

The Weakness In Me



Don't hate the game, hate the player...
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The

Weakness

in Me

Boemo's white Legend 45 parked by the hospital parking lot and he stepped out putting on his white coat. He walked inside the hospital and flushed a smile at the interns who were standing by the reception before proceeding to the elevator leaving them blushing. Obonye joined him in the elevator and they fist bumped as the elevator doors closed.

"Boy! What happened yesterday? You just disappeared." Boemo laughed. "I had to get home."

"Lies, Koketso said you are avoiding her."

"I never said I wanted a relationship with her, o ntsetse morago yaanong. (she is after me now.) "

They both laughed, the elevator doors opened and the two colleagues stepped out making their way to the labs. Boemo's phone rang as he walked to his office, he swiped his screen answering his elder brother's call.

“Hello.”

“I am coming there today, I need a place to stay for a little while.” “You can always come to my house, how are the kids?”

“They are fine. I will be coming with them and Sophia.”

“That’s good, I now stay in a two beds, they can sleep in the sitting room.” “Thanks, how is work?”

“Fine.”

“And Nadine?”

“She must coming anytime soon, she is done with her program.” “Oh ok bye.”

Boemo hung and sat on his chair. A soft knock erupted from the door followed by the door opening. Koketso walked in and smiled closing the door. Boemo closed his eyes briefly wondering why she wouldn’t get the message already, to make

matters worse, the sex hadn't even be worth it. It had been somewhere between her being too loose and her fake moans.

"Boemo, I have been meaning to talk to you for a while."

He smiled making her blush, there was something unique about his smile that always got the ladies falling for him or maybe it was just his good looks and smartness. Koketso fixed her dress properly and unconsciously pat her hair.

"Me too. But I have been so busy." "It's ok, I know."

She was not bad looking or good looking either. Just average, now as he looked at her he tried to figure out what had attracted him to her in the first place. Boemo stood up and walked round his table closing the distance between them. Koketso breathed in his cologne, he always smelt good, having him so close to her had her sweating. Now she regretted not buying the steamroll, or just halls. She secretly wondered if she looked ok, it had been a miracle that he had looked at her.

"Thing is that I am not looking for anything serious at the moment." He leaned over and dropped a feathery kiss on her lips making her hold her breath. "Right babe? So I don't want to break your heart."

"I am good with just... whatever you want."

Boemo sighed, it wasn't in his nature to hurt women, or to hurt them intentionally because still at the end they always got hurt.

"Ok, I will call you."

Koketso smiled and walked out. Boemo walked back to his chair and sat down trying to figure out just how he was going to let her down slowly. That had to be a lesson, never date work mates. He looked at the time, she was probably still sleeping. He smiled getting up from his chair and walked out with a file. He would definitely call her in a couple of hours.

Rafiwa looked at his wife as she packed their bags silently. He knew she was more than disappointed, they were going to leave the life they were used to and move to much lower standards. He still couldn't understand what had happened, one decision he had taken with some of his colleagues had left him with a written warning which led him to a disciplinary hearing that had gotten him fired. Now all he wished for was to take back the hands of time and act differently.

"Babe..."

Sophia ignored him and continued packing.

"I am sorry."

She looked at him with tears in her eyes. "How are we going to explain to the kids Rafiwa?"

"They will adjust."

"Are you serious? I can't believe this. You just robbed us of our lives. Now we are going to stay with your younger brother. Do you see the image it gives people?"

"Babe, this is just temporary till I get another job."

She shook her head then covered her face crying. Rafiwa watched her sadly, she was right but for now, they had to make sure they survived till he could find another job. Pinky walked in with a huge smile unaware of what was going on.

"Daddy look!"

Rafiwa smiled at his daughter while Sophia quickly kept quiet wiping her tears.

"Princess, that looks big."

She laughed. "I blew the balloon till it was big." "That's my girl."

"I am going to show Ludo."

Pinky ran out to show her older sister.

“People are going to laugh at me.”

Rafiwa looked at his wife. “We don’t have to tell them that I lost my job.”

“We are moving to Maun Rafiwa! All the way from Gaborone, they are bound to connect the dots. Not everyone is stupid. My sisters are going to rejoice. I can’t believe this is happening to me.”

“I am going to get another job, I promise.”

“And you have been saying that for three months now.”

She looked at him momentarily and shook her head going back to packing. The landlord had given them a notice, by the end of the day they had to be out of the house.

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Later that day just after school, holding her umbrella to protect herself from the harsh maun sun, Naledi walked on the side of the road going back home from her senior school in her proper prefect uniform. She walked slowly and carefully that her grasshopper was still shining and her white socks were still white. Tsaone called her running after her and together they walked.

“I said you should wait for me, see now I am sweating all because of you.”

Naledi looked at her friend. “I have to go and read. I can’t keep waiting

for you everyday after school.”

Tsaone rolled her eyes. “Yes Ms Perfect. Whatever. Anyways guess what?”

“What?”

“We have been invited for a party.”

“It’s a Monday and you know I don’t go to parties.”

“Come on star! Koore mma wena wa bora hela ahh. (You are boring.)” “Then let me be boring.”

“Please please... I am begging you.”

“I am not changing my mind. We are in the middle of our form 5 exams and you should be thinking of reading, not partying.” “I read already and so have you.”

“Not enough.”

Tsaone sighed defeated. “Ok. Let’s get cool time by Mma O’s tuckshop. I am tired.”

Naledi looked at her and nodded. They took a turn and walked to the tuckshop. A white legend 45 drove in front of them and parked by the tuckshop. Naledi smiled staring at the car, she had a thing for such cars and hoped maybe in the future she would get hers, maybe in red. The door opened and a man stepped out.

“Bathong selo se ke monna! (This is a man!)” Tsaone commented making Naledi

look at his face. She looked down embarrassed as he turned to them.

“Did he see?”

“Mxm, Naledi why would such a breed care if we are staring or not. This are the type that go for classy women. Women who wear 6 inch heels with long hair and pencil skirts.” Tsaone laughed. “We are far from being those kind of women.”

They approached the tuckshop while the man spoke to Mma O. Naledi stood back while Tsaone went closer to get them the cool time. She looked back at his car, it looked new or maybe he just knew how to take care of it.

Tsaone walked back seconds later and handed her one cool time.

“Let’s go. So, are you going to the party after the exams? Pants down?”

Naledi sighed, she didn't know how many times she had to say no till Tsaone stopped pestering, normally that's why she liked walking home alone, to avoid such conversations.

"I can't."

"Goodness Naledi, when are you going to enjoy your life?"

The white Legend 45 stopped beside them and the handsome man rolled down his window. Naledi briefly looked at him then covered herself with her umbrella, he was really handsome.

"Girls! Where are you going?"

Tsaone quickly responded with her flirting voice.

"Ok, it's your lucky day, let's go." "Thank you. Naledi let's go."

Naledi looked at her friend and shook her head whispering. "Tsaone you don't even know this man. What if he... what if he is not a good person?"

"So you rather we walk in the hot sun?" "I am fine walking. You can go."

Tsaone rolled her eyes then opened the front passenger seat and hooped in. The man smiled looking at Naledi.

"Naledi, I am harmless. Come on in, I will drop you off."

She shyly looked at him noticing that charming smile of his but with her heart pounding, she looked down and shook her head no.

"Do you want me to beg you?"

Her heart pounded even more as he stepped out of his car.

“My name is Boemo. I don’t
bite.” “I am sorry but I can’t.”

“Naledi weh?”

“Rra?”

He smiled. “Ok. It’s fine.” He got back in his car and drove off leaving her behind. She drank her cool time now bored, how could Tsaone just leave her like that?

She frowned at the heat, maybe she should have gotten in the car. For Christ sake the guy didn’t even look harmless. She looked at her watch and walked a bit faster, she had to study. Only two weeks left till the last exam.

Boemo drove with one hand and looked at the school girl he was with, he knew this type and he wasn’t about to get missed up with her. Worse, she was just a school girl, with the body and attitude, maybe she behaved like a grown up but that uniform told him enough. He looked back at the road thinking of Naledi, innocent and harmless. She was beautiful, matter of fact, it had been a while since the last time he saw such true beauty. Beauty with no additions, just her. And the short her just exposed that beautiful face. He secretly wondered if she knew she was beautiful though she did look like a nerd.

“What’s your name?”

“Tsaone.”

“Tsaone, was that your friend?” She nodded. “Yes.”

His subconscious looked at him with disapproval. She was just a child, just a child. He had seen the fear in her eyes and the way she avoided his eyes.

“Ok, where can I drop you off?”

“Anywhere is fine, even on that next stop.” “Ok.”

Boemo stopped his car on the next stop and waited but she looked at him as if waiting for something. He looked at her slightly confused and saw the look he always saw with most ladies.

“Bye.”

“Uhh can I have your number?”

Boemo smiled. “How old are you?” “19.”

“You are doing form 5?” “Yes.”

“And you are writing exams?”

“Yes.”

“Well, study hard and maybe after your exams we will talk.”

Tsaone smiled and jumped off the car, Boemo immediately drove off sighing. A while later he drove inside his yard, he stepped out holding his phone to his ear. Nadine’s phone rang for a while.

“Boemo...”

He smiled unlocking his door and stepped inside. “Babe... I called you earlier on.” “I am sorry, I had a long day.”

“It’s ok, are you coming?”

“Yeah... I have something to tell you.”

Boemo sat on his bed and smiled. “I have something to tell you too. When are you coming?”

“I am flying in tomorrow.”

“Then I will tell you as soon as you land. You are flying here right?” “Um yes. Boemo?”

“Don’t worry, it’s nothing bad, rather exciting. I love you.”

“Yah, look, I have to go. I have to finish off something here then go home. I am exhausted.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.” She hung and Boemo took the ring. He was finally going to propose, it had only been three years of them dating and he wasn’t about to lose such a gem to some white man in the UK. Either way, now that her sponsorship program had come to an end, he would give her more reason to come back to Botswana and start a family.

Nadine put the phone down and looked at Eric.

“Did you tell him?”

“No, I couldn’t. I am so scared but I think it would be much better if I told him face to face.”

Eric nodded and hugged her. “You are right. Three years is a lot and he deserves being told face to face. Tomorrow when we go together, we will tell him. I am sure he will understand.”

The baby cried from her cot and Eric picked her up.

“Hey baby, look at mommy...”

Nadine smiled and walked towards them.

“We are a family, I am sure he will understand, don’t worry much about him. I got you.

”

“Ok.

”

She smiled looking at her husband and daughter but the smile slowly slipped off her face, how was she going to explain to Boemo that she had met someone else as soon as she came here and now they even

had a 10 months old baby. There was no way Boemo would just say he understood and walk away and this she knew. She looked at her phone wondering if she could just send a message and... but no. She had to do this face to face. Maybe at a public space, somewhere he wouldn't hurt her even if he lost it. That had to work.

Later that evening, Rafiwa drove inside Boemo's yard and parked behind his car. Sophia looked at Boemo's Legend 45 and frowned surprised.

"Who is that
for?" "Boemo."

"When did he buy such a car?"

"Few months back. Let me go and talk to him, wake the kids. I will come and get
the bags."

Sophia nodded and watched Rafiwa walk towards the door, she looked at the white car and sighed. Rafiwa knocked the door while Sophia woke the kids though with her eyes at the door. Seconds later, Boemo stepped out in only his sweatpants then fist bumped with his brother. Sophia looked at his muscled body then at Rafiwa who was fat. He hadn't been fat when they first met and that's why she had chosen the older brother instead of the younger one but now she was realizing she made a mistake. Boemo walked back inside his house while Rafiwa came back.

"Let's go."

Sophia stepped out of the Polo Vivo with the kids while he took their bags from the boot. They all walked inside his house and met Boemo who now had his t- shirt on.

"Hi guys!"

The kids screamed and jumped into his arms, as if they didn't weigh anything, he
picked them up both in his arms.

"You guys are grown."

“We missed you.” Pinky said giggling.

“I missed you guys too.” He put them down. “You can sit.”

Rafiwe walked with their bags to the guest room while Sophia looked at Boemo with a smile, was it her or he looked more handsome now. She walked up to him and hugged, fuck! He smelt great too. He let go and smiled.

“Hey, you look good.”

“I try, you look good too. Nice car.”

“Thanks.”

She looked at that dick print and put her legs together. She could see it, sweatpants were the most revealing pants ever and she wondered just how he fucked, the small rub he had given her on her back had her panties wet.

Rafiwa walked back and Boemo turned his attention to him. “I could have cooked if I could, but there is food.”

Sophia put her handbag down. “It’s ok, I will cook. You can come show me where everything is.”

“Ok.”

They walked to the kitchen while Rafiwa opened his wife’s handbag and took the charger before walking back to the guest room. Boemo opened the kitchen units.

“Basically everything is there, it’s not packed in proper way but it’s there. The meat and vegetables are in the fridge.”

Sophia looked at his lips as he spoke, he had sexy lips. She looked at the sitting room hearing the TV sound and her kids talking loudly then smashed her lips on Boemo’s.

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Weakness In

Me #2

Surprised, Boemo stepped back and looked at his brother's wife with shock and confusion. He had had women throw themselves at him but he never expected his brother's wife to actually throw herself at him.

"What are you doing?" She smiled.

"Kissing you."

"Are you out of your mind?"

Sophia rolled her eyes and flipped her hair back. "Relax, it was just a kiss."

He looked at her speechless then quickly walked out of the kitchen and bumped into Rafiwa.

"Are you good?"

Boemo looked at his brother and smiled. "Yeah, I have a call I forgot to make." "Oh ok."

Boemo quickly walked to his bedroom and rubbed his face with disbelief. He still couldn't believe that she had done that and actually found nothing wrong with it. His phone rang from his pocket startling him.

"Obza!"

"Are you coming? The game is starting in a few minutes." "I can't, my brother and his family are here."

"Ok, see you tomorrow then."

"My brother's wife just kissed me." "Is she pretty?"

“Obonye did you just hear what I said?”

“I heard, she is offering herself to you while married to your older brother. She is a whore.”

Boemo slowly sat on the bed. “I can’t believe this.”

“I don’t know what I would do if I ever got such an invitation to fuck, imagine how it would be, fucking her when your brother is not looking, maybe when she is cooking. Imagine those stolen kisses and the hot sex. I don’t know if I will be able to resist that.”

“This is not just any woman out there. She is Rafiwa’s wife. They have a family.” “Well then put her in her place.”

“I can’t stay here. I am coming there.”

Obonye laughed before hanging up. Boemo got up and grabbed his car keys before walking out. His brother’s kids smiled at him and he smiled back. Sophia walked inside the sitting room holding a knife.

“Hey, I can’t find the spices.”

He looked at her as she innocently looked at him. For a while he wondered just what kind of woman she was. He had never suspected her to be that kind of woman. Rafiwa joined them from the guest room.

“In the kitchen, uhh I have to go and see someone.” “Before you eat? Babe tell him, I will finish just now now.”

“I will be back. You can put it in the microwave.” He looked at his brother then back at Sophia and quickly walked out. He jumped inside his car and drove out headed to the mall to get a six pack.

Naledi put a couple things in a trolley as her mother ticked the grocery list. Together they walked aisle by aisle picking their grocery.

“Ledi, we forgot the fresh milk. Go and

get it.” “Ok.”

She walked off headed to the aisle where the milk was. She stood on her toes and reached for it then stepped back bumping into someone. She quickly moved and

turned apologizing, her apologies quickly died down as she looked at him, now in sweatpants and a t-shirt. Her heart began to pound as he looked at her with that smile of his.

“So we meet again?”

She looked at him silently, her mouth dry.

Boemo looked at her for a while waiting for her to say something but she didn't. “I am sorry. I didn't know... you can't speak? I can understand sign language. Try me. I can sign too.”

Naledi looked at him as he signed with his fingers.

“You see? That means hello, we meet again. I am bit slow but you can understand right?”

It was actually funny seeing him trying to communicate with her that she smiled unsure of what to even say.

“I am not that good, you are also doing form 5?”

“Ledi!” Naledi's heart skipped as she heard her mother calling her. She quickly walked away and met her mother as she came after her.

“I thought you got

lost.” “No, I got it.

Let's go.” “Ok.”

She put the milk in the trolley and walked past Boemo who was smiling shaking his head. She quickly looked away smiling alone.

“O smiler eng yaanong? (Why are smiling?)” “I am not smiling.”

Her mother chuckled. “You are going crazy.”

They walked to the till and paid before going to the parking lot where her father's old Mercedes benz was parked. Her father stepped out and

opened the boot then packed the grocery inside.

“Yaanong o timile koloi papa? (You switched off the car?)” “I did it by mistake.”

Naledi giggled. “It’s going to refuse to start.”

Her father looked at her with a smile. “Naledi, this car is your age mate, respect it.”

“Waai ra go lala ha. (We are going to sleep here.)” She joked laughing with her father.

“I am going to get a taxi and go home if it doesn’t start. Kgosi wanted to get your father a new car and he refused. Today I am not pushing.”

The family got in the car then Naledi’s father tried starting the car while everyone held their breaths hoping for the old Mercedes to just start. They all sighed as it made no effort to even start. Rragwe Naledi tried it again but it failed. He looked at his daughter through the mirror and they laughed.

“Naledi o loile koloi yaka. (Naledi bewitched my car.)” “Ao papa! Let’s just push it.”

“Eish I am going to tell Kgosi to buy me a car. I am tired of this. This pushing is going to break my back.” Mmagwe Naledi said stepping out. The family got ready to push it to start as the car besides theirs beeped. Naledi looked and frowned staring at the 4x4 then Boemo opened the door and threw whatever he was holding inside.

“Dumelang, yareng koloi? (What’s wrong with the car?)” Rragwe Naledi looked at the young man. “It won’t start.” “Let me jump start you. I have jumpers in my car.”

Naledi secretly eyed him as he spoke to her father respectfully. He started his car and parked right in front of their old car. Minutes later, their car was running and Boemo was shaking hands with her father.

"Thank you so much my son."

"This is a classic, I wouldn't mind owning one."

“I bought it a few years just after Ledi was born. It’s been running since but this days it is giving me problems.”

“I have a friend of mine who owns a garage, I can ask him to have it checked it for you. He will have it running smoothly. Let me take your number.”

“Thank you so much my son.” Rragwe Naledi took out his phone frowned. “Ebe e timile founu ye,(this phone is off,) Mogatsaka, nkadime founu.. (darling, borrow me your phone.)”

“I left it at home.”

Rragwe Naledi looked at his daughter. “Ledi, borrow me your phone, let me save this young man’s number.”

Naledi took out her phone and handed it unlocked to her father who quickly exchanged numbers with Boemo before he jumped in his big car and drove off.

“Let’s go.”

They climbed inside the car and Rragwe Naledi drove back to their house as Naledi tried getting Boemo out of her mind.

Boemo smiled driving, he couldn’t believe he actually thought she couldn’t speak but he knew he would do anything to see that beautiful smile of hers again. His subconscious reminded him that she was just a child yet again and his smile died down. The age difference between them even made him look like a pedophile. He took a deep breath replacing her with Nadine. Now that was his girl. He had met her at the hospital and they had fallen in love though she immediately had to leave. In his mind he already had a perfect picture of how it would be

after they got married, he had everything ready, what was left was to actually pop the question and God, he couldn't wait.

Minutes later Boemo parked his car behind Obonye's car and walked inside his house with the six pack.

“I wish I was you.”

“Mxm... I don't even know how I am going to face Rafiwa.” “Just fuck her hard that she wouldn't want to see dick again.”

“I don't look at her that way.” He opened a can and took a sip of his beer. “She just... she is not my type.”

Boemo's phone vibrated and he took it out.

Text: Hey, can you come by?

He sighed looking at Koketso's text.

“Monna Koketso won't get the hint.” “Give her to me.”

“Go ahead.”

“Sure?”

“Yah.”

“How is she?”

Boemo shrugged. “Just fine.”

His phone rang and he looked at the caller ID bored. She was honestly beginning to annoy him. Obonye grabbed his phone and answered getting up and walking outside. Minutes later he walked back in and grabbed a beer and his car keys.

“I have a heart to sooth. Lock when you leave and put the keys at the usual place if you are leaving.”

Boemo chuckled and watched him walk out. Now as he sat there looking at the football match, his mind went back to Naledi and her

smile. He could call her. Fuck Boemo! She is just a child for Christ sake
stay away from her!

Rafiwa smiled and put his empty plate in the sink while Sophia washed the dishes.

“Thank you, it was delicious.”

“How long are we going to stay here?”

“Just for a short while, I have a feeling I am going to get a job. I applied at a few

companies here and I will be going for interviews

tomorrow.” “With what? The car has no fuel.”

“I will borrow a few pulas from Boemo.”

“Imagine, he is the one who is supposed to be asking for help not the other way

round.”

“Babe...

”

“You see just how far much better your younger brother is? He is better than you. I can’t believe you just couldn’t keep a job. You are useless Rafiwa, sometimes I wonder why I even married you.”

“Sophia I know you are angry and-“

“You don’t know anything. Have you seen the car Boemo is driving? You have nothing! Nothing! You made us sell the car and look today what we are using. You just couldn’t be a man! I am sure if it was your brother he would have long found another job. You irritate me, just looking at you I feel like vomiting. My kids are going to suffer all for your stupidity! We are in debts all because of you. Mxm.” She stormed out of the kitchen leaving him standing there. Rafiwa took a deep breath, he would forgive her because he knew she was just frustrated. She would never say if it wasn’t for the pressure she was in. He just prayed tomorrow he came back with good news for her.

Naledi smiled alone in her room staring at her books, she hadn't stopped smiling ever since she left the mall. Her father was still praising Boemo, she closed her eyes thinking of his smile and the way he spoke. She opened her eyes then tried

focusing on her books but her mind still pulled her to him. She reached for her phone and switched it on then called Tsaone.

“Star,”

“Hey, remember that guy with the Legend 45?” “Oh yah, my man?”

Naledi’s smile dropped. “Your man?” “Yes girl! I am so going to get him.”

“Tsaone did he even say anything to you? You like exaggerating.” Tsaone laughed. “O slow tlamma, (You are slow) I am going to get him.” “What if he doesn’t want you?”

“I know, he said we will talk after the exams. He wants me, I know it when a man wants me but he was just being a gentleman.”

Naledi sighed. “Oh.”

“Yeah, he is so cute. I can’t stop thinking about him, I finally met a man.” “Good for you, anyways let me read.”

“Ok, I am getting ready to go for the party, are you sure you don’t want to come?” “No. I am fine. Bye.”

She quickly hung up and immediately erased him from her mind. She put her phone down and looked at her books. Her phone vibrated ringing and her heart skipped as she looked at his name with his surname. He probably was calling to speak to her father but her father was already sleeping. Naledi stared as the phone rang for a while shaking then cleared her throat and finally answered.

“He-

hello?”

“Hi...”

She swallowed hard at his deep voice and whispered. “Papa o robetsi.
(Papa is
sleeping.)

“Are you naturally scared or just shy?”

Naledi pressed her lips together then heard him chuckle.

“Then you blame for thinking you are a dummy. I don’t bite you know.” “I am not a dummy.”

“Any particular reason why we are whispering?” “I have to go.”

“Wait, just a sec. When is your birthday?” “It passed. 5 February.”

“At least you are legal. Where exactly do you stay?” “I can’t tell you.”

“I am still going to know because I am now friends with your father. I think he has a son in-law crush on me.”

“No he doesn’t. He was just appreciating you for being nice.”

“This was the longest I have heard you talk. I want to see you. Now. Where do you stay?”

“I have to read

and-“ “Naledi

weh?” “Rra?”

“Where do you stay?”

Boemo parked his car down the street and took a deep breath

stepping out. He jogged over to her house and looked around before jumping inside the gate. His heart pounded abnormally as he called her, her phone rang for a while and his

heart pounded even more, what if she didn't answer? He slowly walked to the room which still had the light on and stood by the window.

"Hello?"

"I am by your window."

He waited a few seconds till she moved the curtain and looked at him. She quickly opened the window.

"You need to leave."

Now as he looked in her innocent eyes, he actually felt guilty. She was just a child, a beautiful legal child. He could tell he was stepping into muddy waters but he was failing to control himself.

"I am already here."

"Please go."

"Kiss me first."

Her eyes popped out. "What?"

"Yes, or else I am not going."

"I can't... I don't know how to, you need to leave."

Boemo smiled. "That's funny, do you have a boyfriend?"

She shook her head no. Of course she didn't have, and she had to be a virgin. He looked at her perky small round breast in her tank top and smiled.

"Good."

"Now go."

"Kiss?"

"No!"

He shrugged. "Ok, then I am going to sit here. I am not

going.” “Please go, my parents are going to wake up.”

“Kiss my cheek.”

“I don’t know you.”

“I am still not going anywhere.”

Boemo put his cheek on the window and waited. Naledi’s heart threatened to just leap out and run as she looked at him nervously. She closed her eyes briefly then quickly leaned over to kiss his cheek. Boemo moved and their lips met, he put his hand through the burglar bar and held her head then kissed her soft sweet lips.

Naledi awkwardly closed her eyes and just moved her lips with his. Boemo quickly turned the kiss into a tongue kiss freezing Naledi to her spot while his dick jerked. He moved back letting go of her and smiled.

“Bye.”

Naledi breathed heavily watching him walk to the fence then jump the fence and disappeared into the darkness.

Boemo jumped in his car and drove home with a smile that he couldn’t seem to get rid of. He didn’t even feel guilty, matter of fact, he had enjoyed it. Minutes later, he stepped out of his car and walked inside his quiet house locking behind him. He walked to his bedroom and switched on the light closing the door.

Sophia smiled staring at him lying naked on the bed.

“Hey...”

She opened her legs widely squeezing her breast while Boemo watched in complete total shock.

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: Weakness In

Me #3

Sophia slid her hand between her pussy cheeks and she slowly rubbed herself moaning softly. Boemo's heart thudded uncontrollably as he looked at the biggest flaps he had ever seen, Sophia slid a finger inside her pussy. Boemo looked at the door then back at his brother's wife. She looked at him and got up from the bed with a smile. She took his hand but and made her touch her wet pussy.

"You know you want this... just relax."

Boemo thought of his brother as his dick jerked in his pants, he loved her and they had a family together. He recalled when Rafiwa had married her, the amount of happiness he had. Boemo looked at her and this time his boner died down.

"I don't know how many men you do this to but I am not one of them. I love my brother and I respect him. If only you knew how much he loves you maybe you wouldn't be here in my room embarrassing yourself."

"Boemo come on..." She put her hand on his dick. "He doesn't have to know."

Boemo quickly moved back. "Get out. I wish I can tell him what he married but I am not going to be the one to break him, he is going to find out soon. Get out of my room."

Sophia rolled her eyes then picked her gown from the floor. She walked out and he leaned against the wall sighing heavily. He rubbed his face and sat on the floor trying to pull himself together. He couldn't tell Rafiwa and break his marriage.

Rafiwa loved her so much and he wasn't about to look like the bad guy. Boemo looked at his bed where she had been lying and wondered if she occasionally cheat on him, she probably did. Minutes later he stood up and locked the door before walking to his bathroom where he took a cold shower then lay on the bed willing for sleep to come.

The following day late in the morning, Rafiwa walked out of the third interview feeling exhausted. They had said they would call him back but he wasn't that

confident. He walked back to his car and got in thinking hard. The money he had saved up was running low. He wondered just what he was going to do if he didn't get a job, he needed his own house, he couldn't keep staying with Boemo. He thought of calling his father for a second but knowing his step mother he thought otherwise. For a moment he sat in his car trying to think hard but he couldn't come up with anything, he started the car and drove to the next address where he had another interview. He parked the car and stepped out with his documents. Inside the building, he waited by the reception then was later called to the HR office. His heart skipped as he looked at more than five other candidates sitting down. Seconds later they all got the questionnaire, Rafiwa answered carefully reading his answers twice just to be sure. As soon as they were done, they submitted their answer sheets and walked out. A lady walked out with him and they parted ways as he walked to his car. His phone rang while he climbed inside and he answered.

"Babe,"

"And? Did you get anything?"

"I am confident I did well, they were other candidates in all the interviews but

they said they would call me. I think they liked

me." "Isn't that what you always say?"

"This time it's different. I can feel it."

"It's always different with you. I wonder why I always bother myself."

"I know I have been saying this for a while now but I can assure you, I am going to

get a job and we are going to be fine."

"We are far from being fine. I am tired of this, I want a divorce. I can't be suffering like this. All my siblings are at different levels with life and yet here I am. People are going to think I am fool because I am stuck

with one. Why can't you just be like your brother? I can't believe this."

He kept quiet as she went on and on with the hurtful words, he silently took them like a man till she finally hung up. He just knew he had to wait for her to calm down, she loved him and they would be fine. He took a deep breath and started the car. As he drove, he noticed the lady who had been at the interview walking

under maun's hot son. She had taken off her heels and was now going with flat shoes. He stopped the car and she ran over.

"I am going to the nearby mall." He smiled. "Jump in."

"Thank you."

She opened the door and stepped inside the car closing the door. She raised a brow staring at him.

"You were also in for the interview?" Rafiwa smiled. "Yes, I am Rafiwa Balopi." "I am Masa Batsho."

Rafiwa drove away. "Do you think you got it?"

Masa laughed softly. "I don't know. I have been going for interviews for a while now, applying but nothing. I am hopeful. You?"

Rafiwa sighed. "I don't know but I really need the job. I lost my job in Gaborone and I was searching. I thought I would find something but nothing. I moved here in my brother's house, with my wife and two kids and my wife is frustrated. She wants a divorce." He stopped talking then looked at her with a smile. "I am sorry."

"It's ok. You look stressed, you can talk to me."

They both laughed but Rafiwa's laughter died down. "I... she keeps saying hurtful things, I don't think she realizes it and maybe she does but just happens to be stressed."

"Where does she work?" "She doesn't work."

“What degree does she have?” “She has a form 5 certificate.”

“I am sorry and trust me, I am not trying to say bad things about your wife but she shouldn’t be shouting. The problem with us unemployed women is that we expect

to be provided for every time. We don't care where the money is coming from as long as we get it and that's the sad truth. Instead of holding your hand and supporting you, she rather throws stones at the same hand that feeds her." Masa shook her head. "I am sorry but-

"It's ok, you are right."

"I am. My mother, she is that person. Ungrateful. Always ready to complain. They don't understand that sometimes it's hard out there. My father worked at the mine, he lost his job., we were young, me and my siblings and instead of being a supportive wife she just turned into a poisonous plant. She broke my father every chance she got and he changed. He wasn't the man he was once was. I don't think he ever recovered from that."

Rafiwa smiled looking at her, she looked at him and laughed.

"What?"

He shook his head and kept on driving. "Where should I drop you off?" "At the mall."

"You stay there?"

"No, I work at the fuel station. I am fuel attendant because I can't find a job of my qualification."

"You have kids?"

"No. No, it's only me. How many kids do you have?" "Two girls."

She smiled. "Well, keep looking for them. You can't break down now." "I am not about to."

He stopped the car at the fuel station at the mall and he quickly handed her his phone. "In case I get something, I will try opening doors for you too."

Masa laughed then took his phone and saved her number before paging herself. She waved and walked away. Rafiwa smiled then drove off.

Boemo sat in his office talking on his phone.

“So are you ok now? I can come by and see you.” “No I am fine my boy. It’s just flue. How are you?” Boemo sighed. “I am fine.”

“Boemo I am your mother, I know it when something is wrong.”

He kept quiet not knowing if telling his mother was the rightful decision. He didn’t want her to hate her daughter in-law or stress her.

“I am fine, just work.”

“Ok, don’t overwork yourself. They say I may get parole, there is a list coming from the president so I may get out soon.”

“Ok. You will tell me when the list comes.”

“Where is your brother? I haven’t spoken to him in the longest time.” “He is fine.”

“Take care.” She coughed. “I will be fine so don’t stress about me.” “I love you.”

“I love you too my boy.” She hung up and then he put his phone down pulling himself together. She had been in prison for years now but it was still hard for him every time he spoke to her. He just wished he could walk in the prison, take her and bring her home. The night that had landed her in prison was still clear in his head, it never seemed to leave him alone and till today, he loathed his father.

Koketso opened his office door and walked in angrily.

“So you used me?”

Boemo stood up and put on his coat staring at her.

“And you slept with my friend.” He stood in front of her. “We are even now.”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him. “I

love you.” “I told you how I feel.”

“You are the devil himself!”

“And you happen to love this devil.”

“You are going to hell!” Tears dropped from her eyes. “You are heartless.”

He smiled and kissed her cheek. “And still, you can’t stay away from this heart man.”

She turned and walked away crying. Boemo walked out of his office and met Obonye.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Boemo laughed staring at Obonye. “Leave me alone.” “She is so...”

“Mr, tswa mo go nna ka di kgang tseo. (Leave me alone with those issues.)” “I am traumatized.”

“You will be fine.”

“No wonder she doesn’t have a boyfriend.” “O rata dilo. (You like things.)”

“Mxm. Ke borilwe ke motho. (She bored me.)”

Boemo laughed while Obonye sulked. They walked out for lunch then Boemo’s phone vibrated in his pocket.

Naledi: Hi, my father said you can contact him on the following number and give him your friend’s contacts. Thank

you. Boemo smiled staring at the message. "Look, I have to go, we will talk."

Boemo took a u-turn not waiting for Obonye to say anything and went to his car then drove away.

At her house, Naledi took a deep breath staring at her message then put the phone down. She ran her fingers on her lips thinking of last night. She had never kissed before and last night had been the best feeling she had ever got. She had dreamt of him and somehow now he was the only thing she saw in her head.

Mmagwe Naledi opened her bedroom door walking in. "This days you are always smiling, are you dating?" Naledi blushed embarrassed.

"No, I am not."

"I just hope you know better than to get pregnant."

"I am not having sex." She mumbled unable to look at her mother in the eyes. "If you are then I hope you know how to protect yourself.

AIDs is real and so is pregnancy. Imagine having a child while your age mates are enjoying life and their youth."

"I am a virgin mama."

"Good girl, keep it that way. Continue reading."

Naledi watched her mother walk out then put her hands on her face, it felt like her mother could see right through her. Her phone vibrated and she reached for it.

Boemo: I am down the street, come.

Her heart skipped as she re-read the message over and over again. He finally called her and she watched it ring for a while before she answered.

“Naledi, I am down the street. Come, I have to go to work.” “I can’t. I am reading.”

“Ok, then I am going to drive there and get in the gate.” “You can’t, my mother is here.”

“I am waiting, I am giving you 10 minutes.”

He hung up while her heart raced, knowing how he was willing to sit outside last night, she couldn't doubt him coming over and walking right in the gate. What would her mother say?

“Where are you going?”

Mmagwe Naledi as she walked out of her room.

“I am going to buy a pencil by the tuckshop.”

“Okay, did you send that good Samaritan a message?” Naledi quickly nodded. “He said ok.”

“Thank you my girl.”

She smiled and walked out in her flip flops. Minutes later she was getting in his car. Boemo smiled staring at her panicking face.

“Relax, I just brought you lunch. What did you write today?” “Maths paper 3.”

“How was it?”

“Ok.”

Boemo handed her lunch. “I hope you eat.”

Naledi slowly smiled staring at her KFC, it's delicious aroma engulfing her. He had even bought her a drink.

“Thank you.”

“Look at me.”

She raised her head and looked at him, she hadn't realized he was a doctor till that moment.

“You are a doctor?”

Boemo chuckled. "Not everyone who wears a white coat is a doctor babe."

Naledi blushed, he had just called her babe. His phone rang and he answered his brother's call.

"Sure?"

"Hey, I am at the hospital, where are you? " I am coming there."

"I want to talk to you, I will wait in the car." "Ok, I will be there in a few minutes."

He hung up and looked at her, now that she knew what those lips of her could make her feel she wanted more but not with the way she was shaking. He was proving to have that effect on her. Boemo looked at her lips then at her thighs that were exposed, he leaned over tilting her chin and French kissed her.

Naledi closed her eyes feeling her panties soak, she put her thighs tightly together as her clit throbbed. Boemo kissed her even more sliding his hand under her blue flared dress and touched her wet panties. He moved back and smiled while she looked down. A rough knock on the window startled her and they both looked.

Naledi's heart skipped as she stared at her big brother who was breathing fire outside.

"That's my brother."

Boemo closed his eyes briefly, great! Just great. He looked at Naledi who was shaking like a leaf.

"Hey, relax. Let me deal with this."

Boemo stepped out of the car and looked at the brother who was clearly more than just upset.

“Hi.”

“What are you doing with my sister? Do you know that she is underage?

Wena

Naledi tswa mo! (Naledi get out of

there.)” “She is not underage.”

Kgosi angrily swung his fist at Boemo who swiftly dodged. “ Don’t do this in front of her. Let her go.”

Tears ran down Naledi’s cheeks as she looked at her brother. Boemo turned to her.

“Go home.”

There was something about the way he spoke to her with authority that had her running home, she wasn’t about to question him. Kgosi tried to punch Boemo again but this time he blocked it.

“What makes you think you can sleep with an underage girl? I am calling the police, akere wena o bodipa. (You are stubborn.)”

“First of all, I am not fucking your sister and even if I was, she is totally legal to get dick. I am not going to let you harass me for pussy that I am not even fucking. Try punching me again and I will fuck you up you will regret all your missed opportunities.”

Kgosi looked at the big body man who looked older than him and stepped back. Boemo arrogantly got in his car and drove off.

At the hospital, Boemo got in his brother’s car and looked at his brother.

“What’s going on?”

Rafiwa sighed. “I lost my job. Four months back.” “What?”

“Yeah.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I thought I would find another job especially with my CV

but...” “Is that why you came here?”

“Yes. I don’t have money and I can’t find anything.”

“I am sorry. You know you can always stay with me right? I don’t mind.”

“I know but what will people say? Bringing my entire family’s burden on you.” “We are family, I am not going to abandon you at a time of need. I know if it was you, you would do the same.”

“Sophia is not happy. She has not been happy ever since she found out, she might behave in a sort of way just don’t mind her. She is just stressed.”

Boemo looked at his brother and took a deep breath. “I have something to tell you.”

“What?”

“Sophia...

she...”

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: Weakness In

Me #4

Rafiwa looked at his brother.

“I know she was probably rude to you. I am sorry. I love her so much and I understand the frustration she is going through. She is trying to deal with all this. I am really sorry.”

Boemo looked at his brother sadly now tongue tied. His conscious looked at him,
was he really about to destroy his own brother’s

marriage? “It’s ok. I understand. How did the interviews go?”

Rafiwa sighed. “I don’t know, honestly I don’t know but I am going to keep applying. I am ready for any kind of job, as long as it’s a job.”

“I will help you look.”

“Thanks. When is Nadine coming?”

Boemo smiled. “She took off a few hours ago. I want to propose.”

Rafiwa smiled proudly. “That’s a good thing, it’s about time you stopped sleeping

with every skirt you come

across.” “I am not sleeping

with anyone.”

“Mxm, get out of my car. Let me go. I have one last interview.”

Boemo took out his wallet and gave his brother money. “Go and buy petrol, the

rest keep just in case.”

Rafiwa smiled.

“Thanks.” “Sure.”

He climbed out of his brother’s car and walked inside the hospital. He took the

stairs with an intern who looked at him shyly.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi.”

“O seka tsoga thata, ha ke lome. (Don’t be too scared, I don’t bite.)”

She laughed

embarrassed. “What’s

your name?” “Resego.”

“I am Boemo. I am very friendly, if anyone tries it with you, just tell me.” “Thanks.”

He parted ways with him going to his department. Resego walked to her

work station as her phone rang.

“Babe?”

“Hey, I am sorry I couldn’t come with your lunch. I caught my sister with an old man. Can you believe it?”

“Naledi?”

“Yes. Mothaka ole o bodipa gape. (That guy is stubborn.)”

“I hope you do know that Naledi is now a young woman. I know you are protective of her but she is growing. She is no longer the little girl you knew.”

Kgosi sighed. “Guys like her don’t love girls like her. He probably has a train of girlfriends out there. He will get her pregnant and leave her. How will she enjoy life with a baby? She is going to UB next year, imagine how that will be when she has a child or when she is pregnant?”

“I know love but you can’t always block her. She is going to see this guy whether you say no or yes.”

“You are not making me feel any better right now.” “I will talk to Star, feel better?”

“Yeah, how is work?”

“Fine.”

“Ok, I will come pick you up.” “I will wait. Bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up and she sighed thinking of Boemo. She had only seen him a couple of times and God was he a charmer. He was those type of guys you wouldn’t mind being fucked with. She shook her head ridding her dirty thoughts, she had a good man who wanted to marry her and she had to focus on that. She closed her eyes and that cute smile of his flashed in her head.

“O smiler eng o le nosi? (Why are you smiling alone?)”

Resego laughed staring at the another intern.

“Eish mma! The hot guy talked to me.” “He did? Did you see that smile?”

Resego giggled. "I did, he looks like a heart breaker. No one can be that good looking then be loyal."

"I honestly don't care, I would do anything to have a piece of that."

They continued laughing chatting waiting for their supervisor.

Masa gave a customer his change then stepped back stealing a glance at her wrist watch. It was almost time up, she took out her phone and opened her whatsapp. Her mind took her to Rafiwa and she went on to her whatsapp contacts and looked at his profile picture. It was him in shorts and a t-shirt. She couldn't understand how another woman could be mistreating such a full package. He was tall with just the rightful body, not to talk about looks. She had seen the sadness in his eyes and as much as she didn't want to involve herself in people's issues, she felt he needed someone to talk to.

Her colleague joined her and smiled.

"How did the interview go?"

Masa sighed. "It went well, we were a lot and had to answer a questionnaire. I am just glad it wasn't an oral interview."

"At least. I am sure they will call."

"I am hopeful. I met this guy at the interview. He gave me a lift here." "The guy with red Polo Vivo?"

Masa nodded. "Yeah, he... he lost his job a while ago and had to come back to maun to stay with his brother together with his family. His wife says she wants a divorce because he is jobless and she is saying really hurtful words to him. He looks like a very good guy, you should hear

him talk. He talks softly, even the way he laughs. He reminds me so much of my father.”

“Another woman’s trash is another’s treasure.”

Masa laughed. "I know but I don't know. He is married."

"So? Akere wife are o bata divorce? {Isn't it the wife wants a divorce?} Take him."

"Kana wena Abby o bua dilo. (You say things Abby.) I don't want him, I just want to help him."

"That ungrateful woman is going to leave him and another woman is going to find him, treat him right and get him."

Masa looked at Abby then walked over to a car that had just pulled up.

"Dumelang

..." "Full

tank." "Ok."

She attended to the customer then finished off wiping the car's windscreen. "Thank you, keep the change."

The driver said giving her the cash. Masa counted the money and smiled gratefully at the driver. "Thank you."

"Welcome."

The driver drove off as Masa walked inside the store. She handed the money over and walked out with her tip. Abby stood in front of her.

"Don't let a good man go. You will regret it."

Naledi's heart pounded as her brother walked inside her room. Kgosi had always been strict growing up and till this day he was, she knew he wouldn't mind talking off his belt and whipping her. Tears filled her

eyes as she looked at him, her mother had just left to their neighbor's house, tears slowly cascaded down her cheeks, no one would save her today.

“Why are you crying?”

“I am sorry.”

“So you are now seeing old men?”

She shook her head. “I told him not to come.”

“You are talking to old men and you tell me that nonsense? Naledi I will beat you.”

“I am sorry. I will delete his number.” “How long have you been seeing him?”

“Two days. I met him with Tsaone yesterday.” “What were you doing in his car?”

Her lips shook as she cried.

“You are making noise, what were you doing in his car?” “I am sorry.”

Kgosi angrily took off his belt and swung it at his little sister. It hit her across the back curling itself on her skin. Naledi screamed moving back.

“What were you doing in his car? Did anyone force you into his car?” “Sorry.”

“I said what were you doing in his car? He had his hand on your thigh, what were you doing?”

“He... he... he...”

Kgosi whipped her again and she jumped screaming then ran out of her room almost slipping. She held her phone tightly running out of the gate with her phone in her hands. She looked behind her and ran even faster seeing Kgosi walking behind her screaming her name. She knew if she went to Tsaone’s house, that would be the first place he would go

searching for her so she ran going through passages.

Rafiwa parked his car in Boemo's yard and stepped out. He walked inside, his last interview had been cancelled last minute.

"Daddy!" Pinky screamed as he walked in then threw herself in her father's arms. Rafiwa threw his three year old in up in the ceiling and caught her while she laughed loudly. He put her down and picked Ludo who giggled as her father threw her up and put her down.

"Where is mama?"

Ludo pointed at the guest room.

"Ok, you guys can watch TV."

Rafiwa walked to the bedroom where he found his wife doing her make-up staring at her compact mirror wearing a beautiful dress and high heels.

"Where are you going? You look beautiful."

Sophia put on her lipstick and rubbed her lips together then put her mirror down.

"I am going out with a friend."

"You have friends here in

Maun?"

"Yes." She picked her handbag and looked at him.

"Bye." "Wait, who is this friend of yours? I don't know her."

"Of cause you don't know her Rafiwa. I don't expect you to know all my friends. I am going out for some air, this house is tiny, it's suffocating me."

Rafiwa sighed. "We will move out soon."

“Who is we? Rafiwa I want a divorce. I am not going to suffer like this.” “Sophie I know-“

“No! I am not listening to any of your gibberish. O bua nonsense hela. (You talk nonsense only.) You are useless Rafiwa, I don’t even have pads, simple pads.” Tears filled her eyes. “You have robbed me of my happiness and every day I look at you I hate you more. How could you do this to me? You know the lady of the

Brazilian weave I took called me and I didn't even know what to tell her. My kids are sleeping on the floor, we are in your brother's house."

She wiped away her tears. "I am going."

"I know and understand your frustration babe and trust me, soon things are going to go back to normal. I will get you anything you want as soon as I get hired."

"And who exactly is going to hire a fool like you? I already called my lawyer. You will be served in a few days. Please just let me go. I don't love you, I am not even your type." She turned and walked out. Rafiwa walked behind her then frowned staring at the BMW that was at the gate. He looked at the man sitting inside.

"Is that your friend?"

"Yes, stop following me around. Go back!"

"Sophia you are my wife and I am not letting you leave with another man."

"Exactly, a man, you are not a man but just a boy who is still licking his younger brother's ass. I wish I never met you, you wasted my time. Mxm."

"Sophia!"

"Monna wa modiommo, tswa mo go nna! (Man of God! Leave me alone.) Your mother should have just aborted you, are a waste of semen! I wonder what I saw in you in the first place. I am not coming back to you or your kids. I am done!" She screamed then got inside the car. Rafiwa tried opening the door but the driver reversed and drove off leaving him standing there broken and confused.

"Daddy, is mommy leaving us?"

Rafiwa looked at his kids who were looking at him sadly, tears in their eyes. He took a deep breath fighting his own tears. It was hard to

pretend his words never hurt him.

“No, she is just... she is coming back.” “But she said she is not coming back.”

“She is coming back, she is just upset. She will be fine and she will come back to us.”

Pinky started crying loudly while Ludo cried silently. He knew they were young but they could understand what was going on. At that age, him too understood when his parents argued. A tear ran down his cheek then he wiped it quickly before his girls could see.

“Guys, we don’t cry. Come on.”

Ludo covered her face crying holding her father.

Rafiwa’s phone rang and he took it out. “Hello?”

“Umh hey, it’s Masa. Is everything ok?”

He swallowed staring at his kids.

“My wife just left with another man.

She...” “She said hurtful words in front of the kids?” “Yeah, let me deal with this. I will call you.” “Where are you?

Let me help you.” “Masa...”

“Let me help you.”

Rafiwa sighed then gave her the address.

Naledi sat on a rock as it got dark. She wondered what would happen if she went back home, Kgosi had obviously told her parents. She could imagine what was going to happen and tears filled her eyes. Her phone vibrated in her hands and she looked at Boemo’s name for a while, he was the reason she was in the mess in the first place. The call cut then he called again.

“Boemo please stay away from me.”

“Did he beat you?”

She kept quiet

crying. “He did?”

“I ran. I am scared.”

“Where are you?”

“Please stay away from

me.” “Naledi where are

you?” She spoke

through her sobs.

“Ok, wait there. I will be there in minutes and if I don’t find you there, I am going to come to your house.”

He hung up and she looked at her phone as it went off due to low battery. She stood up looking around, it was getting dark and with the number of thieves and robberies she knew she wasn’t safe. She started counting seconds hoping he would show up. Naledi frowned at a group of boys that were walking towards her, her heart began pounding as they got closer. Bright lights made her squint her eyes then Boemo parked right in front of her.

“Jump in!”

She quickly got in his then he drove off.

“Are you ok?”

“I want to go home.”

“Then why did you run away in the first

place?” “I was scared.”

“How long have you been

there?” “A while.”

“And why didn’t you tell me?”

She looked at him briefly then down at her fingers.

“Eat. Your food is at the back.”

“Where are you taking me?”

“Home.”

“Boemo you can’t just drive in the yard. Kgosi will know you.”

He smiled then chuckled. “I know. I am joking. Eat, let me try to think of something.”

She slowly took the KFC and started eating. She hadn’t eaten since morning and she was really hungry. Boemo took her can and opened it for her. He watched her eat for a while, she was really beautiful and he saw more of her beauty every time he laid his eyes on her.

“I am going to drop you off near your house, I am sure your dad is back. If anything happens, I will be close by. You can come, we will make a plan then. How is that?”

She looked at him with a mouth full and nodded.

“Good, eat.”

Masa smiled at Ludo as they cooked in the kitchen. “Ok, you can cut the tomatoes. Just this once.” Ludo smiled. “Ok. I will do it nicely.”

“Good girl!”

Masa gave her the tomato and watched her slowly cut it. She turned to her pot and put some salt then turned as Rafiwa walked inside now fresh.

“Thank you so much.”

Masa smiled. “It’s ok. I want to help and either way, I have a master chef right here.”

“Daddy aunty Ludo said she will teach me how to cook.” Rafiwa smiled at Masa. “I am sure baby.”

They all paused hearing the door opening. Masa looked at the woman walking inside the kitchen and figured she was the wife.

“So already you found a replacement?” “She is just here to help-“

“I don’t want to hear anything from a useless man like you. You can get all the whores you want, I don’t care. I hope she knows you are nothing but an empty vessel. He can’t do nothing for you, he is just useless and foolish. Can’t even keep a job, all he talks about is soon they will me but no one ever calls him. They probably see through him.”

Masa took a deep breath. “Don’t talk to him like that.”

Sophia laughed. “Oh, I pity you. This foolish man can’t do shit. He is just stupid.”

Masa angrily walked towards her and slapped her across the face. “I said don’t talk to him like that.”

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[10/07, 7:00 AM] : Weakness In

Me #5

Sophia looked at Masa in shock as Masa moved back startled by her actions. She had never been violent before it actually shocked her that she had even raised her hand at another person and worse in front of a mere child. Masa closed her eyes regrettably.

“You are hitting me?”

“I am sorry. I am really sorry.”

“So you bring your whores to beat me

Rafiwa?” “Babe I am sorry.”

Masa watched Rafiwa walk over to his wife softly talking to her.

“She beat me in front of my

child.” “I am sorry, she is

leaving.”

Tears filled Masa’s eyes then she turned to Ludo and crouched down.

“Hey, I am really sorry I hit your mommy. It was not nice and I shouldn’t have done that ok?”

“I forgive you, I like you.”

Masa smiled. “I like you too. I have to go, say bye to Pinky when she wakes up ok?”

Ludo sadly nodded then Masa stood up as Rafiwa walked to the bedroom with his wife. She went to the sitting room, grabbed her handbag and walked out typing a message to Rafiwa.

Meanwhile in the guest room, Rafiwa watched Sophia pack her clothes.

“Babe come on, you can’t do this.”

“I can and I am. I can’t believe your girlfriend laid her hands on me, I am going to report her to the police.”

“Sophia after everything this is how you are leaving?” “Yes.”

“Because I don’t have a job?”

“Yes, you can’t provide for yourself, your kids or even me. I found a job, I am going to work.”

“I am looking really hard, I lost my job and I understand how this have affected you. It has affected me too and also our kids. But I am trying hard. Most of the debts we are in are because of you, I love you.”

“I don’t love you anymore. Please stay away from me, stop harassing me.” “So you are just going to walk away from our family? Just like that?” “Yes.”

“Did you ever love me?”

“No.” She grabbed her bags. “I am going, I will come back for my kids. I am still going to report your little girlfriend, wait and watch, you don’t know me I see.”

She walked out with Rafiwa behind her.

“Why can’t you just be patient, I am really trying to get a job.” “I am tired of waiting for you. Bye.”

Rafiwa looked at the BMW at the gate then walked towards it and opened the driver’s seat.

“Who are you?”

The old man turned and looked at Rafiwa with a frown. “Boy, close my door and run back inside your house. You don’t know me. I will end you.”

Rafiwa angrily pulled him out.

“Do you know I can sue you? Sophia is a married woman.”

“Boy put your filthy hands off me this moment. Go ahead and sue me and let me watch you burry your kids alive. Don’t mess with me you don’t know me.” “Rafiwa let him go, you can’t match up to him.”

Rafiwa pushed him and the old man fell on the ground, he turned to Sophia tearfully.

“Babe please don’t do this.”

“Please leave me alone. It was fine while it lasted, I don’t want you anymore and that’s it. I am done with you. I will come back for the kids. Bye.”

Sophia helped her old man inside the car then put her bag in the boot and jumped in the passenger seat, the old man drove away and Rafiwa watched till his tail lights disappeared into the darkness.

Naledi's father paced up and down the house while his wife sat on the couch

tearfully. Kgosi sighed and looked at his parents worriedly.

"Her phone is still off."

"Kgosi why did you hit her? You should have just talked to her."

Rragwe Naledi turned to his son angrily. "What gives you the right to hit my daughter? She is not your child! Who told you that you can hit her? Do you know I have never beaten her? I her father don't beat her, are you her father now?"

Kgosi shook his head. "I was only trying to-" "To what? Naledi is not your child."

"Rragwe Naledi calm down."

"I am not calming down. My daughter is out there and you tell me to calm down? What if something happens to her?"

Mmagwe Naledi wiped her tears as she looked at her husband fuming. Kgosi walked out dialing Tsaone again.

"Tsaone, if she is there with you please just tell me. Tell her I won't hurt her, I just want her to come back home. We are worried about her.

"She is really not here but if she I manage to get through her I will tell

you.” “Thanks.”

Kgosi hung up then he paused as Naledi walked inside the yard. She stopped walking staring at him then he quickly raised his hands.

“I won’t hurt you, I promise.”

Naledi slowly walked towards him then Kgosi sighed with relief pulling her in his arms. He had been so worried thinking of the worst.

“Thank

God!” “I am

sorry.”

“It’s ok, come in.”

Kgosi opened the main door and they both walked in as she got her story straight in her head. Rragwe Naledi hugged her as soon as she walked inside.

“I was so worried, where were

you?” “I was at school,

reading.”

Mmagwe Naledi sighed. “Bathong Ledi yaanong o tsamaya hela o sa bua? (You just go without saying anything?)

She looked at her brother wondering what he had said. “I am sorry mama. I thought I would come back earlier.”

“Let’s all sit down.” Rragwe Naledi said already sitting. Naledi’s heart began pounding as she sat down twiddling with her fingers.

“Naledi, Kgosi says he saw you in a man’s car earlier on.”

She took a deep breath practicing to lie, she had never been a liar before and she wasn’t sure she was about to be one. She looked at her father with a pounding heart that tears filled her eyes, her father always taught her to rather hurt him with the truth than disappoint him with lies.

“I... I am sorry. I met him with Tsaone and he said he would give us revision papers and past books he used. I just wanted revision

material. I am sorry.”

“Where are the revision material?”

“Kgosi came and the man didn’t give me. I am sorry Papa.”

Rragwe Naledi sighed looking at his innocent daughter. “It’s ok but Ledi you should be careful. Not everyone has good intentions. He may have wanted to hurt you had Kgosi not come. I know you are working really hard to get more than your average mark and I am really proud of you but you have to be careful.”

“Yes papa.”

“Ok, you can go and get your food.”

Naledi looked at Kgosi and got up. In the kitchen her mother went after her and took her plate from the microwave then gave her.

“Ledi, I am your mother and I know you. You are my only girl child and I took all my time learning you as you grew. I know it when you lie.”

Naledi’s heart pounded as she looked at her mother. “Who was that man?”

Her entire body shook while her mother’s eyes scrutinized her.

“He... I met him yesterday and he... I told him to leave me alone but he didn’t want to listen. He said he was going to come inside the yard and I was scared. I went to tell him to stay away from me then Kgosi came. Please don’t tell papa.”

Her mother rubbed her shoulder. “I won’t but if he harasses you again, tell me.” “Ok.”

“That’s my girl, come and eat.”

Boemo drove inside his yard and parked behind his brother then stepped out of the car. He walked inside the house where the kids were eating in the sitting room.

“Hey guys, I brought you guys sweets.” “Yes!” Pinky screamed as Ludo smiled. “Thank you uncle.”

“Where is daddy?”

Ludo pointed at the guest room. “Mama took her bags and left.”

Boemo walked to the guest room and frowned staring at Rafiwa sitting on the bed.

“She left?”

Rafiwa looked at his younger brother pulling a brave face.

“Yes.” “Why?”

“She will be back. She is just stressed.” “So she just left you at a time of need?” “You wouldn’t understand.”

“I do. She loved you when you had a job and now that you can’t provide for her she leaves. Did she ever love you?”

“I am going to give her space.”

“Just let her go. You have your girls to be stressing after.” Rafiwa rubbed his face. “I just can’t believe it.”

“You better. I am sorry but that’s how women like her behave. They only want you when you have money and when you don’t have, they don’t even look at you. Instead of holding your hand trying to come up with ways to help you, she kicks you when you are down.”

“I love her.”

“I know but maybe it’s for the best. This will allow you to see who really loves you.”

Rafiwa stood up. “I am going for a drive. I am coming, watch them for a while.”

Boemo watched his brother walk out then took out his phone. There was no message from Naledi yet so he texted her.

Text: How did it go?

He looked at his phone waiting for her response and when he was about to call she responded.

Naledi: Fine. Please stay away from me.

He looked at her message for a while then figured she was right and deleted her number. He looked at the time and smiled, tomorrow he would have his girl in his arms.

Rafiwa drove for a while then stopped his car and covered his face tearfully. He could literally feel his heart breaking and it hurt. He had met her five years ago and if anyone told him she would walk out back then he probably wouldn't have believed it, she was in love with him back then. A tear fell and he stepped out of the car and kicked the ground. His phone vibrated from his pocket and he took it out then clicked his tongue at his promotional message from his network service. Masa's message caught his attention and he opened it.

Masa: I am really sorry for hitting your wife, I lost it but trust me I am not a violent person. I guess she just reminded me so much of my mother but nevertheless, I am sorry. I am sorry Ludo had to see it too. It will never happen again. I hope you get a job soon, I am praying for you. By the way, you have really beautiful kids, they are going to make you proud. Bye.

He smiled sadly reading the message then called her.

"Rafiwa I am really sorry I did that. I don't know what came over me but I am not violent. I don't even know how to fight."

"That slap was weak as fuck."

"I am sorry. I really am. I saw just how much you love her and I hope you fix things."

"She left. She took her bags and left."

Masa was silent for a while.

“It’s not you, she was going to leave
anyway.” “I am really sorry.”

“When I met her... she was lovely and was ready for anything with me. I married her after four months of us dating. My uncles questioned the entire thing but I never saw what they saw.”

“Most of us don’t. You were in love, who can blame you.” “I was in love with the wrong one.”

“Most of us have been in love with the wrong one, only we didn’t get married.” Rafiwa laughed. “I was a little forward.”

“A little? Dude you have kids.”

“I just hope my little brother doesn’t make the same mistake.” “He wants to get married?”

“Yes but the woman, she is nice but... there is just something about her I can’t put my finger on. There is a time I thought she was pregnant but Boemo said she was just gaining. I don’t know, I have a bad feeling.”

“You can only watch him learn from his mistakes.” “Boemo really gets off when he is heart broken.” “That’s why you are there. How are the kids?”

“I left them with Boemo. I just wanted some fresh air.” “Come let’s watch a movie. It will get your mind off things.” “Are you sure?”

Masa laughed. “Yeah, I am sending you directions.”

Rafiwa parked in front of Masa’s house then stepped out staring at the

big house.

She walked out smiling.

“You made it.”

“Nice house.”

“Oh, it’s my sister’s. She lives in Gaborone with her family, I am a caretaker.”

Rafiwa nodded then walked back inside the house with her.

“Did you eat?”

“No, I am
good.”

“I will dish for you.”

She walked to the kitchen and came back minutes later holding his plate. He gave it to her and changed the channel.

“This one is starting. Is the food

ok?” “Yeah, you are a good

cook.” “Thanks.”

Rafiwa looked at her smile then at her long braids. She looked at him and smiled even more.

“What?”

Rafiwa shook his head and continued eating. A while later they were sited close to each other with a blanket over them while they watched the movie.

Boemo lay on his bed feeling sleepless. He closed his eyes willing for sleep to come like he had been doing for a while now but his eyes were just dry. He took his phone and browsed through it for a while bored then put it down. His phone rang and he looked at the local unsaved

number answering.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me.”

His heart skipped then he leaped out of bed.

“Babe?”

Nadine giggled. “Yes, it’s late I am going to sleep in a hotel. We will talk tomorrow.”

“No! I want to see you, you are sleeping here. I miss you, or are you in Gaborone?”

“No, I flew here.”

“Where are you, I am coming to pick you up.” “Boemo... I will come tomorrow.”

“Where are you? I am coming.”

Nadine smiled putting her phone in her pocket. She looked at Eric.

“Hey, my sister just called, she is here and wants to meet me tonight.

She wants

me to sleep over and I suggested we could go together but she is staying in a

small house.”

“Hey, it’s ok. I will sleep here tonight, go be with her. It’s been

time.” “Thank you so much. Let me freshen up.”

She dragged her bag inside the bathroom with her and took a quick shower then put on her best lingerie and dress with her heels. On top she put on a coat and did her make up. Walking out of the bathroom she smiled at her husband.

“Ok, I will see you in the

morning.” “You smell nice.”

Nadine chuckled. "Is it too much?"

"No, you actually smell amazing. Is that a new perfume?" "Yeah, I bought it when we went to Las Vegas."

“Ok, I love you.”

“Me too.”

Her phone rang and she took it.

“She is here. Bye.”

Nadine walked out answering while taking off her ring and sliding it in the deep pockets of the trench coat.

“I am coming.”

“I am by the
entrance.” “Ok.”

She walked out of the hotel and immediately spotted his new car. She rushed over and got in, Boemo pulled her in his arms holding her tightly. Nadine smiled holding him, it felt good being in those arms, for a while she forgot everything else as his heart pounded on her. Boemo moved back slightly and kissed her.

Nadine kissed him back and put her hands on his pants touching his stiff dick. For tonight she was ready to be fucked like a whore. She unzipped his pants and took out the big dick while her pussy clenched.

She broke the kiss then leaned over and sucked him. Boemo groaned helplessly while Nadine bobbed up and down his dick letting him tap her throat while she massaged his balls with one hand and the base of his shaft with the other.

Minutes later he was groaning fucking her mouth fast and hard then he shot his load in her mouth. Nadine swallowed it all and licked him clean then put his package back in his pants.

“Hey...”

Boemo looked at her as she tucked her curly hair behind her ear.

“Fuck she’s back...”

[10/07, 7:01 AM] : Weakness In

Me #6

Boemo slowly opened the door and walked in with Nadine inside his bedroom. She smiled closing the door then took off her trench coat.

“I like this house, it’s smart.” “Let me check on my nephews.” “Ok.”

Boemo walked out as Nadine looked round the bedroom searching for any female belongings. She sighed not finding anything then took off her dress remaining in her lingerie. Boemo walked back in and smiled staring at her in her lingerie. He walked over and kissed her touching her body. His dick steered as he thought of all the things he wanted to do to her, he slid his hand inside her g-string and touched her wet pussy.

“Fuck!”

Boemo undressed her then lay her on the bed. He rubbed his dick on her clit as Nadine moaned softly opening her legs even more. He pushed...

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His dick pumped his cum deep inside her then he slowly moved his waist till all his cum was inside her and pulled out.

“Fuck I love you.”

Tears ran down Nadine’s cheek. “I love you too.”

Boemo pulled out then picked her up and led her to the bed where he picked her g-string and wiped them both before holding her tightly cuddled. Nadine lay her head on his chest listening to his heart beat.

“Are you hungry?”

She giggled and looked at him. “I ate in Gaborone. I am fine.”

“Ok.” He kissed her forehead relaxing.

The next morning Masa opened her eyes as her alarm rang, she quickly reached for it on the floor and swiped the screen cutting off the noise. She took a deep breath then moved on the couch, she froze feeling a body besides hers then quickly turned and sighed with relief looking at Rafiwa sleeping. He looked so peaceful in his sleep, Masa smiled then carefully got off the couch and walked to her bedroom to prepare for work. Almost half an hour later she walked out of her bedroom already dressed in her uniform.

“Rafiwa...”

Rafiwa opened his eyes then looked at her already dressed, she actually looked eye catchy in that uniform. He blinked a couple of times then sat upright.

“Hey...”

“I am going to make breakfast, I hope you don’t have an interview in the morning.”

She turned and walked away to the kitchen where she fried a couple of things and made them both coffee. Rafiwa joined her in the kitchen minutes later.

“Sit, I am done.”

Rafiwa sat down receiving his food. Masa sat beside him eating.

“When did you start working at the fuel station?”

“A year ago. I was actually a waiter at first but this seemed to pay more so I switched.”

“Today I am going to apply anywhere.”

“Why don’t you start a taxi business? I mean, at least you already have a car, you can look for students to drop off and pick and during the day operate like a taxi. That’s how my brother in-law started.”

Rafiwa smiled. "Wow!"

"I know. I am saving for a run-x. I want to start a taxi business. I really don't mind,

I have a license. After I save money then I will start what I really want to start. There is a lady, she is very rich and if I tell you when I read her story I couldn't believe it. She couldn't find a job for years and her mother was sick while her siblings needed someone to take care of them. She says she had to do everything to get food on the table and have her mother treated. She started as a make-up artist, self taught make-up artist, she would nails on the side, she saved enough and opened a catering company which for the longest time wasn't making money but she never gave up. Today she owns shares in big companies, owns her own big companies. She is my role

model." "You are smart."

She laughed then put her plate in the sink and came back for his. "I just want to

make money and live the life I really

want." "You have the drive. Come, I will

drop you off."

They walked out to his car. Rafiwa drove to the fuel station and parked in front of the store.

"Thank you for yesterday."

Masa laughed. "You are going to be

fine." "I hope so."

She looked at him then smiled stepping out. "Bye!"

She closed the door and walked away with her bag. Rafiwa smiled staring at her walking away, somehow he just felt rejuvenated. His confidence was back, now that he thought of it, he could actually

make money with a taxi.

Nadine dished for the kids and smiled staring at Pinky who immediately started eating.

“Babe you have to wait for it to cool.”

Pinky quickly spit the soft porridge as Nadine handed her a glass of water which she gulped down while Ludo laughed.

“Ok, now be careful, it’s hot. Sit down and eat watching TV.” “Thank you aunty.”

Nadine smiled at Ludo. “You are welcome baby.”

She took Boemo’s tea to the bedroom and found him dressing for work. She put the tea down and helped him button his shirt then tied his tie on his neck standing on her toes.

“You look really nice.”

“Thanks babe. I am taking you for dinner later on, be ready.” He took out his bank card and gave it to her. “You can do some shopping if you want.”

“Ok.”

Boemo held her waist and kissed her. “I love you.” “I love you too, I made you tea.”

She took the mug and gave it to him.

“I don’t drink tea.”

“Oh God! I am sorry, I forgot.” “It’s ok, Rafiwa is almost here.”

“It’s ok, I will stay with them till he comes. Go, you are going to be late.” “Bye. By the way, I happy you are back.”

He walked out and she smiled alone but then frowned at the pain between her legs. Her pussy felt as if it was about to fall off. He had really destroyed it. She walked to the mirror pulling up his t-shirt then

stepped on a stool with one leg bending. She touched her reddish vagina and sighed. Pinky's screams had her putting her leg down, she listened carefully then heard Rafiwa and put on Boemo's morning gown before walking out.

Rafiwa looked at her as she smiled.

“Hi,”

“Hi, you are

back.” “Yeah,”

An awkward moment passed.

“Uhh I am going to change, thank you for cooking for them.”

“It’s ok, do you have a someone who is going to take care of them?” Rafiwa shook his head. “No, I am planning to look for someone.”

“I can take care of them today while you try to come up with something.” “Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

Nadine walked back inside the bedroom where her phone was ringing.

“Babe...”

“Hey, how is your sister?”

‘She is fine, just happy to see me. Her daughters too.” “She has kids?”

“Yeah.”

“Well I can’t wait to meet them.”

“Me too, you are going to love them. I am spending the day with them, I am really sorry love.”

“It’s ok pumpkin, either way, I will take this time to work then from here you won’t ever see me trying to work.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

She hung up and walked to the bathroom where she filled the tub with water ready to soak her poor pussy inside.

Naledi walked to school alone in her proper school uniform. Somehow as much as she wanted to be relieved that Boemo was off her case, she was hurt. He hadn't responded to her message, she had expected him to call or something but he hadn't done either. Boemo's white Legend 45 parked besides her as he rolled down the window.

"Get in!"

She looked at him with a pounding heart then quickly got inside putting her bag on her lap. She looked at him briefly, he wasn't in his usual mood but then she was happy to see him.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

"Ok, I am sorry I have been such a bother. I am going to stay away from you, you are right. I landed you in hot shit and trust me, that wasn't my intention so this is the last time I talk to you. If it makes you feel better, I even deleted your number."

Her heart broke as he spoke, she nodded.

"Ok." "This is what you want right?"

She looked at him and nodded tearfully.

"Ok. I will drop you off. I am sorry again."

Minutes later he parked in front of her secondary school, he took out a P200 note and gave it to her.

“Buy lunch, my token of apology.”

She looked at the money with as her heart pounded even more then reached for it.

“Thank
you.”

“Sharp.”

She got off the car and he immediately drove off while some students watched. Tsaone approached her.

“Is that Boemo?”

Naledi’s heart skipped as she looked at her friend.

“No...”

“Naledi who was that?”

Naledi moved back shaking. “Just a
lift.” “Naledi weh, was that my man?”

“Ng ng... I just got a lift from
someone.” “That was Boemo’s Legend
45.”

“No, Boemo is not the only one who uses a legend 45
Tsaone.” “You think I am stupid?”

“I don’t have time for this. I came to read, I don’t have an exam in the
morning, I want to read.”

Tsaone grabbed her hand raising her voice. “Naledi, was that Boemo’s
car?” “Tsaone let me go.”

“What are you doing with my man?”

Students began gathering. “Tsaone stop it, look people are gathering
around us.” “I don’t care, I said was that my man’s car?”

“I am not doing this, I want to go to the library and read. Please leave me alone and he is not your man.”

Tsaone slapped Naledi across her face fuming with anger.

“What are you doing with my man?”

Naledi tried pushing her off but Tsaone slapped her again, harder this time around and more angrily.

“Naledi, what were you doing in Boemo’s car?” “Tsaone nthogele! (Tsaone leave me.)”

“What were you doing with my man? Lebelele ke wena! (You whore.)”

Tsaone punched Naledi then grabbed her bag and threw it on the ground while more and more students gathered. She tried slapping Naledi again but Naledi blocked pushing her off.

“Tsaone stop it!”

“What are you doing with my man? I am going to beat the whoreness out of you.”

Naledi moved back as Tsaone reached for her, not having an idea on how to fight she started slapping Tsaone with random slaps but Tsaone reached for her school tie and dragged her closer and slapped her. She pushed Naledi to the ground and sat on her punching her.

“O lwa lenna monyana? Ke ta go nyedisa kana Naledi. O ne o bata eng mo koloing ya Boemo? (Girl you are fighting with me? I will beat you Naledi. What did you want in Boemo’s car?)”

“It wasn’t his car.”

“O noga Naledi. (You are a snake Naledi.)”

A few of their classmates got between them pushing Tsaone off. With a bleeding nose Naledi picked her school bag trying to dust off the soil off her hair.

“O lebelele Naledi! (You are a whore Naledi!) I am still going to beat you for my man.”

Naledi ignored her walking back home, with the way people were looking at her as she walked dripping blood, she felt more and more ashamed. She took out her phone from her bag and called him standing under a tree wiping her blood with her jersey.

“Hello?”

Naledi put her hand on her mouth and cried, hearing his voice was just a trigger.

“Naledi? What’s wrong?”

“Please come and get me.”

“Where are you?”

“Near the school, under the big Morula tree.” “I am coming.”

Minutes later Boemo parked the car and stepped out looking at her. She wasn’t bleeding anymore but she still looked dirty with a swollen face.

“What happened?”

“Tsaone said I am messing with her man.”

Boemo frowned. “What?”

“She said you want her.”

Boemo looked around and opened the door for her. She got in and sat down wiping her tears. Boemo jumped in his car looking at her wondering what sort of mess he had just gotten himself into.

Rafiwa parked his car at a hotel and walked inside to drop his CV, he was ready for any kind of job. He gave the receptionist his CV as a white guy approached them.

“Good morning, uhh are there cabs which can take me around here?” Rafiwa looked at the white man who looked

rich then answered. "Yes, I own a uber and I happen to be free."

The white looked at him and smiled. "Thank God! We can go, thank you so much."

They both walked out and Rafiwa led him to his car and opened the back door for him.

"You can get in
sir," "Oh, call me
Eric."

"Whatever works for you Eric."

Rafiwa closed the door and got in his car.

"Where do you want to go."

"I want to see my wife first, drop off something for her. Uhh let me call her and get directions to her sister's house."

"Ok."

Eric called his wife and smiled as she answered.

"Babe, you forgot something special, where are you, let me drop it off... come on, I already found a cab, it's no big deal... ok." Eric hung up and minutes later, he handed Rafiwa his phone.

"Those are the directions. Can you get me there?"

Rafiwa frowned but then figured it could be their neighbor or something, he gave back the phone.

"Yes."

"Thank
you."

Rafiwa started the car headed back to Boemo's house.

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[10/07, 7:01 AM] : Weakness In Me

#7

Rafiwa parked near his gate and looked at Eric.

“Please call your wife and ask her to come outside, the address she gave you is for that house.” Rafiwa pointed at Boemo’s house. “And that’s where I stay so I doubt she stays there.”

“Maybe she made a mistake, let me call her again.” “Ok, do that.”

Eric called his wife while Rafiwa waited.

“Babe, I have arrived, come out... ok.”

He hung up and they both waited. Seconds later Nadine stepped out of the house then stood by the door staring at Rafiwa’s car and quickly walked back. “Oh, that was her!”

Rafiwa frowned.

“What?” “Yeah, that was her.”

“That woman was your wife?”

“Oh, you must be staying with her sister. Are you her sister’s boyfriend, my name is Eric. Nadine’s husband.”

Rafiwa chuckled with disbelief. “What?”

“Yes, I know a lot of people don’t know since we got married in London but I am here to pay her bride price and do things properly.”

Rafiwa nodded. “I see, do you have a child with Nadine?” “Yes, 9 months old.”

“Let’s get inside.”

Rafiwa started his car and drove inside the yard while calling Boemo but his phone just rang unanswered. They both stepped out and walked to the entrance. Inside the house Rafiwa smiled at his kids drawing on their books.

“Daddy, you are back?”

“Yes Ludo, go and call aunty

Nadine.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa turned to Eric while his daughter ran off to the bedroom.

“You can sit, it’s fine.”

Eric sat down smiling. “You have beautiful kids.”

“Thanks.”

Minutes later Nadine walked inside with Ludo. Eric smiled standing up then kissed his wife.

“I will give you some space, Ludo, Pinky, let’s go.”

They walked out leaving Nadine and Eric. Rafiwa sat on his bed dialing Boemo’s number again but he didn’t pick. He finally just texted his younger brother as his own heart pounded with disbelief.

Naledi walked out of the bathroom at the guest house with a clean face and hair. Boemo stood up looking at her, her uniform was still dirty. He took off his coat and gave it to her.

“Wear that, I will drop you off at home then you will change and go back to school, what time is your exam?”

“11 a.m.”

“Ok, let’s go.”

Naledi slowly picked her school bag then walked out with Boemo. In his car he

immediately drove to her house, he hadn't said a

word. "Are you in pain?"

"Just a mild headache."

Boemo opened his dashboard and took the painkillers.

"You will drink at your house."

Minutes later he parked two houses from her own.

"Ok."

"I am sorry you are late at work because of

me." "It's ok."

She looked at him for a while wondering what to say while Boemo looked back at her.

"Naledi... I don't want to hurt you. You are young and have a lot to do. I am not the one for you babe..."

"You have a girlfriend?"

Boemo smiled at her timid voice. "Just focus on

school." "You do?"

"No, I don't. Now go before your brother catches us again."

Her heart pounded then she smiled. "So you are single."

"I don't want to hurt you. Ok? I break hearts and I don't want to do that to you. Just focus on your school, pass and go to UB. Do whatever you want, find a good man and get married."

She looked at him in pain.

"I don't want you to stay

away." "Why?"

She shyly looked at him. "I... you are a good person."

Boemo finally laughed. "You are wrong, I am far from being a good person. I will probably fuck so hard you will hate me, is that what you want?"

She looked at him with a blank look, Boemo looked into her innocent eyes and him too found himself in a dilemma. He closed his eyes, come on Boemo, you love Nadine, you are going to propose, you came so far. He opened his eyes as she stepped out of his car.

"You can save my number and call me. Bye." She quickly said.

She walked away and he looked at that beautiful body in the uniform, she was beautiful and she wrecked everything in him. He took out his phone then looked at Rafiwa's missed calls and messages.

Rafiwa: Come home now.

Boemo called him driving but his phone rang unanswered. He looked at the time then stepped on the accelerator headed back home.

Nadine's heart pounded as she looked at Eric who was smiling completely unaware of what was going on. Somehow she just knew Rafiwa had already told Boemo and he was probably on his way back.

"Are you ok babe?"

"Yeah... uh what did I forget."

Eric took out her necklace from his pocket. "This, you are not supposed to take it off."

He stood up and put it on her standing behind her.

"I am sorry."

He kissed her neck. "It's ok, your sister has really beautiful

kids.” “Yeah...”

“Ok, let me get going, good thing your sister’s boyfriend is my cab guy. He looks like a cool guy.”

“Yeah... you should get going.”

“Yes, I love you.”

“Me too.”

Eric looked at her wearing male clothes, Nadine looked down on herself then forced a laugh.

“I had to wear my sister’s sleeping clothes because I didn’t bring anything.” “Oh, ok. See you later.”

Rafiwa walked out as Eric headed for the door.

“Oh, we can go, bye babe.”

Rafiwa looked at Eric then at Nadine.

“My brother is actually on his way here. How about we just wait for him, he wants to meet you.”

Nadine looked at Rafiwa shaking.

“They can always meet later.”

“No, let’s wait for him. He really wants to meet your husband. We didn’t know you were married.”

Tears filled Nadine’s eyes. “Rafiwa please...” “Babe it’s ok. I am not in a hurry.”

“Good, sit down. You too Nadine.”

A tear dropped down her cheek. “Rafiwa therra kea go kopa. (I am begging you.)” “He is almost here. Don’t worry.”

Nadine paused listening as a car parked outside. She looked at Eric then

at the door, any second Boemo would walk in and who knew what could happen.

“Rafiwa Boemo has a temper, he will go to jail. Is that what you want? You are in his house, who is going to take care of you while he is in jail. He is going to lose his job. I will tell him myself, please...”

“He is not going to do anything because I am here but he is going to find out. I am not going to let you make him a fool.”

Nadine’s tears ran down her cheek as footsteps outside neared. Seconds later the door knob moved and he walked in holding his phone. Boemo looked at his brother then at Nadine and last at a white man who was seated on the couch.

“What’s going on?”

Nadine desperately looked at Rafiwa then Rafiwa looked at Eric.

“I met this guy when I went to drop off my CV at the hotel. He wanted a cab and I was there. He said he wanted to give his wife something and he gave me the directions to where his wife was. This is his wife.”

Boemo looked at his brother waiting for the part where he would laugh but

Rafiwa’s face remained serious. Eric stood up confused.

“Hi, my name is Eric Smith.” He offered his hand but Boemo just looked at it then he looked at Nadine.

“Babe, what is going on?” “I can explain...”

Eric looked at his wife then at Boemo putting one and one together.

“Is this him?”

Nadine ignored him and looked at Boemo shaking.

“I am sorry.”

Boemo chuckled. "Is this a joke? You are married?"

"Yes she is married. We got married a while ago and we have a child." Boemo looked at Eric. "A child?"

"Yes. 9 months old baby."

“Nadine what is he talking about? Is this supposed to be some sort of joke because if it is, it’s not funny.”

“I am sorry.”

Boemo looked at her then at Eric, he laughed with disbelief. He couldn’t get himself to believe it, it couldn’t be. This was his girl, the girl he was planning to marry.

“My wife and I apologize for not telling you, we have been meaning to tell you for a while but Nadine was scared.”

“Mlungu, I am not talking to you, Nadine, what’s this?” “Boemo I am sorry. I didn’t know how to tell you.”

“So you are really married?”

“Sorry.”

The more she spoke the more he sank deeper into disbelief. He looked at the white man and he did look familiar but he couldn’t place where he had seen her. “For how long have you been seeing him?”

“I met Nadine two months after she came and that’s when we started going out.” “Three years? Nadine weh?”

“I am sorry.”

“Three years I have wasted?”

She moved back as he took a step closer.

“Sorry.”

He tried getting to her but Rafiwa blocked him.

“Let her go.”

“Nadine wa ntwaela! Three
years!?” “Let her go.”

“Rafiwa get out of my way. I just want to talk to her.”

“You are not going to risk your job and go to jail for her.” “I just want to talk, babe I want us to talk.”

“Boemo let her go, you will talk once you are calm.” “Look, I know how-“

Boemo swung with fist and hit Eric hard that he fell. Nadine slowly moved back and ran back to the bedroom. Boemo ran after her and put his shoe on the door before she could close then pushed the door walking in and locked behind him. Rafiwa banged on the door.

“Boemo, leave her alone! She is not worth it.”

Nadine tried escaping to his ensuite but Bame pulled her with his big hand.

“Where are you running to?” “I am sorry.”

“Wipe that nonsense away before I give you a real reason to cry.”

Shaking Nadine wiped her tears off her face but they couldn't stop streaming down her cheeks. She looked in his fierce eyes and cried out loud.

“You are making noise.” “Sorry.”

“Why are you crying? What did I do to you? I just want to talk. I am late for work, I have to go.”

She slowly kept quiet then Boemo looked right in her eyes.

“What's going on? If you lie to me, I am going to kill you.”

“I... I thought we were going to break up. I didn't think we would make it.”

“So you found someone else? Why didn’t you just break up with me? You made a fool out of me all this years and here I was waiting for you while you were getting fucked out there.”

“I am sorry. I love you.”

Boemo turned trying to control himself but he turned with a powerful slap that threw her over his bed landing her on the ground with a loud thud. Nadine covered her face crying.

“Ta kwano. (Come here.)”

He picked her up and sat her on the bed as she cried.

“Boemo I am sorry.”

“You have been playing me all this long.”

She covered her face.

“Take your hands off your face.” “You are going to beat me.”

“I want to talk.”

Rafiwa banged on the door.

“Boemo open up!”

Nadine looked at Boemo crying then he chuckled moving back.

“I can’t believe this. I was going to propose tonight.” “I am sorry.”

“I was fucking going to propose! I wanted to marry you.” Rafiwa banged on the door more. Boemo pulled

Nadine up. “Why didn’t you just break up with me?”

“I was scared.”

“You have been scared for three years? Three years?” “Please let me go.”

“I am going to kill you. Yes. I am going to kill you today then kill myself. I have nothing to lose.”

Nadine's heart raced even more.

“Boemo... I am sorry. I will get a divorce babe, I will marry you. I didn’t think you were serious. Last time when I came I thought you were cheating. I went through your phone and found some messages.”

“You were seeing this guy for three years. Our relationship is three years old. I am going to kill you. Come...”

“Help! Help me! He is killing me!” She screamed. Boemo silenced her with a slap. “Scream like that again and I am going to beat you so hard then finally kill you.” Nadine could swear she was seeing stars.

“Boemo listen to me... do you want to end up like mama? Locked up. Had she walked away that day she would have raised us. She too was hurt, just like you are right now. She loved our father just like you love Nadine. Just like you, she was hurt and broken. You can still chose to walk away from this. It’s not worth it, you have your entire life ahead of you. You are only 27, you have a lot to live for. She is not the only woman in the world. You can’t go to jail, I am not about to fail you, this is not how I raised you. Boemo listen to me... I didn’t struggle to raise you just so you end up in jail. I sacrificed a lot for you when mama went to jail, you can’t just tell me all that meant nothing to you. Let Nadine go. I am hurt too but you don’t see me fighting. I have you, I have my kids to think of. Don’t do this to me, I am also at the verge, I am unemployed, my wife left me and everything is just too much but you don’t see me giving up. I am not giving up because I want you to learn something from me. I want to lead you by example. If you value me as much as you say you do, open this door and let Nadine go.”

Tears filled Boemo’s eyes as he looked at Nadine, the more he looked at her the more he got angry. She was married and had a kid while he waited.

“I am sorry. I should have broken it off. I am sorry.”

He dragged her with her hair to the bathroom as she screamed.

“Boemo please let me go!”

He filled the tub as Nadine cried loudly but it's like he wasn't even hearing her. She looked around his bathroom, he had locked the door, there was no way out. He was just going to kill her and no one was going to save her. The screw driver

on the sink caught her attention, now more than glad that when she had found it in one of his pants she put it there instead of putting it back where it stays, she slowly reached for it and held it in her hand shaking. Boemo turned to her.

“Go ahead, you might as well because one of us is going to die today.” “Boemo let me go. You will go to jail.”

“I don’t mind.”

His phone rang from his pocket as he looked at her. Nadine stood still while he took it out and answered.

“Naledi?”

“I am sorry. You forgot your coat.” “You can keep it.”

“I can’t, mama will see it.”

Already agitated he snapped. “Naledi I am busy, don’t you have anything to do than waste my time?”

She kept quiet then quickly hung up. Boemo looked at Nadine then walked towards her. With fear she covered her face screaming messing herself up. Boemo grabbed her and dipped her half body inside the water while she kicked.

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[10/07, 7:01 AM] : Weakness In

Me #8

Boemo pulled her out while she gasped and coughed then threw her down.

“When I come back I better find you gone.”

He walked out and unlocked the door. Rafiwa looked at him then quickly ran inside the bedroom as he walked out. Boemo paused staring at Eric who was on the couch.

“Look, I am sorry that Nadine-“

“Get out of my house, take your little whore and get out. I am going and coming

back just now, if I find you here I am going to kill you and bury you.”

He proceeded outside and jumped in his car then drove off headed to work.

Meanwhile Nadine breathed heavily sitting on the floor. Rafiwa looked at her wet hair then her swollen cheeks.

“I am sorry that he hit you.”

She nodded trying to hold herself from crying. Eric walked inside the bathroom and rushed to his wife.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. Let’s go.”

“You should leave, Boemo will come back and finish you off.”

Rafiwa walked out leaving Eric kneeling before her. Minutes later they all walked as he sat on the couch staring at the TV. Eric stepped out then Nadine turned and looked at Rafiwa.

“For what’s it’s worth, I did love your brother. I am really sorry all this had to happen.”

She walked out closing the door behind her then Rafiwa sighed wondering just how Boemo was going to handle it.

Nadine walked along the road with Eric trying to look for a cab that could drop them off at the hotel on facebook.

“You said your sister wanted to see you last night. You lied?” Nadine looked at him and sighed. “No, why would I lie?” “Then what were you doing at his house?”

“I went in the morning. I just wanted to tell him before I came back and I found him not home then called him.”

“I want to see your sister. And her kids.” Nadine looked at him. “Ok.”

“Now.”

“They went out with the kids.”

She found a cab on facebook then called the number. A minute later she held her phone walking.

“I have a feeling you slept with this guy last night and you keep lying to save your ass.” Eric angrily grabbed her hand. “I know it when you are lying Nadine.” “You are hurting me.”

Eric squeezed her hand more.

“If I find out that you did, you are going to regret it, trust me. Don’t forget you are nothing without me.”

“You are hurting me!” She screamed. “This is not London where you can harass me. I will have you arrested.”

Eric let her go.

“I hate you! I hate you! I hate you so much I wish you can die!” She yelled as tears ran down her cheeks. Her anger and pain took over that she could feel herself getting out of control.

“I hate that little piece of dirty shit you call child too! I slept with Boemo and it was good. I love him and he is amazing. And yeah, I slept with your father, that piece of shit you call child is your little brother. Motherfucking bastard!”

Her cab stopped by and she snatched his wallet from his hand then got in the taxi.

“Are tsamaye. (Let’s go.)”

The cab drove off as Eric stared tearfully trying to digest her words. He looked around not sure of where he was then called the hotel for assistance.

In prison, Boemo’s mother coughed horribly that her inmates looked at her. She had been coughing like that for a while now and hadn’t gotten treatment yet.

Tears filled her eyes, she was really going to die in prison. She didn’t even know any of her grandkids, Rafiwa still didn’t talk to her that much. A tear dropped and she coughed wiping it away. She wondered just how God operated, she was in prison while the man who had hurt her was enjoying his life out there.

“God! I wish I made a different decision.” She whispered crying silently.

Every day that was her prayer, maybe instead of attacking her cheating husband that fateful night, she could have just walked away and raised her kids. Feeling tired she lay on the bed breathing heavily. She didn’t deserve such punishment from God, she had only reacted that night, her husband had been sleeping with her sister, matter of fact, even today, he was still with her.

Feeling breathless she closed her eyes praying silently, she could feel it, her time was up. Each breath she took felt like her last. She thought of Boemo, he had been young when she was arrested, he grew up without a mother because her sister abused her kids. Why would God want to take her before she could mother him? He deserved some motherly love. Segolame’s tears fell down on the bed as she dragged breathing. An inmate sat beside her a while later.

“Segolame, are you
ok?” The inmate
shook her.

“Segolame....”

She shook her again but she remained still. She looked at her chest trying to see if there was any movement, not seeing anything she stood up screaming for help.

Masa knocked off later that day and took her bag walking to the stop where she would get a taxi. Her phone rang and she smiled.

“Hey...”

“Hey, I am on my way to pick you up. You are being called at the police.” Masa’s heart skipped. “What?”

“Sophia must have reported you, I am coming.”

Rafiwa hung up and she waited with her mind racing. Minutes later, Rafiwa stopped his car and she got in.

“I didn’t slap her that hard.”

“Don’t worry, you are not going to jail.”

He drove headed to the police station and they both walked inside and found her waiting.

“This is her!”

The police officer looked at Masa and frowned. “This woman says you hit her.” Masa looked at Sophia. “I am really sorry I hit you, I lost it and I should have controlled myself. It will never happen again, please forgive me.”

The officer looked at Sophia. “She is apologizing which is a good thing, she recognizes her mistake and is sorry. What do you think? There is nothing wrong with forgiveness.”

Sophia shook her head. “She is probably faking it. I am not dropping the charges, she should pay for hitting me, how dare she?”

“You are so bitter and vengeful, now I see what I never saw when I first met you and I am glad it is over. I wonder how I even had kids with

someone like you. I can't wait for the divorce and what I love the most is that we were married in

community of property but now I have nothing so you are walking out with nothing. If you are eyeing the car then you are very mistaken, I am taking full custody of the kids and I am getting my car with. All you ever did was spend and that was all, but I guess it comes with wanting an uneducated woman, you don't know how to earn money. I hope whatever it is you have with that old man lasts because if it doesn't, you are going to regret it and trust me, I won't take you back. I have learnt my lesson."

Sophia rolled her eyes. "I don't care, I am still not dropping the charges."

"Thamma kea go kopa, (I am begging you,) forgive me." Masa went down on her knees. "Please, I will never do it again. I have learnt my lesson. I am really sorry, forgive me."

Sophia smiled. "Good girl, next time I won't be so lenient. I forgive her." She looked at Rafiwa. "You are still unemployed, the court won't grant you custody of our kids. I have a job, a stable job and the court will rule in my favor. You are not going to get my kids so they can suffer with you, we are going to go back to Gaborone and they are going back to their schools. Fool!"

She turned and walked away in her high heels. Masa and Rafiwa walked out.

"Why did you kneel before her?"

"I didn't kneel. I just wanted her to leave me alone. She is evil and just wanted satisfaction from thinking she has hold of my happiness. You have a lot you are dealing with, I don't want to add to your stress. Let her believe whatever she wants to believe, one day she will remember you."

Rafiwa smiled. "I am glad I am seeing all this with my own eyes. I can't believe I even married her."

"Love is blind. Who are the kids with?"

"My next door neighbor's daughter is watching

them.” “Let’s go, I will cook for you.”

Naledi looked at the time walking out of the school gate. If she walked a bit faster then she would catch time for her study session.

“You are running from me?”

Naledi walked even faster trying to get away from Tsaone but Tsaone ran over

and grabbed Naledi’s hand. Naledi angrily yanked her hand and looked at Tsaone. “Never ever put your hands on me like that- ever!”

Tsaone laughed. “Oh? Finally picked your confidence from the ground? You get in my man’s car and you already think highly of yourself?”

“Your man? What man? Boemo was never your man and will never be your man. Men like him don’t go for little whores like you who get fucked by every Jack and Jill. The entire Maun has fucked your HIV contaminated vagina. Boemo doesn’t want a failure like you. Stay in your place and go fuck choppies security guards, that’s your type. Retarded bitch!”

Naledi turned and walked away as Tsaone screamed insults but she couldn’t care less. A while later she walked inside the house and quickly changed then joined her mother in the kitchen.

“That good man we met that time finally spoke to his mechanic friend and your father’s car got fixed.”

Naledi smiled. “No more pushing.”

Mmagwe Naledi laughed. “Thank God, one day this car is going to break my back, I am going to your cousin’s bride price negotiations meeting, your father already went. Put our food in the lunch box and store in the fridge, I will heat it when I come back but it might be a little late. Lock all doors.”

“Ok.”

Mmagwe Naledi put on her shoes and walked out while Naledi locked behind her. She quickly finished up cooking and dished for herself then ate reading. Her phone vibrated and she ignored it for a while reading. She finished off a past exam paper she was studying then finally grabbed her phone and unlocked it.

She frowned as her phone rang again then looked at Boemo's number. She had deleted it earlier on but she now knew it by head. Her heart pounded.

"Hello?"

"Ta kwano. (Come here.)" "Boemo I am reading."

"Naledi kare ta kwano. (Naledi I said come here.) I am parked near your gate."

He hung up and she walked out in her flip flops holding his coat then locked the door. She frowned as his car flashed lights then quickly walked over and got inside. Bomeo looked at her then sipped his wine from a disposal cup while she stared at him in discomfort.

"There is your coat. I have to go."

"I am the one who called you here and I am the one who will decide when you go.

Where are your parents?"

"They went to a function. You drink alcohol?" "Do you have a problem with it."

She sighed remaining calm. "I am not comfortable, you are drunk right now." "I am not drunk. Just tipsy."

"I am not comfortable."

He sipped one last time and put the cup down then popped a mint in his mouth staring at her.

"Happy?"

“I want to go.”

“You are beginning to annoy me with your childishness.”

He started his car and began driving. He was drunk and she didn't even know how to handle him, all she wanted was to go back home but something was off with his mood she remained quiet as he drove. Boemo drove in his yard then parked the car, trying for a different approach Naledi looked at him.

“My parents are probably on their way back, I need to go back home, please.” “I will take you back. Come.”

He got off the car with the bottle of wine and walked inside the house with her. Naledi looked at his clean house then his furniture. His house was actually nicer than what she had in mind. A woman walked in from the kitchen holding a wooden spoon then smiled.

“Hi, your brother asked me to look after his kids.” “Ok.”

He held Naledi’s hand and walked with her to his bedroom though Naledi didn’t miss the look she got from the woman. His bedroom was huge, she looked at the enormous bed neatly done and just how clean everything was. Boemo paused looking at her, she had on a flared dress that exposed a bit of her smooth thighs. He sipped on his drink admiring her beauty, Naledi turned feeling his eyes on her. He put his drink down then pulled out his t-shirt. His wide chest caught her attention and his six pack. She had never seen such a body like that if it wasn’t on the tv screens.

He unzipped his pants walking towards her, Naledi’s heart pounded as she took a step back.

“I am going to take a shower. I am coming.”

He walked away and she closed her eyes with her hand on her chest. Boemo paused and walked back. He looked in her innocent eyes fighting his conscious then touched her chin and kissed her softly. Naledi closed her eyes kissing him back, Boemo took her small hands and put them on his chest. She ran her hands on his chest then to his bumpy six pack. He pulled out her panties.

“I don’t want to get pregnant.” “Relax, you won’t.”

He went down pulling up her dress. He put one leg over his shoulder and ran his tongue on her smoothly shaved pussy. He separated her pussy lips with his tongue and ran his tongue on her slit. She closed her eyes holding his head feeling his soft tongue on her. His tongue worked on her as she moaned softly feeling

things she never felt before. Her legs began vibrating while Boemo continued muffing her. She closed her eyes throwing her head back as she gushed her juices on his face. Boemo got up taking off her dress then looked at her beautiful tits. He lay her on the bed and ran his dick on her clits staring in her eyes.

“Condom?”

“I will pull out.”

“Boemo I don’t want to get pregnant.”

He cut her off with a kiss then gently... #removed.

Rafiwa smiled walking inside the house with Masa.

“Where are they?”

“Probably in the room, I will go and check on them.”

Rafiwa walked to the bedroom and opened the door peaking in, Ludo and Pinky turned to look up at him away from a magazine they were paging through.

“Hey guys!”

“Daddy, are we going back to our home?”

Rafiwa looked at Ludo. “We are going to look for a new house here.” “Like our house back home?”

“Yes. I am coming.”

He walked out and went to his brother’s door. His phone rang as he was about to knock then he stepped back answering.

“Hello?”

“Hello, are we speaking to Rafiwa Balopi? We are calling from Maun Prison.” “This is he, is everything ok?”

“Unfortunately Segolame Balopi passed on, come and identify her body and collect her. Thank you.”

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[10/07, 7:01 AM] : Weakness In

Me #9

Rafiwa put his phone down and walked back to the sitting room. He smiled at the neighbor’s daughter.

“Thank you so much for watching after them.” She smiled. “It’s ok.”

Rafiwa took out a P50 note and gave it to her. “What we agreed on. I hope they didn’t trouble you.”

Masego shook her head. “No, they were actually ok.” “Ok, bye.”

She walked out then Boemo went to the kitchen where Masa was.

“She cooked. I will just dish up.” “Ok, let me go and talk to Boemo.”

“Masego says he brought company.”

Rafiwa sighed. “Of cause he did. Nadine is married.” “Nadine?”

“His girlfriend. I will explain later, let me try talking to him.”

Rafiwa walked to Boemo’s room and bumped into him by the passage, his eyes fell on the young girl behind him. The more he looked at her the more his frown deepened. She looked underage and scared, Rafiwa angrily looked Boemo.

“I want to talk to you.”

“Let me drop off

Naledi.”

Rafiwa stared at the bottle he was holding then back at the little girl.

“How old are

you?” “18.”

“What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be home

sleeping?” Naledi kept her head down then Rafiwa

turned to his brother. “You are now sleeping with

kids?”

“Naledi is not a kid, she is 18.”

“She is young, what’s wrong with

you?” “I didn’t force her into this.”

Rafiwa fought the edge to punch him knowing he was drunk, he would probably just be wasting his time.

“I will drop her off. Let’s

go.” “I brought-“

Rafiwa angrily turned and punched his younger brother hard that he fell.

“I said let’s go.”

Naledi looked at Boemo groaning on the floor then walked behind his elder brother, she could see the resemblance. Outside she got in a red polo vivo with the brother then he immediately drove off after asking her where she stayed.

“Are you still in high school?”

“I am writing my form 5 exams.”

“Aren’t you too young to be sleeping with men out there? Shouldn’t you be reading like your age mates?”

Tears dropped on Naledi's cheeks. "I told Boemo I had to go back but he refused. I told him to stop and he..." She covered her face crying. Rafiwa looked at her trying to get sense of what she was saying.

"He raped you?"

"He said I wasn't going anywhere unfucked."

Rafiwa sadly looked at her disappointed. He hadn't expected Boemo to be the one to force himself on such a young girl.

"I am sorry, do you want to report him to the police? If you want, I will drive you there personally."

"He didn't use a condom. I don't want a baby, I want to go to school."

Rafiwa looked at the time wondering if pharmacies were still open. Minutes later he parked in front of her gate and took out P100 from the money Boemo had given him.

"Go and buy morning pills tomorrow. Drink them and you won't get pregnant. I am sorry about what happened today. Boemo just found out that his three years girlfriend is married but that's no excuse for him to force himself on you. I have kids and they are both girls, I would never support anyone who violets and exploit minors. You may be 18 but to me you are a child. I understand if you want to report, I don't blame you, matter of fact, I would gladly support any decision you make."

"I just want him to stay away from me."

"Consider it done."

She stepped out of his car and slowly walked in a funny way to her house. Rafiwa drove away clenching his jaws. A while later he walked inside the house fuming and went to Boemo's bedroom. He stared at him sleeping on the bed then dragged him down.

"You now rape kids?"

Boemo blinked a couple of times. “What?”

“You rape kids now? You force yourself onto kids?”

Rafiwa's anger flew as he punched his younger brother.

"What's wrong with you? You take out your frustrations on kids?" "I didn't rape her."

"So she made it all up?"

Masa walked in and looked at Boemo struggling on the floor then at Rafiwa who was fuming.

"What's going on?"

"You disgust me, I am going to take my kids and leave, I will not stay with a rapist or with someone who can't be mature. If you expect me to baby you, I am not going to do it, I have my own kids to baby. You don't care about your life and that's ok but I will not be part of your failures."

Rafiwa walked out leaving Boemo trying to get up.

In her room, Naledi took out her mirror then took off all her clothes. She put the mirror between her legs and looked at her wet swollen pussy. She couldn't see anything and only his white cum though she was sure she had a tear. She put the mirror down and lay on her bed thinking of what had happened. Her virginity was gone just like that. Tears filled her eyes as she thought about she wanted to happen versus how it had actually happened. Her phone rang.

"Star, hey..."

Naledi took a deep breath. "Hi Resego."

"Your brother told me about what happened. He is worried about you." "I am fine."

“So, you have a boyfriend?”

She thought of confiding in her but then this was her brother's girlfriend, what if she told him?

"No. I am not seeing him."

"Oh ok, I just wanted to check up on you." "I am fine."

"Bye."

Naledi hung up then thoughtfully stared at the P100 wondering just how she would get in a pharmacy and get morning after pill. She wouldn't handle the embarrassment. She went on facebook searching for someone who sold the pills till she came across a number.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I saw your post on facebook, you sell emergency pills?" "Yes. Also abortion pills."

"I just want emergency pills."

"P150."

"I have it."

"When do you want them?"

"Tomorrow."

"We will meet tomorrow."

Naledi hung up and sighed with relief.

Patrick walked inside his house and looked at his wife.

“Neo is dead.”

His wife turned to him. “She is?”

“Yes, the prison just called me.”

“Why would they call you? Doesn’t she have kids?”

“We should talk with the kids and start planning for her funeral.”

“No cent of mine is going to Neo or her kids. We don’t have money and we are busy. Let her kids plan her funeral.”

“Mosadi, Neo was your sister.”

“So? She tried to kill me. I almost died because of her.” “You were sleeping with me while I was married to her.”

“Phetiriki weh, ga o batla go tsamaya, tsamaya. (If you want to go, go.) But know that once you go, you no longer have a wife. I am tired of Neo. Let her die. Your sister called saying she wants money, I don’t know if she thinks we get money from trees or what.”

Patrick looked at his wife and shook his head then walked away. She was the reason why he didn’t have anyone near him anymore. She was bitter and hated everything and everyone. He wondered what he saw in her in the first place, Neo was a good wife to him, matter of fact, she was the best and he had just ruined it. He had hoped that after she got out of jail they would all reunite but now it was too late. He sat down in the bedroom and took out his phone. He looked at Rafiwa’s number for a while then finally called him.

“Hello?”

“Rafiwa, the prison just called me.” “They did too.”

“I am sorry, let me know if I can help with anything. I have a cow, we can slaughter it for her funeral.”

“That would help.”

“Now that your mother is late, her land can go to you and Boemo. Thank God she put the land in your names before she went to jail, now you can have it.” “Thank you.”

“Ok, bye.”

At the hotel, Nadine sat on the bed talking to her phone with her big sister.

“You decided to marry another man behind everyone’s back. I don’t even know why you were rushing but you have hurt Boemo. He loved you and was ready to marry you. He had already spoken to mama and papa.”

“I love him.”

“Ng ng, you can’t say that now. That ship sank the moment you decided to marry Eric. You should have just broken up with Boemo and moved on with your life. He is going to move on, find a far much better woman and forget all about you.”

“I want to leave Eric and come back.” “Don’t you think it’s a little too late now?”

“Boemo loves me, he wanted to marry me. I am going to go back to UK, divorce Eric and come back.”

“You will lose both men if you are not careful.” “What should I do then Nadia?”

“I don’t know, you dug your own grave, get yourself out. I really can’t believe you right now. Why did you sleep with Boemo? You are selfish and it’s not even cute anymore. You don’t go around hurting people all because you can.”

“I am going to divorce Eric.”

The hotel door opened and Nadine hung up staring at Eric walk in. He looked at her for a while then finally sat down.

“I am sorry for squeezing your hand or saying what I said, I didn’t mean it and you know I can never hurt you. I don’t know when I have ever harassed you because all I have ever done was love you. You are a hard working woman and I know even without me you can survive. It is breaking my heart to actually come into terms

with the fact that you slept with your ex boyfriend after lying to me that you were going to see your sister but then I understand. You never broke up with him and maybe you still felt something for him. It's my fault, I should have allowed you to first break up with him when I found out that you were seeing him. I love you Nadine, I have never loved any woman like I love you. I want us to work and raise our child together. I know you said all that you said to hurt me."

Nadine stood up. "I want a divorce."

Eric looked at her sadly. "Why can't you give us a try?"

"I don't love you. We are going to go back and get a divorce then I come back. Please don't fight me, you deserve someone who loves you and it's not me."

Boemo opened his eyes the following morning and got off his bed. He looked at his blood stained duvets and closed his eyes regrettably. He picked his phone from the floor and tried calling her but her number wouldn't go through. She had probably blocked him and he couldn't blame her. He looked at the time then quickly walked to the bathroom. Minutes later he was walking out of his bedroom dressed up for work. He walked in his sitting room where Rafiwa was seated on the couch writing something on a piece of paper.

"I didn't rape Naledi."

Rafiwa looked at him. "You brought that young girl here and had your way with her, you don't care about how this may affect her as long as you cum. You are irresponsible, you don't even know her status. I am very disappointed

in you, matter of fact, I am disappointed of the man you have become and maybe it's my fault but I am done feeling guilty. You are a grown man, don't be surprised if the police come here looking for you. I told Naledi to report you. By end of month I will be out of here, wreck your life on your own. By the way, mama passed on last night. I spoke to papa and he is going to help us."

"Mama is dead?"

Rafiwa nodded. "Yes. The prison called. I don't know if this is what you want in life, to go to jail and die there. If it is, then continue behaving the way you are behaving. We are all hurt. I am hurt and broken but you don't see me forcing myself on young girls just to make myself feel better. Now I am dealing with the loss of my mother but I am still holding on."

Tears filled Boemo's eyes as he looked at his brother calmly speaking.

"I spoke to her and she said she was fine."

"She had been sick for a while. I would appreciate it if you stayed away from Naledi if she doesn't report you."

Boemo slowly sat down as a tear fell, he just couldn't believe it.

Naledi looked around at the mall in her uniform. She looked at her wrist watch, she was 5 minutes early.

"Naledi?"

She looked up and looked at a guy in shady clothes. He handed her a small plastic then she gave him the money .

"Take one now and the other after 12 hours." "Will it work?"

"Yes. They are emergency pills and can only work within three days after sex. Unless it's after that, I have abortion pills. P600."

She quickly shook her head. "It happened last night." "Then you are good. Drink that."

He walked away as she opened the plastic and took out a small box containing two pills.

She took out her bottle of water from her bag and drank one pill, she would drink the other one later.

Nadine walked inside the hospital later on that day then made her way up to Boemo's office. She knocked and walked in. Boemo looked at her then chuckled. "What do you want."

"I am going to divorce him. I made a mistake and I am sorry. I love you so much and I want you."

"It's too late for that."

"Boemo I know you are angry right now, I am going to go back, get a divorce and come back for you."

"I don't want you anymore, matter of fact I am done with you." Nadine walked round his table and sat on his lap. "I love you." "I am stressed, please leave me alone."

She kissed him putting her hands on his chest. Boemo pushed her back.

"I don't want you, whatever we had ended the moment you got married to that guy. I am done with you. Get out of my office and go to your husband and kid."

"I love you and I am going to come back."

She walked out of his office then Boemo sat down. He took his phone and tried Naledi's number again but it wouldn't go through. He badly wanted to go to her house and apologize but not after what Rafiwa had said.

5 MONTHS LATER...

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[10/07, 7:02 AM] : Weakness In

Me #11

Mmagwe Naledi sat with her daughter at the backseat while she grunted in pain. Rragwe Naledi looked at his daughter through the rear view mirror then looked at his wife.

“How come she is pregnant and you didn’t know?” “She said she wasn’t. I asked her.”

“When did she even start seeing boys?”

“I don’t know. She told me she stopped seeing that man.” “What man?”

“Just drive faster. She is losing blood.”

He drove even faster then parked at the emergency entrance. Naledi stepped out with her mother in her bloody pants and walked inside the hospital seething in pain. A nurse ran up to them to attend them while Rragwe Naledi found parking and rushed inside.

Boemo sat on his bed thoughtfully, he still couldn’t stop thinking about Naledi. What if really the pregnancy was his and he was abandoning his child out there? He rubbed his face in frustration, he wanted to go to her house but knowing Rafiwa would be disappointed he decided otherwise. He took his phone and walked out. His neighbor’s daughter waved at him passing with some girl

then

stopped by his gate. He walked over smiling politely.

“Hi, Masego right?”

“Yes. Your brother found a permanent nanny?”

Boemo looked at her, apart from big nose, she wasn't bad looking but then the girl beside her was better looking. She smiled shyly at him then looked away.

“Yes, he did.”

“Oh, in case he ever needs a nanny, please tell me.” “Don't you work?”

“I do but I can always go for something better.”

He looked at her companion then at her body. “I actually need a helper. Are you working?” He asked the other girl.

“No. I am looking for a job.”

“You can come.” He looked at Masego. “I will tell Rafiwa.”

“I am available. I can wash, cook and clean.” Masego quickly cut in.

“Didn't you say you are working. I need someone who is not working to come three times in a week and also on Sundays. Are you busy now? You can come look around and tell me if you can manage. What's your name?”

“Bonolo. I can look around.” “Ok, come.”

Masego stared at Bonolo walk back inside the house with Boemo. Inside the house, Bonolo looked at his huge TV mounted on the wall then the nice set up.

“This is the sitting room, there is the kitchen.” He pointed at his open plan kitchen then walked on the passage and opened the first door.

“This is a guest room, it has an ensuite.”

Bonolo looked at the guest room and then walked out with him. He opened his bedroom door.

“This is my bedroom. I also have my ensuite. The other room is the laundry room. I need you to actually come every day and clean then cook my supper. My yard also needs to be swept. How much will that be?”

Bonolo looked at him. “I will be more like a stay out maid?” “Yes. I also want my clothes washed, ironed and packed.” “P2000.”

“Fine. I will give it you. Can you start now. With my dinner. Everything is in the kitchen. I eat anything that is eatable.”

Bonolo nodded then put her bag down and walked to his kitchen while he

watched her. Boemo’s phone rang then he walked outside answering.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Resego.”

“Oh, hey, already miss me.”

She laughed. “Are you ok? Did you sort out what you wanted to sort out?” “Yeah.”

“Come over. Ke apeile. (I have cooked.)” “What did you cook?”

“Come and see it. Be quick, the food will get cold.” “Ke eta. (I am coming.)”

He hung up with a smile and walked back inside the house. Bonolo was already cooking.

“I am coming, if you happen to finish before I come back, put it in the microwave then lock and keep the keys, that’s what you will be using. I have spare keys.

Should anything of mine go missing, you too will go missing.” He grabbed

the
spare keys and walked out.

Bonolo's heart pounded, he looked strict. Way too strict that every time
he
looked at her she felt like running. She took out her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“So this is how we do it?”

“Masego what are you talking about?” “You just hijacked my job like that?”

“I am not the one who told you to lie and tell him that you are employed when actually you are not. Nna mma kena le ngwana {(I have a child) and my son needs to be taken care of. I can't refuse a job when I badly need it. My son needs to eat and dress and if it means I am wiping floors then so be it.”

“Tell him you can't work for him. I have told you how I feel about him.”

“I don't work like that. This man is paying me good money and I am going to work really hard to impress him. I am not after your man if that's what you are worried about.”

“You are evil, I just can't believe this is how you are doing me after everything I have done for you.”

“Masego, I am working. Bye.”

She hung up shaking her head in disbelief then went back to cooking.

Resego opened the door for Boemo in her red silky gown and smiled.

“Is my food cold?” “No, come in.”

He walked in her house then turned to her. Boemo looked at her

exposed thighs and walked over closing the distance between them. He kissed her putting his hand inside her gown and touched her bare skin. Her heart pounded as he kissed her cupping her pussy. It had taken all her energy to gather the strength to call him over and now he was here, kissing her. He stepped back opening her gown then let it fall to the ground. Her nipples hardened at the sight of him, the bulge

in his pants made her inhale deeply. Boemo lay her on her couch getting on top of her with their lips joined. Resego secretly slid her hand inside his pants and touched the dick, she moved back and took it out. Her heart skipped, she wondered if she could handle it. She rubbed it back and forth letting it grow even harder in her hands while it's veins popped out. Boemo kissed her taking his dick then opened her legs fitting between them. He moved his mouth to her neck and gave her soft neck kisses, Resego moaned getting turned on. His mouth moved to her nipples and he gently sucked while twisting the other one. He raised his head and looked in her eyes then rubbed her clit watching her close her eyes squeezing her breast. She got more wet while he continued rubbing his dick on her getting aroused. She whimpered curling her toes then he stopped and took out a condom from his back pocket. She watched him forcefully put the condom on, it tightened on his big dick with the ring sinking in his skin. He slid his dick gently in her pussy as the big mushroom head split her pussy lips then pushed inside her pussy while she moaned softly.

Now this was a man and she knew he was going to leave a mark behind.

Meanwhile Kgosi walked out of the hospital dialing her number. Resego's phone rang unanswered then he jumped in his car and drove headed to her house. She was probably busy with her books, when it came to her school work she never compromised and now he felt bad. She could always come for dinner tomorrow, her school work came first. That was the first thing she told him when they first met, that her school work came first. He drove past a super market which was just beside the hospital then got her a few eats and her favorite drink. Knowing Naledi hadn't eaten, he stepped back inside the supermarket and came out with more snacks and made a quick u-turn to the hospital where he

found his mother still seated next to his younger sister.

Naledi looked at him holding the food.

“You should eat, hospital food is the worst I know.”

“Thank you.”

He looked at her sadly, of course he was disappointed but then this was his sister. His only sister, his only sibling and she was young. At her age him too had made a lot of mistakes, some he wished he could go back and change. He smiled.

“Brighten up. What happened has happened. You can't change it you know.”

Tears ran down her cheeks as she looked at him. He wiped them away with his thumb. “Don't cry. You will learn from your mistakes. Mama I am going.”

“Tell Resego I am sorry. I know she was looking forward to having dinner with us.” “It's ok. Bye.”

He walked out and got back in his car then drove headed to Resego's house.

Back at Resego's house, Boemo gently thrust into her as she moaned with her

hands on his biceps. He leaned over and kissed her neck whispering.

“I want to fuck you so bad and I am going to do it.”

His voice sent shivers down her spine then he opened her legs wider sinking deeper into her opening her up even more.

“Gaaad!”

She could feel that dick in her womb, he harshly thrust into her as she moaned submitting herself to him. He deserved to fuck her in any way he wanted. Each thrust was more harsher than the previous one that she feared he would crack her.

Boemo stepped down the couch and picked her up as if she was a feather. She wrapped her legs around his waist then he lowered her down his dick opening her up. Her pussy stretched accommodating his big dick then he really started fucking her groaning.

Kgosi frowned driving inside Resego's yard, a white Legend 45 was parked right by her entrance. He parked beside it then stepped out holding the goodies he had bought for her and looked at the big car. He wondered if she had a relative owning such a car or maybe just one of her friends. Kgosi walked over to the door and knocked.

"Babe! Open up. It's me."

Inside the house, Resego froze hearing Kgosi's voice. "Oh my God!"

Boemo continued fucking her drilling her.

"Boemo my boyfriend is here. Stop."

He moved faster then she closed her eyes as her pussy began tightening. Her body vibrated while she tightly closed her eyes feeling the pleasure. Over and over Boemo pushed her on his dick while her weave waved around.

Kgosi frowned at the sounds he was hearing outside. He tried opening her door but it was locked. He walked to the window where he could hear the sounds more clearly. Someone was definitely having sex.

"Resego!" He banged on her window with a pounding heart. He knew

her voice
and that was her moaning.

“Resego!”

The noises went on then he put the plastic with her goodies down and picked a brick. He smashed her window and the glass shattered. He pulled the curtain to the side and stared at another man plucked inside his girlfriend's pussy while she knelt on the couch chest down.

“Resego!”

Resego tried moving but Boemo pushed her chest down fucking her harder. Her heart pounded as she tried holding her moans but the pleasure got sweeter and sweeter with each thrust and he wasn't stopping. He just continued fucking her and something told her he wasn't going to stop till he was satisfied.

In shock, Kgosi stood paralyzed staring at Resego screaming definitely enjoying herself. He slowly moved back and went to his car as his mind tried to wrap itself around what was happening. Someone was fucking his girlfriend in a house he was renting for her, on the couch he had bought for her with his hard earned money. He looked at the Legend 45 then picked another brick and started smashing the windows as the car beeped wildly.

Boemo quickened his space then thrust one last time inside her cumming while she spasmed moaning loudly. He pulled out and took off the condom and threw it down. He could hear windows smashing outside and he just knew it was his car.

He packed his dick while Resego tried to get up but her knees were just too weak. Boemo walked out and stared at Kgosi smashing his windows.

Kgosi looked at him then put the brick down. Now he could see clearly, this was the same guy who he caught with his sister and probably the same guy who impregnated her.

Boemo furiously looked at his car then back at Kgosi.

“Did you just smash my car?”

Kgosi angrily charged towards him and punched Boemo.

“You are fucking my girlfriend in my house?”

He punched him again but this time Boemo dodged and punched him back. Resego approached them now wrapped in a towel. Kgosi was small meat

compared to Boemo though he was punching Boemo. She tried getting between them when Boemo retaliated.

“Stop!”

Someone pushed her away and she fell landing on her butt as her towel unwrapped itself exposing her naked body. She quickly got up fixing her towel and pulled Boemo back.

“Stop!”

Kgosi moved back then opened his car door and took out his gun.

“Kgosi... stop, I am sorry.”

“In the house I rent for you, you don’t even pay rent.”

Tears ran down Resego’s cheeks. “I am sorry. Baby I am sorry. I love you. It was just a moment of weakness.”

Boemo looked at Kgosi realizing just how fucked up the situation had just got.

Somehow he knew things were about to turn south if he didn’t get out of there. “Look man, I am sorry.”

“You fuck my sister and leave her pregnant and now it’s my girlfriend?”

“Shit!” Boemo cursed, of cause this was Naledi’s brother and yes, she was pregnant. Now that he thought of it, the situation was more than just fucked up. He had fucked the guy’s sister and girlfriend.

“Babe I am sorry. Please put the gun down. I am sorry. It was a mistake I am sorry.”

Kgosi’s lips trembled as he looked at Resego half naked outside, all he could see was her being fucked.

“I am going to deal with you after I deal with him. You think you can just make me

a fool like this? After everything I sacrificed for you?"

"I am sorry. It won't happen again. Please put down the gun, you will lose your job."

“I am sorry. I didn’t know she was your girlfriend. If I did I would have never looked at her.”

Kgosi’s eyes burned with tears as he fought the edge to just pull the trigger. “Babe... please...”

Boemo looked at Kgosi destructed with his girlfriend then quickly walked over and snatched the gun from him.

“I am really sorry I fucked your girlfriend. But you really don’t want to lose your job to such nonsense. It was nothing, just sex. But then if she really loved you, she wouldn’t have let me in. Maybe this is a Godly sign that she is really not it.”

Boemo unlocked his car and cleaned the seat then jumped in throwing the gun down. He started the engine and drove off. Resego looked at Kgosi and broke down crying.

“I am sorry.”

Kgosi looked at her for a while then finally nodded. “It’s ok. I am going home. Naledi is not well, I have a headache.” He picked his gun and drove off in his car. Resego looked at the neighbors who were staring at her and hurried back inside her house.

Kgosi stopped his car in front of his house minutes later and stepped out. Somehow he just couldn’t believe it. He had given Resego everything, even when he had nothing he always found ways to get her happy. He walked inside his house and sat on the couch while tears dropped. He was more than hurt. He was just broken, the fact that he still loved her hurt him even more. He closed his eyes and the picture of her getting fucked came back again. His phone rang and he ignored it. A while later he walked out of his house and drove back to Resego’s.

He parked and knocked on the door. She opened seconds later then

smiled.

“Thank God! I have been trying to call you.”

He walked in and closed the door behind him locking.

“What am I lacking?”

“Nothing. I love you.”

“Then why? What am I not giving you?” “Kgosi I am sorry.”

He walked to the kitchen and came back with her gas tank opened. Resego’s heart skipped as he looked at him.

“Kgosi... we can fix this.”

“How? When you just fucked up. I am going to kill both of us here today.”

Resego put her hand over her nose and tried to run but Kgosi grabbed her hand.

“Where to? We are both dying tonight. I love you so much. I gave you everything.

But it’s not enough. Maybe what’s enough is death.”

Resego broke down crying.

“Babe please...”

Kgosi took out the lighter from his pocket.

Meanwhile the neighbor’s daughter looked out by the window prying. “Mama you know that guy came back?”

“Which guy?”

Her mother joined her by the window and they both stared.

“The

boyfriend.”

“Wow!”

“He must really love her. I don’t know what he even sees in that guy with a big forehead and no hairline. She is not even beautiful.”

They both stared at the house and when they were about to move back, the house blew in flames as they watched in shock.

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[10/07, 7:02 AM] : Weakness In

Me #12

The neighbor's watched in shock as the house
blew. "Mama!"

"God!"

They stepped outside and stood by the fence watching. A taxi which
was passing by stopped and a man stepped out hurrying inside the gate
as the fire started. He walked over to the door and tried opening it but
it seemed locked. He tried pushing it with his big body but nothing was
happening.

"We have spare keys!" The neighbor's daughter screamed running back
inside the
house. Seconds later she came back as the man approached the fence.

The mother looked at his daughter as she handed the man the keys. "The
landlord
is our friend so she had us keep the spare keys just in case. That's all."

The man ran back to the house while the neighbor looked at her
daughter.

"Why did you say that?"

"People may die, nobody cares about the fact that you have been
stealing food
from that house."

They both watched as the man opened the door and stepped back
looking at the fire.

“Get water!” He screamed. Other neighbors came running with buckets of water

handing them to him. Minutes later a lot of people were helping.

“I am going to help them.” The neighbor’s daughter said then ran back inside the

house and came back with her bucket full of water and walked next door with it.

The neighbor watched everything happening as if it was a scene from the movies. When the fire got better, the man ran inside the house. Everyone held their breaths wondering if he would make it out.

“Don’t stop, bring more water.” Someone screamed getting everyone active again. Minutes later the man stepped out with a woman in his arms who looked unconscious.

“There is a man! He is badly hurt but I think he is alive. Someone help me carry him out before the fire gets worse.”

Everyone looked at the fire then back at the man silently.

“Please help me, he will burn to death. Help me.” “I will help you.”

A secondary school kid said putting his school bag down. They both ran inside the house as people now just watched in shock. Who in their rightful mind would get inside a burning house unless of course you had a death wish. Minutes passed then they both walked out carrying the man as the ambulance and fire department arrived. The fire department tried fighting the fire while the ambulance took the two patients talking to the man and school kid who had saved them. The ambulance drove off as the man jumped in his taxi and drove behind. Some of the neighbors had their phones up taking videos. A loud sound erupted from the house and everyone just stood in shock. The house was gone and so was the furniture though at least no one was inside. The neighbor frowned wondering why she hadn’t taken the chicken which was in the fridge, and now everything was just gone.

Masa watched the facebook live with a pounding heart. Definitely that was her man, he was far but she could see him running inside the

burning house after shouting for help and going in with a mere school child. Tears filled her eyes as the network froze cutting off the video.

“God no...”

She tried to get the video to play but the network was down. She tried calling Rafiwa but his phone just rang unanswered. She went back on facebook and tried playing the video again and this time, she could see he was out with the other man and the student. Tears of relief ran down her cheeks. She put on her shoes and walked out of her house with her bag and locked behind her. Soon she got a taxi that dropped her off at his house.

The nanny opened the door for her.

“Hello?”

“Ofentse, you can go.”

“Thank you.”

Masa walked inside the house then the kids screamed hugging her.

“Hey guys...”

Ludo looked behind her. “Where is Daddy?” “Daddy is coming. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“Pinky,
hey...”

“Where is my sweet?”

Masa laughed and took out two sweets from her handbag and handed them to the kids.

“I am going to cook, who wants to help me?”

The kids jumped up and down excitedly. They all walked to the kitchen and started cooking.

Rafiwa paced up and down the hospital waiting for feedback. He put his hands inside his pocket to take out his phone but then figured he had probably forgot it in the car. A nurse walked towards him and handed him a cup of coffee.

“Drink this. They are going to be fine.”

Rafiwa smiled. “Thank you.”

“You are the one who deserves to be thanked. You are a good man. Not everyone could have done what you did. It only takes courage.”

“Thank you.”

The nurse smiled. “The video has gone viral, hopefully someone will see it and compensate you for your kindness.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Compensate? Batswana ba ngame (Batswana are stingy.)” “If I had money, I would compensate you.”

“The coffee is enough thank

you.” “By the way I am

Claire.” “Rafiwa.”

“Well Rafiwa just wait a little while, the doctors will be out soon.” “Ok.”

She walked away then Rafiwa took a sip of the coffee waiting. Minutes passed as he waited patiently. A while later, the doctor approached him.

“Hi, you must be our hero.”

Rafiwa shook his head. “No, I just did what anyone could have done. How are they? The man, he was badly burnt. His clothes were sticking to his body.”

“Not everyone could have done what you did. I am going to update you only because you saved them. The woman is fine though she got

burnt on her thigh going down her leg. I think she was far from the fire and managed to escape from the source of fire. The man is really injured. At least the fire didn't destroy all of his face, just a bit but he is in a critical condition though I have hope for him."

“Thank God. Their families, have they been called?” “Yes.”

A woman and a man approached them.

“Doctor, our son, they said he is here. Kgosi.” The woman said and Rafiwa tried moving back.

“No, wait. Yes, your son is here and this man saved him and his girlfriend from the fire.”

“Thank you so much my son.” The man gushed holding his hands. “My daughter showed us a video of what you did. May God continue blessing you.”

“Thank you.”

“You are an angel.” The woman said. “You are God sent.”

“It’s ok Ma. I have to go. I hope they both have a quick recovery.”

Rafiwa walked out and passed by the receptionist.

“A nurse gave me coffee in this mug, her name is Claire. Please tell her I said thank you.”

The receptionist smiled. “I will.”

He gave her the mug and walked out to his car. Rafiwa took his phone dialing Masa driving to her house.

“Hey, I will be there in a few minutes. I am sorry.” “It’s ok, I am already at your house.

Come.”

“Ok.”

Boemo drove inside his yard after driving around for a while and sat in his car, he couldn't believe what had happened or that he had a gun held to his head. His

phone vibrated from his pocket and he took it out. For a while he stared at Rafiwa's call then finally answered.

"Yah?"

"I am taking the kids with to Francistown tomorrow." "Are you still going with Masa?"

"Yes."

"You should make a move already."

Rafiwa laughed. "I am not like you. But yeah... I just want to make sure the divorce is settled then finally just freely move on without any guilt conscious." "You should fuck her."

"You are a sick fuck, you need help."

Boemo laughed. "They will take her before you can even get something across." "Masa and I have something special. It has not been labeled yet but it's there. I thought about what you said, maybe Naledi is pregnant but I am going to look into it, not you. I don't want you anywhere near this girl, unless of cause she wants you which I doubt. I will look into it when I come back. In the meantime just stay away from her."

"She is pregnant."

"Who told you?"

"I bumped into her brother."

"I hope you behaved. We will have to go to her family and try to do things right. Don't burn bridges."

Boemo closed his eyes. The damage was already done. He wondered if he should tell Rafiwa or not.

“He hates me already since the time he caught with Naledi.”

“That is ok, big brothers are automatically over protective of their sisters. I will handle it, I will talk to Naledi and see if it’s yours. If it is, I will alert the uncles.”

“Ok.”

“Alright, bye.”

“Wait, I slept with his girlfriend but I swear I didn’t know it was his girlfriend. Just an intern from work. If I knew that was his girlfriend I wouldn’t have.”

“You did what?”

“I slept with his girlfriend. I didn’t know.”

Rafiwa sighed. “Do you have to be sleeping with everyone?” “I haven’t slept with anyone in a while.”

“We will involve the uncles on that one. Don’t worry about it. And stay away from people’s girlfriends.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa hung up then Boemo stepped out of his car. The house was filled with a sweet aroma and it was clean. She had cleaned the entire house. He walked to the kitchen and opened the microwave taking his food. He had definitely underestimated her.

His phone rang.

“Obonye.”

“Did you see Rafiwa? He is trending.”

“What?”

“Yes. He saved Resego and her boyfriend from a burning house. Apparently she was cheating and he found out.”

“He tried to kill her?”

“Yes. Were you the one?” “It was just one round.”

Obonye burst laughing. “O jele mosadi wa motho. (You fucked someone’s woman.)”

“She didn’t tell me he would come back and he came back at the worst time, I couldn’t stop. He broke my windows.”

“Legend 45?”

“Yes. All of them.”

“He did a number on you.”

“Mxm... he is Naledi’s brother.” “The girl you slept with?”

“Yes. And she is pregnant.”

“Yeah no, forget it with her. Whatever hope that was left, you destroyed it thinking with your dick.”

Early in the morning, the bus from Gaborone stopped at the bus rank and people got out. Sophia slowly got out then took out her phone which was off. She took off the battery and put it back on then switched the phone. She sighed as it showed it was on 15% from 0% then quickly did call backs to Rafiwa. The cold breeze hit her skin freezing her, at least inside the bus it had been a bit warm. She looked at her phone and did more call backs.

Rafiwa’s phone vibrated waking Masa up who was sleeping beside him

on the
mattress which was in the sitting room.

“Rafiwa... your phone has been vibrating for a while.” He slowly opened his eyes and reached for his phone. “It’s Sophia.”

“What does she want?”

He sat up right rubbing his eyes. “She did call backs yesterday then I called her. She said she was coming back and wanted me back because she is sick and has no one. I am sorry, I forgot to tell you.”

Masa smiled as he calmly spoke. “It’s ok. A lot happened yesterday. What does she want now?”

“She said she was getting in the bus and was coming back. I don’t know what she wants. Let me call her.”

Rafiwa called her and put her on loud speaker. It was always those little things he did that made her fall in love with him even more. He was transparent and honest, he loved his kids and that’s why they used the bedroom and the bed while he slept on the mattress. Usually she slept with the kids but yesterday she had fallen asleep watching TV.

“Rafiwa I have arrived. I am at bus rank.” “And how can I help you?”

“Please come and pick me up. I am stranded and not feeling well. I am freezing.” “Sophia maybe you should call your relatives or your rich man.”

She broke down crying. “Please help me. I have no one, you know it. I am cold.”

“I don’t want you to complicate things for me. I am trying to move on. You just can’t come back and think it’s ok, things will just be fine.”

“Rafiwa I hurt you, I know it and I am not asking you to take me back. I just need your help. Please...”

Rafiwa hung up and looked at Masa.

“She is still the mother of your kids and is in need of help but for how long will

help her? She has nothing.”

Rafiwa smiled. “I know that’s why I need you to help me make a decision. I can’t keep her in my house for long and she has no money.”

“Where are her parents?”

“Her mother is at the farm and her sisters don’t really like her.”

“Maybe we can take her in right now then drop her at her mother’s farm before we leave, also give her a chance to see the kids.”

“So we should take her right now?”

“Yes.”

“Let’s go.”

At the bus rank, the red taxi stopped and Rafiwa stepped out looking for Sophia. Masa took out her phone and texted her friend who immediately called.

“You are taking that woman in?” “She is stranded.”

“So what? What if she tries getting him back? Don’t forget they are still married.”

“Abby, Rafiwa is not like that. This is one man that knows what he wants and when he says he is done, he is done. I am not going to question him because I know every decision he takes is well thought. We are taking Sophia in so she sees the kids then later drop her off at the farm where her mother is.”

“You are strong, I would never do that.”

Masa laughed. “With a man like Rafiwa, you need to be mature. He is calm, I can’t be crazy.”

“I saw him on facebook, he is really a gentlemen. I wouldn’t mind a man like him.

Gosh I would treat him like a

king.” “You want my man?”

“No. A man like him. I don’t want

him.” “Ok, if you say so.”

Abby laughed. "Already insecure.? Calm down. I know he is yours, I am just saying I would love a man with a character like his."

"Sorry."

"Anyways, we will

talk." "Ok."

Masa hung up then watched Rafiwa walk back with Sophia. She frowned staring at the thin woman who looked like someone's sick grandmother dressed in over sized clothes, it didn't even look like Sophia, she could almost see all her facial bones. Rafiwa opened the back door for her and she climbed in and sat down. He drove to a nearby fuel station and stepped out.

"I am going to get airtime, do you want airtime too?" Masa shook her head. "No."

He closed the door and walked away. Sophia chuckled from the back seat.

"Better enjoy that sit now because I am back and I am going to take my family back. Rafiwa loves me and he is still my husband. I am not going to even fight for him, he is going to come back on his own."

Masa laughed. "Skeleton woman, sit your boney ass down. He didn't want to come here and I made him. He is not your man anymore and I am going to make you watch as I treat him right he will forget you ever existed. Of course that's if you survive. Aids is really doing a number on you. You look dead, go take ARV'S. They are for free. Now I totally believe, karma is a bitch. Shame your karma located you sooner than expected."

Rafiwa got back in the car then handed her a chocolate and a jumbo Russian.

“Thanks.”

“Did you want a

drink?” “No.”

He turned to Sophia and handed her bread roll then drove off headed home.

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[10/07, 7:02 AM] : Weakness In

Me #13

Masa moved the mattress to the bedroom together with the blankets then took a fleece and walked back to the sitting room where Sophia was eating her bread roll seated on the couch.

“You can sleep on the couch, you must be tired. There is a fleece.”

“You can’t give me a fleece, I am cold. I didn’t have a blanket in the bus.”

“And you didn’t think of getting in the bus with a blanket or a jacket? That’s all we have here. The kids use the other blankets.”

Rafiwa walked inside the house holding the car keys.

“Can I please get another fleece, I would appreciate that. I am really cold. I am begging you.” Sophia spoke softly.

Masa chuckled and looked at Rafiwa.

“We only have what we are giving you. But if you are cold, I am sure tea will do the trick.”

“I will make it for her, you need to get ready for work.”

Rafiwa looked at her and smiled then walked away. Masa went to the kitchen where she came back with the tea and gave it to Sophia.

“Rafiwa is my husband, you look foolish running after a married man. Married people always have fall outs but they always work out their issues and move on. We have kids, we have a strong bond and I am telling you, I am going to get him back. I am going to get my family

back. Might not be now because he is still hurt but one day. I am not bluffing, I am trying to help you. If I were you I would just leave because one way or the other, you are still going to leave.”

Masa opened her mouth but then realized she was probably looking for attention.

“Ok, I hope the tea is not too hot.”

She walked away and sat on the bed beside the kids. Rafiwa walked in from the bathroom minutes later already dressed for work.

“I will come back earlier, get the kids ready.” He reached for his wallet and gave her P500. “You guys can go to the salon and do your hair.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“Just ignore her, I know how she is, pretend she is not there.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa licked his lips looking at her, he hadn't kissed her and she wondered if he wanted to do it now. Rafiwa bended over and gave her a soft kiss on her lips that her heart pounded uncontrollably.

“I will call you on my way back.” “Ok...”

He walked out and she closed her eyes blushing.

Later that morning, Boemo inserted the newly registered sim card in his phone and dialed her number. Her phone rang for a while then she finally answered while his heart raced.

“Hello?”

“Is that baby mine?”

“Boemo?”

“Naledi is that baby

mine?" "No! Leave me
alone."

“Yesterday I spoke to your brother and he told me something very interesting.

Why are you denying me my baby?” “There is no baby. I am not pregnant.”

“I am not stupid. If I find out that you are pregnant and that baby is mine, you are going to regret it.”

“Leave me alone. The baby is not yours because there is no baby. If you bother me I am going to report you to the police for rape and for stalking me.”

“Go ahead. I just want to know if that’s my child. Maybe I should talk to your parents instead.”

“I am not pregnant.” She hung up and he sighed. A knock erupted from the door and he stood up and walked over. Bonolo took a deep breath as he opened, he blinked a couple of times. Definitely she had changed. Instead of the cornrow he had seen on her, she now had her long hair held in a ponytail with her edges laid down perfectly. He hadn’t realized her beauty till that moment.

“Hi, come on in.”

“I am sorry I am late. I stay a bit far.” “It’s ok, don’t you stay with Masego?” “I did but I moved last night.”

“You can stay here and off on weekends. I think that will be much easier. Either way, you won’t have to waste much money on transport.” “Yes sir.”

He looked at her and

smiled. "Ok, you can do
your thing." "Would you
like breakfast." "Yeah."

She walked to the kitchen in her white floral dress that hugged her thick
round figure. Boemo sat down secretly watching her then his phone
vibrated.

Naledi: I was pregnant but I lost the baby.

Boemo quickly called her back and she answered.

“What happened?”

“I lost the baby. I had a miscarriage.”

“When?”

“Two days ago.”

“I want to see you. Where are you?”

“Can’t you just let it go? There is no baby. I lost the baby. You and I have no connection.”

“I want to see you. I am coming to your house... matter of fact, I think I should

involve my family because you are lying

to me.” “I am not lying. There is no

baby.”

“You think this is a game Naledi? You just enjoy lying? Why can’t you ever be honest?”

“I am not lying. I lost the baby.” Her voice shook as she spoke. “The baby is gone.” “Then why can’t I see you?”

“I am at the hospital. You can come.”

Boemo’s heart pounded as he approached her ward. He peaked in and froze

staring at her. Feeling watched, Naledi turned to him as he walked in.

“How did you lose the baby?”

She took a deep breath in. "I don't know. I was just in pain. The doctor said both the kids are gone."

"Twins? They were twins?"

She nodded.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were pregnant?” “I didn’t know. I thought the pills worked.” “But you were not seeing your period.”

“I miss sometimes, I didn’t think it was anything serious.”

Boemo put his hands over his face. “Twins? Fuck! I wish you told me, maybe all this could have been avoided. I would have supported you.”

“I was scared.”

“Scared of what?” “You scare me.”

He looked at her and chuckled in disbelief.

“What?”

“You scare me. You... I am scared of you and I just want you to stay away from me.”

“If this is about last time I am sorry. I was drunk, but I am not an alcoholic. And I am sorry you felt I forced myself on you just that... I prefer you say something like, you are raping me and I need you to stop. If you say stop... I get turned on.”

Naledi frowned confused.

“Forget it. We will work something out.” He held her hand then put his hand over her stomach.

“Are you ok now? Are you in pain?” “No. I am fine.”

“I am sorry I scared you to a point where you couldn’t tell me that you were pregnant. I can’t imagine what you must have been going through. I am sure your parents were disappointed but I am going to make it right. My uncles will come over and we will make everything right, I promise.”

“You don’t have to bring your uncles.”

“I should, it’s the right thing to do. I impregnated someone’s daughter, it’s disrespectful. Have you eaten?”

“No I am fine.”

“I will go and get you food.” He kissed her forehead. “I will be back just now. We will deal with this together.”

Naledi watched him walk out and she covered her face in disbelief.

Sophia smiled as Ludo and Pinky walked in the sitting room. Pinky remained still holding Masa’s hand.

“Pinky, come. Come to mommy.”

She shook her head then Sophia looked at Ludo.

“Ludo... it’s me. It’s mama.”

Ludo slowly walked over looking at her really carefully.

“Why did you go and leave us?”

Sophia smiled. “Mommy had to go and fix something but now she is back.” “You said you don’t want daddy anymore.”

“I do. I shouldn’t have said that. It was bad and I will never say that. I love you and daddy.”

“You don’t love us, you called daddy stupid. You were not nice to us and you made me sad.”

Sophia took a deep breath in. “I will never make you sad again, I promise sweetie. I am going to make you really happy.”

“You are lying, you are going to leave.”

Tears filled Sophia's eyes as she looked at her kids. Ludo took Pinky's hand and walked back to the bedroom.

"What are you telling my kids?"

"I am not telling your kids anything. You did all that, abusing their father in front of them. Kids have sharp memory and they remember everything. You did this to your kids."

Masa walked back inside the bedroom and came out seconds later with the kids.

"We are going out. Bye."

They all walked out as tears wet Sophia's cheeks. She took her phone and made call backs to Rafiwa who only called over thirty minutes later.

"Sophia I am working. What do you want?"

"The kids don't want me, what did you tell them?"

"Nothing. I would never instigate the kids against you because you are their mother after all. You did this and you should take responsibility for your actions. You can't always be the victim."

"I love you and I want to raise our kids as a family. We all make mistakes, why can't I be forgiven? Because I am not a man? I want my family back."

"I don't want you back. I have moved on."

"With her? Rafiwa you don't even know her. What if she won't be able to love the kids in the long run?"

"You didn't love me in the long run. I am going to Francistown with the kids so when I come back, I am going to drop you off at your mother's farm. I can't stay with you in my house."

"Can the kids stay behind. Just for the weekend. I just want to spend

some time
with them.”

“I am not changing my plans for you. Get ready I am taking you to your mother.”

He hung up and she covered her face crying.

Boemo walked back in the hospital holding a plastic bag of food then entered

Naledi's ward where she was now with two more women.

"I brought you pizza and some snacks." He gave her the plastic bags of food then

she took out her pizza already enticed by the aroma.

"How many points did you

get?" "41."

"That's brilliant."

Naledi smiled. "I know, I was so scared."

"You did well. I am really sorry for what happened. And for the babies." She looked at him and smiled. "It's ok."

"When are you getting discharged?"

"Today. The doctor said I am fine and that I can go home."

"Ok." He looked at his watch, the mechanic had told him he needed a day to get his car fixed.

"Let's go to Gaborone

together." "What?"

He smiled cutely. "Yeah. Take it as a token of apology. You can do shopping."

"What will I tell my parents? I just can't up and leave." She whispered looking at the women then at him.

"Don't you have friends to cover for

you?” “I don’t. Tsaone was my only
closest friend.” “Babe come on... how
do you sneak?”

“I don’t. But I have a friend though we are not close.”

“Good, tell your parents you will spend the weekend with her.”

“I will try, they are really upset about the a... the miscarriage.”

“I know. Just try. It will be good for you. We will fly there, Sunday afternoon we will be back.”

Naledi smiled thinking of flying to Gaborone. She had never been to Gaborone and she was finally going.

“Ok.”

He leaned over and kissed her touching her chin. She slowly moved back pushing him embarrassed.

“They are looking.”

“So what? Let them stare, they have nothing better to do.” “My parents are coming, you should go.”

Boemo smiled staring at her lips then moved back.

“Ok, I will call
you.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa smiled as his girls walked over to where he was parked in new hairstyles. Masa opened the door for the kids then they slid at the back before she joined him at the front.

“You all look beautiful.”

“Daddy are we now
going?”

Rafiwa smiled at Ludo. “No, I have to take mommy to her home.” “She is leaving again?”

“No, she is not. She is going to her house where you will visit her.” “Why can’t we all stay together with aunty Masa?”

“Because we are a special kind of family. And you will have two houses.”

Ludo smiled sitting back then he drove off from the mall. Minutes later, they all got off the car and walked inside the house. Sophia turned to them then slightly smiled at her kids.

“Wow! You look beautiful.”

Pinky smiled and walked to her. “Mommy, you should do your hair too.” Sophia chuckled. “I will. Don’t worry. You look nice Ludo.”

Slowly Ludo walked towards her mother smiling. Masa looked at Rafiwa.

“I will drop her off then come back for you.” “You are going alone?”

“We can’t leave the kids alone and I don’t want to take them. It’s dusty there and Pinky has asthma.”

“The windows will be closed.”

“You should trust me. I am done with Sophia.” “It’s ok. We will wait for you.”

“Ok. Guys, mommy has to go. You will see her when we come back.”

Sophia hugged her kids one last time then they both walked out. She sat at the

front seat while Masa stood by the door watching. Sophia’s words rang in her head as the car drove off but then, this was Rafiwa and he always meant what he said. She had no reason to be worried.

Meanwhile Rafiwa looked at Sophia then back at the road. She tearfully

looked out through the window.

“Where are your clothes?”

“I sold them to get money for the bus ticket.” “It’s cold, I will get you something warm.”

“No. You have already done enough for me. I will be fine.”

Rafiwa ignored her then parked at a mall.

“Let’s go.”

They stepped out of the car then he walked with her to the clothing stores. She walked around the store picking clothes and shoes just like she used to do when they were still together. Rafiwa watched her look at two similar dresses as she carefully held each. This was the Sophia he knew, and she would probably take a while till she chose. He walked towards her and pointed at the red dress.

“This one looks nice.”

“The black one has this lace that I like but-“ She stopped talking then picked the red one.

“It’s fine. We can go.”

Rafiwa took the black one too then they walked to the till.

“P950.00.”

Rafiwa nodded at the cashier and took out his bank card then swiped. Minutes later, they walked out with Sophia already dressed in new clothes. They got back in the car as Rafiwa looked at her bald head.

“Why did you cut your hair? You loved your hair.” “It was too expensive to maintain.”

He started the car and drove headed to her mother’s farm.

“I am sorry for everything. To be honest I was just scared, scared of going back where you had found me. That’s no excuse for all the hurtful

things I said and I know it probably doesn't matter now but I am sorry. I never meant them. You are the smartest man I have ever met, you are kind and loving. I love you, I never stopped loving you. I have loved you from that very first day we met, when I was selling sweets. I loved you then. I thought you were just like me and that's when I

found out you were not. You made me taste the nice life and I lost my way. I was just so excited that I could live in a house I never thought I would live in, wear clothes that I never thought I could wear.” She sighed as tears ran down her cheeks. “I want you to know that it’s not your fault. It was never your fault. I wish I can go back in time and change each decision I took, I wish I can be the wife you needed by your side. I love you Rafiwa and I know there is someone else and she seems nice but she can never love you like I love you. You know how much I love you, please give us a chance. Let’s work on our family. I will work on myself. Our kids deserve us both under one roof.” She touched his thigh. “Please... I made a mistake, I am human. I want to fix my mess, give me a chance baby.”

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[10/07, 7:03 AM] : Weakness In

Me #14

Rafiwa looked at Sophia and stopped the car.

“Do you know how many times I actually prayed you would say all that? I had hope that you would come back, the first days I was so hopeful. Even as weeks passed, I remained hopeful. I mean, the situation itself was just frustrating and I could understand why you were behaving the way you were behaving. But then you never came back. It’s actually been five months since you left and I have been trying to pick up the pieces. I married you because to me it was also love at first sight. I will never forget that girl I met who was selling sweets and airtime, that girl who was working hard trying to save to re-write her exams. That determined girl. You were a force to be reckoned with and

you wrote those exams and passed. I married you against everyone's wishes. People had doubts but because I loved you, I never listened to anything. You gave me Ludo, you were supposed to go to university but that derailed the whole plan. You gave it all to our daughter. And when you wanted to go back to school, we had Pinky and then a disaster fell on us. I lost my job and now you had two kids, no qualification. I didn't blame you

for everything you said, I figured it was because you were hurt. You had plans and now you were just back to zero. But now back to zero with more burden. I was hurt and broken, I just thought you would come back to me if you remembered where we came from but then you never did and I moved on.”

Sophia took off her seatbelt. “You think you did. Because she is there and was there for you. But you know what we have is not something that can be broken. It will forever be there.”

“You left with another man before my eyes. I will never forget that. Yes, probably I will always love you but the damage is just too much to fix and I just want to start afresh. You deserve maybe better and I am not that person for you.”

“Rafiwa please...”

“I am sorry but it’s too late. You know it too. I love Masa. She is kind and respectful. She loves your kids like hers, she appreciates me and understand when I say I don’t have money. She understands I can’t find a job.”

“I understand too. You know I do but you probably feel obligated to be with her after everything that happened.”

“No. I actually love her.”

Sophia chuckled. “Really now? You love her or just like her for her character?” “I have to go back.” He started the car.

“You won’t answer me because you know the answer. I won’t force it out of you.” “Did you test?”

“I don’t have AIDs.”

“I didn’t say you do. You should test before you die. The kids still need you. You can’t run away from it, if you are positive, you not testing will not change that but just worsen your condition.”

Later that day, Naledi smiled as her mother walked in her ward after she was done dressing.

“Are you ready?” She nodded. “Yes.”

“Your father is waiting outside. I want to talk to you about something before we leave.”

Naledi looked at her mother.

“I don’t know how long I will be here with you trying to guide you. With life you never know where it might take you. I want you to be honest with me. Was it that man Kgosi caught you with? The nurse told me some man came to see you.”

Naledi swallowed looking at her mother.

“If he got you pregnant the first time, what will stop him from doing it again? He only shows up after you have aborted the baby or was he the one who insisted you do? I am hurt but I understand mistakes happen Naledi. I have so much faith in you. Whoever it is, he doesn’t love you. If he did then he would never have made you pregnant knowing you are just a child or even made you abort. He doesn’t value you. You need to focus on your life, you are going to school, you are going to study civil engineering and you will meet a man who genuinely loves you. Trust me, this one doesn’t. Be careful of the decisions you take. They will affect you in the future. I may die and the last thing I want is for me to die before I can tell you all this.”

Tears filled Naledi’s eyes.

“Don’t cry. I was just saying, not that I want to scare you. Let’s go and see your brother before we leave. He is awake.”

Mmagwe Naledi walked out and Naledi took out her phone and typed a

long message to Boemo then took out her sim card walking out.

Boemo walked out of his bedroom and picked his phone from the bed. He smiled at Naledi's number then opened her message.

Naledi: I lied, I didn't just lose the twins, I found out I was pregnant a month ago, I did buy the morning after pill just that it didn't work. I was scared so I bought the abortion pills and drank them. I couldn't give birth to a child of rape or even take care of one. I can't go with you to Gaborone and I would really appreciate it if you stayed away from me, you don't love me. I am blocking you and changing my sim card. Leave me alone.

Boemo slowly sat down and re-read the entire lengthy message much slowly. He tried calling her but her number didn't go through. He took a deep breath and dialed Rafiwa.

"Hey..."

"Have you arrived?"

"No. I am almost there."

"I spoke to Naledi, she aborted the babies. There is no need for you to speak to the uncles anymore."

"You sound calm."

"Being angry won't change what she did, she is just too young. I don't blame her though I am hurt."

"Maybe you should give her a couple years to grow and maybe finally work something out."

"I doubt I can ever be with her."

"You will find someone else. Either way, there was no way it would work out, not after you slept with her brother's

girlfriend.” “Yeah. We will talk.”

“Sure.”

He quickly changed and walked out of his house to his fixed car. He looked at windows then jumped inside his car and drove to Obonye’s house.

“Mr! You made it!”

He fist bumped with Obonye and their other friends.

“I told you, I would make it.”

“B! kana gatwe o jele mosadi wa motho. (Apparently you fucked someone’s woman.)” Thabo said laughing.

“Obonye is a liar.”

His phone rang and he excused himself answering.

“Yah?”

“Hi, it’s

Masego.” “Hi.”

“Bonolo told me to tell you she won’t be coming for work tomorrow. She found a job at the safari and took it.”

“Ok.”

“Yes, I will be coming to replace her. She gave me your spare keys.” “Ok. We will talk.”

He hung up and walked back to the rest of the guys where he got handed his beer. A couple ladies joined them and soon a small crowd had filled Obonye’s yard as they enjoyed music braaing. For a moment there he forgot all about Naledi and actually allowed himself to enjoy himself.

“Boemo!”

Boemo turned then laughed. “If it isn’t the devil’s sister.”

Nadia laughed moving her curly hair from her face. “Mxm, o setse o e chestile? O rata attention. (You are still hurting? You love attention.)”

“You can’t ask me that, ke e chestile eh! (I am hurt.) Your sister played me.” “I am sorry, you were just an entanglement.”

“She hurt me, ebile nkare nka lela. (I can just cry.) I was going to propose.”

“I am sorry my boy, I am sorry papa. It will be fine. Entanglements never last.” “Your sister is evil. Satan is better than her.”

Nadine smiled. “You look good for a hurt person.” “I can’t remain sad. I am over her.”

“I am really sorry though. She didn’t tell anyone she was getting married, she just said it after they were married a while later.”

“It’s ok, she is in the past. What are you doing here? You know Obonye?” She shook her head. “No. Mutual friend. She just dragged me out of the house.” “You look good. Sometimes I forget you are the younger sister. You look older.” “Mxm, you have started. I am so glad we don’t look alike.”

“One would never believe you are actually twins. If it wasn’t for the hair and skin color, I wouldn’t even believe you are twins.”

“I know right?” Nadia sighed. “It’s a chilled party. I like it like this not those loud parties of yours.”

Boemo burst laughing. “I met you and your sister at a club and you seemed to be enjoying yourself. Since when don’t you like those things?”

“That was over three years ago Boemo. I am now grown.” “Do you want a drink, I can organize you one.”

Nadine raised her can of fanta grape. “I drink this nowadays.” “Ok, come, let me get you food.”

The rest of Boemo friends stared at the beautiful colored girl chatting with Boemo while Obonye shook his head with a knowing smile then took a sip of his drink.

Sophia looked around her mother's yard and closed her eyes fighting her tears. This was where she had grown up and she was back here again. A tear ran down her cheek as she thought of all the dreams she had for this yard but there she was at 28 with nothing but just herself.

"Sophia ngwanaka..." Her mother called from inside the small two bedroom that had been built with mud. She walked inside.

"Ma..."

"Come and sit next to me."

She slowly sat on her mother's single bed that was too painful to sit on because of the strings sticking out.

"Rafiwa took you here ages ago and today he brought you back. I thought maybe that after you married a good man, your life would change but it seems like it's worse. Now I realize it's my fault. I am the one who is wrong. When you were still a young girl you have always told me you wanted to be a Dentist. I thought back then it was stupid but maybe had I supported your dreams you wouldn't be here today. I made you believe that you can only make it with a man by your side because that's what I grew being told. God blessed me with four wonderful girls and today all your sisters are surviving off men because I misled you all. I want you to start a business and go to university. Study and learn how to take care of yourself. You don't need a man by your side, you can be a dentist and buy yourself those nice cars that other women use. I learnt all this the hard way and you too but the hardest lesson are the most fruitful. There is no need for crying over spilt milk."

Sophia looked at her diamond ring, she knew it was worth a lot and if she could sell it, she could start something. Maybe buy clothes from Zambia or Tanzania and sell. Or maybe beauty products but no... everyone was doing that nowadays. Clothes seemed like a better idea. She smiled and took off her ring.

Rafiwa carried Pinky as Ludo and Masa walked behind him. They walked inside the guest house they had rented for the weekend.

Rafiwa took Pinky to other room and lay her down. Ludo crawled beside her sister and exhaustedly closed her eyes sleeping. Masa smiled staring at the two bedroom guest house.

“This is beautiful.”

Rafiwa joined her in the sitting room. “I know. I am going to get our bags.” “Ok.”

Masa’s phone rang as he walked out then she took it out and stared at the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

Her heart skipped as she listened to his voice deep lazy voice.

“Masa? Are you there?” “Phenyo?”

“Hey, I am back. I just spoke to your sister and she gave me your new number.

Can we meet?”

She looked at the door with a pounding heart. “No... I moved on.” “I just want us to talk, that’s all. As friends.”

“I can’t.”

“Please, where are you?”

“Phenyo I really moved on.”

“I know. I just want to see you. Where are you?” “I am in Francistown with my new

boyfriend.” “Ok, I am driving there. I will see you tomorrow.”

He hung up and she looked at her phone shaking. Her sister called and she quickly answered.

“Nne mma Katlo why did you give Phenyo my number? I told you I am trying to move on.”

“Masa he cornered me till I found myself telling him. I am sorry.” “He called me.”

“You still love him don’t you.”

She sat down on the couch. “No. I love Rafiwa.” “Why? Because he is safe? He is not risky?”

“Katlo you don’t understand.”

“I do, you love Phenyo, you almost married this man.” “And he left me Katlo.”

“People make mistakes all the time. Trust me, I am your older sister and when I say this you need to believe me. One way or the other you are going to hurt Rafiwa. Just let him go and go back to Phenyo because he is here to stay.”

The door opened and Rafiwa walked in.

“Katlo I have to go, I will call you.”

She hung as Rafiwa took the bags to the bedroom. Masa followed behind him and smiled.

“Thank you for bringing me along.”

Rafiwa looked at her. “Thank you for agreeing. I am going to get us food.” “Ok, I will bath in the meantime. Are the girls sleeping?”

“Yeah.”

Rafiwa walked out and Masa immediately took off her top and jeans together with her panties. She bended opening her bag which was on the floor and took out her toiletry bag. Rafiwa walked back in seconds later and froze staring at her pussy all exposed. Masa raised her head and looked at him, she swallowed hard

as Rafiwa ran his eyes slowly down her body then up till her face. He walked over and tilted her chin staring at her lips then finally kissed her squeezing her body.

She kissed him back as he kissed her even more. He picked her up and placed her on the bed then kissed her settling between her legs. Masa unzipped his jeans and slid his hand inside his pants touching his dick.

She pulled his pants down as they both breathed heavily and directed him to her moist pussy. Rafiwa rubbed his hard dick on her while his breath ragged then his phone rang from the back pocket.

“Ignore it... don’t stop.” Masa whispered moving her waist trying to get that dick

inside her but Rafiwa took his phone out and glanced at the screen.

“It’s my father, I need to take it. It might be important.”

Masa watched in shock and disbelief as he got off her and packed the dick inside his pants walking out.

She closed her legs and sat on the bed waiting with a throbbing pussy. Rafiwa walked back minutes later and looked at her naked.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah, he was just checking up on me.”

She smiled then stepped stood up.

“Ok, that’s good.”

Rafiwa took a deep breath staring at her naked body as his dick jerked in his pants.

“I think we should wait till the divorce is finalized. I just want us to start on a complete new slate. I want you, I really do and I am really trying to hold it because I don’t want to sleep with you knowing I am still married.”

He kissed her. “I am coming.”

She watched him walk out with a hard on then sat on the bed. Her phone rang.

“What is it? I moved on, what do you want from me? Don’t you have anything better to do?”

Phenyo chuckled. "I am coming there, I am going to put that attitude in check." "Can you just stay away from me? Was Sydney too boring for you?"

"I am coming there and I want to see you, I am going to fuck you. That's a promise."

Boemo looked at Nadia laughing with her friends then back at Thabo who was narrating a story he couldn't understand anymore. Obonye looked at him.

"You can't think of that. You will always have to deal with Nadine."

Boemo sipped his drink and looked back at her catching her staring. She laughed and looked away.

"I don't want her."

"Wa yaka kana. (You are lying.)"

Boemo laughed. "I am not. I don't want Nadia."

"You are lying, you know yourself. I am just telling you there is going to be so much drama, this days you are always involved in some kind of drama."

Boemo watched her tuck in her long curly hair behind her ear and smiled. She was more than just beautiful.

"I am warning you, there is going to be drama." "I don't want her."

He put his drink down then walked towards them.

“Ladies!”

They turned to him smiling but his eyes were fixed on Nadia. “Did you bring a car, I am going, if you didn’t, I can drop you off.” “I didn’t. We can go. Bye guys.”

She took her bag and they walked to his car. He opened the door for her and she climbed in then he walked round his car and got in.

“Thank you, I was about to call a cab.” “At your age you don’t have a car?”

Nadia laughed hitting his shoulder. “We are not the same, either way, I am just 25 though I am planning on getting a small car.”

“You should. Beautiful girls don’t get in taxis or combis. Are you not even embarrassed seeing yourself stopping a combi?” Nadia laughed. “Why should I be? Stop teasing me.”

“Legoa hela le pagame combi ya OB! Bophelo ke joke fela. (A white person riding in OB’s combi! Life is a joke.)”

She laughed even more. “Mxm, take me home.”

“Where is your boyfriend. Tell him to borrow you his car sometimes.” “I am not seeing anyone.”

“Why?”

“My heart is fragile, I would die.”

She directed him to her house then minutes later he parked in front of her one bedroom apartment.

“Thank you. And I am sorry my sister hurt you but I don’t think she is the one for you.”

“Why?”

She shrugged smiling. “Just saying. You are... you are not that much of a good guy but you deserve better than to be lied at.”

“I am not much of a good guy?”

Nadia laughed stepping out of his car. "You are not. And you know it."

She walked towards her door, unlocked and walked inside then waved at him. He smiled and reversed then drove away but minutes later, he hit a u-turn.

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[10/07, 7:03 AM] : Weakness In

Me #15

Nadia put on her pajamas and sat on her couch with a soft blanket playing her favorite series on the smart TV. Her phone vibrated and she took it out then sighed.

“Hello?”

“Hey, did you see my message?”

“Nadine I did, I don’t want to be part of your mess.” “Really now?”

“Yes, who told you to get married?”

“I am telling you I am working on a divorce but Eric is making things difficult for me.”

“I am not going to stalk your ex, he probably has moved on.”

“I don’t care. I am still going to get him back. He blocked me and I created another account but he won’t accept it.”

“And that’s that. Leave him alone.”

Nadia looked at the bright lights by her window then stood up and peaked. She smiled staring at Boemo’s car.

“I have to go. I am not going to stalk Boemo for

you. Bye.” She hung up just as he knocked then
walked to the door. “What did I steal?”

He laughed. “I am bored.”

“So? Go be bored alone. You want me to bored with you?” “Yes, at least if we are two it will be better.”

Nadine chuckled opening the door wider then he walked in. She closed the door and sat with him on her couch.

“What are we watching?” “A series.”

Boemo frowned. “This is boring. Does anyone even watch this?” “I do, it’s actually nice if you follow it from season 1.”

“It’s still boring.”

“I think you are so bored with your life that everything is so boring.”

Boemo laughed then looked at her graduation picture on the wall. “What did you study?”

“Speech language Pathology.”

“That’s nice.”

“Yeah, at least I get to pretend to be a doctor.”

They both laughed. “But you are, in a way. You don’t love your job?” “I do. I have my days. What are you? I once saw you in a white coat.” “I am just a lab technician.”

“Cool. Why did you think you were ready to marry Nadine? I mean, most of the time she is not here. You didn’t even know her that much.” “I knew her.”

“Oh really? What’s her favorite color?”

“Purple.”

“Lies, she actually likes Pink. You didn’t know her that much and still don’t.” “I am over her.”

“Good for you. I just don’t believe people should just marry for no reason. There are already a lot of divorce cases out there.” “Why do you think people should get married?”

“Because they really know each other and love each other enough to be compromise and build something together. Sometimes love is not enough and that’s why most relationship never work out. My parents have been married for 30 years and they are still happy because they just didn’t get married, but actually loved one another to get married. They are compatible.”

“Don’t they get bored with each other?”

Nadia laughed. “I don’t know but with a man I am in love with, a man I can consider a friend, no I won’t get bored, maybe annoyed but not bored. With a man who respects me, who is faithful and who is willing to compromise and who is honest, I doubt.”

“Is that what you are looking for in a man?” She nodded. “Yes.”

Boemo looked at her for a while. “I had this trip I had planned to Gaborone. I was going to cancel it but I still have the flight tickets.”

“Who were you going with?” “Someone not important.” “So I am your rebound?” “No.”

“Would you say yes even if I was?”

“Probably not. But you really are not. I never dated her, just smashed,

she got pregnant, never told me until she aborted it.”

She smiled then eventually laughed. “Ok, at least you are honest. I wouldn’t mind a free flight ticket. When are we going?”

He looked at his watch. “In thirty minutes.”

Resego tearfully looked at the mirror then put the mirror down. Her entire leg was bandaged and she wondered how she was ever going to wear dresses or skirts. She reached for her phone and called her mother.

“Resego what do you want?”

“Mama so you won’t come to see me?”

“Resego, I heard that you cheat on Kgosi and that’s why you guys fought to a point of burning each other.”

“That’s not true.”

“It’s not? Then what’s the truth?” “It was an accident.”

“I don’t have time for your lies. I am busy.”

Her mother hung up and she sighed. Mmagwe Naledi walked in with Naledi and she forced a smile.

“My daughter...”

“Ma,”

“How are you feeling?” “I am fine.”

“Kgosi is awake, he wants to see you.” “I can’t walk. The pain is too much.”

“I will talk to the nurses, maybe they can give you a wheel chair. He doesn’t believe it when we tell him you are fine.”

“I am fine, I will see him. Hi Star,”

Naledi looked at her and smiled. “Hi.”

“I am coming, let me call your father and tell him to park by the entrance.”

Mmagwe Naledi walked out and Naledi looked at Resego's leg. "You cheat on Kgosi."

"Tell your brother I don't want him anymore. I am done with him. I can't be with a man who tried to kill me."

Naledi shook her head staring at her then walked out.

"Mama let's go. Resego says she is feeling sleepy. They gave her medication." "Who?"

"Resego. Let's go. Did you call papa?"

Mmagwe Naledi looked at her daughter for a while with a blank facial expression.

"Mama?"

"Who did I say I wanted to call?" "Papa. Are you ok?"

"Mxm yes. I am forgetful, let us just go." "Ok."

Her mother turned walking in the opposite direction.

"Mama, you are going the wrong way. It's this way."

She turned and they walked out silently to their car which was parked at the entrance. They climbed in then their father drove away.

"How is she?"

"Ask Kgosi, she spoke to him."

"Kgosi spoke to her?"

"I mean uh...."

Naledi looked at her mother waiting for her to remember.

“Naledi?” Her father asked.

“Yes. Naledi. She spoke to
her.”

Naledi sighed, her mother was too forgetful nowadays that once she caught her putting her shoe in the fridge but then a lot was just going on, maybe it was stress.

Their car stopped by the red traffic light and she looked out through the window only to see Boemo's car. She looked inside and saw him laughing with some beautiful curled hair lady. Her heart twisted painfully as he laughed with her, she had never seen him laugh like that. The traffic light changed and he drove away while the lady said something to him smiling.

Masa turned and looked at Rafiwa sleeping already. She took her phone and looked at the time, it was just after eleven. She tried closing her eyes trying to sleep but now all she could think of was Phenyoy. Minutes later she got up and walked out holding her phone. She took a bottle of water on the kitchen counter and drank it all before sitting on the couch. She thought of Rafiwa, he was a very good guy, matter of fact, he was perfect. With such a guy she could be happy but her sister's words rang in her head then Sophia's. She was right, they had a bond and there was no way he could just get over her like that. He was probably just hurt and needed time. She couldn't help to think that maybe she was just a rebound. The guy hadn't worked on his heart break. More thoughts swam in her head as she sat there and hours passed like minutes. She finally closed her eyes dosing on the couch, the last thing in her mind being Phenyoy.

The following morning, Sophia looked at her ARV's for a while, she had tested positive two months back and since then she hadn't drank them. She looked at the herbs she had been drinking then at her ARV's. She still couldn't see herself drinking pills, where she had gotten the herbs the man had said they would cure her. She sighed, she even felt better today. Without second thought she stood up

with her pills and walked to the pit latrine where she threw them inside and walked out relieved. She was going to be fine.

Back inside the house, she put on her new dress and shoes.

“Mama, I am coming. I am going to try getting money to get my business off the ground.”

“Ok. Come, let me pray for you first.” “I am already late. We will pray later.”

She walked out with a head wrap on her head. The first thing she was going to do was sell the ring, the rest would come in later though she had to leave for Francistown with the night bus. She couldn't stop the divorce from happening now but somehow she wasn't that much worried anymore. Rafiwa loved her, he was with her for now but in the future after she got better, she would get him back. Her phone rang and she looked at her sister's call for a while.

“Pelontle.”

“I am hearing you are back home.” “What do you want?”

“I told you, a man like Rafiwa wouldn't want dirt like you. Today they say you have AIDs.”

“I don't have AIDs.”

“You do. I am coming there to see you. Remember how you were gloating, I want to see you gloat now. You can never amount to anything Sophia, you will die in your mother's house.”

“I am not going to die.”

“Really? AIDs kills. At least if you are dead then mama won't have to stress about you everyday. Mxm.”

Her sister hung up and she looked at her phone in shock, not that it surprised her that her own sister would wish death upon her.

Rafiwa opened his eyes and put his hand beside him then looked. She wasn't there. He closed his eyes disappointed at himself. He had seen the disappointment in her eyes yesterday. Maybe he should have just slept with her but then he was just trying to respect her. He didn't want a case where she would say he slept with her before his divorce was finalized in the future. He got up and walked to the sitting room where he found her lying on the couch.

"Masa!"

She opened her eyes and looked at him.

"Hi..."

"You slept here?"

"No. I came an hour or so ago, I couldn't sleep." "Ok, maybe we should go out today."

"No, I am so exhausted. You can take the girls. You will find me here." "Are you sure?"

She smiled. "Yeah. I had trouble sleeping last night, I am so sleepy."

Rafiwa looked at her face and she smiled easing off the worry from him. He was hoping she wasn't turned off and just couldn't wait for tomorrow to be declared a free man. "Ok."

"I will get the girls ready."

She got up and got the girls ready. Over an hour later he walked with his kids as she waved.

Masa watched drive off then she walked back inside the lodge to her ringing phone.

“I want to see you, where are you?”

Masa put on her silky gown covering her thong and matching bra. Surely Rafiwa wouldn't resist that. A knock on the door had her quickly taking off the gown and put her pajamas then walked out of the bedroom. She opened the door for Phenyoy and took a deep breath in staring at the good looking man by the door.

"Wow! You haven't changed one bit." "Come in, say your piece and leave."

Phenyoy walked in the lodge then looked at the toy on the floor.

"You have a child?"

"No. They are my boyfriend's." "Do you still have the scar?" "Yes."

"Can I see it?"

"Is that why you are here?" "No. I am just curious." "Can you stop it?"

"I love you."

Masa chuckled tearfully. "Love me? Is that supposed to be a joke? Is this the part where we laugh?"

"I have never stopped loving you. What happened?" "You made your choice, that's

what happened.”

“What did you expect me to do Asele? I was doing it for you, for us and our child.”

“You...” She took a deep breath in but her tears fell to her cheeks as she looked at the man who once had control over her heart. The man who had just fled and never came back after making empty promises leaving her with a baby.

“We don’t have a child and I don’t want to ever hear you mention that.” Phenyo held her waist. “I love you.”

“I heard you had another woman. Your sister told me.” “Would I be here if I had someone else?”

“Phenyo, I have moved on and I am happy with my boyfriend. He makes me happy and I know he will never do me like you did. I am not going to leave him.”

Phenyo leaned over and kissed her. Outside a car drove in and Masa quickly moved back then went to the window and peaked. Her heart skipped as she stared at Rafiwa step out of the car.

“You need to hide.”

“What?”

“Yes!”

Meanwhile Rafiwa stared the unfamiliar car and walked towards the door. Inside the lodge, he walked to the bedroom where he found Masa sleeping on bed. She slowly raised her head and looked at him.

“You are back?”

“No, I forgot my wallet. Who’s car is that outside?” “Oh, a lady asked to park here, I hope you don’t mind.” “No. You should be careful.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa walked out but then came back.

“Come with us. You have never been here before. You might like a few

things.” Masa smiled. “I can-“

“Please...”

“Ok. Give me a minute.” “I will wait outside.”

“Ok.”

He walked out and she opened the wardrobe.

“Who was that man?” “My boyfriend.”

“Asele I want to talk to you.” “I am going out.”

“Masa...”

“No. You left and I moved on. Let me be.” “How am I going to leave?”

“There must be a back door. I will leave the keys with you then you will leave then.”

A while later Masa walked out of the lodge locking behind her and got in the car. Rafiwa drove off immediately. Phenyo sat on the bed and sighed. He took out his phone and called his childhood friend.

“Hello?”

“B, it’s Phenyo.”

Boemo laughed. “It’s who?”

“Where are you?”

“In Gabs, when did you come
back?” “Days ago. I got a job here.”

“So you are really back? Where is Amelia?”

“Don’t ask me stupid things. I want to fix things with

Masaasele.” “The girlfriend I never met?”

“Yeah, but she has moved

on.” “Is she married?”

“No.”

“Then?”

“I think I should settle in first then for her.”

“Do that, I am in Gabs but will be back later today. I will see you

tomorrow.” “Ok, I am in Francistown.”

“O batang ko? (What do you want there?)”

“She is here with the boyfriend. I thought I could talk to

her.” “And?”

“She hid me in the wardrobe when the boyfriend came back.”

Boemo laughed. “In the wardrobe, I will never do that. He will just find

me there.” “We will talk tomorrow. Where is Rafiwa?”

“He is actually in Francistown too, he is going to be so happy to see you.

You

should give him a call while you are still

there.” “Send his number, I have a couple of

hours to spare. “Sure.”

He hung then grabbed the backdoor keys and walked out.

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[10/07, 7:03 AM] : Weakness In Me

#16

At Game City mall, Nadia looked at her hair on the salon mirror and smiled. The hairdresser stood behind her and held her waist.

“Do you like it?”

“I love it. I love my nails too. Thank you.”

“You are welcome love. You are so beautiful. If I were you, I would have everyone I want.”

Nadia laughed. Boemo walked inside the salon and looked around searching for her. She looked at him and took a deep breath, he looked so good and she knew every lady was seeing it.

“Goodness! What I would do for a man like that.” Her hairdresser whispered and she stood up as Boemo walked over.

“Are you done?” “Yeah.”

He took out his wallet and gave the hairdresser a couple of hundreds.

“For everything, keep the change.”

Her hairdresser smiled. “Thank you so much.” Boemo held her slim waist and walked out with her. “Your hair looks beautiful.”

Nadia smiled. “Thanks.”

“Wanna do more shopping?”

“No. It’s fine. I have bought enough, you won’t have money for rent.”

Boemo laughed and got in the lift that led them to the underground garage where he had parked the rental car. He opened the door for her and she climbed in as her phone rang.

“Mom,”

“Hey sweetie, I am by your house.” “Uh I am at Gaborone.”

Boemo got inside the car and started the engine. “Hun, we were supposed to go for our spa treatment.”

“I am sorry Mom, I know. I will make it up to you, I promise.” “When did you go?”

“Yesterday. I am coming back today. I am flying.” “Ok, call me when you get here.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and put her phone away. Boemo drove them back to the hotel and looked at her heels.

“Change, I am taking you out. Just a chilled late afternoon.” Nadia smiled. “My heels too high for a chilled late lunch?” “Maybe just sneakers will do.”

“Ok.”

“I will give you some space.”

He walked out and she smiled closing her eyes. She tried reprimanding herself, Nadine loved this man but then... he was available and either way, she was still married. She quickly changed into jeans and sneakers then walked to the mirror staring at her freckles she would always hid with make-up. No, no make-up. She grabbed her sling bag and opened the door. Boemo looked at her.

“Ready?”

“Yeah. Where are we
going?” “Just come.”

Boemo took her hand and led her back to their rental car. A while later he drove inside the gates of Gabrone dam and nodded at the security man by the gate.

“I have never been here.”

He parked the car and stepped out. Nadia looked at the dam and smiled, she had never been here, up close. She frowned at the speed boat.

“Who is that

for?” “Us, let’s

go.”

He took her hand and led her to the boat. Nadia laughed stepping inside. Boemo jumped in and handed her a life jacket. She watched him start the engine then slowly eased the boat further into the water. She sat back as the boat picked up speed. She looked at the water with a huge smile and looked at Boemo who seemed so much in control it actually turned her on.

“Hold on...”

Nadia held on to her seat as the speed moved so fast raising water behind it. Boemo took a couple of rounds taking immediate turns letting water spray on them. He finally stopped the speed boat leaving it idling then looked at her.

“I love this.”

“Wanna

drive?”

“Yeah but I have

never-“ “Come, I will

show you.” “I don’t

know how to.”

“Come...”

She stood up and held the steering as Boemo stood behind her. Nadia shook as the boat moved with Boemo helping her control it.

“This is fun!”

“Ok, I am leaving you now. Do your thing.” Nadia laughed. “Aye aye captain!”

Boemo stepped back and immediately set up the picnic as Nadia held the steering with both hands focused while the wind blew her hair.

“Come here, lunch is ready.”

He stopped the boat and left it to idle dragging her to the poorly arranged picnic. She laughed tucking her hair behind her ear.

“What a chilled late lunch it

is.” “Bon appetite!”

She sat down with him as he poured her juice.

“I really want to take

photos.” “So? Take them.”

“I don’t want to be accused of anything or start unnecessary fights.”

Boemo looked at her. “And what exactly are you going to be

accused of?” “Going behind my sister’s back. Taking her man.”

Boemo handed her the juice. “You are not taking anyone from anyone. I am single and so are you. Single people are allowed to be lonely together.”

He took a strawberry and dipped it in chocolate then she opened her mouth and took a bite. She slowly closed her eyes at the delicious taste. She had never liked strawberries that much but with the chocolate they tasted so much better. She opened her eyes and found Boemo staring at her, he held her chin and softly kissed her. Nadia sighed into his mouth kissing him back, she had wanted to do this ever since the first day she saw him. He had actually spoken to her first before Nadine came and hijacked him like she always did. Boemo slowly lay her down kissing her then stopped.

“We can stop if you want us to.”

Nadia shook her head no then pulled his head down kissing him. He lighted her with each touch and caress that she started breathing

heavily. She pulled off his t- shirt then he took it off exposing his wide chest. She put her hands on his chest then moved them down to his bumpy stomach. Boemo kissed her neck weakening her further as she moaned softly in his ear. He unzipped her pants

then pulled them down with her panties and pushed her legs apart with his knee exposing her pussy with short hair which was laying flat.

“Wow!”

She breathed heavily looking at him, maybe she should have shaved! Why didn't she do that yesterday? She closed her eyes in regret, maybe he didn't like it. She opened her eyes feeling his tongue on her pussy tasting her. He opened her legs wider and pleased her till she was screaming, her body convulsing with her eyes tightly shut.

He came up to her face and kissed her letting her taste herself on him.

“Are you ok? Do you want us to stop?”

Nadia opened her eyes and shook her head. “I am fine.” “You want us to go on?”

“Yes...” She whispered panting. Boemo took off her top followed by her bra, he cupped her boobs and squeezed them gently then twisted her nipples till they were so hard. He took out his dick and gently rubbed it on her sleek wet pussy.

“Fuck! I didn't bring a condom.”

She looked in his eyes breathing heavily with desperation. Boemo looked back at her then kissed her while slowly pushing himself inside her wetness. With slow movements, they made love while the boat shook gently. A while later she was sinking her nails on his back, moving her waist as their bodies slapped against one another. Boemo blessed her with the deep slow strokes till she came all over him then he pushed into her one last time shooting his load in her. Tears filled her eyes as he breathed on her till they spilled at the corners of her eyes. Boemo looked shaking, somehow he knew he wasn't the only one feeling what he was feeling.

“We are going to be just fine. Don't worry about anything else.”

He kissed her softly.

“I got you.”

Rafiwa walked around the store for a while then finally came across a bracelet. He looked at the seller.

“How much is this?”

“P350.”

“I want it.”

“Ok.”

The seller took it then walked behind the counter to pack it while his phone rang. He swiped his card paying as he answered.

“Hello?”

“Rafiwa!”

“Shit no!”

“Yes! What did you think? I was going to die there?” Rafiwa laughed. “Since when did you go there?”

“I am back.”

“I need to tell Boemo.”

Phenyo chuckled. “I actually called him and he told me you are in Francistown.” “Since when do you have an accent?”

They both laughed while the seller handed him the bracelet in a little red box then he walked out of the shop.

“I am around in Francistown. We should meet before I go back.” “That’s a good idea. You are staying here?”

“No, I had to come to see a certain
someone.” “Did you bring your white
girlfriend?”

“Lona banna! Ga gona ka white girlfriend.(You guys! There is no white girlfriend.) There is this bar near my hotel, we can meet there. Are you here with uhh... Sophia?”

“No. Our divorce is actually getting finalized tomorrow. I am here with my girlfriend.”

“O kotsi! (You are dangerous.) New girlfriend already?”

“She is actually nice, if I had someone to take care of the kids, I would just bring her.”

“Or I can come and pick you up seeing the kids and her.”

“Yeah, that can work. I will call you as soon as I get at the lodge.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa smiled and hung up then got in the car. Masa looked at him.

“You are smiling.”

“An old friend of mine just called. He is coming over to see us then him and I will go out to catch up.” He handed her the box. “This is for you.”

Masa took it then took out the bracelet. “Wow! It’s beautiful.” “It looks nice on you.”

“Thank you.”

Nadine frowned as Eric walked inside the house with a woman who looked more like his new PA.

“Hi Nadine, Angelina, this is my soon to be ex wife, Nadine. Nadine meet a work colleague.”

“What is she doing here?”

“We have to finish up a project that needs to be presented tomorrow.” Nadine laughed. “So you brought your mistress in my house?”

Angelina looked at Eric. “I will wait in the study.” “Hey wena, wa kae? (Where are you going?)”

Angelina looked at Nadine confused. “What did you say?”

“Tswa mo nthung yame lebelele ke wena. (Get out of my house you whore.) Get the fuck out of my house and next I see you I will re-arrange your ugly face.”

Angelina quickly walked out as Eric stared at Nadine.

“She was going to help me, I really need to finish up with my presentation Nadine.

I have accepted the fact that you don’t want me or our child and that’s fine but please stop.”

“I want my passport Eric.”

He looked at her and sighed. “I didn’t take your passport. I don’t know how many times I have to say that.”

“Eric please...”

“I have to work. I don’t have times for this.”

He walked away as she took her phone with tears in her eyes. She tried calling Nadia but her phone didn’t get through. Sadly she walked outside and walked down the street opening her whatsapp statuses. She smiled staring at Nadia driving a speed bought then quickly typed a message. A black car with tinted windows stopped beside her then two men stepped out. Nadine’s heart skipped as she froze, unable to move. One pulled her as the other put a cloth on her nose. Feeling suffocated

she tried to kick but then slowly melted in their arms. The two men carried her inside the car and immediately drove off as a an old lady who had been walking several feet behind her called the police looking at the no number plate car drive off.

Masa gave the kids their food with juice on the side then switched on the TV.

“Aunty, are we going to see mama when we go back?”

Masa looked at Pinky and smiled. “Yes, daddy will take you there.”

Pinky put her juice down staring at Masa sadly. “I want to stay with mommy and daddy.”

“Why can’t we stay together? All of us.” Ludo asked genuinely looking at her and for the first time ever she didn’t have an answer.

Rafiwa walked from the bedroom as her phone vibrated.

“Everything ok?”

Masa nodded. “Let me take your food.” “He is here.”

Masa heard a car drive in then sighed looking at Rafiwa walk out with a smile and took out her phone.

Unsaved number: I think something is about to happen, remain cool.

Outside, Rafiwa looked at the familiar car, this was a similar car like the one he had seen earlier on. Pheny stepped out then bump shoulders with Rafiwa as they laughed.

“The guy who went and was never seen again.”

“I am back now. First thing first, I want to see your girlfriend.” “Come on in.”

Rafiwa walked inside the lodge with him and smiled placing his hand on

Masa's
waist.

“This is Masa, Masa this is Pheny. We grew up as neighbors. He is more like a brother.”

Pheny looked at Masa who still had her phone in her hands.

“Small world indeed, nice meeting you... Masa.”

Masa looked at Pheny with a pounding heart. She couldn't even get herself to open her mouth.

“You know each other?”

“Yes, we actually do, right

Masaasele?” Rafiwa looked at both of

them confused. “How?”

Pheny smiled.”Should I tell him or you will do the honors?”

Masa's heart pounded even more, she felt as if she was going to die right that minute looking into Rafiwa's eyes. She looked at Pheny who smirked.

“Ok, I will tell him, Masa is my.....

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[10/07, 7:03 AM] : Weakness In

Me #17

Masa's heart pounded even more as she looked at Pheny open his mouth to speak.

“I am his ex's sister!” She quickly spoke then laughed nervously. “I am

actually surprised he is back. You know he left her going to Australia and never came back.”

Rafiwa smiled. “Oh, she is your ex’s sister?”

Phenyo chuckled looking at Masa then back at Rafiwa. "Yeah. Small world isn't it?"

"What is your sister's name?"

Masa looked at Rafiwa.

"Katlo." "Oh, ok. Come meet the kids."

Masa watched Rafiwa introduce him to the kids then a while later they both walked out chatting and laughing. He jumped in his car as Rafiwa walked back.

"We are going to have a few drinks then he will drop me off. Will you be ok?" "I thought we could watch a movie together."

"I am sure I will be back then." "You haven't eaten yet."

Rafiwa kissed her forehead. "I will be fine, don't worry."

She looked at Phenyo in the car then back at Rafiwa. "You can always hang out when we go back to maun, you brought me here to hang out with me. You can't just leave me, I know you haven't seen him in a while but we are going back tomorrow right?"

Rafiwa looked in her eyes and she smiled.

"Go sharp, tsamaya. (It's ok, you can go.) I will wait for you."

"If you want something, don't feel bad for voicing it out. And I get your point. It's a bit selfish that I would leave you when I brought you here. You are right, let me tell him we can see each other back at maun. If something doesn't make you happy I prefer you say it instead of just keeping quiet. I prefer honesty and transparency ok?"

She took a deep breath and smiled, guilt heavy on her

chest. "Ok." "Ok. Let me tell him."

She watched him walk back to Pheny and talk to him, minutes later Pheny drove off as he walked back inside the lodge.

“Let me give you your food. Sit.”

Boemo and Nadia walked inside their hotel room laughing. Nadia pushed her hair back while Boemo closed the door.

“Today was so much fun. Thank you really. I loved this weekend.” Boemo looked at her. “Christmas comes once a year.”

Nadia laughed. “Say what now?”

He held her waist and kissed her. “Our plane leaves in two hours, you can pack up then we leave.”

“I wish the weekend had three days.” “I know, me too.”

He kissed her again then his phone rang.

“Let me take this.”

“Ok, I will take a shower.”

“I will be with you just now.” He walked out answering his brother’s call. “Yeah?”

“Who are you with in Gaborone?” “A friend.”

Rafiwa chuckled. “Ok, I was just making sure.” “How is it going with Masa?”

“Fine. I spoke to Pheny. He knows

Masa.” “He does? How?”

“His ex’s sister.”

“Wow! Really?”

“Yeah, small world. I don’t know how I feel with Pheny knowing her like that.” Boemo chuckled. “Pheny and you dated the same girl, she played you both not that he fucked your girlfriend, either way, it was ages ago.” “Ah I don’t know.”

“Masa is a good person, I am sure she too wouldn’t even sleep with your friend. Plus, even if he did he has changed.”


“You are right, I am just being insecure.” “Masa is not Sophia.”

“You are right. I am just worried for no reason.”

“You are, though it’s funny how Masa’s sister is also named-“

The call cut and Boemo sighed looking at his dead phone. He quickly walked back inside the hotel and plugged it on the charger then joined Nadia in the bathroom. She turned looking at him as the water ran down her body. Boemo undressed and joined her.

A while later, the cosy couple walked out of the hospital with their bags and got inside the cab Boemo had called. They slid at the back and the driver drove them straight them to the airport. Nadia took out her phone then replied to a few messages on whatsapp that were responding to her whatsapp earlier on.

Nadine: I like  you look beautiful, who are you with? Nadia: A friend, thanks.

She opened her other messages and replied then put her phone away watching them leave the Gaborone lights behind. At the airport they checked in then walked to their border gate and minutes later where seated in their plane.

“What happened with your previous boyfriend?”

Nadia looked at Boemo. “He cheat on me with his baby mama. Over three years ago. I haven’t been in a proper relationship since then. Just flings that never really got anywhere. I am really scared of getting hurt, whenever I am heart broken I get depressed really, it’s sad.”

“What’s your breaking point in a relationship?”

The steward instructed they put on their seatbelts as they were about to take off.

“If you cheat, I am out. I am not afraid of walking out of a relationship if someone cheats, if you cheat it means I am lacking somewhere and I can’t with you because I am not enough for you. I usually walk away from that.”

Boemo looked at her and nodded. Nadia laughed blushing. “What is it?”

“Ng ng, I love your voice. You know you actually remind me of that south African woman-“

Nadia raised her hand Laughing. “Stop. Don’t even say her name. Everybody I meet says I look like her, I don’t, she is just colored like me but that’s all.”

“You actually do look alike.”

“That woman is not my look alike. I refuse.”

The plane took off and Nadia sighed then looked back at Boemo who kissed her.

“We will come back.”

Naledi sat in her bedroom staring at her phone, she couldn't understand why she was so hurt. Maybe that was his girlfriend but then his brother had said his girlfriend had married someone else. She took a deep breath then put back her sim card in her phone and unblocked his number. After a few deep breaths, she pressed his number and called him.

“The number you have dialed is not available at the mo-“

She hung up and looked at the ceiling wondering if he was her and if he was, what he was doing to her. She couldn't imagine him taking her to the trip he had planned for them, now that she thought of it more calmly, she had made a mistake. She shouldn't have sent that message. Boemo was supportive and he wanted to make it up to her. She picked her phone again and typed a message.

Naledi: Hey, can we talk? In person. I will come over to your house tomorrow when you get back from work. I owe you an explanation.

Someone knocked softly on her door and she sat up right knowing it could only be her father.

"Come in!"

He walked in and smiled then sat on her chair looking at her.

"I thought I would come and talk to you. How are you feeling?" "I am fine. I am sorry."

"It's ok, mistakes happen, that 's what makes us all human. At the end of the day, we have to learn from our mistakes and move forward making better decisions. I can't say I am not disappointed but it's already done and we all have to move in better hopes."

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at her father. The only man who has ever had her back no matter what, the man she could always turn to when things got hard. The man who had always protected her.

"I am really sorry papa."

"It's ok my girl. I wanted to talk to you about something else. Your mother as you have realized is not feeling well."

Naledi's heart skipped.

"A while ago we found out that she had Alzheimer disease. The doctor said she has had it for a while but that she didn't have any symptoms. I think you have seen how she easily forgets this days."

“Is she going to die? Alzheimer has no treatment.”

“We don’t know, the doctor is still monitoring just how fast it’s progressing but we should not think negatively. She needs our support because she is going to depend on us even more.”

Tears filled Naledi’s eyes. “She is going to die.”

“We are all going to die Ledi, at some point we are. It’s something we can’t avoid. But your mother is still doing fine and we are going to stick together as a family and help her fight this. I know a lot is going on in our family right now but we will remain strong and keep pushing. Your brother is going to be fine and he will come back home.”

“It wasn’t an accident. He tried to kill himself and Resego.”

“I know and we thank God that he is alive. Maybe now he will start seeing life differently. Like I said, life is all about making mistakes and learning from them. I am not perfect, you are not. No one is. We time and again have to learn from our mistakes.”

“I am scared.”

“You don’t have to be, I am here.”

In Francistown, Masa sat on the couch with Rafiwa late in the evening as they watched a movie chewing on some snacks. Tears filled Masa’s eyes as a sad scene played, she wiped away her tears sniffing.

“Are you crying?” “He is dying.”

“He has to die to make it more

dramatic.” “It’s so sad.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Are you being serious right now?” “Don’t laugh. I really liked that guy.”

Rafiwa tried holding himself but finally laughed. "I am sorry." "You are not."

They continued watching then a romantic scene played. They both watched as it got more intense, Masa moved slightly cuddled up close to Rafiwa.

"Wa bata akere? (You want it right?)"

Masa laughed and looked at him. "You are good as divorced now. Just a procedure left."

Rafiwa smiled. "Should I be worried that you might rape me in my sleep." "I you give me a reason to."

Rafiwa pulled her closer and kissed her touching her bare thigh. Her silk gown moved exposing more skin as they kissed even more. He picked her up standing then walked with her to the bedroom where he put her on the bed getting untying her loosely tied gown and exposing her short lace night gown. Rafiwa kissed her getting between her legs as her short nightdress rode to her waist exposing her shaved pussy.

He breathed heavily touching her thigh going down to her pussy and touched her wetness. With quick but sleek movements, he took off her night dress and his t- shirt then opened a drawer beside the bed taking a condom. Masa put her hand inside his pants and took out the dick breathing heavily. Rafiwa opened the condom and put it on. He rubbed his dick on her then #removed.

Eric paced up and down his house early morning. She wasn't back yet and now that he thought more about it, she didn't even have friends or maybe she had gone to sleep at a hotel but then she had left

everything behind. He grew more worried trying to call her but her phone was still off. Their daughter cried and he walked to her room and picked her up.

“Hey honey...”

He walked with her to the kitchen and placed her on her chair then quickly fixed her milk and gave it to her. His phone rang and he answered feeding her.

“Yes?”

“Hey, where are you? You said you would be here early morning.”

“I know but I am still held up. My wife is not here and I have Cassie all to myself, start preparing.”

“Maybe she went back to Africa or whatever. She seems violent.”

“Angelina, I have her passport. There is no where she is going without a passport.”

“Then leave her.”

“Look, I would appreciate if you respect my wife. We are still married and I love her so much. Continue without me and stick in your lane.”

“Yes sir,”

He hung up staring in his daughter’s eyes. She had so much of her mother’s features, the eyes and mouth. He could almost see Nadine on her. He looked at their wedding picture on the wall and realized maybe the reason why she wanted to leave was that he never made much effort with her. He was so held up at work that he never even took her or their honeymoon. She always spoke of traveling, she wanted to go to Mexico. He sighed regretting, maybe when she came back they would go. That would obviously make her happy and maybe she would reconsider the divorce.

His phone rang and he answered.

“Eric hello?”

“Good morning, are we speaking to Mr.

Smith?” “Yes, this is he, how can I help

you?”

“We have your wife’s phone right here with us, you might want to come down the police station.”

Sophia looked at herself on the mirror and sighed. There was nothing more she could do to her face than what was already done. She fixed her head wrap and stood up. She grabbed her handbag and walked out of the hotel room hoping she would get a court on time. Minutes later she was in a taxi that took her straight to court.

Meanwhile Rafiwa stood in front of the courtroom talking to his phone.

“I will be waiting for you. Come quick.”

“I will. We can spend one more day here if you want.”

Masa laughed. “No, we both have to go back to work and the kids need to go to school.”

“Yeah, ok, I will see you.”

He hung up and sighed. A taxi stopped feet from him and Sophia stepped out in the red dress and heels. She walked up to him smiling.

“Hi.”

“Hey. Shall we?”

“You are not changing your mind are you?”

He looked at her, if he had never been sure before, now he was. “No. I think this is for the best.”

She nodded sadly then walked inside the court room. Rafiwa’s phone rang and he looked at the unknown number for a while before answering.

“Hello?”

“Morning, is this Rafiwa Balopi?”

“Yes. Who is this?”

“It’s Basetsana, remember you dropped your CV here a while ago? And you begged me to call you if there is any opening.”

“Oh yes, I remember you. From that big company.”

Basetsana laughed. “Yes, well, there is opening and I applied for you. There were other 10 applicants and they chose you. Come for interview tomorrow and yes, it’s an oral interview.”

“Really?”

“Yes, they loved your CV. You seem good at what you do and with the company you have worked for, it’s strawberry on top. Dress formally, black and white will do. They love smartness and oh, you owe me lunch if you get the job.”

Rafiwa smiled while his heart ran it’s own marathon. “Thank you! Thank you so much.”

“Don’t thank me yet. Bye.”

She hung up and he closed his eyes in disbelief. He couldn’t believe it. It was finally happening.

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[10/07, 7:04 AM] : Weakness In

Me #18

Kgosi stared at the wall with tears in his eyes, he couldn’t believe he had almost ended his life like that and for someone who was not even

worth it. He thought of his mother's sickness and closed his eyes, how could he had thought to just leave Naledi and their father all alone? Till that moment did he realize that he had been selfish. Naledi only had him and their father since their mother was now sick.

Knowing his sister, he knew she was going to cry when she finds out. Someone knocked at the door then the nurse walked in smiling at him.

“Hi, how are you feeling today?” “Better.”

“Well that’s good. I brought you your food. Still hot.”

She placed his plate beside him and sat down on his bed careful enough not to get touch his bandages and hurt him. She took the spoon and fed him slowly.

“I had a cousin. You remind me so much of him.” “Why?”

“He was dating some girl and they were really happy. They got married and she cheat the following day. He had taken a huge loan for the wedding so angrily and hurt, he killed her and himself. Unfortunately he didn’t survive and he left his 5 year old daughter who was supposed to stay with him. Her drunkard mother took her and she was molested and raped to death. The mother is in jail but the damage was done already. Had my cousin just let go of his cheating wife then he would have been still here together with his daughter.”

“I will never do it again. I have so much responsibilities, me being here is a real setback.”

“See? Had you let that go you wouldn’t be here, she was discharged today and she never bothered to come to see you. She doesn’t love you.” “I know.”

“I am really sorry but it’s life. You will get up, dust yourself and carry your flame.” “What’s your name again?”

She laughed. “I introduced myself

yesterday.” “I am sorry, I had so much stress.”

“Warona. My name is Warona Peleta.”

She finished feeding him and stood up smiling.

“See you later.”

She walked out and Naledi walked in. He looked at her huge afro and chuckled.

“Where are you taking that big forest?”

She laughed. “Leave me alone. I am going to ask Mmagwe Lebi to plait me.” “With wool?”

“Yes.”

“Take my card and go to the salon. Get something nice.” “Ng ng, I am fine.”

“I said take my card and go do your hair. How are you?” She looked in her brother’s eyes and looked down. “What’s wrong?”

“Papa said mama...” She covered her face and broke down crying. He wished he was able to move and hug her.

“Ledi, you can’t always cry. Is someone dead?”

She shook her head.

“Exactly. No one is dead. You can’t always cry, you are a big girl and big girls don’t cry. How are you going to university if you still cry? They will take that as your weakness and bully you. Like they did back at school. Wipe away those tears.”

She clumsily wiped away her tears. “Good. Mama is sick and she needs our support not your tears. I wanted to talk to you about something.” “What?”

“I have a friend in who was at Princeton University. She is now working in Washington DC. She told me that there is a scholarship to Princeton.

They would pay over half your bursary and the rest it's us who would pay. But the scholarship is only for Aeronautical engineering, four years full time. I was thinking you apply and go, I checked, it's far much better than Civil Engineering. What do you think?"

"Do you have money to pay for-"

“Yes. Naledi I only have one sibling and I have been saving for your future since I started working. And I also have the money I had saved for the wedding. I am going to put that into your education and you are going to America, Princeton is an Ivy League university. It will be good for you.”

She smiled thinking of America.

“Really?”

“Yeah. You should go. Don’t you want to go to America?” “I do.”

“Good. Then you are going to apply. Come back tomorrow with my laptop, you will take it at my house then I will help you apply. In August you will go. You will start end of August, beginning of September.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok. What’s that?” He looked at the plastic she was holding. “I cooked your food, you said the hospital food wasn’t nice.” “Oh, I ate but I think I have some space for your food.”

She giggled then took out the lunchbox and started feeding him.

“I am fine now.”

“Ok.”

She ate the rest of the food chatting with him about Princeton then minutes later she walked out of the hospital holding her brother’s bank card. She put her umbrella over her head and walked to the stop where she got a taxi to the mall. She walked inside a salon.

“Hey darli, what do you want to plait?”

Naledi took out her phone and showed the lady the weave she wanted.

“Ok, that’s a Brazilian, it’s P2.3, but for you since I am doing everything, I will make the total P2000.”

“I want it.”

“Ok, sit lovie.”

She sat down then the hairdresser pulled her hair stretching it.

“Godness! When was the last time you cut?” “Ke bala form 3. (When I was doing form 3.)”

“It’s so long! And natural. I love this. Let me sort you out, you will walk out looking like Beyonce.”

Rafiwa walked out of the courtroom and Sophia smiled sadly fighting her tears.

“I am taking a bus right now.”

Rafiwa nodded. “I would give you a lift but I don’t think Masa would be happy.” He took out P100 and gave it to her. “Get something to eat. I don’t want us to hate each other. I just want us to co-parent our kids peacefully. With no fighting or conflict.”

“I know. I am thinking of selling clothes from Tanzania or Zambia.”

“That’s good. I used to work with someone who used to sell clothes, remember her? Rati?”

“Yes. I think it might actually work.”

“It will, plus you are good at talking. You will be able to convince people to buy.” “Rafiwa ware ke bua thata? (Are you saying I talk too much?)”

Rafiwa laughed. “I never said that, I said you are a good spoke person.” She smiled rolling her eyes. “I have to go. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Rafiwa walked to his car and immediately drove back to the lodge. Minutes later, he walked inside the lodge and looked at his kids watching cartoons.

“Hey guys!”

“Daddy, are we staying here?”

“No Ludo, we are going back home. Where is Aunty

Masa?” “She said she is coming back. She went to get us sweets.” Rafiwa walked to the bedroom

dialing her number. “Rafiwa,”

“Hey, where are you?”

“Uhh I went to the tuckshop.”

“You shouldn’t always buy them sweets whenever they ask. You make me look bad.”

She laughed. “I am coming. How did it

go?” “It went well. I think we should

leave now.” “Ok.”

“I have something to tell you.”

“What?”

“Come I will tell

you.” “Ok, bye.”

She hung up then he sat on the bed thinking of Basetzana’s call. He couldn’t believe it still. He was actually called for an interview. His smile died down, maybe they wouldn’t call him back. Obviously telling Masa before he got the job was just a bad move, what if he didn’t get the job? He sighed, he would only tell her if he got the job.

Minutes later Masa walked inside the bedroom.

“Hey...”

He smiled and stood up. “Where are the sweets?”

“I gave them. You said you wanted to tell me something.”

“Yeah, but not now. It’s a surprise.”

“Ok, let me take a shower then we can leave.”

Rafiwa held her waist. “I am sure we can spare a few minutes.”

She moved back. “I know but we really need to go. My sister is in Maun and she wants to see me. I told her I would call her as soon as we arrive.”

“Katlo?”

“Yes. She sounded

somehow.” “Ok, we can go

now.”

“Yeah, let me bath.”

She quickly walked off with her phone to the bathroom leaving Rafiwa standing in the bedroom.

Later that day Boemo drove inside his yard and parked his car then walked to his house. He unlocked and stepped in as his phone rang. He answered walking to his bedroom.

“Hey, so I was thinking that maybe you can come over for dinner, if you are not busy.”

“I am coming.”

Nadia laughed. “Ok, I will wait. But I am not a good cook.” “How bad are you?”

“Out of 10, give me a

6.” “You are not bad.”

“Wait till you taste it.”

“How was your day?”

“Fine. I had a patient, he has dyslexia and he is a high school student. He is actually lovely. He made my day, what about yours?”

“Sad old same old.”

Nadia giggled. “Ok, come. I am waiting.” “Ok.”

He hung up and quickly changed into his casual clothes then walked out of his house. He frowned staring at Naledi walking in. She looked much different with the long weave, he looked at her flat stomach. She didn't even look like someone who was pregnant though she still looked a bit extra thick filling her dress.

“Hi,”

“What do you want?”

“I sent you a message last night.”

“I saw it, I thought you blocked me.” “I... can we talk?”

“The floor is yours.”

She looked into his eyes and sighed. “I am sorry. I am sorry for all the hurtful

things I have ever said to you. I am sorry for aborting the

babies too.” “I don't care about the rest expect the fact that

you killed my kids.” “I am sorry. Boemo I was just scared.”

“You should have called me but I am glad you did what you did, helped me see

the kind of person you

are.” “I was scared. I am

sorry.” “What do you

want?"

"Can we... I..." She took a deep breath. "I want us to try giving our relationship a chance."

"Really now?"

“Yes. I am sorry for how I have been behaving.”

Boemo shook her head. “I am too old for you. You should go for your age mates. You can’t handle me, either way I don’t want you to go around saying I raped you.”

“I promise you, that won’t happen. I am sorry. Can we talk about this inside the house? I am cold.”

“It’s late, go home.”

His phone rang and he answered.

“Hey...”

“Where are you?”

“I am coming. I am almost there.” “Ok.”

Nadia hung up then Boemo looked at Naledi.

“I have a girlfriend and I am actually trying to start something serious with her. I can’t be with you now, it’s too late for that now. Go home and focus on going to varsity and staff like that.”

Tears filled Naledi’s eyes. “You didn’t have a girlfriend on Saturday Boemo.” “I do now.”

She looked in his eyes. “You took her to Gaborone?” “Really now? Stop being childish?”

“You took her didn’t you?”

“I did. There you have it, now can you please go.” “You are a whore.”

“What?”

“You heard me. You can’t keep it in your pants can you? I reject you once and you already found a hole where you can push your dick in.”

“Naledi watch your mouth.”

“I am not going to watch your mouth, you watch your whorish behavior. You can’t even sit still if you don’t have a woman under you sticking your dick inside her vagina. You probably have all the diseases in the world! I can’t believe you even took her on the trip you had planned for us.”

He looked at her fighting the edge to grab her hair and chock her while fucking her against the wall.

“I don’t have time for this. I am going.”

She looked at him angrily trying to fight her tears but they fell to her cheeks. Insults formed at the tip of her tongue but she held herself.

“It’s fine. Go to whoever she is. I am going to Princeton University and I will meet

a white man who behaves like a real man not like some teenage hormonal boy

stuck in an old man’s body who can’t even think clearly expect from sex. You can’t even be a real man, a real man don’t behave like you.”

Boemo took a deep breath and chuckled. “Naledi leave my house before I fuck you so hard and personally drop you at the police station so you can report me for rape. I can do it, don’t test me.”

He took a step closer to her and she remained still challenging him. He got closer and she snatched his car keys.

“Go! I am not giving you this car keys. This car is the one that is making you behave like a headless dick. You must think you are all that with a Legend 45, other man drive E-class, S-class, G-class, X-class. You drive Toyota. Nothing special about that. I am going home.”

“What are you doing? You are pushing me.”

She started walking but Boemo grabbed her with her hair and pushed against the car pushing his body against hers.

“Stop it. I am not in the mood. I have a girlfriend and I think I might fall

in love with her. You are too young, focus on your life. Go to Princeton, get a degree and meet a man who is worth it because right now, I am not. I can't be the man for you because I am trying to be a good man to someone else."

Tears dropped to her cheeks. "I love you."

"You are too young to be saying those things." He took his car keys and stepped back. "Go home Naledi."

She wiped away her tears then walked away. Boemo took a deep breath and quickly got back in his house, changed his-tshirt and drove off.

Nadia looked at the time wondering where he was. She thought of calling him but then she wasn't trying to sound pushy. Car lights reflected through her window and she took a deep breath. Boemo walked in seconds later then handed her flowers.

She blushed. "Thanks."

"Where is the food?"

She put her flowers in a vase then walked to the kitchen where she dished for both of them. She handed him his plate and Boemo looked at his unappetizing food then back at her.

"You cooked

this?" "Yeah. It's

lasagna."

"Wow! It's supposed to look like

this?" "I think so."

He took a fork and dipped it in the funny looking lasagna. He took a bite and looked at her chewing.

"How is it?"

Boemo looked at her for a while then spit it out.

“It tastes like dog food.”

Nadia took a bite and cringed spitting.

“Ok, it’s bad.”

“You don’t know how to cook?”

Nadia looked at him. “No, I don’t know how to cook lasagna.” “Thank God! I am food lover babe. You can cook something else.”

“Uhh you know I am really hungry, let’s just order in. I will cook tomorrow.” “It’s ok. I will order.”

Boemo took his phone to call for food while Nadia took back the plates to the kitchen. She took her phone and went on goggle searching for any cooking schools around in Gaborone.

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[10/07, 7:04 AM] : Weakness In

Me #19

Eric sat on his bed the following morning. He still couldn’t wrap his mind around the fact that his wife could have been kidnapped. The police had said she had been grabbed by two men down the street. He couldn’t help but to think what she must have going through. He took his phone, someone had to tell her family but not until he had completely failed. He dialed a number then held his phone on his ear.

“Smith,”

“I am calling in my favor. Money is not a problem, I need my wife.” “Come down here.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa stepped out of his car in black tailor made suit, he fixed his black tie and briefly looked at his watch walking inside the big building.

“Morning, Rafiwa Balopi.”

The receptionist looked at him and smiled. “Good morning. You are here for an interview with Mr.

Olefentse?” “Yes.”

“Second floor, there is another reception, she will lead you there.” “Thank you.”

He walked to the lift and entered with another man. They nodded greetings as the elevator whisked them up to the second floor. They stepped out and Rafiwa made his way to the receptionist.

“Hi, I am here for Mr. Olefentse, Rafiwa Balopi.” “Right this way please.”

Rafiwa walked behind her and she opened the door and stepped in with him.

“Sir, Mr. Balopi.”

Mr. Olefentse raised his head and smiled.

“Thanks Neiso.”

She nodded and Mr. Olefentse motioned he sit down.

“Welcome Mr.

Balopi.” “Thank you.”

“Tell me, why would you leave such a big cooperation? I am sure they were paying you more than just enough.”

Rafiwa slightly smiled. “We didn’t agree on certain issues and either way, it’s always good to start afresh and moving here was that move.”

“My company is not as big as the cooperation you worked at.”

“Most small companies perform way better than big companies, a fact which has been proven. Being big really doesn’t matter, what’s being delivered is what matters in most cases.”

Mr. Olefentse laughed. “I like you.”

A while later Rafiwa walked out of Mr. Olefentse’s office smiling. He walked to the HR and knocked. He walked in and Basetsana looked up from her computer then smiled.

“Rafiwa...”

“Seems like I owe someone lunch.” She chuckled. “You got it?”

“He loved me. I am here for my contract.”

“Give me a minute. Welcome to the family. You can sit.”

Rafiwa smiled and sat down. He looked at her as she quickly fixed his contract then printed it and pushed it over.

“You can go home and go through it. Sign it and come back so we have it signed by Mr. O.”

Rafiwa took the contract and scanned through it. He smiled at the salary and the benefits.

“I think I like this.”

“You do? Are you sure?” He nodded. “I love it.”

“Well, sign it then. I will ask someone to show you to your office before you leave.”

“Thank you.”

Rafiwa sighed then walked out.

Boemo looked at his samples writing something down. Minutes later he walked out to his office and sat down typing the reports. His phone rang and he answered looking at his laptop.

“Hello?”

“I got it!”

He paused and smiled. “You did?”

“Yes. I got it. The man loved me from onset.” “And the salary?”

“I will be done with my debts in a few months and I can safely move the kids to English mediums.”

“I am happy for you. We should celebrate. A braai at my house.” “I am ok with that. I need to talk to all the people I was dropping.”

“Good thing it’s month end and you don’t have to leave them hanging.” “I know, I will call you when I come. Let me call Masa.”

“Wait- I wanted to ask, Masa and her sister share the same name?” “No. Her sister’s name is Katlo.”

“Phenyo’s ex is called Masa too.” Rafiwa paused.

“Really?”

“Yeah, or maybe they have the same

name.” “I will find out.”

“Ok. Later.”

He hung up and Boemo thoughtfully leaned on his chair. Now that he thought about it, Phenyó had said his ex was in Francistown with her boyfriend and Masa had been in Francistown. He didn't know Masa's full name but now he was

positive that it could be the same person. He opened his whatsapp and smiled staring at Nadia's profile picture then he thoughtfully deleted all the charts he had with some women. Finally he went to his messages, blocked and deleted Naledi's number. This time around he was completely sure of his option. He took his phone and dialed a certain number.

"Adelaide Flowers, Montle speaking good morning, how can I help you." "I want fresh roses delivered to my girlfriend with a note."

"Red roses?"

"Yes. How soon can you deliver them?" "What time do you need them delivered?" "Make it around lunch."

"Ok, what will your note say? We have an email, you can send your message there together with her address if you wish, adelaideflowers@gmail.com." "Ok, I will do just that."

"Thank you, who am I speaking to again?" "Boemo Balopi. Her name is Nadia Ellis." "Ok."

Boemo hung up with a smile. Resego walked inside his office and he looked at her in a long dress and crutches.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

She slowly sat down.

"I am sorry about your car."

“It’s ok. I deserved it. How are you doing?”

“I am fine. I wanted to tell you that I broke up with him.” Boemo raised a brow. “Not the other way round?”

“No. I ended it. He almost killed me.” “You cheat on him.”

“I know but that doesn’t give him the right to try killing me.” “He was angry. But anyways, ok.”

“Now that I broke up with him, there is nothing standing in our way.” “Our way of what?”

“Of being together.”

Boemo sighed. “I have someone.”

She laughed. “Naledi? Boemo she is a child. I doubt she can handle you.” “No. Not Naledi. Someone else. I would appreciate it if you respect my relationship. If you could cheat on your boyfriend, what stops you from cheating on me too?”

“Boemo, I know we met in the worst manner.

“We did. Because it was just sex. I hope you have a quick recovery.”

He looked at his laptop while she slowly stood up and left.

Rafiwa parked at the fuel station during lunch and Masa walked over smiling then got in.

“Hey babe... I didn’t know you were coming.”

“I thought I would surprise you. I forgot to ask yesterday, how is your sister?” “She is fine. I spoke to her, she is fine now.”

“Her name is Katlo
right?” “Yeah.”

“And she is the older one, you have a younger sister?” “Yes.”

“What’s her name?”

Masa looked at him confused. “Atang. Everything ok?”

“Yes. Everything is perfect. I just thought I would find out. I brought you lunch.” She took her meal and stepped out. “Let me get back to work.”

“Ok.”

She walked away as he drove away with an aching head. Maybe he was just

stressing for no reason and maybe she was actually truthful. He couldn’t imagine accusing her of something she wasn’t even doing, it would make him look insecure. He took his phone and called Phenyoy.

“Rafiwa!”

“Hey, Boemo and I are having a little braai, how about you pass by?” “That would be great, I will be there.”

“How is your first day at work going?”

“Well actually. I think I am going to love working here.” “I told you, anyways see you later.”

Phenyoy put away his phone and parked at the fuel station looking around. A fuel attendant approached his window.

“Afternoon!”

“I want that lady serving me.”

The fuel attendant looked where he was pointing. “That one?” “Yes.”

“Ok. I will call her.”

He walked away calling Masa then pointed at the car. Masa walked over and sighed looking at him.

“What are you doing here?” “I can’t fuel my car?”

“What do you want?”

“I want to see you now.”

“I am busy, I am working in case you don’t notice.” “Ok, after work then. You left in a hurry yesterday.”

“Can you stop it? I am in a relationship with your friend for crying out loud. I love Rafiwa, I actually do. Please stop.”

“Do you?”

“I do.”

“I doubt.”

“Stop.”

“You can’t deny what happened yesterday.” “It was a mistake!”

“I know mistakes and that... that wasn’t one.” “Stop it.”

“Where is our child?”

“I gave her up for adoption. I couldn’t support him but he is with a good family.” “Are you allowed to see him?”

“No. we agreed that I wouldn’t see him.”

“Ok. I want us to talk about our future. I want us to get married.”

Masa took a deep breath and looked at Phenyo. "I have heard this before, it doesn't turn me on anymore. How much petrol?"

"Full tank."

She quickly served him then he gave her cash.

"You can keep the change."

Masa shook her head and walked to the store where she handed the money and kept the change.

"Who was that? You see that? That is what I call a car."

Masa looked at Abby. "Nobody, just a customer. He is not from around here." "Oh, why couldn't I be the one to attend to him?"

Masa sighed then her phone vibrated.

Unsaved number: You can't avoid this, you know it.

Mmagwe Naledi walked inside her bedroom and stood in the middle of the room confused. She tried to think of what she had wanted but it couldn't come back to her. She sat down opening her mouth to call someone but it was as if all the names had just left her head. Rragwe Naledi joined her in the bedroom and looked at his wife who looked lost sitting on the bed.

"Mogatsaka (My darling) Are you ok?"

"Yes... I wanted something. I don't know."

"You said you wanted to sew. I will get your bag."

Naledi knocked then walked in. She smiled looking at her mother.

“You look beautiful. I did something for you.”

She walked out and came back seconds later with a board full of sticky notes and their family pictures.

“I wrote all your information, like your name, our names, papa’s names and a few basic memories. Every time you wake up, you look at the memory lane. I put pictures too to make it easy to remember and till I go to school, I will be your personal assistant. I am going to stay with a small booklet to write down whatever you may want or want to do in case you forget then I will remind you.”

Mmgagwe Naledi smiled staring at her.

“Thank you my girl. I love you so much.”

Naledi took a deep breath. I love you too. I am going to create a blog and write about your condition.”

“I will support whatever you do.”

Her father walked back in holding his wife’s bag that contained all her sewing material. Naledi pushed her board to her mother’s side and walked out.

Mmagwe Naledi looked at her husband as tears filled her eyes.

“She still young, she still needs me. God please help me.” She closed her eyes crying. “My child is still young. She is just too young. Help me.”

“We will fight this together.”

“She is young... she is young. She can’t lose me. She needs me. She needs me. She needs my guidance. God what did I do to deserve this?”

At the private clinic, Nadia smiled at her patient then handed her a

sweet.

“This is yours, good girl!”

The young girl’s mother smiled then pushed her daughter out and Nadia sighed putting her office in order.

“Nadia, a package for you.”

The receptionist said walking inside her office holding some red roses. Nadia smiled knowing who it could be.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok, you got a new man?”

Nadia laughed. “I don’t know if that’s what I should call him, I am falling in love faster than I thought.”

“And there is nothing wrong with that. He seems to be making you happy.” “I am happy. He does. Don’t you know any cooking schools around?”

“No I don’t. Who needs them?” “Me. I don’t know how to cook.”

The receptionist burst into laughter.

“What?” “I am not very good.”

“Nadia be honest.”

“Ok. Maybe I am very bad. He said my food tastes like dog food.” “Don’t worry. Come to my house, I will teach you.”

The receptionist walked out as she sat down inhaling her flowers. Her mother walked in before she could read her note.

“Ma.”

“You never called yesterday.” “I was so tired I slept.”

“it’s ok. I brought you lunch, who sent you those beautiful flowers?” “A friend.”

Her mother snatched the note from her laughing then read it out loudly.

“Hey, I thought about all you said and I want to start something real and serious.

No more playing around. Boemo.”

“Mom!”

“Who is

Boemo?” “A

friend.”

“Is this the same Boemo your sister loves? You can’t date your sister’s ex is the worst decision ever. Don’t do that.”

“Mama, it’s not him.”

“Nadia, who is

Boemo?”

“It’s a friend. He shares the same name with

Nadine’s ex.” “Can’t they share names?”

“Nadia, I am not stupid.”

“Mama, it’s a different

guy.” “I hope so. I really

do.”

Later that day, Phenyo drove inside Boemo’s house as the two brother’s watched him. Masa walked out of the house and frowned staring at Phenyo’s car. She quickly walked inside the house reaching for her phone. Phenyo stepped out of car and walked to the Boemo and Rafiwa were they were braaing.

“B!”

“Australian boy.”

They fist bumped laughing. Pheny moved back and looked at Rafiwa.

“Mr. Divorcee.”

Rafiwa chuckled. “Cheese boy.”

They continued laughing while teasing each other. Meanwhile inside the house Masa looked at her phone while Nadia fixed the salads.

“Masa, are you ok?”

Masa turned to her and smiled. “Yes.”

“Ok. Rafiwa didn’t seem too happy to see me.”

“What do you expect? You are dating your sister’s ex.” “I know it’s a bit questioning.”

“It’s more just questioning. What is your sister going to say?”

“She is going to be mad pissed and maybe even disown me as a sister but we will deal with it when the time comes.”

“No wonder Rafiwa is not happy. The drama this will bring to his little brother. Either way it’s just wrong for Boemo to be sleeping with you, he was going to marry your sister. Do you really think that he loves you? He is probably just fucking you because you are the available one at the moment. He doesn’t value you.”

Outside, Rafiwa took out his phone and pressed it a little bit while Phenyo took out his and tapped.

Rafiwa looked at Phenyo then at Boemo. “Shit! My phone is dead. Borrow me your phone a second I want to call the lady I used to drop.” “It’s off. Phenyo?”

“Yeah sure.”

Phenyo handed Rafiwa his phone and looked at Boemo talking while Rafiwa searched for Masa’s number. He went to Phenyo’s whatsapp but she wasn’t there.

“Can I use your toilet Boemo?”

Boemo smiled and directed Phenyo inside his house. Inside the house, Masa smiled and

looked at Nadia. "Let me make a phone call."

"Ok."

Masa walked off disappearing somewhere while Nadia finished off with the salads.

Outside, Rafiwa sighed but surprisingly it wasn't with relief.

"There is nothing. Masa has no sister with a similar name as hers." "Did you ask her?"

"Yes." Rafiwa chuckled. "I want to know so that if she is with Phenyo I can freely leave, I have kids and I don't want any drama. I just want a peaceful environment for my kids."

"He must have deleted it. His girlfriend's name is Masaasele." Rafiwa felt his knees weaken. "That's Masa's name."

"I am coming."

Boemo walked inside the house and went to the bathroom where he knocked and tried opening the door.

"Phenyo?!"

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Don't forget to like and comment, goodnight and stay safe under this lockdown. [10/07, 7:04 AM] : Weakness In Me

#20

Boemo took a deep breath and knocked again trying to keep his cool.

"Phenyo! I know what's going on and I know you are with Masa in there. Come out."

He moved back hearing the door unlock then Pheny stepped out.

“What’s going on?”

“I will punch you so hard if you try to make me a fool. Don’t test me. Masa come out.”

“What are you talking about?”

Boemo pushed him out of his way and walked inside the bathroom where he found Masa standing at the far corner crying.

“Why couldn’t you just leave him if you are still stuck on your ex?” “I am not.”

Rafiwa peaked in.

“Come out, come and explain yourself.”

Masa covered her face crying. “I am sorry. I tried telling you but I didn’t know how.”

“Just come out, we will talk about this like adults.” “I am scared.”

“I am not a woman beater. I would never lay my hands on you, I have kids too and I wouldn’t want anyone hitting them too. Come out. Let’s go.”

They walked to the sitting room and sat down, Boemo besides his brother. Phenyo looked rather too calm it annoyed Boemo.

“I met Phenyo in varsity and that’s where we started dating. I finished school and two years later I got pregnant. Phenyo got a job in Australia, he was supposed to come back for me and our baby but he never did. I couldn’t support the baby and no one was helping me so I gave him up for adoption. Phenyo called me when we were in Francistown and I told him I had moved on but he came either way and said he just wanted us to talk. He came over and you came back as soon as he came, I was really scared I hid him and left him with the backdoor keys. And when we came back from the shopping, I found out that you know each other. I didn’t know how to tell you, I am sorry I lied.”

Rafiwa closed his eyes and sighed. “Why didn’t you tell me? I thought I made you understand that I am transparent and I love honesty. We can’t build anything on lies or do you see it working?”

“I know and I am sorry. I love you, I was scared you would leave me if you found out that I once dated your friend.”

“Why would I do that? It happened before me.” “I am sorry.”

Boemo looked at her. “What were you doing in the bathroom?” “He was cornering me to tell Rafiwa.”

Boemo chuckled and shook his head.

“Masa and I come a long way, I see no point of hiding this. It’s stupid.”

Rafiwa looked at Pheny speaking cockily. He stood up and looked at Masa. “I think you need some space to think of what you want. I am not going to go up and down fighting Pheny for you. If you want to be together then it’s fine, I won’t stop you.”

Boemo stood up and walked out with his brother.

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I am just glad it happened sooner than later. I am just sad that I pulled my kids into all this. Next time I won’t even introduce the person I am seeing till I am completely sure of them. My kids are going to be heartbroken.”

“They will be fine.”

“Yeah. I am thinking of employing someone to drive the taxi.”

“That’s a good idea. I want to start a small business on the side, I am still not sure yet.”

Rafiwa smiled. “That’s my boy. You can use the land that mama left. I think it should be yours.”

“Why? She left it for us.”

“Yes but I am giving it all to you. Let me go. Do you think it will actually work out with Nadia? I know you might think you can start something

with her and you would but then, the drama that she brings with, is it necessary? You had spoken

to that girl's parents planning to marry their other daughter and today you are with the other one."

"I don't know, she is... different."

"I know she is, she does seem like a good girl but what if one day Nadine comes back? You know it will be easier for you to sleep with her. I am not against anything, just that I wish you can just find someone completely different.

Anyways, I spoke to the uncles about Naledi and they still think we should just go and pay damages. It will be a good thing to just have everything cleared up."

"Ok."

"Good."

Rafiwa got in his car and drove off.

Inside the house Nadia sat on Boemo's bed listening to her phone. "I am not seeing Boemo pa."

"Your mother told me, you can't always date your sister's ex boyfriends. This is not the first one you will be dating. You want to fight with Nadine again? I am not going to support you or that relationship. You are not trustworthy if you can do this to your own sister. How do you even look at her ex and think you can be happy with him?"

"Pa..."

"No. I am not hearing it Nadia. I want you to break up with him immediately. I am not listening to anything."

Her father hung up and she sighed tearfully.

In the sitting room Masa took her bag and stood up as Phenyo looked at her.

“I will drop you off.”

“No! You have done enough damage already. I told you, I was in a relationship and you just wouldn’t listen. I am done.”

She walked out and bumped into Boemo who just looked at her. She could already see that he didn’t like her. Tears filled her eyes then she walked away. Each step she took, she felt as if she would just fall. She took her phone and called Atang.

“Asele...”

“Phenyo came back.”

“What?”

“Yes and he just ruined my relationship.”

“That motherfucker! I liked Rafiwa. Can’t you fix it?”

Tears blurred her eyes and she stopped walking crying. “It’s too late.” “What did you do with Phenyo?”

“I lost control.”

“You slept with him?”

“No! I didn’t. We just kissed and I left.”

“Why would you kiss a man who left you all alone with a baby?” “Atie...”

“No, why did you kiss him. Phenyo didn’t ruin your relationship. You did because you can’t seem to get over that self centered bastard. You had a good thing going with Rafiwa and you ruined it all by yourself.”

“I made a mistake.”

“You did, a big one that cost you. Maybe in the future when you meet a good man you will know how to treat

him.” “I can’t lose him. I love him.”

“I don’t know anymore. Anyways I saw an advisement for a job in the newspaper. They need someone with your qualifications.”

“I already applied. They didn’t call. I feel like my life keeps moving in circles. I am not getting anywhere.”

“What about the taxi idea you had? Don’t be discouraged. You can still do it. I know you can. You are a hustler. Get that business off the ground and be a taxi woman. It’s fine.”

Masa chuckled. “Yeah.”

“You are the one who always motivates me, you can do this. Trust me. I believe in you.”

“Thanks. Let me go home, I guess I forgot my goals and started helping Rafiwa push his abandoning mine.”

“And that’s the only mistake you made.”

“I will fix it. But I am not giving up on him. I am going to fix this.” “Ok, good luck.”

Sophia made a list of all the things she would need then closed her traveling bag which had her clothes and traveling documents.

“Do you have to go tonight?”

She looked at her mother. "I do. I need to get my business off the ground. I am taking a bus to Zimbabwe then a flight to Tanzania. I will come back by bus because I am coming back with a lot of things."

“Ok.”

She picked her bag and hugged her mother.

“I am going to renovate this house and you are going to be so proud.” “Ok.”

She walked out taking out her phone then called Rafiwa with her last airtime.

“Hi, I am sorry for calling but I just wanted to tell you I am leaving for Tanzania tonight, in case you try to look for me.”

“Today?”

“Yes. I figured I should just do it, I need to survive.”

“Where did you get the money?”

Sophia sighed. “I sold my ring.”

“Wow! For how much? That ring is worth a lot.” “It went for P13k.”

“It was worth P33k.”

“I know but I had no choice.”

“It’s ok, I understand. Good luck and have a safe journey.” “Thank you. Are you ok?”

“Yeah.”

“I know I am the bad guy but you can tell me.” “Don’t worry about it.”

“I am not going to rejoice your sorrows if that’s what you are thinking. But it’s ok.”

“I think I might have moved on a little faster. I should have given myself

time to deal with the divorce and focus on the kids a little bit more before finding someone else.”

“You learn as you go. Whatever Masa did, she is going to regret it. You are a great man and I know this. I am regretting it. I don’t deserve you, she doesn’t too. You need some space.”

“I got a job.”

“Oh my God! Really?”

“Yes.”

“I am happy for you. Please take the kids to English mediums.” Rafiwa chuckled. “Why?”

“Growing up that’s all I ever wished for. I would tell my friends that my kids would go to English mediums. If you can afford it, take them there. As soon as my business starts making profit, I will help you.” “Ok. I will take them.”

“Good. Don’t give up the taxi, it seems like it was making enough money, you can do with extra cash.”

“Yeah, you are right. I was going to give it up but then I thought no.” “That’s good. I have to go. We will talk.”

“What time is your bus leaving? I can bring the kids to see you.” “At 8p.m.”

“Ok, I will come.”

She hung up and got a lift.

Boemo looked at Nadia while

driving. "What's wrong? You have
been quiet." "My parents know."

“You told them?”

“No, my mother saw the note.” “What are they saying?”

“They are upset obviously, I expected it.” “We will deal with it together.”

Nadia looked at him and nodded. “Nadine is going to be is going to be so hurt.” “I know but we will deal with it.”

He parked in front of her apartment.

“I am tired.” She got off and walked inside her house locking behind her. Her phone rang as she took off her shoes.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Eric.”

“Oh, hi.”

“Uhh, something bad happened.” Nadia’s heart

skipped. “What?”

“Yesterday your sister was kidnapped.” “What do you mean?”

“She left in the morning and never came back. I was later called to the police station, some old woman saw her being thrown inside a car by some funny men.” “No...”

“I am sorry, I have my best people working on finding her but I just thought you should know.”

“Oh my God!”

“I am really sorry but I want you to know that I will find her. I promise you and I will bring her to you. Please tell your parents.”

“Ok.”

At the bus rank, Rafiwa held Pinky in his arms with one hand holding Ludo. He got in Sophia's bus then scanned the entire bus looking for her. He walked over smiling.

"Hey..."

Sophia smiled then looked at her kids. "Hey guys..."

Pinky slid down her father and sat on her mother's lap while Ludo sat beside her. "Are we going?"

"No sweetie, I am going but I am coming back with toys for you guys." Pinky looked at her with tears in her eyes. "But I want to go with you." "I know but I promise you, I am coming back."

"When?"

Sophia looked at Ludo. "In four days."

"Promise?"

"Yes."

She looked at Rafiwa and smiled. "Thank you for bringing them." "Yeah, I got you some food." He gave her a paper bag from Nandos. "Thank you. Thank you so much."

Rafiwa looked at her and nodded.

"Mommy, I want t tell you something." Ludo leaned over and whispered t her while Rafiwa watched with curiosity.

“Ok, I got that.”

Ludo smiled.

“Ok.”

“You are gossiping?”

Sophia laughed. “You like things. The bus is about to leave. Yu should get off.”

Rafiwa picked Pinky and held Ludo’s hand. “Where is the person sitting beside you?”

“I don’t know.”

“So you are getting another bus from Francistown to Zimbabwe?” “Yes.”

Rafiwa sighed. “Come back in one piece.” “Ok. Bye guys! Thanks for the lunch.”

He nodded then stepped out of the bus with his kids.

“Daddy, in four days mommy will be back?” “Yes Ludo.”

“Can we stay together when she comes back?”

Rafiwa stared as the bus left then looked at Sophia’s window and found her waving. He waved back with a smile.

“I don’t know sweetie. Maybe one day. Let’s go.”

He walked with them back to the car and drove off headed home. His phone rang and he took it out answering.

“Rafiwa, hey.”

“Hi.”

“Can we talk?”

“Masa I said you need some space to think about what you want. You seem indecisive and I don’t want that around my kids.”

“Babe please...”

“I am being serious. I don’t want to put my kids through unnecessary stress and heart ache. They are still young for that.”

“I love you.”

“We will talk in a while and maybe work things out. For now I need space and so do you. Bye.”

Rafiwa parked in front of his house minutes later then looked at his girls who were already sleeping. He picked them one by one and laid them in bed before he locked the door and arranged the mattress in the sitting room.

His phone vibrated and he took it and looked at Sophia’s call backs. He called her back lying on his back.

“Who taught you how to do so much call backs?”

She laughed. “Sorry, Pinky forgot her toy in the bus, in case she looks for it.” “Oh, ok. Thanks.”

“Ok.”

She kept quiet then he laughed.

“Go shapo mma, airtime yame ya hela. (Bye, my airtime is running out.)” “Ok. bye.”

Seconds passed as neither of them hung up till she eventually laughed.

“I am thinking of bringing suits, will you buy?” “Yeah, if they are nice.”

“I like nice things so obviously they will be nice. You will love them.” “I know. You tie your head wrap like Hangwani.”

Sophia laughed.

“Really?” “I am telling

you.”

“I can’t wait till my hair grows
back.” “Why can’t you buy wigs?”

“I will, when I come back and have made money. Pelontle said she wishes I die and I want her to swallow her words when I making my own money driving a Range Rover.”

“She is still resentful?”

“Yeah but I have leant to ignore her.” “I know you will show her.”

“I will. Wait and watch. Let me not finish your airtime, bye friend.” She hung up then Rafiwa laughed closing his eyes.

Boemo walked inside Kgosi’s ward and looked at him. Kgosi turned his head and their eyes met. Boemo walked further inside his ward.

“You look bad.”

“I know. What do you want?”

“I came here to apologize. I am sorry I made your sister pregnant but I never told her to abort. She didn’t even tell me she was pregnant. But still, I am sorry. I am sorry for sleeping with your girlfriend too.”

“It’s ok, it could have been anyone with Resego.” “Yeah but still, I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Just stay away from my sister and I won’t have a problem with you. Don’t ruin her life. You have your life going good for you, she still needs to study and get a job.”

“Consider it done.” “Thank

you.”

“Have a quick recovery. Though you are going to be looking like grilled turkey.”

Kgosi looked at Boemo and chuckled. "Just go. You have said what you wanted to say."

"Sure!"

Boemo walked out with a smile. At least that was done.

Nadine slowly opened her eyes and blinked a couple of times. It was so dark she couldn't see anything and her body hurt but she couldn't move. She was tied. She paused hearing voices approach then a door opened. She closed her eyes at the bright light.

"Do you think he will like her?" A voice asked. "Yes. He will. She is beautiful."

"And black."

"So what? We are shipping her today."

"No! Stop!" Nadine screamed trying to break free. "I am pregnant. Please let me go. I will give you anything. My husband will give you lots of money. He will. Just let me go. He is rich."

One of the man looked at her. "You are pregnant?" She looked at him shaking. His companion sighed. "We should get rid of the baby."

"And if she dies?"

"Then we will just get rid of her."

THREE MONTHS LATER...

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[10/07, 7:05 AM] : Weakness In

Me #22

The doctor approached Rafiwa at the hospital and sighed.

“Her CD4 count is on 6, right now she is really in a critical condition so we are going to keep her here and treat her for a while from here. Who have been taking care of her?”

“Her mother.”

“Ok, I think you should also bring here to just test

her.” “Ok. Will Sophia be fine?”

“Yes. She will be fine. Did she know she is

positive?” “Yes. But she denied it to me though I

know she knew.”

“I can’t wait for everyone to understand the implications of not drinking pills has on your health. Or living not knowing your status. Being positive doesn’t mean you are dying, it means now you have a condition you are going to live with for the rest of your life. A lot people live for so long with their sickness, it takes taking care of yourself and being healthy. It’s not a death sentence. Who is she to you again?”

“My ex. My baby mama.”

“Ok, you have a good heart.”

Rafiwa nodded and left. He sighed getting in his car then drove off headed to his house.

The following morning, Rafiwa opened the door for his helper.

“Good morning.”

“Morning Nandi, they are awake. Please bath them quickly, we are already late.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa rushed back to his bedroom and prepared for work. A while later, he sat down eating with his girls.

“Daddy, teacher said that I am very smart.” Rafiwa smiled. “Yes you are Ludo.”

“Daddy, tomorrow it’s Sesa’s birthday. I want to buy her a big doll!”

Rafiwa looked at Pinky as she tried to demonstrate just how big the doll would be.

“Ok, with what money? Do you have money?” “Yes. In my money box.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Oh, ok. Let’s go.”

The kids took their bags and walked outside as Rafiwa walked to the kitchen.

“Nandi, I am leaving. See you tomorrow.” “Ok.”

He walked out and got in his car with his kids then drove to their school. He parked inside the gate and watched them get off.

“Ludo, the school bus will be here after school, please don’t delay.” “Ok daddy. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Pinky giggled with two front teeth missing. “I love you

daddy.” “I love you too sweetheart.”

He watched Ludo take Pinky to her class then drove off heading to work. Minutes later, he was walking inside the big building. He walked to his office and sat down

taking out his laptop. Basetsana knocked and walked in holding two mugs of coffee.

“So you are serious? You are really stealing my coffee?” Basetsana laughed. “Nope! I made you a cup!”

“So you can steal properly.”

“Appreciate it and either way, I got you the job. I deserve this coffee ebile e hedile kana. (and it’s finished.)” She handed him his mug laughing then took a sip of her coffee.

“You are too much.” “How are the girls?”

“Pinky said she wants a huge doll for her friend at school.”

Basetsana laughed. “I know how that goes. At least they are girls. Lewatle demands big expensive toys.”

“Boys are naturally expensive.” “I know. Anyways, bye.”

Rafiwa noticed the ring on her finger.

“Congratulations!”

She smiled. “Thanks. He proposed last night. I really thought he would never. It’s been 8 years.”

“When is the wedding?”

“We haven’t discussed that yet but I will let you know. Did you see your new PA?” “No. How is she?”

“She is fine, I liked her. She will be here just now. I forgot to tell her you are an early bird.”

“I trust you.”

Basetsana laughed and walked out. Rafiwa opened his emails and replied to a few then he went through the agenda for the meeting he was attending in thirty minutes. Someone knocked on his door and he looked up.

“Yes!”

Masa walked in a black pencil skirt that hugged her figure and a white dotted black top with long heels Rafiwa never knew she could wear. She walked in tucking her blond bob weave behind her ear.

“Good morning Mr. Balopi. My name is Masaasele Batsho, your new Personal Assistant.”

Rafiwa looked at her confused.

“What?” “Your PA.”

“Wow!”

“Rafiwa I really need this job. I know maybe it’s an uncomfortable situation and I know, but I need this job. I really do. I had to move out of my sister’s house.

Please understand me.”

“I do just that I was not expecting you, that’s all.”

“I will do my work properly and I will not bring our personal relationship here. I will remain professional. I promise.”

He sighed.

“Ok.” “Thank
you.”

“I have a meeting I am going to attend in minutes, you can sit so that we can go through my schedule.”

“Ok.”

She sat down.

Boemo dialed Masego's number standing in the lab.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I just wanted to apologize for what happened yesterday.” “It’s ok. I get that from time to time again.

I am used to it.” “You shouldn’t get used to people body shaming you.”

“The society we live in. But I love my body. I know most people don’t like it but I do. I was born big like this. I got to the gym and this is my figure.”

“I like that. I am sorry again. Please don’t quit.”

She laughed. “I won’t. I really need the money. Today I am moving into my own house.”

“That’s nice.”

“I know, thank you. I will go and clean.” “Ok. Bye.”

He hung up and slid his phone in his pocket. Obonye walked in holding a file.

“B! I want to talk to you about something.”

Boemo looked at Obonye. “Shoot!”

“Koketso is pregnant.”

“I used a condom.” “I know, it’s mine.”

“Damn!”

“I know but I wanted to ask if it will be ok if I try out a relationship with her since you met her first.”

“Yah, it’s cool with me. As long as you don’t have a problem with it, I am cool.” “Thanks.”

“Sure.”

“How is it going with Nadia?”

“I don’t know. She has been distant and yesterday she pulled up some drama that left me turned off.”

“What did she do?”

“I went over to her house and she wasn’t there. She comes in a while later and claims she is going for dinner at her parent’s house and that she is sleeping there. Her friend walks in seconds later dressed up. I could see they had plans and Nadia was just lying to me. I left and at home I found Masego, she was guarding the house since there was a robbery in the street. Nadia comes in and insults her.”

“I am going to be honest with you, you and Nadia will never work out. She probably can’t deal with the guilt now imagine when everyone is against the relationship? She will probably just leave you. Masego is a good woman. She takes good care of you.”

“I know but I don’t think-“

“She is beautiful and she wants you. Everyone can see it. That over there is your woman.”

Boemo laughed.

“Don’t laugh, Mr, I am being real with you right now. That one is for you. She is your woman right there. She is beautiful but not too beautiful, she is calm and she is mature. She seems like a strong woman.”

Boemo looked at him, Rafiwa had said the same thing.

“I don’t know, let me see how it ends with Nadia and maybe... I don’t know.” “Don’t waste time.”

Obnoye walked out then Boemo went back to what he was doing. A while later he walked out looking at his watch. His lunch hour had started. He took off his coat and walked out of his office with car keys. He took out his phone and called Nadia.

“Hey, I am coming by with
lunch.” “Ok.”

He hung up and got in his car then drove to her favorite restaurant where he got their lunch. He frowned getting back in his car as it started drizzling. He started the car and drove away while it started to rain even more that cars slowed down causing more traffic. He looked around then noticed Naledi standing by the bus stop under a shade holding a plastic. The traffic moved then he drove by the bus stop stopping his car while rolling down his window.

“Let’s go!”

Naledi looked at him then ran round to the passenger seat and climbed in.

“Thank you.”

Boemo drove back in the road.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going home to check on mama.”

“What’s wrong with her?”

“She is not feeling

well.” “What’s

wrong?”

“She has Alzheimer.”

Boemo looked at her as she put on her seatbelt. She had lost some weight but then still looked beautiful. He looked at her afro and smiled.

“The first time I saw you, you had short hair.”

“No, I had washed it then it shrunk. I patted it

down.” “I see. You have beautiful hair.”

She smiled. “My mother’s is even better.” Boemo could see the

sadness in her eyes. “Are you
hungry? I had bought lunch.”

He handed her Nadia’s food. She opened it up and started eating. He
drove slowly diverting routes now driving to her house.

“What stage is she in?”

Naledi looked at him. “Stage 4.”

She finished eating then Boemo handed her his bottle of water.

“When are you going to

America?” “In August. 23

August.”

“And you are going to meet a white

man?” Naledi laughed. “Yes ija!”

“You remember what you said to me?”

She laughed embarrassed. “I am sorry, I was

angry.” “Why?”

She rolled her eyes. “Please drive faster.”

Boemo chuckled. “You said my car is nothing. When you come back from Princeton, I would be driving one of the cars you mentioned.”

He parked near her gate and Naledi grabbed the drink he had bought for Nadia.

“Get one in black. Bye.”

He smiled watching her walk off.

Naledi walked inside the house and walked to her mother’s bedroom with the adult diapers. She knocked then walked in finding her father sleeping besides her mother.

“I bought the diapers.”

“Ok, put them there.”

“How is she?”

“She is better.”

Naledi sighed. That’s what her father always said. “Ok, I am going back to work.” “Ok.”

“Naledi!” Mmagwe Naledi slowly sat up right and Naledi smiled. “Mama...”

She slowly got off bed and looked at her daughter.

“You look thin, why are not eating?”

Tears filled Naledi’s eyes. Sometimes she remembered, sometimes she remembered almost everything and sometimes nothing at all. Not even her own name.

“You need to eat. Let me cook for you.” “Ok.”

Naledi walked with her mother to the kitchen where she started cooking her favorite meal. Tears ran down her cheeks as she watched her mother move around the kitchen just like she used to before she got really sick.

“Ledi, why are you crying?”

“Mama I am scared.”

Her mother paused and cupped her face. “We all are. I don’t know why this is happening but I know God has a reason. Kea go rata. (I love you.)” “I don’t want to lose you.”

“I will always be there. I will always be there with you. You will never be alone. Come, let me show you something.” Mmagwe Naledi took Naledi’s hand and led her back to her bedroom where she opened her wardrobe. Naledi looked at her mother’s evening dresses just like she used to do growing up. They were all beautiful and sometimes she put

them on when she was alone in the house. Her mother reached for her favorite dress and gave it to Naledi. She bended and reached for her stilettos then handed them to Naledi. She opened her drawer of jewellery and took her necklace and perfume.

“This is me. When you miss me, remember me through this but I will be there.” “I wish I can save you. I wish I was God and that I could just save you.”

“I know. But God is in control. I know this is the hardest time but I want you to believe.”

“I don’t want you to die.”

Mmagwe Naledi pulled her in her arms and hugged her tightly as Naledi broke down.

“I don’t want to be without you.” “Shhhh...”

“I still need you.”

“I know. I know. Don’t cry, today I am fine. Let me cook. You are thin, you should eat. You are going to America, you shouldn’t be thin like this.”

Naledi nodded then they walked to the kitchen where her mother cooked quickly and packed her food.

“Go to work. You will eat there.” “Thank you.”

Naledi walked out as Mmagwe Naledi watched failing to be strong. She covered her face and started crying.

Rragwe Naledi hugged her.

“Mathew I don’t want to leave my daughter. Modimo nthuse! (God help me!)” She sobbed on her husband’s chest. She couldn’t imagine Naledi all alone. She remembered the joy she had when she gave birth to her baby girl, she had then imagined how her life would be and she was now going to lose it all.

“She won’t be alone. I will be here.”

“It’s not the same. She needs a mother guidance. She needs me.”

Mmagwe Naledi stepped back and smiled wiping away her tears. “I am happy she is going to America. She is going to be someone big, I know she will be.”

“Yes, she will be.”

“I cooked enough for everyone. Call Kgosi. Tell him to come.”

Somewhere in the world, Nadine sat on the floor naked trembling. She was surrounded with nothing but darkness. She closed her eyes thinking of her daughter. The door opened and she lay still pretending to be sleeping. They picked her up and walked out with her, she slowly opened her eyes but still, she couldn't make out her environment. They walked with her inside a bedroom and put her on the bed. Nadine looked around and tried getting off the bed but her body was aching, she could barely feel her limbs. The door opened and a woman walked in.

“I am here to prepare you.” She spoke in a weird accent.

Tears filled Nadine's eyes. “Please help me. They are going to hurt me.” “You have wounds, I am going to treat them.”

“Help me, please... please... I am begging you. They are hurting me. Help me. Please...”

The woman looked at Nadine tearfully.

“I am just an employee. I have a family.”

“They are abusing me. They starve me. I am going to die. I have a family too. I

have a daughter. Please help me.... I am begging you.” “They will kill me. They will kill both of us.”

“What's your name?”

“Meghan.”

“Meghan where are we?”

“I am sorry. I can't talk to you.”

“Help me! I am going to die.”

“I don’t want to die too. It’s not only you. There are several women too. There are kids too. Babies too. I am sorry but I can’t. My daughter is out there, my son. They will kill them. I don’t care about me but my kids... no.”

“You have to help me! I will help you too! My husband is rich, we will protect you and your kids.”

Megan looked at Nadine for a while. “There is a way... But I will need money. Lots of it so that I can run away.”

“I will give you anything you want. Anything.”

[10/07, 7:05 AM] : Weakness In

Me #23

Meghan helped Nadine dress then covered them with hijubs.

“Where are we?”

Meghan looked at her. “New Delhi.”

“What?”

“Let’s go.”

She took a deep breath and took Nadine’s hand. “We are going to die if you we get caught. So getting caught is not an option.” Nadine nodded. “Yes.”

“The guards only come in a while. Saavadhaan rahe (Be careful.)

They both walked out of the room then Meghan led Nadine down a narrow passage. Nadine’s heart skipped as they heard footsteps. Megan looked back at Nadine, terror in her eyes. They waited for a while then

the footsteps faded away.

“Chalo chalte hain. (Let’s go.)”

Meghan pulled her hand and they started running.

“Ve bhaag rahe hain! (They are running away)” A man screamed from behind. “Run!”

They ran even faster as the men shot at them. Meghan pulled her hand as they took a quick turn then Meghan opened the door and they ran down the stairs. The stairs went on and on and Nadine could feel her heart pounding with each step. Nadine missed a step and almost fell but Meghan quickly caught her.

“Let’s go. They are coming.”

Nadine ran behind her ignoring the pain. The stairs finished and Meghan pulled her down another narrow passage. Nadine opened a door and they stepped out. Nadine squinted at the sun, she couldn’t remember when last she had seen the sun. She slowly staggered behind Meghan as her knees became weak.

“We should go.”

Nadine ran after her till they were in a road. A rickshaw drove by and Meghan stopped it screaming in a foreign language. The rickshaw stopped then she spoke to the driver briefly before looking at Nadine.

“Let’s go!”

Nadine slid at the back with Nadine then the rickshaw took off.

“They are going to come after me and my kids.” Meghan whispered. “We need to get to my kids.”

Nadine nodded as tears ran down her cheeks. She was outside and she was almost free. Almost thirty minutes later, the car dropped them off. Meghan pulled her hand to a bus.

“Sir! Sir!” Meghan screamed at the bus driver. “Kya hua mis? (What happened miss?)”

“Ham raajasthan jaana chaahate hain sir. (We want to go to Rajasthan.)

Kya app
hamen le ja sakate hain? (Can you take
us?)” “Nahin. Ek tren hai. (No, there is a
train.)”

“Kya yah abhee bhee hai? (Is it still there?)”

“Haan, app jaakar dekh sakate hain. (Yes, you can and check.)” “Dhanyavaad. (Thank you.)”

They walked off to the train station as Meghan looked around then they got in the train that was slowly moving. They moved to empty seats and sat. Nadine briefly closed her eyes in relief as the train moved.

“Thank you.”

“Can you contact your husband?” “Yes, do you have a phone?” “No. It’s at home.”

“Your name isn’t Meghan is it?” She shook her head.

“Viti.”

Nadine smiled. “What does it mean?”

“Light.”

‘Thank you Viti.’

‘They are still coming after you.’

“I know. I will call my husband once you get me a phone. He will pay you.” “Ok.”

Boemo parked in front of Nadia’s clinic. He took out his phone and called her. “I am here, come.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and waited. She walked out minutes later and got in the car smiling then kissed him.

“Where were you?”

He handed her the lunch. “I was stuck in traffic.”

Nadia looked at her food. “You bought chips and chicken from shoprite?” “Yes.”

“Uhh... thanks.”

“I have to go back to work.”

Nadia looked at him and swallowed, something was off with his tone but then

maybe he was stressed with work. “Ok.”

She stepped out then he drove away. Nadia walked inside the clinic holding her lunch then the receptionist smiled.

“This man loves you.”

Nadia chuckled. “Yeah. Let me go and eat.”

She walked to her office and took out her ringing phone.

“Mama...”

“Eric just called. Nadine escaped from her kidnappers.” Nadia’s heart skipped. “What?”

“Yes. But she is in India. He said he is flying there to get her in a few minutes.” “Thank God.”

“I know. I am so

happy.” “Me too.”

Nadia hung up and looked at her lunch losing her appetite as tears filled her eyes. Her colleague walked in holding her own lunch.

“Hey...”

“Lesang.”

“Are you
ok?”

“Nadine escaped. She is coming back.”

“That’s great news. But then you are dating her ex.” “I love him.”

“You love your sister’s boyfriend?”

“Lesang you don’t understand. They had broken up.”

“I do, you can’t be in a relationship with your sister’s ex. It’s wrong in all levels.” Tears filled Nadia’s eyes as she thought of leaving Boemo.

“I love him so much.” “You can’t love him.”

“Why can’t I be selfish? I love Boemo and I am not leaving him. Nadine has always got everything, why can’t I get him? She is married and she has a child. She left him.”

“Nadia are you listening to yourself?”

“I am not leaving Boemo because of Nadine.”

“So you are willing to spoil your relationship with your sister for a man?” “I love Boemo and I am not leaving him.”

Rafiwa walked inside his office from his lunch break and sat down calling Sophia’s phone.

“Halo? Halo?”

“Mme, I can hear you. Sophia has been admitted in hospital but she will be fine. They are staying I should bring you to the hospital so that you can test since you have been taking care of Sophia.”

“I already drink pills my son, that won’t be necessary.” “Ok, how are you?”

“I am fine thank you.”

“If there is anything you may want or need, you can tell me.” “Thank you so much.”

He hung up as Masa walked in.

“I have filed

everything.” “Ok,

thanks. Did you eat?”

“No, I will eat at home.”

“Go and eat.”

“I am under a tight budget.”

Rafiwa took his wallet and gave her a P50 note. “Go and get lunch.” She smiled. “Thanks.”

“I said buy lunch not budget that money.” She laughed. “I will.”

“I want to see the receipt.”

“Ok. A call came from this person.” She handed him the sticky note. “She said you should call her back immediately.”

“Ok.”

Masa turned and walked out moving her hips from side to side. She held the P50 in her hand and quickly walked to the nearby restaurant where she got her lunch and walked back to work. Her phone rang as she sat down and she rolled her eyes answering.

“What do you want?”

“I am sorry for how things ended between you and Rafiwa but I love you. Can we work on our relationship.”

“Phenyo, I want nothing to do with you. I am done with you and Rafiwa and I are not over.”

Phenyo sighed. "Masa stop lying to yourself. You know it's over. Why are you forcing things?"

"I don't love you Phenyo, I don't care about what you think is going on between Rafiwa and I but I love him and I am not going to stop. Stay far away from me." She hung up and sighed eating.

"Isn't lunch hour up?"

Masa looked at Bassetsana. "It is but Rafi- Mr Balopi said I can eat."

"You are not supposed to be eating during lunch hours. He won't say anything but
ikgalemele. (Reprimand yourself.)

Masa watched her walking inside Rafiwa's office while she rolled her eyes.

Inside Rafiwa's office, he held his phone to his ear talking to his father. "I am going to give the piece of land to Boemo."

"Why?"

"Because he deserves it. All the years that mama was in jail, he supported her throughout and went to see her from time to time again. I was just angry and I regret being angry at her for long but Boemo deserves it. It will be unfair if I keep it."

Bassetsana walked in with a smile then sat down.

"If you say so. He never talks to me."

"He hates you. He has every reason to. I don't blame him."

"Neither do I but I just wish we could all sit down and solve our differences. I heard you went to pay damages for the girl he had

impregnated months back and you played a role of his father.”

“Boemo is my brother but I raised him. You left him while mama went to jail. We had no choice but to fend for ourselves at the same time being moved from relative to relative so yes, I will pay the role of his father because I raised him.”

“I want us to sit down in front of elders and resolve matters. We can’t go on like this. I don’t even know your kids.”

“You arrange for the meeting and I will speak to Boemo.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa hung up and sighed. He couldn’t imagine Boemo actually agreeing to meeting his father, not with the hate he had.

“Should we start?”

Rafiwa nodded.

“Yeah.”

Naledi walked inside Kgosi’s yard later that day after knocking off at work. She looked at his car parked and walked over to the door getting in. Kgosi raised his head from the couch where he was sitting typing on his laptop and looked at his sister.

“Ledi...”

She walked over and looked at him. “I came to cook for you. The food I had cooked is finished.”

Kgosi smiled. “I was going to eat noodles, you didn’t have to.”

She smiled. "I know but as your favorite one and only sister, it thought I would just cook for you."

"What do you want?"

Naledi laughed. "Nothing. Why would I want anything?" "Because last time you used more than P2000 on hair."

“It was nice hair.”

“It was expensive, you wasted my money.” “I am sorry but I looked nice.”

“I got a call from Princeton.”

“What?”

“Yes. They want you earlier for a test you need to take, an oral test.” “What?”

“Yes. But don’t worry. I know you will pass. And also secure accommodation. Lessons actually start on the 23rd of August so you need to go earlier. You need to sort out your classes and everything.”

“When? We are already on the first week of August.” “Next week.”

“It’s too soon. Mama needs me. Kgosi she is sick.”

“I know and that’s why I am hiring a nurse for her. Naledi you need to go to school and prepare everything. Buy a couple of things and get apartment.”

“I don’t understand, didn’t you say I was staying on campus?”

“It’s too expensive. See? I am doing all the math and it’s expensive. You need to find a house, my friend will help you.”

“I don’t want to leave mama.”

“I know and she will be fine. Trust me. So I am going to give you the money for your hair and some shopping. You will do it tomorrow. You have been saving all your money right?”

“Yes.”

“Great. Keep it. I will have it changed to US dollars.”

The door opened and the nurse from hospital walked in. Naledi frowned staring at her.

Warona smiled. "Hi Naledi."

"Hi." She looked at Kgosi then back at

Warona. "Ok, let me go. Bye Warona."

She turned and walked out.

Warona smiled and put her bag down.

"Your sister looks sad. What's wrong?"

"I want her to go before mama's situation get's worse. She won't leave then." "You think it's a good idea?"

"Mama said I should do it. I don't want her to go but I have no choice. Her health is not looking good. Anything might happen and Naledi is too fragile."

"I am really
sorry." "It's ok."

Meanwhile outside, a taxi dropped off Resego and she walked inside the gate. She smiled staring at Kgosi's car then opened the door and walked in. Kgosi and Warona turned to look at her as her smile died down.

"Kgosi, what's this?"

Warona looked at Kgosi then back at Resego.

"Kgosi, I think maybe I should go."

"No. You are not going anywhere. Resego and I are done. What are you doing in my house?"

Resego looked at Warona. "Love nkebe o tsamaya hela. (You should just get going.)"

"I am not going till he tells me
to." "Kgosi I am pregnant."

“And?”

“It’s your baby.”

“After you cheat on me you expect me to believe that?” “I used a condom with Boemo.”

“I don’t believe you and I won’t till I do DNA tests on that baby.” “I don’t have money. I need your assistance.”

“I am not supporting you till I am sure that the baby is mine.”

Tears filled Resego’s eyes as she looked at him. “Therra wena kana ke bata madi a rente, ga kena dijo kolapeng. (I want money for rent, I don’t have food at home.)”

“That’s not my issue. Please leave. I will support my child once he or she is born.

Right now I don’t trust anything that you say.”

“I don’t have money for going back home. I know you are angry but please...” “Ga kena madi. (I don’t have money.)”

He slowly stood up and walked to his bedroom. Warona sighed then took her purse and gave her P100.

“Take... for transport.”

Resego looked at her and wiped away her tears then took the money.

“Thank you.”

Warona watched Resego walk out. She walked to Kgosi’s bedroom and stepped in.

“I gave her money.” “You shouldn’t have.”

“I did, what if the baby is yours?”

“I will only be sure when the baby is born. Resego hurt me a lot, I loved

her and I was ready to marry her but she proved to me that she is untrustworthy so I am not going to support her baby till the baby is born.”

Warona smiled sitting beside him. “Ok. I get your point.”

Resego walked inside the police station and went to the front desk.

“Good evening, I am here to report someone for trying to kill me.”

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Don't forget to like and

comment. [10/07, 7:05 AM] :

Weakness In Me #24

At the police station, Kgosi walked in slowly and walked to the front desk where they led him to a private room. He looked at Resego then sighed sitting down besides her.

The police officer looked at him. “This lady has come with a report. She says you tried to kill her three months ago then threatened her that if she tells the police what happened, you will kill her.”

“Three months back I found out that she was cheating on me, I caught them together and smashed the windows of the man she was cheating on me with. After that, I left then went back to my house but then went back to her house to end it. She started crying saying I couldn't break up with her since I was the one maintaining her, I was paying her rent, buying her food and doing everything for her because I was already planning to marry her. She then took the gas and opened it and lit the matches. I never said anything to the police because I wanted peace. Today she came to my house and said she is pregnant so I told her I wouldn't support her baby till that child is born because I am not sure if the baby is mine or not. My girlfriend even gave her transport

money since she said she doesn't have a single thebe."

The police officer turned to Resego. "He is lying! He tried to kill me."

“Nna tota ke bata restraining order (I really want a restraining order) because she won’t leave me alone. I thought if I left her alone she will let me live in peace but she just won’t leave me alone.”

The police officer sighed. “Why are women so bitter after a break up? This man has left you alone after all your drama but still, you won’t leave him alone. If you want, go ahead and open the case but know that it will be your word against him, there are no witnesses to back up your story.”

“It’s fine if she wants to open a case, I will contact my lawyer.” “Thank you for coming.”

Kgosi stood up and walked out. Resego went after him boiling with anger.

“So you lied?”

Kgosi unlocked his car and opened the door. “You heard the police officer, go and open a case.”

“You are going to regret it.”

“What I regret is ever meeting you. You think you are smart, now I doubt you are even pregnant because really if you were, why would you report me? You are nothing but a bitter bitch. Boemo used you because to him you were just a toy and men like him don’t even look at women like you as wife material. I am glad I saw your true colors before I married you. You are not even worth marrying.”

Tears filled Resego’s eyes. “I am pregnant!”

“Well we will see that in a few months I guess.”

He got in his car and drove leaving her there. She covered her face crying.

Boemo sipped his wine and continued working on his business plan. Thirty minutes later he went through it and sighed calling his brother.

“Boemo...”

“How big is that piece of land?”

“I think we should go and see it tomorrow. What were you thinking?”

“I want to open a resort, but a big resort. This will probably take me years to put in action.”

“We will go and check it out. If you want a big resort then you have to look into farms. Buying one. I have a friend of mine who was fired with me. He is still not employed but he has a farm and is not into farming, you can talk to him and because he will be desperate, you will get it for a low price. I will send his number to you. I hope you have some money saved up.”

“I do, I will take a loan if I have to but first I want to build at mama’s land, a big house.”

“That’s a smart move.”

“I saw a job at a private hospital in Gaborone and I applied. The salary is good so I

think I will move if I get the

job.” “I hope you get it.”

“Me too.”

“I spoke to papa today.”

“I don’t want to hear anything about that man.” “Boemo-“

“Rafiwa I am not going to listen to anything about that man. Even when he dies, don’t bother telling me.”

Rafiwa sighed. “I get that you are angry and your anger is justified but-“

“I don’t want to discuss anything that has to do with him. Mama is dead because of him. She never got to enjoy her life because of him. We struggled all because of him. I will never forgive him for it and it hurts that you have chosen to look away

from that.”

“I am not looking away from anything but rather choosing to move on.

What

happened to mama taught me a great lesson. I wish I had spoken to her
and

forgave her before she died and now she is just gone. Boemo you can't forever be angry. One day maybe you will look at this with my point of view. Now that you have mentioned it, I want you to tell me if what you are doing with Nadia is actually right. I know Nadine hurt you but can't you see the fights that are going to arise because of all this? Nadia propably loves you, but is it worthy it? You will always be surrounded with drama."

Boemo sighed. "I know. She texted me, Nadine escaped her kidnappers."

"Don't be the reason why sisters fight. Masego is a good woman and she already taking care of you. I like her for you."

Boemo smiled. "I know."

"Exactly. She is different from the rest of the girls. I think you should go for her

and actually try not fucking

up." "I will see."

"Gaogana le Nadia! (Break up with

Nadia!)" "Sharp Mr!"

Boemo hung up and thought of Masego then finally called her.

"Hello?"

"Hey, where are you staying, send your address. I am

coming." "Uhh I don't have furniture yet."

"So? I just want to see where you

stay." "Um ok. I am sending."

He hung up and walked out of his house with his car keys.

Masego looked at her small room then at the pots at the corner of the room and one plate stove, at the other corner was her bag with her clothes and then her

mattress. She sighed and put everything in an order though really nothing changed. He probably wouldn't get inside, maybe just see where she stays then leaves. Lights bounced on her window then she walked outside and looked at Boemo's car park near her entrance. He stepped out and she took a deep breath staring at him. He looked even better in sweatpants and a t-shirt. He stood by her entrance staring at her with a smile that always got her blushing.

"Won't you let me in?"

"I have no furniture. I am going to buy end of month." "What did I say?"

He took a step forward and held her waist moving her aside then walked inside. Masego followed behind embarrassed.

"I am not using the bed in the guest room. We should get it." "How much will you hold from my salary?"

Boemo looked at her. "Nothing. Let's go."

They walked out and got inside his car. Masego secretly looked at him stealing glances, Boemo turned and caught her then she looked away embarrassed.

"Have you eaten?"

"No. I was going to cook."

"With what? I didn't see food in your house." "I was going to eat bread."

"We will get grocery."

She kept quiet then minutes later, they were walking inside his house. His phone rang and he ignored it.

Masa looked at herself on the mirror then put on her red coat and heels. She looked at the time walking out, he was probably still awake and watching TV. She got in a cab and sighed rehearsing what she would say once she got to his house. A while later she stepped out of the cab and walked over to the gate which she pushed it open. She passed his car and went for the door where she knocked softly.

Masa heard footsteps then moved back with a pounding heart. He opened the door and stared at her for a while. She ran out of words to say as they both stared at each other.

“I know what I want and it’s you. I love you and I want us to try out our relationship. Please...”

Rafiwa opened the door wider and she walked in.

“Sit down.”

She sat down and Rafiwa sat too looking at her.

“I want to tell you something. I have kids, two and they really need especially now that their mother is sick. I don’t want to be in a situation that distress me so much and make me abandon my kids. I am not going to be with someone who lies and keep secrets and probably cheats on me. Someone I can’t trust.”

“I knowbut that’s going to change I promise. I love you and I want us to work. What happened with Phenyo was a mistake, one that I regret but I never slept with him.”

“I never said you did. You kept a secret from me and I am finding it hard to even try to trust you.”

“Trust is earned and I will work on it. I love you.”

She stood up and sat on his lap. “I made a mistake and I will never repeat it again. I have cut every connection I have with him. Phenyo is in the past and you are the future.”

“You are not dependable.”

“I am and I will prove it to you.” She kissed him slowly then Rafiwa put his hand on her waist kissing her as his dick jerked. They both breathed heavily kissing

while Boemo touched her thigh going under her coat. Masa untied her coat and unbuttoned it letting it open revealing her black lingerie. Rafiwa looked at her body then stood up with her kissing her even more while taking off her coat letting it pool to the floor. In her heels she was almost as tall, Masa slid her hand in his pajamas pants and touched his hard rock dick. She moved back and went down on her knees taking it out while discreetly popping a balls in her mouth. She...#removed.

Boemo walked inside the supermarket with Masego.

“Take the trolley and take everything you need.” “Ok.”

She grabbed the trolley and walked from aisle to aisle grabbing everything she didn't have. Boemo stared at Naledi as she walked past him, her beauty always seemed to catch him off guard or maybe it was just her innocence. He looked around then followed after her. She looked at a couple of products unconscious of Boemo's presence then finally reached for the cheapest.

“Why do I feel like you are stalking me?”

Naledi turned to him with a frown but then smiled rolling her eyes.

“What do you want?”

“Nothing, just a citizen making an innocent observation.” “You are crazy.”

“It's late, who are you with?” “My father. He is

outside.”

“Why are you avoiding my eyes?”

She looked at him and sighed. “I am in a hurry. I saw you with a woman.

A new
one.”

“She is my helper.”

“What are you doing with your helper so late at night?” “She is helping me shop. I don’t have food.”

“And I have to believe that?”

“Yes, why else would I be with her?”

“You are lying but then it’s not my issue.” She attempted walking away but he blocked her.

“Wait. She is my helper but I am buying grocery for her because she recently moved and doesn’t have food. I am trying to do a good thing.”

“Why are you explaining yourself to me? I don’t care, I was just saying. Do what you want. It’s just that I won’t be surprised if she is your new thing now.”

“Why do you make it sound like I am always with a new woman? Ke gore o setse o ngaletse yone trip ya Gaborone? (You are still angry because of the trip to Gaborone?)”

Naledi folded her arms. “I want to go, my father is waiting for me.” “Ok, I am sorry. I should have begged you more.”

She looked at him as he failed to hold his laughter then he finally laughed. She smiled trying not to laugh with him.

“Please get out of my way. Your helper must be done.”

Boemo held her waist looking in her eyes.

“I am really sorry I took someone else on the trip I had planned for us. Can’t you forgive me since I forgave you for the pregnancy?”

“I have to go. My father will soon come looking for-“

Boemo leaned over and kissed her softly tasting her sweet soft lips. His

heart pounded uncontrollably as he cupped her face tongue kissing her while she put her hands on his biceps kissing him back. She moved back seconds later.

“I am going to America in a week’s time and I am going to forget you so go right ahead and change women like how you change your briefs, whatever gives you an erection. I will meet a good man, white men always know what they want and you will never see them parading with their helpers, maybe that’s why they are so successful because they spend their time putting together future plans than thinking of having sex with different women taking unnecessary energies and having kids all over.”

“I don’t have kids.”

“Well you are going to have them and with multiple different women too. Imagine having you as a husband with multiple baby mama drama. I am so glad that won’t be my scene. Bye.”

Boemo chuckled putting his hand on his chest while she walked off.

“Fuck Boemo! Get yourself under control!” “Boemo, I am done.”

He turned and looked at Masego with a full trolley.

“Let’s go.”

He pushed the trolley to the till where he took his card and paid for everything. He grabbed most of the plastics while Masego took the remaining plastics and walked behind him to his car. They put everything in back seat then he drove to her house. An hour later, the bed was made and Masego had everything putting against her wall near her stove.

“Thank you so much.”

Boemo looked around. “It’s ok.”

He looked at her for a while though he still couldn’t get Naledi out of his mind. His phone rang and he took it out.

“Hello?”

“I am at your house, where are
you?” “You should have called.”

“I have been calling. Where are you?” “I am coming.”

“You know what, I am not going to be with you if you are cheating. Where are you this late at night?”

“I am at a friend’s house.”

“You are lying. I called Obonye and you are not there. You know what, I am not going to go against my family for this nonsense. I am done with you!” “Ok. Goodbye.”

He hung up somehow relieved and thoughtfully looked at Masego.

“I applied for a job in Gaborone, in case I get it, will you come with me?”

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Don't forget to like and comment.

Goodnight. [10/07, 7:05 AM] : Weakness

In Me

#25

ONE WEEK LATER

Naledi stepped out of the car while her father took out her bag from the boot at the airport parking lot. She looked around with a huge smile. She couldn’t believe it, she was finally here. Her father stood beside her with her two bags and together they looked at the airport.

“This place is beautiful.”

Naledi nodded. "It is. When I come back I will stay in Gaborone."

Rragwe Naledi looked at her with a smile. "Who will make me my favorite tea then?"

Naledi laughed. "I will visit." "I will be lonely."

She looked at her father. "I am going to miss you."

"With technology we will always communicate. I now have whatsapp."

Ragwe Naledi pulled his daughter in his arms and hugged her blinking away his tears, he had to be strong for her even though he hated watching her go especially going million miles across the oceans.

He stepped back before she could cry and smiled. "Let's go before your plane leaves without you. Nna ke ta bua le wena ko maun hela. (I will just return with you to maun.)"

She laughed. "Papa!"

They walked inside the airport where Ragwe Naledi walked with her to the checking point.

"Hi, where are you flying today?" "South africa."

"May I see your passport and ticket please," Naledi took out her passport and handed it to her. "What are you going to do in South Africa?"

"I am flying to America from OR Tambo."

She smiled. "Wow! Tlamma wena tsamaya lenna. (Please take me with.)" Naledi laughed. "Areye. (Let's go.)"

"Next time, what are you doing in the states?" "School."

"Ohhh I see. Represent us well

there.” “I will.”

“Are you checking in baggage or carrying on?”

“I am checking in some but I am entering with my small bag.” “Ok, may I see your boarding pass?”

Naledi handed her the boarding pass looking around. Minutes later, she finished up with her checking in process and looked at her father holding her boarding pass. He hugged her one last time kissing her forehead.

“I am always be a phone call away ok? Don’t forget who you are and study hard. I also want to brag about my daughter in the streets.” Naledi smiled tearfully. “Take care of mama.”

“I will. Now go.”

She walked away as he waved. A tear ran down her cheek and she quickly wiped it off. At her boarding gate, she looked at other passengers and sighed. This was it. Her heart pounded even more as she walked inside the plane. She had never been in a plane before, she sat down on her sit with a huge smile. She snapped a couple of pictures which she posted on her facebook just before the steward asked them to put away their mobile gadgets and put on their seatbelts.

The plane started moving down the runway slowly increasing the speed till it took off in the air. Naledi’s heart pounded uncontrollably as she watched through the window. A while later, an air hostess walked up to her with a smile.

“Hi, are you comfortable?” “Yes thank you.”

“Would you like any

refreshments?” “Uhm do I pay for
it?”

“No, it’s covered on your ticket.”

“Ok, I would like apple juice
please.” “Any eats?”

“No, I am fine thank you.”

“Ok. Call if you need anything.”

The air hostess walked to the person in front of her and talked to her for a few minutes before disappearing somewhere where she came back with Naledi's apple juice. Naledi took a deep breath and sipped, it felt as if the plane was standing still though she knew it was moving.

At OR Tambo, she quickly checked in just like Kgosi said she should then walked over to the boarding gate of her connecting flight. In line with other passengers, she smiled and took a few selfies which she posted with the airport WiFi. There were white people and she brushed her English just incase. In the plane, she sat near the window and looked beside her as a white woman sat on the sit next to hers.

The white woman smiled at her. "Hi, I am Chelsea." "I am Naledi."

"I love your name, Star right?"

"Yes."

"Lovely name. I am going to call you Star." "It's ok."

Minutes passed then she put on her seatbelt together with Chelsea. Naledi relaxed as the plane took off. She looked at the small screen in front of her that showed her where they were.

A while later Chelsea looked at her. "Wanna watch a movie?" "Yes, why not."

"Great!"

Chelsea put her laptop between them then connected Naledi's earphones to it while she put on her cordless headsets. The movie

started while they settled into quietness, their focus on the laptop screen.

Boemo looked at Naledi's facebook pictures with a caption of 'New York here I come!' He zoomed in the picture staring at her smile sitting at the back of his car. She looked beautiful and free, the innocence in her eyes visible. He wondered how she would be when she comes back. Rafiwa walked out of Boemo's house holding a glass of wine, he stared at Boemo focused on his phone then peaked.

"Don't tell me that's Naledi."

Boemo slid his phone in his pocket and looked at his brother. "She left for Princeton today."

"America?"

"Yes."

"Good for her, she should focus on school." "Yeah."

"Why do you look so sad? Do you love her?"

Boemo shook his head. "No, I am actually happy for her but her mother is sick.

Now I see why they made her leave so soon. She is fragile." "She will be fine. At some point you are forced to grow."

Boemo looked at his brother wanting to say something but then chose otherwise.

"What is it?"

Boemo sighed. "I... I have someone in my mind and for the first time I feel I need a break relationship wise. I am glad Masego said no, her

reasons for saying no being she wants us to start a relationship but I think I need some space away from woman. Space to figure out some things. Someone told me I probably would never be successful because I am always jumping from one woman to another and that I will probably have kids all over. I don't want that."

Rafiwa looked at his younger brother. "You want to wait for her? This person who told you this?"

"Who said it's a she?"

"Boemo I know you. You are planning to wait for her?" "No, she is going to find a white men and get married."

"Either way, it would never work. You know it too. Some space would do, matter of fact, I approve."

Nadia's car drove in and she stepped out.

"Rafiwa,"

Rafwa nodded. "Hi, I heard your sister was found." "Yes."

"That's good news."

"Um Babe can we talk?"

Boemo hooped down and walked inside the house with her.

"So this is it? You don't call?" "You said we should break up."

"I was angry, I didn't even mean it." "How was I supposed to know that?" "Did you even love me?"

"I was beginning to then you distanced yourself from me." "I am sorry, just that I was feeling guilty."

“Then now you shouldn’t feel guilty anymore.”

“I love you Boemo. I love so much and I want us. I am choosing us over everything else. I can’t stop living because of Nadia. I have lived under her shadow and it’s enough. I don’t care, I want us to work. I am sorry I was behaving the way I was but I love you.”

Boemo sighed. "I am not going to be the reason your own family disowns you. What if you and I don't work out in the future? Who will you turn to?"

"We will get there when the time comes. Can we work things out?" He sighed. "I need some space from everything."

She tearfully looked at him. "What do you mean?"

"I need a break. Some space. I think we should take a break." "Are you breaking up with me?"

"You are the one saying it." "I love you."

"I just need a break."

"Is it because of your maid?" "See? You have started."

"What do you expect me to think?"

"I just need a break, you don't have to think anything." "Then why does it feel like a break up?"

He sighed, this was just proving to be harder than he expected. "It's not. I just need a break. We need a break. I need one."

She looked at him. "Ok. How long will this break be for?" "I will call you. Just wait for my call."

Nadia kissed him. "Ok. I love you."

He nodded then she turned and walked out. Boemo's phone rang from

his pocket. "Hello?"

"Hi, it's Kevin, the farm guy. We can meet and talk." Boemo smiled. "Ok."

Mosadi parked her car in front of an old house. She stepped out with her handbag and walked to the entrance looking around. Her heart was racing. She walked inside the house then looked at an old woman sitting on the floor with nothing on. Mosadi looked at her carefully, her friend had referred to another witch doctor since her old one had died. She sat down on the mat staring at the naked old woman.

“Who told you to sit?”

Mosadi got up. “I am sorry.” “Take off your shoes.”

She took off her shoes and held them in her hands.

“You can now sit.”

Slowly, Mosadi sat down. The old woman started making funny noises that creeped Mosadi out.

“You have a problem....”

“Yes. My late sister’s kids want a piece of land that I want.” “Your sister.... You killed her.”

“No. She was in jail then she died.”

“Hrrr! Hrrrr! Tla tla tla! Chachachacha! Hrrrrrr!”

Mosadi’s heart beat more than usual as she looked at the woman. “Yes! You are the reason why she is jail!

Youuuuuuuuu!”

“Yes. And now I want that piece of land!”

“Hrrrrr! You want their inheritance! Her soul is wondering around! Your sister is angry! She is angry! She wants to kill you!”

“I can’t die...”

“Hrrrrrr! She is going to kill you. You are going to die!” “Please help me. I have money.”

“I can put her back to sleep. I need her picture....” “I have it. Even her children’s pictures.”

“Give them hrrrrr!”

Mosadi quickly opened her handbag and handed her the pictures.

“Those are her two sons.”

The old woman looked at the pictures then took a wooden bowl with some

reddish items. She dipped Neo’s picture inside the water. “Hrrrrrrrrr!”

“What’s going o-“

“Don’t talk! What’s her name?” “Neo.”

“Say Neo leave me alone! Rest in peace!”

“Neo leave me alone! Rest in peace! Leave me alone!”

The old woman drank the reddish liquid then gave some to Mosadi.

“Drink! Hrrrrr!”

Mosadi swallowed hard then took the bowl and sipped on the reddish liquid and almost spit it.

“Don’t spit! It’s for protection.”

Mosadi gave back the bowl then the old woman gave her a red string.

“Tie this to your wrist, she won’t see you. She will just wonder around.”

“What about her sons?”

The old woman took their pictures then opened her legs exposing her huge flaps and wrinkled vagina. She wiped herself with the pictures and took out matches then lit the pictures on fire.

“That piece of land is yours.” She looked around then picked a small piece of wood. “Take this. Plant it like a flower and water it everyday.”

“Ok, uhh how much is it? Everything that you did.”

“P10000.”

Mosadi gasped staring at her. “What?”

“Yes. If you don’t give me that money then you are going to die.

Hrrrrrr!” “Ok. I only have P5000 right now.”

The old woman paused and looked at her. “I have ewallet. You can also do bank

transactions or orange

money.” “Ok, I will do a bank

transaction.”

The old woman cleared her throat. “Hrrrrrr! Yes. The ancestors agree! Do bank transaction!”

Kgosi held his phone talking to his father.

“She is gone.”

“Ledi will be

fine.”

“I am scared for her.”

“Papa she is a big girl, she will be fine.”

“I hope so, I am on my way back, I can’t sleep another night here. How is your mother?”

“Today she is fine. She cooked a storm.”

“I am coming. So what’s going to happen to Ledi once she arrives there?”

“I already spoke to my friend, she is going to be waiting for Ledi in NewYork then she will take her to school.”

“Thank God. Thank you so much.”

“It’s ok. I have been planning her future ever since she was born. It’s my duty.” “Thank you son.”

“Drive
safely.”

“Ok.”

Kgosi hung up and sighed staring at his mother outside at her garden with Warona. He took out his phone and snapped a few pictures. A while later, they both walked from the garden covered in mud.

“Daughter, get me a cup of water inside the house.” “Ok ma.”

Warona took off the garden gloves and walked inside the house. Mmagwe Naledi smiled.

“She is a good woman. That’s your wife. I can feel it in my blood.” “Mama...”

“I am telling you. If I die tonight, know that I approved of her. She is different from that money lover girl who never cared about meeting us.” “Nothing is going to happen to you tonight.”

“I miss Ledi.” She slowly sat down. Warona walked back with a glass of water. “Ma, your water...”

Mmagwe Naledi looked at her.

“What?” “Your water.”

“Naledi, come!”

Warona and Kgosi watched as looked back at garden smiling. “Come

my daughter.”

Warona smiled. “Ma, we are at your house, at the back yard and Naledi went to school. She is so excited to go to school.”

“She is?”

“Yes, she went to America. She is happy.” “Ledi is happy?”

“Yes. Drink your water.”

Warona helped her drink. “Let’s go and bath now. Come.”

They slowly stood up and walked inside the house. Kgosì closed his eyes and took a deep breath fighting to remain strong. A while later Warona joined him.

“She is sleeping.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

“Thank you for staying yesterday.”

“Hey, it’s my job remember? I am passionate about helping people. That’s why I do what I do.”

“Still, you are not working right now but here you are.”

Warona smiled. “It’s ok.”

Kgosì leaned over and slowly kissed her.

Rafiwa later on that day walked inside his house and smiled at his girls, the house was filled with a delicious aroma and he sighed, he had honestly missed her.

“Daddy! When are we going to see mama?”

“Tomorrow Pinky, I will take you tomorrow. She is sick.” Ludo stood up. “I prayed for her really hard.”

“Good girl. She is going to be fine.”

“Yey!”

He walked past them going to the kitchen where he stood by the door watching her move around the kitchen. She finally turned and looked at him.

“You are back!”

“Yeah, missed
me?”

She turned to the sink laughing. Rafiwa walked behind her and rubbed his dick on her butt.

“Rafiwa
stop...” “I will
be fast.”

“The kids can walk in.”

He pulled up her skirt taking out dick then pushed her g-string to her side. He breathed on her neck and Masa could tell he was tipsy. Slowly he pushed into her then fucked her while she held on tight on the sink. He kissed her neck and drilled into her till she started vibrating. He put his hand on her mouth muffing her screams as she spasmed. He thrust into a couple of times and froze inside her then slowly pulled out leaving her dripping with his cum.

“If you think you can lie and cheat on me next time, you will love to hate me. Right babe?”

She nodded breathing heavily then he fixed her g-string and walked out as if nothing happened. Masa took a deep breath, her legs were still shaking.

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[10/07, 7:06 AM] : Weakness In

Me #26

Hours later Naledi slowly woke up for the third time then stretched looking at the screen in front of her. She frowned surprised, they were there. Just then she heard the steward through the speaker.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we are almost landing in New York, please put on your seatbelts and get ready, welcome to New York!”

Naledi looked at Chelsea and smiled.

“We are here.”

“We are. You must be so excited.” “I am.”

They put on their seatbelts and minutes later, the plane smoothly touched down at JFK airport, New York. It ran on the run way till it finally stopped. Naledi smiled as they got off. Chelsea smiled at her.

“Well, bye Naledi. I am actually flying to San Fransisco from here.” Naledi smiled. “Bye.”

Naledi got her bags and walked to the immigration office where she sorted her documents and went to the waiting area looking at people who were waiting for their people with names written on boards. She had never been surrounded by so many white people before it actually scared her. She took a deep breath looking around till she found her name walking towards her written on a board by a tall thin black woman.

She smiled and spoke in an American accent. “Uh Naledi! You don’t even look like Kgosi. But so much like your mom.”

Naedi smiled as the woman hugged her.

“You are really beautiful.” “Thank you.”

“By the way, I am Gabriella. Gabby for you. Come.”

Gabby took one bag and together they walked out to the night. Outside, Gabby led her to a taxi which was waiting by. The white driver stepped out and put the bags in the boot. Gabby opened the back door and got in with Naledi.

“You must be hungry and exhausted so I am checking us in a hotel then we can rest. It’s late, we are six hours behind.”

“I know, I can’t believe I am here.”

“I know right? Well that’s how I felt when I first came here. I could just cry.” “You are from Botswana?”

“No. Actually I am from South Africa.”

“Wow! You have an american accent.”

“I know, it’s all a matter of would you keep your African accent or just blend in with others. To me it felt better just to blend in with others, to avoid stupid questions.”

Naledi laughed. “Yeah.”

“Don’t worry, you will get to a point where you will have to choose too. Anyways, how was your flight?”

“It was ok, thank you.”

“That’s good.”

The taxi stopped in front of a hotel minutes later and Naledi smiled staring at the New York city lights. They stepped out and got their bags. A concierge approached them dressed in a black suit.

“Good evening, can I help you?” “Yes.”

The concierge took their bags as they all walked inside the hotel. Gabby quickly checked them in. Together with the concierge, they got in the lift and on the third floor they stepped out and made their way to their

room.

Gabby opened the door and the concierge put their bags inside and walked out.

“Thank you sir!”

Naledi walked inside the huge room with two beds.

“Wow!”

“Ok, so obviously you want to freshen up, do that while I order food then we can call your brother. He is breathing hard right now.”

Naledi chuckled then opened one of her bags where she took out her toiletry bag and pajamas and stepped inside the enormous bathroom with huge mirrors. She smiled looking around, this was it. She quickly undressed and stepped under the shower. Minutes later she walked out in a white robe with a white towel in her head. Gabby looked at her and smiled.

“Ok...”

“Can you take me a few snaps?”

“Yeah of cause. That was my mood when I first came.”

Naledi took out her phone.

“Don’t worry. I will use my phone.”

Gabby took out her iPhone and took a couple of pictures. Naledi sat down swiping through the pictures with a huge smile.

“Thank you.”

“I will send them. You need to eat. I ordered, I hope you eat.”

Naledi looked at her meal and immediately started eating as Gabby called Kgosi.

“Hey,”

“Has she arrived? Her plane should have arrived an hour ago.” “Relax your balls down.”

Gabby gave the phone to Naledi who smiled.

“Kgosi?”

“Thank God! How was your flight?”

“It was nice. I can’t believe I am in New York.”

“Just stick with Gabby for now, she will drop you off at Princeton tomorrow and leave you settled.” “How is mama?”

“She is fine. Everyone is fine. This call is expensive, I have to go. Connect to the hotel WiFi, we will talk through whatsapp.”

“Ok.”

Kgosi hung up then Naledi handed Gabby back her phone.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok, he was about to die. Finish eating.”

Naledi continued eating then a while later, she lay on her bed with her phone and posted the pictures Gabby had sent her. She opened her whatsapp and replied flooding messages, even people who didn’t even talk to her where now texting her. She went on facebook where she replied to comments then frowned at a friend request from Boemo. With a smile she accepted it then relaxed on the bed looking at the ceiling. It still felt surreal to her but she was here.

In Botswana, the following day on a Sunday, Boemo took his phone and smiled staring at a facebook notification. He clicked on Naledi’s name and looked at the pictures she had posted last night then reacted before texting her. Boemo: American girl us

He waited then she started typing while his heart
pounded. Naledi: ● ● Yours truly. It's so nice here.

Boemo: O tareng hela? † (What can you possibly say?) You are not used
to the outside world.

Naledi: I am in America and you are stuck there. Do you know
Amarica? | Boemo: What's Amarica now?

Naledi: Mxm, typo error. 🟡●

Boemo: Are you still in New
York?

He waited for her response but the green dot which had been
indicating she was online disappeared then he sighed and got off bed.
He walked to his door where there was a knock and opened for
Masego.

"Hi,"

Boemo moved from the door and let her in.

"Hi, you can start cleaning. I am going out in a few minutes."

Masego watched him walk away shirtless. She took a deep breath and
looked around his house. She couldn't help but to think she had blown
her chance last week by trying to play hard to get. Since then he really
hadn't said anything.

Minutes later, Boemo walked in already changed holding his car keys.

"Bye."

Masego nodded then he walked out, seconds later she heard his car
driving off. She closed her eyes in regret. Men like Boemo probably
didn't have the patience to run after a woman since women always
threw themselves at him. She continued cleaning till she got to his
bedroom where she cleaned everything corner looking for any woman
belongings. She sighed with relief not finding anything, she would just
wait for him and tell him she had changed her mind.

Warona sat in front of the mirror and fixed her make-up then stood up putting on her heels while her sister sat on her bed staring at her.

“So you are really going out with a burnt guy?”

“Yes.”

“He is burnt, people will look.”

“So what Amogelang? I don’t care about what people say.”

Amo shook her head. “I can’t believe you are willing to be with a guy like that.” “I am so please stop it.”

“I doubt it will work out though. Isn’t he disgusting to look at?”

“No, he is not. He is actually saving money for plastic surgery. Why are you negative?”

“Because I think you are beautiful and deserve better.”

“Kgosi is beautiful in my eyes, if to you he is not then that’s fine. I love him.” “You love that thing?”

Warona took a deep breath and sighed. “If you have nothing positive to say, maybe you should leave. I am not going to entertain your negativity in my life. Yes, I love Kgosi and he is a good man. Maybe if you didn’t look so much into how a man looks you wouldn’t have three kids with unknown fathers who don’t even support them. Please leave, I want to lock my house.”

“I was just trying to advise you not to have you attack me.” “Your negative advise is really not needed. Bye.”

“I am asking for P500.”

Warona folded her arms. “I don’t have money. You owe me a lot of money Amo and I can’t keep borrowing you more when you can’t even return the previous. Please leave.”

“Warona my kids don’t have food at home.”

“I don’t have money. It’s mid month, where am I supposed to get money?” “Can’t you borrow?”

“No. I don’t like borrowing.”

They walked out then Warona locked behind her.

“Bye.”

She walked away as her phone rang then she smiled answering.

“Hey...”

“Hey. I should have given you the car yesterday.”

“No, it’s fine. I am getting a taxi. I am coming. Did they change your bandages?” “Yes. The doctor said I am healing perfectly.”

“That’s good news. I will be there in a few minutes.” “Ok, Naledi arrived safely last night.”

“That’s great. She must be excited.” “She is. You will find me waiting.”

She stopped a taxi and got in hanging up. Minutes later she was stepping out of the taxi. She opened the gate and walked inside Kgosi’s yard then softly knocked on the door before walking in. She paused staring at the roses all over the floor then slowly walked in closing the door behind her. She followed the trail of roses right to his bedroom and walked in. Warona smiled staring at the picnic laid out perfectly on the floor. Kgosi looked at her from the floor as she took off her shoes and sat down.

“You shouldn’t have done all this.”

“I wanted to show you just how much I appreciate you.” “This is beautiful, no one has ever done this for me.”

Kgosi smiled. “You look beautiful. The doctor said I need a little bit more time before I am completely healed.”

“Yes, at least your face is not affected.”

“Yeah...” He looked straight in her eyes. “I want you to understand that I am going to have scars. It won’t look pleasing well till I have enough money for a plastic surgery.”

“I know and I am ready for that. It doesn’t matter.” Kgosi smiled. “My dick was left untouched.” Warona laughed. “Good thing.”

Kgosi slowly poured them juice and handed her a glass while he held his own. Warona looked in his eyes.

“I love you.”

Kgosi smiled. “I love you too.”

Nadia took a deep breath hearing her mother outside crying while her father spoke loudly. She couldn’t quite hear Nadine’s voice but then she knew she was there. Seconds later the door opened and Eric walked in with Nadine’s bag, behind him were her parents holding her baby then Nadine.

“Hi Nadia,”

Nadia smiled at Eric. “Hi. Let me take that to our room.” “Ok.”

Nadia took the bag and pulled it to the room she once shared with her sister then sighed sitting down. She took out her phone and checked any messages from Boemo but there was non. The door opened and Nadine walked in closing the door behind her. Nadia stood up looking at her sister, Nadine moved closer and they hugged while she cried. Nadia took a deep breath and held her tightly unable to imagine what her sister might have gone through.

“I am sorry.”

“They were going to kill me. They would starve me and beat me and

use me.” “I am really sorry.”

A while later they sat on the bed and Nadine sighed. "I am happy I am back. I never thought it would happen."

"We were scared. Who saved you?" "Some woman. She worked there." Nadia smiled. "I am happy to see you."

"Me too. Did you tell Boemo I was found?"

"Yes. I think maybe you should see a therapist before anything else." "Yeah, that's the plan. But I want to see Boemo first."

"He moved on."

"He did?"

"Yes. Maybe you should just leave him alone and focus on Eric. The poor guy loves you."

"We are still getting divorced." "But you have a child."

"So what? I love Boemo. I made a mistake and I want to fix my mistake. I know you care but Boemo makes me happy. No man can ever make me happy like he does. Him too is not perfect. We all make mistakes."

"What if he doesn't love you anymore?"

"I will make him remember why he fell in love with me the first time." "Nadine... I have something to tell you."

"What?"

Nadia took a deep breath then her phone started ringing. Nadine reached for it to hand it over but then stared at Boemo's name.

“Why is he calling?”

Nadia’s heart skipped. “I told him you were coming today.” “Ok, then I will talk to him.”

“Nadine, don’t you think it’s best if I-“

“Why is his number saved with heart emojis?”

“You know that’s how I save numbers. Let me talk to him and hear what he says

then I will tell him that you are here.”

The phone stopped ringing. Nadine looked at her sister then unlocked the phone and went on her whatsapp. She tapped on Boemo’s name which was on top but Nadia snatched the phone.

“What are you doing?”

“I want to see what you talk about. Why would you tell him you love him?” Nadia stood up fed up. “Because I do.”

“What?”

“Yes. I love him and we have been dating.” “You have been seeing the man I love?”

“Yes, the man you left. I was seeing him. I am actually. You left him and found yourself a white man and had a child. I took him and made him mine.” Nadine stood up. “Wow!”

“Yes Nadine. I did. I took your trash from the bin and cleaned it, now it’s mine.”

Nadine angrily punched Nadia. The anger she had been holding surfaced as she repeatedly punched her sister. Nadia screamed trying to get away but Nadine pulled her with her hair and punched her harder while her nose bled.

“Nadine! MAMA!”

“You are dating my man?”

Nadia fell to the floor then Nadine repeatedly kicked her.

“You think you can say nonsense to me and get away with it? I am going to fix you today.”

Nadine looked around then grabbed a scissors.

“You think you are smart?”

Nadine reached for Nadia’s front hair and chopped a handful. The door opened and Eric burst in pulling Nadine from her sister.

“Stop it!”

“I will kill you!”

Their parents rushed in and looked at Nadia as she struggled to get up from the floor then looked at her bloody face while she spat out more blood from her mouth together with two teeth.

Rafiwa walked with the kids inside the hospital and walked to Sophia’s ward. “Daddy we are going to see mommy?”

“Yes Pinky.”

Inside the ward, they found her awake. She smiled at her kids, Rafiwa looked at her feeling sorry for her.

“They allowed them
in?” “For a minute or
two.”

“Mommy!” Pinky screamed as Ludo
smiled. “Mommy I prayed for you.”

“Thank you guys.”

Rafiwa watched his kids talk to her though she looked tired. “Ok guys, let’s go home and give mommy a chance to rest.” “Bye mommy, I will keep

praying for you.”

“Thank you sweetie.”

Rafiwa looked at her then turned to walk away.

“Wait, Rafiwa I am sorry.”

He looked at her. “You could have...”

“I know and I will never do it again. I will drink my pills.”

He shook his head and walked out. She tearfully looked at him and closed her eyes. She couldn't understand how she had let herself almost die, she had kids to think of.

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[10/07, 7:06 AM] : Weakness In

Me #27

Boemo drove inside his gate and walked inside his house answering Nadia's call. “I am at hospital.”

“What happened?”

“Nadine hit me.”

“What?”

“I told her about us and she punched me. I got two teeth.” “I am coming.”

He hung up and looked at Masego who was sitting on the couch.

“Hey, you can go.”

“I want to talk to you.”

“What is it?”

“I will go with you to Gaborone.”

Boemo sighed. "You don't have to anymore. I think I need a break from relationships."

"You don't want me anymore?" "No, I will call you."

"Ok, when are you going?"

"I am going for my interview on Wednesday. If I get the job then probably I will move after that."

Masego slowly stood up. "Ok."

"Right, I will give you your half salary for this month." "Okay."

Masego walked out and minutes later Boemo jumped in his car and drove off.

At the hospital, Nadia took a deep breath staring at Eric.

"Thank you for bringing me."

"It's ok. I am sorry about your teeth."

Nadia tearfully nodded. "I will have them replaced."

Eric sadly looked at her swollen face with bruises. "If she can beat her own sister like this then she must really love this guy." "I am sorry you had to witness that."

“It’s ok, I am glad it did happen before my eyes because if not, I wouldn’t have believed. I thought maybe we would try to fix our marriage but it seems like that’s not going to happen so I am going to give her what she wants. Do you want coffee?”

“No but you can get some for yourself. Though they don’t give out free coffee here.”

Eric smiled. “It’s ok, I am going to grab something to eat then come back.” “Ok.”

He walked out and minutes later Boemo walked in. He looked at her for a while in shock.

“She did that?”

Nadia broke down crying then Boemo hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“She kept on punching me.”

“Why didn’t you fight back?”

“It’s the same, she has a bigger body than mine.”

“So what? Next time fight back. You have your hands for a reason.” She smiled. “Ok.”

“I am really sorry.” “It’s ok.”

“I don’t think anyone still likes me much in my family.” “Maybe we should just stop.”

Nadia shook her head. “No. I am not going to stop just because of Nadine. I don’t care anymore.”

“Babe I really-“

“I love you and I am not going to stop our relationship because of Nadine.” “Ok.”

“Maybe I should come and stay with you for a while. I don’t feel safe

alone.” “That’s ok.” He looked at her face again. “When is the doctor discharging you?”

“In a few
minutes.” “Are
you in pain?”

“Yeah but they gave me a painkiller.”

Boemo’s phone rang and he kissed her forehead. “I am coming.”

He walked out answering the unknown number.

“Hello?”

“So to come back at me you decide to sleep with my
sister.” “I am glad they found you.”

“Boemo out of everything you can do, you sleep with my sister? Really
now?”

“You and I are over. If you lay your hands on her again I will fuck you up.
Where is
your husband?”

“We are getting a divorce.”

“I don’t give a fuck. If I see you anywhere near Nadia again you are
going to regret it.” He clicked his tongue and hung up. He walked back
and looked at Nadia’s swollen face with guilt. He was the reason why
she was in this position. She tried to smile.

“Is everything
ok?” “Yeah.”

Eric walked back in then looked at Boemo who frowned.

“What’s he doing here?”

“He brought me, no one wanted to. Eric, you can go home. I will be
fine. Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

Eric turned and walked out.

“I applied for a job in Gaborone.”

Nadia sadly looked at him. “You are leaving?”

“Yeah but I don’t want you to quit your job.” “What about us?”

“We will have a long distance relationship. Some people do it. Unless you can’t just like your sister.

” “I can, I will miss you.” “Me too.”

The doctor walked in and minutes later they were walking out. Boemo opened the door for her and she got in. He walked round his car and jumped in taking out his phone. He stared at Naledi’s reply.

Naledi: No, already in Princeton. I met my roommate, she is Zimbabwean, she is doing her second year in medicine. I don’t feel alone anymore.

Boemo: You are sharing on campus?

Naledi: No. It’s a two beds apartment. It’s nice. Boemo: Already found your white husband to be? Naledi: No, I am still searching for him.

“That guy wants to park here.”

Boemo raised his head then quickly replied before reversing. He drove straight to his house where he led her inside the house.

“I will cook.”

Boemo nodded then walked away dialing Rafiwa.

“Hello?”

“I got the job.”

“What?”

“Yeah, I saw their response today.” “So when do they want you for work?” “On Wednesday.”

“Shit! You need to move.”

“I already spoke to my friend in Gabs, he already looked for accommodation at Block 10. I will try packing tomorrow and leave on Tuesday.”

“What did Kevin say?”

“He wants 100k up front. But then I fear he might change his mind on our agreed price so I spoke to my lawyer. He is on top of it.”

“That’s good. You need to be careful.”

“Yeah. I know. So you are really back with Masa?”

“Yeah... I know she messed up at the beginning but I feel I should give her a fair chance.”

“What if she hurts you again.”

“I will deal with that when the time comes.”

“If you say so but I don’t trust her, not until I know what she was doing with

Phenyo in the bathroom. For all we know he might have been banging her.” “I don’t want to think of that.”

“I get you, we will talk tomorrow.”

“Sure. There is something I want to talk to you about.” “If it’s about Patrick then I am not interested.”

“I never said it was about him.”

“Because I know it is. I am not listening to anything that has to do with him.” “Boemo-“

“If that’s what it’s about, don’t even bother yourself.”

Rafiwa hung up disappointed. He wasn't getting anywhere with Boemo and he already had doubts that Boemo would ever forgive his father. Masa walked and looked at him.

"Hey, food is ready." "I am coming."

"Boemo refused?" "Yeah."

"But babe, I understand why he is refusing. You can imagine the trauma he went through, he was just a child. He grew up while his mother rot away in jail and his father totally abandoned you. Can you imagine how it would have been had he grew up with his mother? I know you forgave your father but the same reason why you blamed your mother for being in jail is the same reason why he is not understanding. Imagine how that had an effect on him? The fact that you hated your mother but then she was just a victim in all of it. Try understanding where he is standing."

"I do, I just wish we can start all over."

"He could, if you could bring back his mother from the dead." "I guess you are right."

"I know. Come and eat." "Let me call my father." "Ok."

Masa walked out as Rafiwa dialed his father's number. "Hello?"

"I spoke to Boemo."

“He doesn’t want to listen?”

“He is still angry. Maybe try approaching him yourself because if I keep pushing this matter, I will be pushing him away from me.”

“You think he will listen to me?” “No, but you will keep trying.” “Thank you my boy.” “You are welcome.”

“I was thinking that maybe you can meet all your other siblings.” “That be would be great.”

“Ok, I will talk to them.”

Rafiwa hung up and joined his little family on the dining table.

Warona walked inside the hospital in her white dress ready for her night shift. Resego who had been sitting by the waiting area stood up.

“So you think you are going to live happily ever after with Kgosi?” Warona smiled folding her arms. “Why not?”

“This baby is his. Yes he is denying him now but let me tell you something, once my son is born, his father will come back to me.” “I feel sorry for you.”

“You should be feeling sorry for yourself.”

“Thing is, Kgosi doesn’t want you anymore, he is over you and your nonsense. I was actually scared he would come back to you but now I am not. You ruined it all yourself when you decided to report him to the police. Now he really hates you.

Of cause that child is his but guess what? I am going to prove myself to him and he is going to marry me. I will mother that child. So please...

take care of my baby.”

“You are crazy.”

“Oh wait and watch sweetie, wait and watch. Once I am Mrs. Warona Mapako, you are going to see. But for now, I am not going to get into petty fights with you. Sweetie, I don’t fight chancers.”

Warona walked away leaving Resego standing. Her colleague walked with her.

“Baby mama drama?”

Warona laughed. “Nah, I can handle

her.” “She was here to fight?”

“Yes but I know her type and I can handle it. This time around I won’t be pushed around by the other woman. I am not going to be that type anymore. I have found myself a husband and I am not letting him go.”

“Yes girl!”

They laughed walking.

Meanwhile at Avalon Princeton Apartments in the third floor, Naledi stood by the balcony sipping on her juice. She looked at the huge pool in the middle of the apartments with smile. Ethel joined her.

“Hi, how are you finding it here?”

Naledi looked at her. “It’s beautiful here.”

“I know right? It’s a bit expensive that’s why we all share to make it better. I have

a roommate, we share the

expenses.” “I see, my brother is

paying for it.”

“At least. Tomorrow I will show you
around.” “Ok.”

Gabby joined them and smiled. “It’s beautiful here.”

Ethel smiled. "It is."

Naledi took out her phone and opened her whatsapp. Her father had texted her. Rragwe Naledi: How do I send you a message talking again?

Naledi: Press the speaker icon and hold to record.

She smiled as he read the message, minutes later he sent a VN while she walked back inside the house leaving Gabby and Ethel chatting.

"Naledi, your brother told me you are already at the apartment you are going to be staying in, how is it? And I hope you have good housemats. Don't associate with those bad american girls."

She listened to the VN more than twice then recorded her own.

"I love the apartment, it's fully furnished so I don't have to buy a lot of things. There is WiFi in the whole building and my roommate is Zimbabwean. She is nice."

She waited for a while for him to respond.

"Ok, Zimbabweans are good girls, down to earth. Stick with her. We are fine here,
all of us but we miss you."

Naledi: I miss you more.

She replied few other messages before putting her phone down and changing the channel on TV. Man it felt amazing, she was in America! Who would have ever thought?

Mosadi walked out a restaurant with her friend chatting.

"I feel that woman is good. She was so creepy and she was doing things." "It will work, don't worry. Just do what she tells

you.”

“I will.”

A fancy car parked beside Mosadi's and a woman stepped out in heels and a classy dress holding an expensive handbag. She looked old but she was dressed in a classy manner, she looked like one of those rich English women. The old woman looked at them and quickly looked away.

Mosadi gasped. "Yimiwe!"

"What is it?"

"It's her! The witch doctor."

"What?"

They both looked at the woman walking away and ran after her.

Mosadi pulled her hand and looked at her, she didn't look like the woman she had seen but then it was her.

"You!"

"Hey! Let me go."

"You are the witch doctor!"

The woman looked around. "Please leave me alone. I don't know you." "Gorata, this is the woman! I know you!"

"Let my hand go."

"You lied! You are not a witch doctor. You are scammer! I gave her P10000!" "I don't know you."

"You are lying, you are a crook! I am taking you to the police station." "I don't know you. I am not a witch!"

"You are! I am taking you to the police. You are going to return my money. You think you are smart you old thing."

The old woman laughed. "You are calling me old? Have you looked at

yourself on
the mirror lately? You have wrinkles ebile o maswe (and you
are ugly.)” “I am getting you arrested! You are a scam.”

At the police station, Mosadi explained her ordeal while the police officer looked at her and the old woman.

“So you go around lying to people? What’s your name?”

“My name is Rosemary. I didn’t scam this woman. This woman came to me and said she wants to rob her late sister’s kids the piece of land their mother left for them. I told her I am not a traditional doctor and there is nothing I can do. She begged me and gave me P10000 to help her. I never asked her to give it to me.”

“Do you know scamming people is breaking the law and you might go to jail for it?”

A young lady walked in.

“Police officers, what did my mother do?”

“Your mother robbed this woman here her P10000 after telling her she was a traditional doctor.”

“How did my mother rob her? Did she snatch it from her or this woman freely gave it to my mother on her own free will?”

“This is a serious case and-“

“Police officer I am lawyer! And I am my mother’s lawyer. If this woman gave my mother money then there is no case. Where is the evidence that my mother scammed her? Do you have it? Who told you my mother was a traditional doctor?”

Mosadi looked at the young fierce woman. “It was my friend.”

“You see? Your friend played you. Sir, my mother has a mental situation. She sometimes loses it. I have her medical documents. She is not a traditional doctor and not a scammer. If this woman gave my

mother money in hopes that my mother would help her, then she played herself.”

“I just want my money.”

“Nna ke jele madi. (I already spent the money.)”

“You have nothing to charge my mother with. She never told this woman she is a traditional healer. This woman just assumed it and that’s her own fault. She freely gave my mother money. Nobody forced her.”

The police officer sighed and looked at Mosadi.

“You can hear it too. Next time stay away from such things and let your sister’s children live in peace.”

They all walked out then the old woman looked at Mosadi.

”Hrrrrr!”

“You are going to regret it.”

She walked away in her heels laughing then got in her daughter’s car who immediately drove off.

FIVE YEARS LATER....

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[10/07, 7:06 AM] : Weakness In

Me #28

FIVE YEARS LATER

Warona closed her eyes as the make-up artist worked on her face giving

her a subtle yet glowing look. Minutes later, the make-up artist applied the lipstick on

her lips then sprayed the setting spray. Warona looked at herself on the mirror and smiled emotionally.

“I look beautiful.”

The make-up artist stood behind her with a smile. “You should be. The bride always look beautiful.”

Warona chuckled. “I can’t believe this is happening.” “This is your day. Some of us will never see this day.”

Warona stood up and looked at her fit and flared navy blue German print dress. She looked like a real African bride. Her make-up artist fixed her headwrap then her weave that rested on her back. Her mother walked in with Amogelang and Warona turned to look at them. Warona’s mother smiled and hugged her daughter.

“I am so happy I get to attend your wedding my daughter, to God be the glory. You look so beautiful.”

Warona stepped back smiling. “Thank you.”

“You are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen. Even the Mapako’s are going to lose their breaths seeing you.”

“Your dress looks like some girl’s on facebook, they are the same. Did you get it from the same lady?”

“No Amogelang, I don’t know but even if I did, it’s beautiful. I love it.”

“I don’t understand why you chose not to wear a white dress for your wedding.” “Because I loved this more.”

“Imagine walking down the aisle in a German print.” “I am not ashamed of my culture.”

Amogelang looked around. “I really don’t think this wedding will be exciting. Who invites such a small number to a wedding? People will

probably think you are broke.”

“Amo it’s enough. This is younger sister’s wedding, try behaving.”

“So I should just keep quiet? You can’t invite just 100 people to your wedding. People are going to talk but what can they say, you already have a child with this man.”

“Amo maybe you should wait outside.” Warona’s mother said looking at her older daughter. “Your negativity is really starting to piss me off.”

“Because I am telling her the truth? Other girls get married without kids.” Warona’s mother angrily looked at her older daughter. “And that’s why you are not the one getting married and you will probably never get married because you are bitter and jealous. Nothing good ever comes out of your mouth. You should change and just maybe you will find a good man. Please leave this room.”

Amogelang clicked her tongue walking out. Warona faced her mother.

“You look beautiful my love, don’t mind your sister. I really don’t know where I went wrong with her.”

“It’s ok, I am used to her bitterness, she didn’t think this day would come for me.” “Don’t mind her. She will grow old alone if she keeps up with that attitude.” “Where is Dad?”

“He is outside. We need to get going.” “Ok.”

Warona’s mother fixed her trail then walked out with her daughter. Outside her father looked at her with a smile. Warona laughed as he stood speechless.

“You look beautiful. They are going to love you.”

“Ragwe Naledi already loves me because my father is a sweet man and is into farming.”

Her father laughed. "What's not to love? Let's go and not keep them waiting. Your aunt is already on her way there."

Warona got in the car with her mother while her father took the front seat joining Amo who was already at the front passenger seat with a sour face.

Kgosi looked at himself on the mirror dressed smartly in a white shirt with the German print design all over and his German print chino pants. He brushed his hair then sighed. His father walked in and looked at his son with a smile.

“Now this what I mean when I say a real man!” Kgosi laughed. “We are doing this!”

“Yes. Certainly”

“Did you speak to Ledi?”

“Yes. She couldn’t get a flight here. They are no planes flying out at the moment because of the weather there.”

Kgosi chuckled sadly. “She always finds an excuse not to come. Naledi is angry, she barely picks my calls or replies to my messages.”

“I am sorry son.”

“I wish she can see why I did what I did. It was for her. I was also hurt by mama’s death but if she came...” He sighed.

“Yes. She is angry. But that doesn’t mean she doesn’t love you or me. She sent you a gift a week ago, I will give it you later today. She said she has been saving for this gift for a while now.”

Kgosi nodded, he couldn’t even believe he was getting married and his only sibling wasn’t there with him.

“Can you call her? I want to talk to her.”

“Ok, you will talk to her on our way to the commissioner office. Mr.

Adams just texted, they are already on their way there.”

They walked out and while Rragwe Naledi dialed Naledi. Kgosi greeted relatives who were staying behind, their huge yard had a big tent already set up. Women ululated as a few relatives walked to their cars to escort Kgosi and his father. In

Kgosi's car, Rragwe Naledi gave Kgosi the ringing phone then started the car and drove off.

"Papa..."

"It's me."

She laughed. "I can't believe you are getting married." "And I can't believe you are not here."

"I know what you think but this time it's genuine, nothing is flying out. I am stuck here."

"Will you come as soon as you can?"

"I could only come this weekend, I am under pressure at work." "There are jobs here."

"I know but the salary here is good." Kgosi sighed in defeat. "Ok."

"But you are going to love your gift. I promise you will." "Ok. Bye."

Kgosi hung up and gave his father the phone.

"She will come, one day. She can't hide forever. She will have to deal with her grievance face to face."

At the commissioner's office, Kgosi got out of the car while Warona stepped out with her parents and bitter sister he hated. He took her hand smiling then kissed her cheek while she shyly looked down.

"You look beautiful."

She blushed. "Thank you."

Both families walked inside and sat down while the DC stood in front of them.

Masa watched as Rafiwa packed his over night bag sitting on their bed.

“I still don’t understand why you have to go.”

Rafiwa looked at her. “I thought we spoke about this.”

“We did but it doesn’t make sense. She only wants the kids and the kids can go with their grandmother.”

Rafiwa sighed. “Masa, Sophia’s mother won’t be able to deal with two kids in the bus, I am only taking them to their mother’s graduation that’s all.”

“Then why can’t I come with?”

“It will be Sophia’s big day and I don’t want anything spoiling her mood.”

Masa tearfully. “When it comes to your ex wife you really do make me feel like an outsider.”

“What are you talking about

now?” “I want a child.”

“Babe are you seriously doing this now?”

“I have been talking about this for years now. I want to get married. My younger sister is already married.”

“You are not your younger sister.”

“I am not but I can’t attend family gatherings anymore because I always get asked when I am getting married or when I am having a child.”

“Those people are irrelevant to us. We will do things our own way.”

“You don’t understand it because you have kids. Why can’t we get

married?” “You know I was building a house right? We can’t afford it now.”

“I have money saved up. We can use that money.”

“I am not going to marry you with your money. Right now I can’t afford it.”

“Then let’s have a baby.”

“I won’t have a child outside marriage.”

Rafiwa’s phone rang and Masa looked at the screen and tearfully looked down. “Hey, I am almost leaving. Bye.”

He hung up and closed his bag. “I will see you on Tuesday.” He kissed her. “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Rafiwa walked out while Masa’s tears ran down her cheeks. She took her phone and went on her facebook where she opened her high school classmate’s facebook and looked at her wedding pictures. Her phone rang and she answered.

“Atie…”

“Hey, so I was thinking we go out for lunch.”

“Atang tell me what I am doing wrong? Rafiwa just left for Mmagwe Ludo’s graduation.”

“Isn’t he taking the kids?”

“The kids could have gone with her mother. He doesn’t have to go.” “Asele, Sophia’s mother is old. He is just being a responsible father.” “He says he doesn’t have money and I told him we could use mine.” “And you see that working?”

“It’s been five years!”

“Rafiwa loves you, you are stressing over nothing. He will marry you.”

“I don’t see it, he still wants his ex wife. Do you know that they plan for their kids without even telling me. The last time they planned Ludo’s birthday and I didn’t even know. I know we are not married but just telling me wouldn’t have hurt anyone. They took the kids to Okavango

delta and never told me. How am I supposed to feel?"

Atang sighed. "I didn't know about all that but maybe if you talk to him about that he will see where you are coming from. He loves you."

"When it comes to Sophia and the kids, he excludes me. I am tired of looking desperate, always begging him."

"Don't make decisions when angry. Let's meet for lunch, matter of fact, I am coming there."

In Gaborone, Nadia parked her car at Airport Junction mall underground parking lot and stepped out of the car. She put on her sunglasses and walked towards the escalator that would lead her inside the mall holding her handbag. She took out her phone stepping on the escalator then called her friend.

"Nadai,"

"Hey, where are you? I am here?" "I am waiting by Spa."

"Ok." She hung up and sighed getting off the escalator. She smiled looking at Boemo standing alone holding his phone then walked over.

"Hey!"

Boemo raised his head from his phone and looked at her surprised then smiled making her blush. He looked even better.

"Hi." "Wow! You look different."

"Different is good."

Nadia sighed, their relationship had just fallen after he went to Gaborone. No matter how much she tried but it just wasn't working. He was no longer communicating with her or keeping in touch. Her heart raced as she looked at him.

"Yes. How are you?"

“I am fine, you look fine.”

He chuckled. “Thanks. Maybe we can go out for drinks sometime.”

“Babe, are you ready to go?” A woman joined them then she looked at Nadia.

“Yeah, we can go. Nadia this is my girlfriend, babe, this is Nadia. We used to date.”

The woman nodded then smiled. “We can go right?” “Yes.”

Nadia watched them walk away as tears itched her eyes. A tear ran down her cheek and she took a deep breath wiping it off then turned and walked to spa.

Back at Rragwe Naledi’s house, Warona and Kgosi danced going inside the beautifully decorated tent while their friends followed behind dancing to the same routine. Everyone watched with smiles while taking videos with their phones. The photographers snapped pictures as they danced beautifully. Just as the song finished Rragwe Naledi stood up and took his daughter in-laws hand and danced with her while everyone cheered even more. They did a little dance routine they had practiced. Kgosi watched wishing his mother was there to witness his wedding but knowing she approved Warona made him happy.

Everyone stood up as the song reached the peak dancing. A while later people settled while the bride and groom took their seats at the high table.

The MC took the mic. “Now this is what I call a wedding.”

People laughed clapping.

“I love such weddings, fun weddings. Congratulations once again to Mr. and Mrs. Mapako.”

Meanwhile outside, the unmarried women cooked chatting.

“I heard his sister is not here.”

Another woman looked at her and laughed. “Apparently ever since she went to America she never came back.”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you. She didn’t even come for her mother’s funeral. You know how they change as soon as soon as they think they are better than the rest.” “Then I am not surprised that she is not here.”

One of the Mapako’s unmarried relative looked at the two women. “Why don’t you mind your own business? Busy talking nonsense. Who invited you here? Mxm, that’s why I hate gate crushers.”

She walked away leaving the two women silent and walked inside the tent where the big celebration was going on.

At her house, Resego tapped on Warona’s profile. She had already changed her profile picture. Resego zoomed in the picture and looked at Warona. She looked at Kgosi and then scrolled down to their wedding pictures. She rolled her eyes even more staring at their traditional attires and called her friend.

“Girl!”

“Kgosi got married.” “To that girl?”

“Yes, Mamo, that girl is not even good looking, She makes me laugh honestly. Their wedding looks boring, I feel sorry for my daughter. They

didn't even dress her nicely. That ugly woman refused to let me buy my own daughter's dress."

Mamo laughed. "She is not pretty, poor guy is scared of beautiful women after what you did to him."

“I made only one mistake. I mean, I was craving being fucked like a whore. Kgosi doesn’t do all those things. He is old fashioned. He only does missonery, no spicy positions or talking dirty or hair pulling.”

Mamo laughed even more. “You have started Resego.”

“I am telling you. He is not an animal in bed. I wonder what he is.” “And the guy you cheat with was?”

“That man can fuck honestly. He can fuck real good, after he was done with me, I felt thoroughly serviced. Have you ever been so fucked hard that it feels as if your pussy is about to fall off?”

“Really?”

“That man can make you feel things. And the way he stubbornly went on fucking me hard even after Kgosi caught us. He didn’t stop till he was satisfied. And he gives out of this world orgasms. He is ruthless when it comes to pussy. I wonder how he even fucked Naledi. She looks timid.”

“But now see how that man ruined a good thing for you. Bedroom issues can always be sorted out, maybe if you explained to Kgosi what you wanted he would have done it. Now another woman is married to him and trust me, she is not going to let him go.”

“I am not bothered about Warona. I can’t wait to see her crying.” “Why would she cry? Resego what are you planning?”

Resego laughed.

“Nothing!” “Be careful.”

“I know love.”

After the wedding celebration, Warona sat surrounded by married women as they gave her endless advise while she listened carefully with her head down. She looked at her ring and smiled.

“Warona my child, I think we have told you more than enough. My daughter I am happy you are married and that you have a very good man. Cherish that man, cherish your marriage. You are now Warona Mapako, a married woman. Behave like one. Behave like a wife to your husband. I know women of today want equal rights but know your place as a wife, know when to submit. Don’t be big headed, let you husband be the man in the relationship.” Her mother said softly. “You are now their daughter so familiarize yourself with them. You shall no longer run back to me but to them. They are your new family and you will love and respect them just like you love and respect us. I think that’s all from me.”

Everyone nodded, a while later she walked inside the prepared bedroom that smelt nice with a towel around her body smelling fresh. She sat on the bed and smiled at her glittering ring. Kgosì walked in and smiled staring at her.

“Mrs. Mapako.”

Warona smiled. “I can’t believe this. I am married.” “You are. You are now my wife.”

“Thank you for making me your wife. This has been the best day of my life.” “Let’s end it on a high note.”

He pulled her up kissing her.

“Babe... your family is outside.”

“And they are waiting for me to fuck you.”

He undid her towel and stared at her nakedness then kissed her again touching her. He pushed her back on the bed undressing then settled

between her legs and aimed at her... #removed.

Meanwhile in New York, Naledi stepped out of her cab which had parked on front of her apartments. She smiled walking inside the building then waved at the security guard before walking inside the elevator which led to her floor. Her phone rang and she answered with a sigh.

“Josh,”

“Hey boo, we should go out and celebrate your brother’s wedding. Ethel agrees. I mean, we can use some celebration.”

“Josh, I am not in the mood today.”

“I know sweetie but I am not asking us to go and get drunk, two glasses of wine then we come back.”

Naledi stepped out of the elevator and walked to her apartment door.

“I am
tired.”

“Please...”

“I will
see.”

“Ok, I will call after a couple of minutes.”

Naledi hung up on her friend then tried unlocking her door but it was already unlocked. She frowned then walked in closing the door behind her. She passed the foyer and walked inside her lounge where she gasped stepping back in shock, her heart beating so fast as if it would escape from her rib cage any second.

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[10/07, 7:06 AM] : Weakness In

Me #29

Naledi stared at Liam who on his knee holding a ring and on the floor a huge heart made with the roses with the words 'Will You Marry Me?' inside. Liam smiled staring at her.

"I know we don't have much time together but Star I love you. I have loved you since the day I first met you and right then I knew you were the one. I want to spend the rest of my life with you, I want us to grow old together. I don't care about anything else, it will be us against the world. Will you please marry me?"

Naledi opened her mouth to speak but she couldn't anything out. She took a deep breath taking another step.

"Liam... your mother hates me because I am black."

"I don't care. I love you. And my mother really hates everyone because she is controlling."

"Don't you think it's too soon?"

"We have been going out for a year now, I am sure it's you. I

love you." "I love you too but..."

"I know what you are thinking but babe, I don't care. As long as I am with you." Liam stood up and slid the ring on her finger then hugged her. Naledi looked at the huge stone on her finger.

"Do you like it?"

"Uhh... it's... it's
nice."

He kissed her. "I knew you would like it."

Naledi stepped back and looked around her apartment. "Uhm when did you get back from LA?"

"Today. I planned to surprise
you." She nodded. "I see."

“I want us to do the traditional thing you do to get married. I am going to take a leave from work just to sort that out. We will fly to Botswana.” “Aren’t you going to Switzerland for uhh... that work thing.”

“I am. I mean when I come back. I spoke to a friend of mine in South Africa to have the cows ready just in case. Anyways, I think we should celebrate our engagement today. We can go out with our friends.”

“Maybe next time, I have to digest this myself. I can’t believe you...” She looked at her ring then Liam smiled hugging her.

“I can’t wait for us to be husband and wife. I love you babe.” “I love you too.”

“You look down.”

“My brother got married today.”

“You didn’t tell me he was getting married. We could have went.” “I know but there is nothing flying out.”

“I am sorry babe. Is there anything I can do to make you feel better? Maybe a foot rub?”

Naledi shook her head. “No, I am going to lie down for a while, if Josh comes please send him away.”

In Gaborone, Rafiwa held the ring he had bought after a lot of running around, he looked at it with a smile. He knew she would love it, Atang had said she would love it and he was confident. He laughed alone imagining how she would scream yes the moment he popped the question. Somehow now he was sure of her, he was ready to get married again. He took out his phone and called his father.

“Rafiwa...”

“How are
you?”

His father laughed. “Still
alive.” “I want to get
married.”

Patrick laughed proudly. "Now that's what I want to hear. When?"

"As soon as possible. I am driving back to Maun today, tomorrow I will propose." "Ok, I will talk to your uncles and get everything ready. I am proud of you son." "Thank you."

Rafiwa hung up then put the ring back and drove to Sophia's house with children's shoes. Minutes later, he parked the car in front of her house then stepped out. Sophia smiled as he walked in.

"Hey, you found the shoes?" "Yes."

Ludo took her shoes with a big smile. "Daddy I love them." "I know princess. Pinky, take..."

Pinky looked up from the TV then stood up and got her shoes. "Thanks Daddy." "It's ok princess."

The kids ran off to their mother's bedroom with the shoes while Sophia looked at Rafiwa with a smile. She had gained weight, she now even had chubby cheeks.

"Thank you for bringing them."

"It's ok, congratulations Dr. Sophia Mogao."

Sophia sighed happily. "I still can't believe it. I am here today. I mean, I am a dentist!"

"You are. I am proud of you." "I am proud of myself too."

"Ok, I have to go. I am going back to

maun.” “Why can’t you go tomorrow.

I cooked.” “Nah, I have to see Boemo

then leave.”

“Rafiwa, you won’t die if you eat my food. You haven’t eaten, come.”

She took his

hand then led him to her couch.

“Sit, I will bring your
food.” “Ok.”

She walked to the kitchen and came back with his plate.

“There. I have a couple of evening dresses that Masa might like. Maybe
you need
to buy some for her. I got them from Thailand.”

Rafiwa laughed staring at her. “Is that why you are giving me food? You
want to rob me.”

“It’s called doing business.”

“How much are they?”

Sophia smiled. “Well, they are not too expensive. P1200 one. Let me
show you.”

She walked to her bedroom where she came back with three evening
gowns. Rafiwa put his food down and looked at them.

“This one looks nice.” He touched the blue dress.

“Ok, but has a vent from just below her mid thigh and a really long trail. I
can put
it on so that you see.”

“Ok.”

Sophia took the dress to her bedroom and came back minutes later
wearing the dress and heels.

“See...

”

“Wow!

”

“This one is P2200.”

“It’s beautiful, does it come with the shoes?”

“No, but I do have shoes that I am selling that can go with the dress.” “How much is it? All of it?”

“With the shoes it’s

P2800.” “I will take

them.”

“Thank you.”

She walked away again and came back with the dress already packed and the box of shoes.

“Now eat.”

Boemo slowly pulled out while Arefa breathed heavily. He took off the condom and walked to the bathroom where he came back seconds later and put on his sweatpants. Arefa put on his t-shirt looking at him.

“Babe, the lady we met today... your ex.”

“She is in the past, we broke up more than five years ago.” “She was all over you.”

“I don’t care about her. She is in the past.” “I hope so.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“If I were you I wouldn’t even think of cheating.” “I thought we were over this.”

“We are but it won’t be your first time cheating on me. This time around I will do worse than I did the last time. You are not going to cheat on me and get away with it Boemo.”

“How many times must I apologize for it? Why don’t leave me if you feel you can’t forgive me. I am tired of this.”

Arefa sighed. "I am sorry. I am just scared."

Boemo looked at her with guilt. "Babe I said I was sorry and I promise you, it won't happen again. I am trying here, can you acknowledge that?"

“I am sorry. It’s just that I love you so much Boemo and in the last two years we have been together, I have fallen too deep for you. It drives me crazy. If there is anything I am not doing right, please tell me so that I can at least try and change it or do better.”

Boemo pulled her in his arms and kissed her.

“I love you. You are perfect.” “Are you sure?”

“100%.”

“Ok. I am going to order in.” “It’s ok.”

She walked away as his phone rang.

“Rafiwa!”

“Hey, I am on my way to your house.” “Ok, I am at home.”

“I will be there in a few minutes.”

Boemo opened his wardrobe and took off his t-shirt. He took his phone from the bed and scrolled through facebook for a while passing time. His phone vibrated with Rafiwa’s name minutes later and he walked out of his bedroom.

“Boemo is here.”

Arefa walked out of the kitchen. “I will go and dress.”

Boemo walked out and smiled staring at his brother stepping out of his car. Rafiwa walked over and they bumped shoulders.

“What are you doing here?”

Rafiwa took out the ring and gave it to Boemo.

“You want to get married?”

“Yeah. I think I am ready.”

“Are you sure?”

Rafiwa laughed. “Yes, I love Masa. She loves me, she loves my kids like her own. It’s time.”

“I was a bit skeptical at first but I get you. You should go for it if she makes you happy.”

“I am. Either way, I think both of us are in a good space for marriage and more kids.”

Boemo laughed. “And to think I don’t even have one.”

“Don’t rush to have kids, I don’t want you to have kids with the wrong woman.” Boemo shrugged. “I don’t know anymore.”

“Still waiting for her?”

He sighed. “I don’t know how long I can wait.”

“What if she comes back married? Do you realize you have set yourself for a heartbreak. Naledi doesn’t owe you shit. Just because you talk to her on facebook doesn’t mean anything. Her life hasn’t stopped because of you.”

“What is she is not married?”

“Boemo, I don’t want you to get hurt. You have a relationship with this girl all in your head.”

“I am scared of really moving on when I don’t know where she is standing.” “So what will you do now?”

“I don’t know.”

Arefa walked out in a respectful dress and smiled at Rafiwa.

“Why are you outside? Come in.”

Rafiwa shook his head with a smile. “I am not staying. How

are you?" "I am fine. It's really good to see you."

"You too, I sometimes forget my brother is seeing the MP's daughter."

Arefa laughed. "You should come this side more." "I will."

She walked back inside the house then Boemo looked at the ring one last time and gave it back to his brother.

"You have my full blessings."

"Thanks."

Meanwhile inside the house Arefa smiled dialing her mother.

"Mama, Boemo wants to propose!"

"What?"

"Yes. I can't believe this. He wants to propose. I saw him holding a beautiful ring showing it to his brother."

"My baby! I can't believe this."

"Me too. I am so excited. And to think I have been questioning this man." "Your father is going to be so happy to hear this."

"I am going to call Tiku."

"Ok, but wait till he pays your bride price. Don't be too forward. Let him plan his things at his own pace and don't be too over bearing. This wedding will be his too, it doesn't matter if you are the MP's daughter, leave him do his things. I will tell your father and get everyone ready so that when we have our visitors, we are ready to have the ball rolling."

"I am so happy. I love Boemo so much."

"I know baby. I like him for you too. He has changed you for the

better.” “Let me cook, I will call you.”

Arefa hung up and walked to the kitchen and started cooking. She would prove to him that he wasn't making a mistake choosing her as a wife.

A while later Boemo walked inside the house while Arefa cooked a storm. He sat down thoughtfully then finally made up his mind. Arefa walked out of the kitchen putting on an apron.

"Babe, I decided to cook."

"I have to go to America, I am taking a leave from work tomorrow then I will leave late in the evening."

Arefa smiled. "What are you going to do there? I can come with. You know I haven't traveled in a while. I miss America."

"I have to go alone. There is a couple of things I want there."

"Ok, that's still ok. I get it. Dinner will be ready in an hour or so."

She walked away with a huge smile leaving Boemo appalled. Usually she would have questioned him so much that it would have ended up in a fight.

Rafiwa kicked his tires at the fuel station after adding bit of pressure. He got back in his car as the fuel attended who had attended to him gave him his receipt and change.

"Safe trip!"

Rafiwa smiled. "Thanks!"

He started his car and drove off. He smiled playing songs from his phone through Bluetooth. A while later, he sang along to Michael Bolton, said I loved you but I lied while he drove thinking of Masa.

You are the candle,
Love's the flame
A fire that burns
Through winf and
rain Shine your
light on This heart
of mine
Till the end of time

You came to me like
The dawn through the
night Just shining like the
sun
Out of the my
dreams And into
my life
You are the
one, You are
the one,

Said I loved you but I
lied 'Cause this is
more than Love I feel
inside

Said I loved you
but I was wrong

'Cause love could never
Feel so strong
Said I love you but I lied.

Masa sat in front of the mirror carefully putting on her make-up. She put on her lip gloss then stood up in her blue backless party dress. Her phone rang as she put on her heels.

“Abby, I am coming.”

“Be quick, I am by your
gate.” “Ok.”

Masa grabbed her purse and phone then hurried out. She locked behind her then walked to the gate where a white Altezza was parked. She slid in at the back and smiled.

“Hey.”

“Masa, this is my boyfriend, Moses, Moses, that’s my friend. Let’s go.”

The boyfriend started the car then drove off while Masa relaxed at the backseat. Minutes later, Moses parked in front of a club and they all climbed out of the car. Inside the club, they walked to the bar where they got their drinks. A song started playing and Abby screamed.

“That’s my song! DJ volume please!”

The DJ laughed then increased the volume as people screamed. Abby mixed with the crowd dancing while Masa sipped her beer watching.

“Where is Abby?” Moses screamed over the noise and Masa pointed at the crowd. A couple more drinks, Masa was dancing having fun. Abby took out her phone and took a video while Masa danced with a man.

The crowd cheered and

when she got off the dance floor, Abby handed her another drink and Masa gulped it down laughing.

“Yes!”

“Let’s dance more.”

Abby grabbed Masa back on the dance floor and they danced more screaming.

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[10/07, 7:07 AM] : Weakness In

Me #30

Masa staggered out of the club taking out her phone. She couldn’t find Abby anymore or even her boyfriend. She called Atang.

“Hello?”

“I... come and pick me up... I am at the club.” “What?”

“I can’t find

Abby.” “Are you

drunk?” “No.”

“I can’t come there. I am sleeping. My husband is here. What are you doing at the club?”

“I went for some fresh air.”

“You can’t be serious. I can’t believe this. Call a cab and go

home!” “Ok.”

Masa hung up and clicked her tongue. She stared at her phone for a while then finally went to her blocked contacts and unblocked Phenyoy.

“Masa...”

“Come and pick me up. My friend dodged me.” “Where are you?”

“Club.” She paused and burped.

“I am coming. Which club are you at?”

Minutes later, Phenyo stepped out of his car and rushed over to Masa who was now sitting on the ground. He picked her up, she giggled then started singing horribly while he placed her at the backseat of his car. She slowly closed her eyes as exhaustion took over. Phenyo started the car and drove headed to his house.

Hours later in the early morning, Rafiwa drove into his yard and sighed parking his car. He stepped out closing the door gently, she was probably sleeping. He walked to the door with the spare keys then unlocked and opened the door slowly. He carefully closed the door locking and made his way to his bedroom. He frowned switching on the light and not finding anyone on the bed. Rafiwa took out his phone sitting on his bed wondering where she could be. He knew she had been upset when he left and figured maybe she was at her sister’s house crying a river. He dialed her number and listened as it rang till it stopped. He called her a few times more and she still didn’t pick. He sighed figuring that maybe she was already sleeping and her phone was on silent or something then lay on his bed looking at ceiling and slowly

dozed off.

Nadia sat on the hotel bed depressed, she took her phone and went on Boemo's facebook where she scrolled through his pictures searching for any female in those pictures. Her phone rang while she scrolled through his timeline.

"Itu..."

"Hey, what time are you going back?"

"In a hour or so, I saw Boemo yesterday." "What did he say?"

"He had a woman." "I am sorry."

"Itu I wish I didn't love that man, I wish I can just move on. I lost my family all because of him."

"No, you lost your sister because you made a choice. Nadia there was nothing wrong in loving Boemo, you loved him and that was all you. He didn't do anything. It's time to now move on."

"I love him."

"Babe, we all have been there. You need to move on. This relationship ended ages ago. Move on and start afresh. Boemo is not the only man on earth. You can still do better, you are beautiful, sassy, sexy, you will find someone and it's sad that you still love a man who doesn't care about you anymore but now it's time to move on."

"I guess you are right."

"I know I am. Imagine such a beautiful girl crying for a man for years. If I were you, I would have long moved on."

Nadia laughed. "You are too much."

"I am telling you. Pick up the pieces and move on. You can't cry forever. At some point you have to move along."

"You are right. I have been rejecting a lot potentials."

“See? Now it’s time to accept them. When you leave call me.” “Ok. Thanks.”

“Ok love.”

Nadia hung up and looked at herself on the mirror. She was beautiful, she wondered how she hadn’t been seeing that for a while. She stood up and smiled, maybe a little make-over before leaving would do.

Masa slowly opened her eyes as her head banged. It felt as if it was splitting into two halves. Pheny walked in holding a mug.

“Take, hangover remedy. You will be fine in five minutes.”

He gave her the mug then she gulped the bitter tasting mixture.

“I need to go home.”

“Ok, I will drop you off. You can freshen up. Use my things.” “Where is my purse?”

“There.”

Masa got off bed and took it from the dressing table. Her heart skipped as she looked at Rafiwa’s several missed calls.

“I need to go home.”

“Didn’t you say he is coming back on Monday?”

“He was calling me. I will call him back. Where are my shoes?”

She dialed his number and put it on her ear as it rang.

“Hey...”

“Babe, I just saw your missed call. I was sleeping.” “It’s ok, where are you?”

“I am at home.”

“Home?”

“Yes. I am home.

Why?” “You are at our house?” “Yes.

What is it?”

“Nothing. I am sure you were lonely last night.” Masa laughed. “Yes. I miss you.”

“Ok, um I am on my way back. I have a surprise for you.” “You are coming back today?”

“Yes.”

Masa smiled putting on her shoes. “Ok. I can’t wait. And I am sorry about yesterday. If you are not ready it’s fine. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Rafiwa hung up and Masa grabbed her purse.

“I have to go.”

“I will drop you off.”

They both walked out and got in his car.

Minutes later, Phenyo parked in front of the gate and Masa put her hand over her

mouth staring at Rafiwa's

car. "Oh my God! No."

"He is back?"

"Oh my God! You need to go."

“Call me if things turn south.”

“Rafiwa would never hit me.

Leave.”

She stepped out of the car and walked inside the yard to the door while her heart pounded. She slowly opened the door and walked in shaking. Rafiwa turned to her sitting on the couch then looked at her short dress and messy hair.

“Where were you?”

“I went out with Abby.”

“I saw, your video is on

facebook.” “What?”

“Did you sleep with Pheny?”

“No! I was drunk and I asked him to come and pick me up.”

“And you couldn’t call a cab to go home? Or one of our taxis? I mean he was your only option

right?” “I am

sorry.”

“And you just slept at his house. Nothing

happened?” “Yes. I swear nothing happened.”

He looked at her for a while then nodded calmly.

“You slept over at your ex’s house and nothing happened. That’s good to

know.” “It’s the truth. I swear.”

He looked at her short dress and chuckled. Now that she stood right there in front

of him, she knew even if she were him, she wouldn’t believe

it. "Rafiwa I didn't sleep with him. We can call him right now. I am sorry." "Why should we call him if nothing happened? I am tired."

He stood up taking off his t-shirt. Masa followed after him to the bedroom and sat on the bed taking off her shoes as he walked into the bathroom. She tried to put together pieces of what had happened the previous night and all she could

remember was Abby giving her more drinks. He walked back in minutes later with a towel on his waist and opened the wardrobe.

“Rafiwa I swear nothing happened. I am sorry I called him and even went to his house. I haven’t spoken to him in years. I swear babe...”

Rafiwa bit his lower lip staring at her. “I feel stupid for even thinking I can start a family with you.”

Masa stood up with tears in her eyes. “I made a mistake calling him. I am sorry. I love you.”

“And to even think I wanted to propose. I drove back here all night for you.”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “Rafiwa, it was only this one time. I shouldn’t have gone out. I called Atang and she couldn’t come pick me up. I couldn’t find Abby. I am sorry I called him, I swear nothing happened. I haven’t bathed, you can check me.”

“I am done with you. If you still want Phenyoy then feel free to leave.”

Pain chocked her as she looked at him applying lotion. “I don’t want Phenyoy. Rafiwa please... I am begging you. I didn’t do anything. I just slept, I was drunk and I admit I was wrong to call him but I swear nothing happened. I swear with my life. Take me to the hospital and have me checked, I will do it. I didn’t sleep with him.”

He dressed ignoring her.

“Rafiwa, please listen to me.”

He put his shoes then grabbed his car keys. “When I get back I want you out of my house.”

“Where am I supposed to go? I have no where to go. I have given my life to you and your kids. I never said anything when you went to play happy families with Sophia.”

“She is the mother of my children and she is 100 times better than you. At least she doesn’t make me believe she is an angel when she is not.”

"I love you, I have stayed five years with you taking care of you and your kids. Not once did I ever cheat or think of it, I made one mistake, one... I love you." She cried.

"I am not going to fight you, you are not worth it. I don't care where you go but I want you out of my house when I get back."

He walked out leaving her crying, she had never cried so much like that, at some point she had a head splitting headache. She slowly stood up and looked around the house. Most of the furniture she had chosen it, some of it she had bought with her own money thinking that one day they would be a real family. Now looking at everything, she realized she hadn't done anything for herself. The car she drove was the car he had bought for her, the house was his and everything else. Her phone rang and she took it out.

"Atie..."

"Hey, did you get someone to pick you up?"

"Yes. Pheny. But I didn't do anything to him. I didn't sleep with him. I blacked out in the car. I swear."

"Ok. I believe you. Are you home now?" "Rafiwa drove back last night."

"Oh my God!"

Masa broke down crying. "He doesn't believe me. Atang I didn't sleep with

Pheny. I shouldn't have called him yes but I swear I didn't sleep with him."

"I know. I believe you. I will talk to him. You need to cut off Abby from your life. She posted that inappropriate video on facebook."

"Atang my heart is breaking. He said I should leave... Atang I have no where to go."

"He is just angry, he will calm down."

Masa shook her head. "He said his ex is better than me. He is done. I could see it in his eyes. He was going to marry me."

"I know. He is just angry. I am sure he will come along."

“I have no where to go.”

“Come to my house. I will stay with you. But I am sure he is just angry right now. He will come around.”

Masa hung up and slowly packed her bags then there was a rough knock from the door. She put her bags down and walked to the door then looked at a strange lady.

“Hi.”

“You bitch!” She raised her hand and slapped Masa across the face.

“Next time I see you with my husband, I will kill you. You think you can just sleep on my bed and get away with it. You piece of shit!”

“I didn’t sleep with your husband.”

“I know, I am beating you because you entered my household with your wretched ass.”

“I am sorry.”

“Next time I will peel off your skin. Let me catch you anywhere near my husband.”

She walked out slamming the door behind her. Masa sat down crying.

“God I didn’t sleep with him! I swear I didn’t.”

A while later, she grabbed the car keys of the car she used and walked out then put her bags in the boot before taking the front seat. Completely defeated she drove out of yard. Tears filled her eyes blurring her sight, the pain slowly wrapped itself around her squeezing the life out of her. No matter how much she had been drunk, she knew she had not slept with Pheny. Tears rolled down her cheeks, a tiny mistake had cost her a lot. Her phone vibrated and she looked down taking it but a loud hooter had her raising her head, she was in the wrong line and was facing a huge truck, she quickly turned the steering moving back to her lane not seeing a supermarket truck that was speeding from behind. The bystanders watched in shock as the

supermarket truck hit the red BMW 1Series knocking it over that it rolled multiple times till it landed in a trench on the side of the road.

Rafiwa sighed sitting in his car parked at a mall. He couldn't believe that even after everything he still had to deal with Pheny. His phone rang and he answered with a sigh.

"Hey..."

"Hey, I can't find those files, did you take them?" "No. They were on her desk."

Basetsana chuckled. "Shit! I left them. And my car is still at the garage." "Didn't you get it on last week?"

"No, the guy said he wasn't done yet. I will get it tomorrow. Can you please pick them for me, please."

"Ok."

"Thanks."

He hung up and drove to work where he got the files and drove headed to

Basetsana's house. His phone rang as he parked of her

house. "Hello?"

'Hi, it's Abby."

"Don't ever in your life call me and I don't ever want to see you anywhere near Masa am I clear? If I do, you are going to regret it." He hung up annoyed then stepped out of the car with the files. He passed Lewatle who was outside holding a ball.

"Buddy!"

They fist bumped fists.

"Uncle Rafiwa."

“The hell? How old are you? You already talk like a man.”

Lewatle laughed. "I am

13." "Shit! Are you

dating?" "Nah."

"You can tell me, what's her name?"

He shyly looked down. "She is just a

friend." "You want her don't you?"

"Yeah but she is too smart."

"That is the type you go for, smart girls are the best, but don't let her be better than you. You work hard and maintain a higher mark than her. What's her name?"

"Charlize."

"She has a nice name. Do you know how to

kiss?" "No."

"So how are you going to kiss her?"

Lewatle laughed embarrassed. "Don't be shy. Put dating on hold till next year.

Right now you are still learning. Try it out next year. You know about sex right?" "Yeah, I am not having sex."

"When you feel you are ready to be having sex you tell your cool uncle right?" "Right!"

They fist bumped again then Lewatle walked out with a huge smile while Rafiwa walked to the door where Basetsana was standing watching them.

"Why are you eaves dropping?"

"Thanks, for having that talk with him. I didn't even know how to approach him. Come in."

They walked inside her house as Rafiwa laughed.

“Boys don’t love having that talk with their mothers, trust me. But be glad he is not having sex yet, with Boemo I did it late, he was already having sex more than I was having sex.”

Basetsana laughed. “You must have been slow.”

“No. I never liked rushing things and I still don’t. I got your file.”

“Thank you so much. For taking the father role in Lewatle life. I don’t know but that man doesn’t care about his son. I stopped bothering him when Lewatle said mommy, leave him, we will be fine on our own.”

“Be glad you never got to marry him.”

“I am so glad, I would have cried finding out that there was another woman whilst married to him.”

“Yeah, I have to

go.” “Are you

good?” “Yes.”

“You don’t look good. What happened? She said no?”

Rafiwa sighed. “She slept at her ex’s house and I don’t even know what to believe.

If she only knew just how much I love

her.” “I am sorry.”

“I feel stupid.”

“You don’t have to. It’s the good ones that always get it. If I had a man like you, I swear I would behave right and hold on to you with my dear life. This days it’s hard finding men like you. A man who is devoted, who doesn’t cheat, who loves and respects me. I would treat that man like a king. So are you going to forgive her?”

“I don’t know.”

Basetsana swallowed staring at him. “Maybe she doesn’t value you and

your

relationship. You shouldn't beg someone like that. But do what you feel is right. You always know the right thing."

“Yeah, I will see you tomorrow.” “Ok.”

She watched him walk out and sighed disappointed. She wasn't sure if she could ever tell him how she really felt but the feelings were getting stronger with each day.

“God help me get him out of my head. Help me accept that he is not mine to have.”

She listened carefully waiting for his car to drive out but then Rafiwa walked back inside the house.

She smiled surprised. “Did you forget something?” “Yeah.”

He walked over and grabbed her by her neck kissing her. Basetsana kissed him back while her heart pounded. Rafiwa stepped back then she walked to her bedroom where he followed her locking the door behind him. He took off the dress she was putting on then her bra. He crouched taking off her panties then he stood up and kissed her again, touching and caressing her. He went for her nipples and sucked while she threw her head back. He sucked her hard while twisting her other nipple, Basetsana looked up moaning, she couldn't believe this was happening. He picked her up and laid her on the bed opening her legs. He looked at her smoothly shaved thick pussy then parted her it with his hand then stared at her flaps with a pounding heart, Basetsana raised her head feeling his tongue between her legs. She moaned as he worked his magic with his tongue, she had never had anyone go down on her, she had never liked the idea too but with Rafiwa, if that was what he wanted then she would let him. He opened her legs wider sucking her clit then slid two fingers inside her. He tapped her upper plates immediately spotting her g-spot. Basetsana screamed at the pleasure, she grabbed his head closing her legs on him. Rafiwa kept on going tapping her g-spot several times till she groaned expoding. She

slowly opened her legs then he got up and pulled out his t-shirt. She lay on the bed shaking while he unzipped his pants and took out his dick. He got on top of her rubbing it on her pussy breathing heavily. He pressed the tip on her entrance then remembered the condom.

“Do you have a condom?”

Basetsana shook her head. “I haven’t had sex in five years.” “What?”

She nodded staring at him then at his veined dick.

“I am clean.”

Rafiwa looked at her. “I am too but...”

He gently rubbed his dick on her fighting his conscious then finally...

#removed. [10/07, 7:07 AM] : Weakness In Me

#31

At the accident scene, a crowd watched as the rescue team tried getting the driver out the car, some had their phones out taking videos while others watched in shock and sadness. One of the rescue members stood by Masa’s window staring at her.

“Hi... can you hear me?”

Masa slowly blinked trapped in the car. She couldn’t even feel her body and somehow she knew she was dying. A tear ran down her cheek. The rescue member reached for her handbag through the shattered window and took out her purse where he looked at her ID and smiled.

“Great. Masa. Masaasele, you have a beautiful name. My name is MJ. Moagi Junior. I am a rescue member. You are going to be fine, I want you to blink for a yes and blink twice for a no. Do you have kids?”

Masa slowly blinked twice as another tear ran down her cheek.

MJ laughed. “Me too. And yeah, I do get that annoying question of when are you having children. Are you also not married?”

She blinked once.

“Holy shit! It seems like I found my twin. Relationships aren’t really my thing. Not that I am a player but they never work out for me. But since you are single and I am single, this sounds stupid but...” He laughed. “If you make it out alive, I am going to take you out on a date to Kasane. I have never been there and I have been meaning to go so since I found my single mate, I am going to take you there. We will fly there. But for us to go there, I need you to hold on. Don’t give up. Keep breathing. I need you to keep breathing so that we can go out for our date. You are really beautiful. If you give up, I won’t never forgive you. You hear me?”

She blinked once.

“Good. Now, we are going to cut open the door, you are losing a lot of blood and quite frankly this car might just blow up so we are going to cut the door and take you to the hospital. The ambulance and the paramedics are already here just

waiting to attend to you. You are in safe hands so don’t

worry.” “Is she alive?” MJ’s colleague asked and he

nodded.

“Yeah,” He looked at her with a smile. “She is alive and she is going to make it.

Let’s do it.”

Masa blinked slowly trying to hold on.

Rafiwa finally slid out of her and lay besides Basetsana. She took a deep breath and looked at him with a smile.

“I am so glad Lewatle is not here.”

Rafiwa looked at her. “Yeah, that would have been a disaster.” “I am hungry, can I make you food?”

“Yeah.”

She stepped out of the bed and stared at his phone on the floor putting on her dress. She secretly picked it from the floor and walked out with it. It hadn't rang not even once and she was not about to have anyone ruin the moment for her.

She looked back at her bedroom and swiped the screen, thank God he had no password. She put it on silent then placed it under a cushion on her couch before she walked to the kitchen and prepared him lunch. Minutes later Rafiwa walked out of bedroom putting on his pants.

“Have you seen my phone?”

Basetsana looked at him and shook her head. “Maybe you left it in the car. You will get it, I am almost done.”

“I need to check if-“

Basetsana walked over and smiled staring at him.

“Please just stay and eat. I don’t want this moment to be ruined, I have imagined this moment for years now, can I at least enjoy it?”

Rafiwa looked in her begging eyes and sighed.

“Ok.”

“Thanks. Come and sit. You said you are done building your house?”

Rafiwa sat on the kitchen stool staring at her while she moved around her kitchen in her short dress.

“Yeah, the girls love it too.”

Basetsana looked at him with a smile. “That’s nice.”

She moved around her kitchen for a while as they chatted till she dished.

Nadia walked of the mall with her shopping bags and put them in her boot. A car pulled up besides hers as she closed her boot and moved to her door. A man stepped out and smiled staring at her.

“I swear, I was about to scream thinking it’s that South African yellow

born. Are you related to her?"

Nadia looked at him and laughed. "No. Bye."

She got in her car while he stood by her door. "Are you sure? You sure do look like her."

"Nope I don't."

"Then she is your look

alike." "No! I don't even

look like her." "Yeah, you

are prettier."

Nadia laughed rolling her eyes. "Yeah,

thanks." "What does a guy have to do to get

your number?"

Nadia carefully looked at him and smiled. "I don't

know." He handed her his phone. "Ok, save your

number then."

Nadia took his phone and entered her number. She looked at him again giving him back the phone, he wasn't that good looking but then he was clean and smart. She looked at his clean haircut then his watch.

"Bye."

"I am Prince."

"Nadia."

She closed her door and started her car then drove off with a smile.

Boemo finished packing his bag and looked at the time then dialed Naledi's number staring at a piece of paper he had written it on and saved it on his phone. Arefa walked in with a smile and Boemo stood up sliding his phone and the piece of paper in his pocket.

"I can't wait for you to come back."

Boemo looked at her, he would probably just break it off when he came back.

“Yeah, I have to go. My plane leaves in 20 minutes.” “Let’s go. I will drop you off.”

They walked out and got in his car. Boemo drove to the airport and minutes later, he parked and stepped out. Arefa walked inside with him and hugged him one last time.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He turned with a smile, with each step he took he got more and more excited imagining her reaction when she sees him. With her smart mouth, she would have a lot to say.

Basetsana watched as Rafiwa put on her shoes, she walked to the sitting room where she took his phone and placed it on the floor where he would see it then smiled innocently as he joined her.

“I have to go. Lewatle will be back.” “Ok.”

His eyes fell on his phone on the floor. “Oh, there is my phone.”

She smiled moving back while he picked it up. Rafiwa looked at her for a while

then kissed her. “You should get a morning after.” “I will do it before the end of the day.”

“Bye.”

He walked out and she sadly sat down. He was probably going to fix things with his girlfriend but then, she was satisfied. She closed her eyes thinking of all the things he had done to her then sighed wishfully before going to her bedroom

where she took her camera. She sat on the bed opening the video she had taken while they had sex. She watched as Rafiwa made her kneel on the bed with her chest down fucking her hard. He was a silent killer and she enjoyed it. She closed her legs with her eyes fixed watching the video, had she known she would have tapped their encounter from the beginning but that was enough to get her off anytime she wanted to.

Meanwhile, Rafiwa drove out of Basetsana's yard and went straight back home. As he got nearer, a wave of guilt settled on him. He had just cheated and to make matters worse, with his colleague. Now that he thought of it, maybe Masa had been telling the truth, she had been prepared to prove it to him. Rafiwa sighed, maybe they would just talk it out when he got home but now he wondered how his relationship with Basetsana would be at work. He drove inside his gate, her car was not there. His heart pounded as he stepped out of the car and walked inside his house.

"Babe!" He made his way to their bedroom then opened the wardrobe. Her clothes were gone. He sat down wondering where she could have possibly gone, regret washed over him. He took out his phone and dialed her number but it wouldn't go through. He sighed texting her.

Rafiwa: Hey babe, where are you? I am worried. Can we talk.

He stood up and freshened up in the bathroom then changed into new clothes. His phone rang as he dressed.

"Atang, hello?"

"Hi, I am on my way to the hospital. Where are you?" His heart skipped. "What?"

“Where are you? I am on my way to the hospital. I hope they haven’t transferred her to Gaborone yet. I am scared Rafiwa.”

“What are you talking about? Who is being transferred?”

“Masa! The accident. She.... “ She broke down crying while Rafiwa’s heart pounded in fear. Atang’s husband got the phone.

“Hello?”

“Yeah, what’s going on?”

“Masa was involved in a car accident. It doesn’t sound good and the videos on facebook make it worse. We are on our way to the hospital.”

Rafiwa hung up and went on facebook. Someone had tagged him in a video and he played it sweating. He could see her red BMW inside a trench beyond repair. He watched for a while then rushed out of the house. He sped to the hospital wondering if he was the one who had caused it, he thought of how she had been crying when he left her.

“God babe I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

Minutes later he parked at the hospital and hurried inside.

“Hi, there was a lady who was brought in, she was involved in a car accident.

Where is she?”

“Oh, she has been transferred to Gaborone. You just missed her.” “God no...”

“I am sorry.”

“How is she? She is my wife.”

The nurse sadly looked at him. “It’s not looking good for her. You have to pray.

Pray hard. Anything can happen at this stage.”

Rafiwa turned with his hands in his head. Atang ran inside crying.

“Where is she?”

“We missed

her.”

“My God!” She broke down crying.

Rafiwa blinked away his tears staring at Atang cry.

“I need to go there. I will drive.”

He walked out then started his car and drove back to his house where he packed a few things. He threw everything on the passenger seat and drove off headed south.

Liam held Naledi's hand and led her inside his parent's huge mansion. It seemed as if they stayed in their own white house.

"Are you ok?"

Naledi looked at him and nodded. "Yes. I don't think your mother is going to be thrilled with the news."

"Hey, she will come around. I love you, she won't have a choice but to."

A maid walked towards them and smiled. "Good evening Mr. Sandoval, welcome, can I take your jacket sir?"

"No. It's ok."

"Miss Mapako?"

Naledi smiled. "No I am fine Marry. Thank you." "Your family awaits,"

Liam took Naledi's hand and led her to the dining room where everyone was.

Naledi took a deep breath staring at Liam's entire family. His mother looked at her with annoyance she was failing to mask or maybe she was not even trying to, Naledi couldn't be sure anymore. Her husband sat besides her with a blank face, he never gave her any attitude but she could tell that he preferred someone of better preference than her for his son. His brother was right beside his mother, and as usual, he was smiling at her. He was so nice Naledi always wondered just

how he was married to such a wife who was caught up in the social life more than she was into him. Besides his wife was his younger brother and of cause, with a new girlfriend as usual. He smiled naughtily at her then Liam's mother finally stood up and walked over to her son then kissed his cheeks.

“Darling, you made it! You are late.” “We are here mother.”

“You look handsome. Come and seat...” She took her son’s hand and led her to the table. “Oh hi Star.”

Naledi awkwardly stood not sure where to sit then Liam’s brother stood up.

“Hey Star.”

“Mark...”

“Sit here.”

He pulled a chair beside the younger’s brother girlfriend’s chair then Naledi sat down gratefully.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Liam sat beside his father and looked at Naledi.

“Come and sit here babe.”

The rest of the family looked at her and she slowly stood up and walked over then sat beside him.

“I didn’t know you were bringing Star.” “Mother I told you I was coming with her.”

“Oh, it might have slipped my mind. I tend not too mind some things.” “Samara, please!” His father warned and Samara sat down quietly. “Son, you say you have an announcement to

make?”

Liam looked at his father then stood up unbuttoning his jacket.

“Naledi and I are getting married.”

“Fuck yes!” Mark exclaimed with a genuine smile.

Samara stood up. “You are what?”

“We are getting married mother.”

Samara breathed heavily staring at Naledi then back at her son.

“You can’t. You... what about Alice? What will we tell her family Liam?”

“I don’t know mother! That’s not my issue. Star and I are getting married and that’s that.”

Samara angrily looked at Naledi as if she would just pounce and strangle her then stormed out angrily.

“That could have gone worse!” Liam’s younger brother commented sipping his wine.

“Tommy!”

The entire table went silent as their father stood up. He looked at Liam then finally smiled.

“Good going son, good going.”

Liam smiled. “Thank you father.” “Congratulations Star.”

Naledi smiled while her heart pounded, at that moment she wished she was home with her own family. “Thank you Mr. Sandoval.”

“Call me Alex.”

In Gaborone, the nurses rushed in with Masa’s bed inside the operating theatre room while three doctors walked in putting on their gloves.

“Female patient transferred from maun, involved in a car accident and has a deep level cut, a glass sliced inside her and is located close by her heart, she is also suffering from brain hemorrhage.” A nurse updated them then the doctors looked at the patient.

Outside, two nurses walked by talking.

“I just saw a lady from maun being brought, is she the one I saw on facebook?”

“Yes. If she survives then she serves a living God. It’s not looking good on her side. She might not even make it out of the first surgery alive.”

“Ao shame, such a young soul.”

“I know. I feel so sad for her. Her chances of surviving are so tiny. She reminds me

of my daughter. I am praying that God saves

her.” “Where is her family?”

“They are probably coming all the way from

Maun.” “Eish, sad.”

Meanwhile Katlo ran inside the hospital like a mad woman with a pounding heart and went over to the reception.

“Dumelang, a lady was brought from maun, where is she?” “She must be in the theatre.”

Katlo swallowed hard as tears filled her eyes. She barely spoke to Masa and when she did, the conversation never lasted for more than two minutes. She stepped back as a tear ran down her cheek. She covered her face crying and now all she prayed for was for God to spare her

sister's life. Her phone rang.

“Mama...”

“Where is my daughter?”

“She is undergoing a surgery. I am scared. I am scared
mama.” “We are coming.”

Back in the theater, the machines went off beeping all of a sudden, an elderly nurse watched while her heart pounded as the doctors tried getting the situation under control. No matter what they were doing, she could see the young lady lose her life right in front of her eyes. There were a lot of complications with her case that even though the doctors were trying to revive her, they knew chances were that she wouldn't survive it. After a few minutes, the machine showed her heartbeat decreasing till it showed a straight line. The doctors took a defibrillator and pounded the chest to revive the young lady but nothing happened. The elderly nurse watched, in a few minutes she knew the young lady would be brain dead.

She looked up and started praying.

“Father here I am on my lowest, I am not a saint and I know I ask for too much but father, save this young lady's life. Lord she has her whole future in front of her, revive her. She needs you, touch her with your superior hand, death is grasping at her but you are a faithful God, a God who never disappoints, a forever reigning God. Father I believe she can still get up and walk, Lazarus walked from the dead, you raised him from the dead and he lived. Lord take control, this is bigger than a human can deal with, let the holy spirit come down and save her. We surrender unto you, have your way this moment right now. It's not her time yet, it can't be her time now, she has a lot to live for. We shall not witness death today, death shall not win today! I declare her a winner, I declare her blessed. I declare her a survivor! I declare her a warrior. Take control, don't pass her by Lord when she needs you the most. I

beg for her life Lord, I beg for her survival. She can't die, she can't depart from this world. It's not her time yet! My faith shall not waver, my faith will remain as it is, I know you up there and you are listening to me..." She went down on her knees as tears ran down her cheeks. "I humble myself before you, save her father, revive her Lord!"

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[10/07, 7:07 AM] : Weakness In

Me #32

Everyone stood still watching as the patient remained still, the doctor took the defibrillator and punched it on her chest again. The elderly nurse walked over and started chest compressions on her chest counting. For minutes, they worked on her CPR but there was still nothing and minutes had passed.

“Grace, she is dead.”

The elderly nurse shook her head. “No! No!”

“Grace!” They pulled her away from the patient as she lay still with no sign of life. Grace looked at the patient and she could feel the defeat in the room but she wasn’t going to be defeated, not when she served a living God. If he could bring back Lazarus from the dead, what would fail him to bringing the young lady?

“She is dead, someone get Grace out of here.”

Another nurse walked over and took Grace’s hand leading her out.

Everyone looked at the patient then all of a sudden, she moved. The nurse screamed staring at the machine.

“Her heartbeat just came back!”

Rafiwa sighed worriedly driving, his heart was still pounding and not knowing anything was driving him crazy. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“It’s Pheny, how is Masa?”

“I don’t know, I am on my way to Gaborone.”

“Look, I didn’t sleep with her just so you know. She was drunk and she fell asleep as soon as she got in my car. I wouldn’t sleep with her, I am married and I have kids, either way, she doesn’t want me.”

“I know.”

“Ok, please may you inform once you know anything. Just an innocent request.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa hung up and stepped more on the accelerator surging the car forward.

Arefa paced up and down the bedroom waiting for five minutes to elapse. Her heart pounded as she picked the pregnancy testing stick and looked at the one line and a faint one. She slowly sat down looking at it, she was pregnant. She covered her face with her hands as tears filled her eyes. She was pregnant. With excitement she grabbed her phone and sent Boemo a message on whatsapp. He would see it once he landed. Her phone rang and she looked at her sister’s name.

“Hi.”

“Hey, mama said you are getting married.” “Yes.”

“I am happy for you. I really hope it works out.” “And why on earth wouldn’t it work

out?”

“I am not saying it won’t work out Arefa, I am just saying I hope it works out for the best. I know you love this guy.” “Yes, I love him and he is my forever.”

“So, when is the wedding?”

“I am waiting for him to propose.”

“Wait- you mean he hasn’t proposed yet?” “Yes. I am waiting for him to. He bought a ring.” “And what told you he was going to propose?”

“He was showing it to his brother. He went to America, I am sure he is getting everything ready for the wedding. I am so excited.”

“What if he doesn’t propose or what if the ring wasn’t his?” “You don’t have to be negative.”

“I am not being negative. You have concluded the entire thing when he hasn’t even said anything.”

“I know my man!”

“And I believe you. Arefa, have you been taking your medicine?”

Arefa paused and chuckled sadly. “Wow! You can’t be happy for me can you?” “Why should I be happy when you are making things in your head?”

A tear ran down Arefa’s cheek. “I am not making up anything and even if he doesn’t propose, I will do it.”

“When last did you take your meds?” “I am not crazy!”

“I know, but when last did you take your meds?”

“You don’t have to associate everything I do with being crazy. I am perfectly fine and I am drinking my pills. If you have nothing positive to say, please leave me alone. Don’t call me.”

“I am doing this for you! If you relapse, you are going to a looney bin!” “I don’t need you Pearl. Boemo and I are going to be parents.”

Pearl sighed. “You are pregnant?”

“Yes.”

“Did he want a

baby?” “He does.”

“Did he say he wanted one?”

“I know he does. Look, we are going to be a perfect family.” “You are not drinking your pills.”

“I am taking my pills! Why won’t I take them? He hasn’t proposed but I am excited. I am not concluding anything in my heart, I am just letting my imagination run wild. Can’t I do that now? Why do you always have to make me sound crazy with everything I do? I know I have bipolar but as long as I drink my pills, I am fine. I am human like you and your words do hurt me Pearl.”

“I am tired of always running after you. Why don’t you want to be normal?” “You are not the boss of me!”

“I am not but I am sure your doctor is going to have something interesting to think about when I tell him you are not drinking your pills.”

“Go ahead and do what makes you happy. I won’t let you ruin this for me.”

Pearl hung up then Arefa put her phone down and looked at the pregnancy testing stick happily. She could almost imagine her child running around with Boemo.

Hours later, Rafiwa parked his car at the hospital parking lot and rushed inside.

“Evening, uhh I am looking for a lady who was transferred here from Maun. She was involved in a car accident.”

The nurse directed him to the doctor he had to see then Rafiwa walked to the doctor’s office and knocked gently on his door before he walked in seconds later.

The Indian doctor looked at him.

“Evening, how can I help you?”

“My wife is here, she was transferred here from maun. The nurse said I should talk to you.”

“Oh! Please sit! Her parents never told me there was a husband.”

Rafiwa sat down and looked into the doctor’s eyes.

“Ok, I am just going to tell you this in the easiest language ever. Your wife suffered a deep level cut, When her windscreen shuttered, a glass flew and penetrated inside her skin, slashing her tissues to the inside going to her inside organs. She had internal bleeding and also a piece of glass inside her. We managed to take out the glass and stop the bleeding but during the operation, she suffered from cardiac arrest, her heart stopped beating and we tried reviving her but to no avail.”

Rafiwa looked at the doctor unable to get a single word out.

“But then she had what we call ROSC, Return Of Spontaneous Circulation. She came back to life and we managed to finish the surgery. She was suffering brain hemorrhage, yes we stopped the bleeding but... your wife is suffering from what we call Traumatic Brain Injury. That means that her brain was damaged and this can lead to death because now she is in coma, which can lead to brain death. We already spoke your in-laws and explained to them that keeping her on life machines might not help anything and it will be a good decision if you free her of the pain. On top of that too, even if she had to wake which is quiet questioning at the moment, she will be paralyzed and possibly for life. There is a lot of complications with her case, she may a suffer even more complications.” “No...”

“I know it’s a lot to take in and most people don’t want to hear this but I am not going to sugar coat anything. Your wife’s condition is not looking good. If she makes it it will be a miracle but I need you prepared

for anything. You can go and seek second opinion but her odds of survival are a bit too low.”

“She is strong, she is going to be fine. Can I see her?”

“Of cause you can.”

Minutes later Rafiwa walked inside her room and looked at her connected to machines. He blinked and a tear ran down his cheek. She looked lifeless lying there, he walked closer and took her cold hand.

“I am sorry babe... I swear we are going to fix things after this. I am sorry. I should have believed you. You can’t die.”

He kissed her hand. “I love you and I know I said a lot of things but I love you. I wish I can take them back. I can’t lose you. I love you so much.”

The door opened and a nurse walked in.

“Son,”

“Is it time up already?”

“No, I wanted to see her before I leave. I was there during a surgery and God works in miraculous ways. Don’t cry for God is in control. God loves her and He will save her.”

Rafiwa looked at the

nurse. “I just want to

pray for her.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa watched the woman begin to pray, pouring her heart to God. He watched her pray till tears ran down her cheeks then finally she closed her prayer and wiped away her tears.

“Thank you for praying for her.”

She smiled. “No, thank the almighty for being our Lord and savior. Sometimes it’s the situations we go through that teaches us a lot. The lord let things happen for reasons, who are we to question him when he says yes?”

“I haven’t prayed in ages. I don’t even know how to.”

“Praying is like having a private chat with your Father in heaven. There nothing hard about it, just talk to him. Goodnight son.”

“Goodnight.”

The following day in New York later during the day, Boemo walked out of the airport with his bag. He looked his surrounding with a sigh. Now that he was here, he wondered why he hadn’t called her before boarding the plane. It would have been a nice surprise to actually find his girl waiting for him but then, maybe the surprise would have been ruined. He stopped a cab that was driving by and got inside giving the black driver the name of the place he was going.

“Hi mate, new here?”

Boemo smiled. “Yeah.”

“Wonderful. I am always happy to have people of my origin in my cab.”

The driver drove off as Boemo settled at the backseat. He took out his phone and changed the time zone.

“New York is a busy city! Everybody got to be rushing somewhere. So is this a visit or you here to stay?”

“Just a visit.”

“Oh I see! That’s good. So where you from mate?”

“Botswana.”

“I have heard of that place, the desert yah?” “Yeah.”

The driver laughed. “One day I would visit man! One day is one day, you know what I am sayin’?”

“Yeah, you should really visit.”

“I would bring my son and my baby mama with. I am sure that would for a change make her happy. Anyways, who you visiting?”

“My girlfriend.”

“Yah girl! Shiiit! It’s about to go down tonight! She is also from Boswana?” “Yeah, but she has been here for a while. She came for school.”

“Ey man that’s lit man! Smart girls are the best. This dumbass bitches be tripping all the freakin’ time. You got yourself a good one mate. I like them smart, I wish my baby mama was. That bitch trip the whole day! I am starting to think my kid also be taking after her. Lil shorty screams the entire day, noisy like her mama.”

“She’s smart.”

“Good one. Anyways mate, whatchu listen to? I got some hard rap right here wit’ me.”

“I listen to anything.”

“Lit shit! We almost there. Baby girl about to blown the fuck off! By the way, I go by Drew, what’s your name?”

“Boemo.”

“Classy, I don’ know what that be meaning but dope name! B!”

Drew played his radio and bounced his head to some rap. Minutes later he stopped the car in front of the apartments.

“You are here. Go get her!”

Boemo took out money to pay him but Drew shook his head.

“Nah, my hommies ride for free!” He handed Boemo his card. “Holla at me! I will give you a tour!”

“Ok. Bye!”

“Later.”

Drew drove away as Boemo walked inside the building and went over to the reception.

Naledi took off her shoes walking inside the apartment. She threw her bag down and walked to her kitchen while her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, why am I hearing from Josh that you are engaged?” “What?”

“I mean, shouldn’t I be the first one to know?” “I am sorry. I was going to tell you.”

“I am confused, I thought you wanted to break up with him.” “I do... I did but he caught me by surprise.”

“And you said yes?”

“No. He... I didn’t say anything.” “He assumed?”

“Yeah. You should have seen his mother yesterday. She was ready to eat me alive.

His father smiled, for the first time since I met him he actually smiled.” “I don’t like that family. They are so rich they make me sick.”

“I don’t know what I am going to do and- hold on, the house phone is ringing.”

Naledi made her way back to her sitting room and took the house phone.

“Hello?”

“There is a man here, he says he is here to see you.” Naledi sighed. “Let him in.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and walked back to the kitchen where she took out water from the fridge. “Liam is here.”

“This is your chance to break it off. Before he gets over excited. I can’t believe you are wrapped up in that mess Naledi.”

“Gosh, I am even forgetting my name.”

Ethel laughed. “I am going home, in a week’s time. For a visit. Maybe you should visit too.”

“I am held up at work.” “Naledi, come on.”

“I am serious.”

“I am coming there tomorrow.” “Ok.”

Naledi hung up and drank her water then sighed at the knock on the door. She walked over and opened the door.

Boemo swallowed looking at her as she opened the door and looked at him in shock, her eyes widening. She was beautiful and grown. He looked at her curled hair then his eyes moved down her body to her sexy toes before he looked in her eyes again. The speech he had practiced flew out of his head and all of a sudden he didn’t know what to say with her right in front of her.

“Won’t you let me in?”

Naledi stood still frozen to her spot, she was not even blinking. Boemo smiled and pushed her inside the house walking and closed the door behind him.

“So this is where you have been hiding?”

Naledi blinked a couple times while her heart raced. She couldn't believe it. “Boemo...”

“My name is still the same.”

She chuckled then covered her eyes tearfully. "Oh My God you here!" "You look beautiful."

"I can't believe this." He dropped his bag on the floor opening his arms and she immediately walked over. Boemo hugged her as she held him tightly.

He looked at her apartment then at her glass wall that enabled him to see the tall buildings of New York. Naledi stepped back and smiled.

"I can't believe you are here. Why didn't you tell me? I would have picked you from the airport."

"And ruin the surprise?"

She picked his bag and took his big hand. "Come. I am so happy to see you. Come."

He led her to the sitting room. "Don't mind it, it's a small apartment. It's what I can afford."

"Mrs. Aeronautical Engineering."

She smiled. "I changed and did something else. Sit."

He looked in her eyes then she shyly looked down as her heart raced. Boemo walked over and tilted her chin.

"I love you. And now more than ever I don't regret being here."

Naledi looked at him shaking. Tears flooded her eyes and ran down her cheeks.

"I can't believe you are here. You are here for me?" "Yeah, pretty much. You look so beautiful."

She put her hands on her face and broke down crying. Boemo pulled her in his arms and held her tightly fighting his own tears.

[10/07, 7:07 AM] : Weakness In

Me #33

Naledi wiped her tears stepping back then quickly picked Boemo's bag. "Sit, I am coming. You are not going back tonight right?"

"I am."

Her smile dropped as she looked at him. "You are? But you just came..." "Hey, relax. I am kidding."

She sighed. "I am putting your bag in my bedroom. Don't move. I am coming."

She walked to her bedroom where she put his bag on the bed and rushed to the mirror. She frowned staring at herself then quickly tied her hair. She looked too serious in her dress, she took it off and opened her small walk in closet then pulled out casual clothes. Boemo walked in as she walked out of her closet with the clothes, he looked at her full breast trapped in the black lace bra then walked over staring at her black lace g-string, she was thicker than the last time he saw her. He grabbed her narrow waist and leaned over kissing her. Naledi put her hands on his broad chest kissing him back breathing in his mint breath. Boemo moved his hands and squeezed her round butt kissing her while inhaling her sweet scent. She smelt so sweet it aroused him, Naledi unzipped his sweater and pulled it down his arms before lifting the hem of his t-shirt and helping him out of it. She looked at his muscled chest, her eyes slowly moving to his bumpy stomach where his six pack was clearly visible and faint two more at the lower bottom. He was certainly going to the gym and he looked like a sinful meal.

Boemo looked at her with half closed eyes and kissed her sweet lips, pushing his tongue between her lips and gently stroking her tongue

with his while he unclipped her bra realising her breast. He cupped them filling his big hand then gently massaged them feeling her flesh. He moved from her lips to her neck gently sucking breathing on her. Naledi rubbed his biceps feeling him everywhere. Her kitty dripped with wetness with every touch Boemo made.

She #removed.

He slowly slid out and turned her around staring into her eyes. He leaned over and kissed her while she shook.

“Are you ok?”

Naledi nodded as tears ran down to the side of her face. “Yes. I still love you.”

Boemo kissed her again with unspoken words. He lay besides her pulling her to his chest and they lay still, holding on to each other. Boemo kissed her forehead as she slowly fell asleep and eventually him too closed his eyes letting his eyelids win to his exhaustion.

Naledi slowly opened her eyes an hour or so later waking up from her sweet dream, she inhaled his cologne all over then smiled getting off the bed. It wasn't a dream, he was really here. She picked his t-shirt from the floor and put it on walking out of her bedroom and found him sitting on the couch in only sweatpants holding his phone. He raised his eyes and looked at her with a smile that had her blushing shyly.

“Sleeping beauty.”

“You should have woken me up. Let me cook.” “Your apartment is beautiful, it has a nice view.”

She looked around. “It didn't look like this when I first moved in but it was what I could afford. I had it painted and staff.”

“It's beautiful.”

Her phone rang from the small table in the middle of her sitting room then Boemo reached over taking it.

“This Liam person has been calling for a while now.”

Naledi's heart skipped but she took a deep breath remaining calm then took the phone from him.

"He is a work mate, I wonder what he wants so late." She answered feigning annoyance.

"Hi,"

"Hey, I have to fly out to Chicago right now. I know we had plans and I am really sorry. I will be back as soon as I get a chance." "Don't worry about it. It's ok."

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. Thanks for letting me know." "I love you ok?"

"Yes. Bye."

She hung up and put her phone down. "Just work things, it's not important."

"You said you changed from Aeronautical Engineering, what did you study then and where do you work?"

"I actually thought I was moving to something easier but it appeared to be worse. I studied Actual science."

"Shit! And those exams?"

Naledi chuckled. "I wrote them and I am still traumatized, I got enough marks to enable me to graduate. I am an insurance actual analyst."

"At least you are working."

"I know. You must be hungry. I will cook."

She walked over to her open plan kitchen and started cooking.

“Who told you where I
stay?” “Your brother’s
wife.”

“You attended his wedding?”

“No, I called her. Why didn’t you come for his wedding?” “Nothing was flying out that day.”

“And the previous day? Or even the other day before that?” “I had work.”

“And you couldn’t miss two days of work for your brother?”

She looked at him as tears filled her eyes. “He kept me away when mama died.” “What?”

“I didn’t have money and he knew, he refused to get me a flight ticket, everyone refused. They didn’t let me say my last goodbyes.”

“You were not there for her funeral?”

“No and he said he couldn’t get any flight which was flying out. I begged him but he wouldn’t listen to me. So yes I couldn’t miss a day at work for someone whom denied me the privilege of saying my last goodbyes to my mother.”

Boemo stood up and walked to her kitchen where he hugged her as she cried. His heart throbbed painfully while she cried, her cries piecing through his heart.

“I was going to come back home immediately after I graduated, I was. That was the plan but every time I think of it, I can’t seem to get over my own family’s betrayal no matter how much I try. I can’t face them. They looked away when I needed them the most.”

“I am sorry.”

Naledi slowly calmed down and sighed. “Does he know you are here?”

Boemo looked at her reddish puffy eyes. “No, I doubt Warona would tell

him and stand a chance to ruin her honeymoon. Your brother still hates me.”

“You slept with his girlfriend.”

Boemo kissed her. “I saved him, he should be thankful. I didn’t even know she was his girlfriend.”

“He hates you.”

“Hate is a strong word babe.” Boemo picked her up and placed on the counter. “I will do the cooking.”

Naledi looked at his sexy back and sighed. She felt complete having him in her house, right in her kitchen. And those smiles he gave her were enough to have her feeling like she a teenager in love. Boemo opened her kitchen cardboards and took out pasta.

“What are you making?”

Boemo looked at her and laughed. “La pasta and la soup.”

Naledi threw her head back laughing hard.

“Wait till you taste it.”

“Do you have a girlfriend?”

“Yes, but I am going to break it off as soon as I go back. I love you and I am not going to string her along anymore knowing I can’t love her or give her what she needs.”

Naledi’s heart pounded, she couldn’t imagine him with someone else but then she couldn’t expect him to be single. “How long have you been seeing her?”

“For a while now. But at first we were just fucking till she demanded a relationship.”

“To keep your sex buddy, you said yes?”

“Yes, But it’s nothing to worry about. Do you have someone?”

Naledi looked at him, she knew he probably wouldn’t take it well if she told him she was engaged and it would end her little happiness with immediate effect so she smiled.

“No.”

Boemo kissed her and smiled. “Not even a fling?”

“No. I broke off with my previous boyfriend a while ago. You can still break it off with her you know, you can call her.”

“I want to do it face to face, it’s going to break her heart and doing it over the phone will just make it look like I don’t care.”

Naledi smiled, she liked this side of him. “I get you.” “Ok, then we are sorted right?”

“Right!”

Sophia sat with other graduates wearing her graduation gown and cap. She looked around with a big smile on her face, her mother was somewhere in the crowd watching. She knew her sisters were probably boiling with jealousy and knowing she was the first one in her family to graduate made her smile even wider. Student names got called by surname alphabet till it was her turn. She stood up and walked over to the podium smiling. She received her degree’s certificate then shook hands with the university chancellors and lastly the president. Sophia turned to the crowd and immediately spotted her mother who was screaming.

“I did it mama!” She screamed. “I did it!” Tears flowed down her cheeks. “I have a degree mama!”

Her kids clapped then she paused for a picture before she walked back to her seat. A while later, she made her way to the car with her mother and kids.

“Mama... you passed?”

Sophia looked at Pinky. “Yes sweetie. Mama passed.”

Sophia’s mother smiled. “You made me proud daughter. Hopefully

your sisters can see how it's done and follow after you footsteps.”

“I am sure they are plotting my death with
jealous.” “Don't mind them and shine like a
diamond.” Sophia handed her mother her
phone.

“Take me pictures with the kids.”

Sophia paused with the kids and a minute later they all got in the car. She took her phone and called Rafiwa.

“Hey, congratulations!” He said with forced cheer. She could tell he was going through a lot, it couldn’t be easy seeing someone he obviously loved in the hospital fighting for her life with chances of her not surviving at all.

“Thank you, how are you holding up?”

“Don’t worry about me. Have fun. Today is your day. You made it, finally.”

Sophia smiled. “Thank you but unfortunately I can’t watch you go through this alone. I am coming, where are you?”

“Can you stop worrying and celebrate your success.”

“I won’t celebrate when you are sad. I am coming. Where are you?” “Protea. Room 12.”

“Ok.”

She hung then sighed starting her car.

“You still love this man don’t you?”

Sophia looked at her mother. “I will never stop loving him. This man loved me when I was at my lowest. He has always been there and I can’t bare to watch him sad. I have accepted that maybe our time together passed but then he is now my bestfriend. The only person who understands me. He uplifts me. I can’t stop loving such a man and I don’t think I will ever love like I love him.”

“I am glad you have accepted reality.”

“I have. I will drop you off at a restaurant then you can enjoy with the kids.” “Ok.”

Sophia drove to Game City mall and left them inside before she drove off to Masa Square. A while later she knocked on his door then Rafiwa opened. She looked at him sadly, he didn't look like the Rafiwa she knew. He moved from the door and she walked in.

“How is she?”

“She is the same. Her doctor doesn’t think she will make it.”

“Have faith, doctors will always say the opposite. She will make it, if she doesn’t who will love my kids like she loves them?”

Rafiwa sat on the bed. “I was going to propose to her.”

Sophia’s heart shattered but she smiled still. “You will as soon as she wakes up. You know she loves you, she told me she would love you so much you will never recall me and she does.”

“I drove back to surprise her but she had slept over at her ex’s house after being so drunk at a club. She said nothing happened but it was hard to believe. I really thought we were over Phenyo but then... I didn’t believe her and I told her to leave my house knowing she had nowhere to go. I hate myself right now. If I didn’t say that, she wouldn’t be here today. If anything happens to her, I will never forgive myself. I said a lot of hurtful words, I wish I can take them back because I really didn’t mean it.”

“You had every right to be angry and sometimes when we are angry we say things we don’t mean. It’s natural for a human being, you are not perfect Rafiwa. You were angry and rightfully so but you can’t blame yourself for her accident.” “Who else should I blame? Who else is there to blame?”

“No one. Accidents happen everyday.”

“To make matters worse, I slept with a colleague.” “You slept with who?

Basetsana?”

Rafiwa looked at her. “How do you know?”

“I know you Rafiwa. It’s a thought you never entertained but you wanted her as much as she wanted you. Do you regret it?”

“Now I do. I do more than ever.”

“You should. You messed up right there. Did you use a condom? You know cheating can be forgiven but not when cheating comes with a child.”

“She said she would take the morning after.” “And if she doesn’t? Give me your phone.” “Sophie...”

“Masa will probably never forgive you if there is a baby involved. My kids will suffer because they already love her and I like her. Give me your phone.”

Sophia took the phone and scrolled through his contacts till she stopped by Basetsana’s number. Sophia listened as her phone rang. “Raf... I have been calling.”

“Hi, this is Sophia, his baby mama, I think you and I need to have a little talk.”

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[10/07, 7:07 AM] : Weakness In

Me #34

Rafiwa tried snatching the phone from her but she moved back escaping to the bathroom where she locked the door.

“Where is Rafiwa?”

“That shouldn’t be your concern. Did you take the pill?” “Look lady...-“

“Sweetie, I am trying to be nice. Did you take the pill?” “Yes.”

“Basetsana I am going to talk to you woman to woman. I know you are

hoping for a happy ending but it's not going to happen. You can get pregnant if you want but that won't make him love you, rather you will just be a baby mama. You will even be bitter because it's going to hurt watching him go on with his life with his

girlfriend. He will get married to her and the only title you will hold will be the baby mama title. Imagine how it will be at work? Have self love, Rafiwa doesn't love you."

"I don't even know why you called me, your desperation stinks. What happens between Rafiwa and I is non of your business."

"You must think I am here to play games, I am on way there and if you think you are smart, I am going to prove you wrong. O ita gore ke tsetse go tsamiga go ha, ke eta ko. (You think I am here to play, I am coming there. Rafiwa doesn't want a child with you nor does he want you. You think just because he likes your fatherless son you and him can finally be a family?"

Basetsana sighed calmly. "Now I see why you still haven't gotten back with him. O nkgaga desperation (You stink deperation) and I actually pity you. You are one of those woman who think maybe if you play some sort of role in his life maybe he take you back mme kana wa ikaketsa hela (but you are lying to yourself.). That man will never take you back and I am sure of it."

"You are? Ok, just wait. You must think I am into games but just wait. Kana gao nketse (You don't know me.) And who are you calling desperate? I am not the woman who took advantage of a hurting man. It's always the ugly ones that behave like you, go and look for a father for that fatherless boy of yours because it won't be Rafiwa. O e peile sure mme ke eta koo, ke thile go go bankanya the mma (You are so sure of yourself but I am coming there, I will fix you.) I am going to personally make sure you take that pill and next time you see me, you will turn

and go a different direction. O kare o tla tsamaela kgakala o bua masepa hela (You are going far talking shit.) Nxla. It's women like you who make us look evil but I don't care. I am going to show you I am the devil's daughter. You should wonder why you are manless at such old age, there is something wrong with you, I feel sorry for that little boy. Having a mother like you must be the worst thing to ever happen to anyone. I

won't even wish it on my worst enemy. Expect me, I am coming.”

Sophia hung up and walked out of the bathroom with his phone.

“What did you say to her?”

“Nothing. Take, you need to bath. You look horrible. I will run you a bath.”

“You don’t have to. You need to get back with the kids. Either way, I have to go to the hospital.”

“I know, but after I make sure you are fine. Don’t stress about them, I am going to Maun today and I am taking them. They need to go to school.”

“You are right.”

“So where does Basetsana stay?” “Why?”

“Ng ng, I just want to know. I think maybe she will like the clothes I am selling. I am broke, I need money. She sounds like she like the nice things in life. I will make her taste some of my nice things.”

MJ sat on the couch scrolling through Masa’s facebook pictures, she was really beautiful. He scrolled through more pictures noticing she was mostly with two girls. He tapped on an account she had tagged and opened Rafiwa’s account. He went through his pictures and stopped at a picture where he was with Masa. The main door opened and his mother walked in holding fresh veggies. MJ smiled staring at her.

“My Lady!”

“Don’t you have a house MJ? The reason why you are always here is because you don’t have a wife.”

He laughed and walked behind her to the kitchen sliding his phone in his pocket.

“So I can’t visit my favorite lady?”

She put her veggies down and washed her hands. "You need to get a wife. You are growing old, how many times should I talk about this?"

"You talk about it

everyday." "What else can I

do?"

His father joined them holding tomatoes and handed them over to his mother before turning to his son. "If he doesn't get married by the end of this year, then I will personally look for a girl for him and he will marry her."

MJ laughed. "Why do you make it sound like I am too old? I still have time to get married."

"You are 37 years old yet you still eat my wife's food. You don't even have a stable relationship or a child at least. Maybe you are gay and we don't know?" "Papa I am not gay, I just haven't found the right woman yet. Well I have."

His mother smiled. "You did? When are we meeting her?"

MJ sighed. "She is not feeling well right now. She is in a coma and I am praying she makes it. If she does, by the end of this year you will have a daughter in-law and expecting a grandchild."

"What happened to her?"

"She was involved in a car accident."

His father sighed. "I hope she makes it because we are too old to keep waiting for you. One day you are going to wake up and we will be gone. I don't want to die without meeting my grandkids. All your sisters are married, I am even ashamed of going to family gatherings all because of you."

MJ smiled and grabbed an apple. "She will make it." "Help me cook, you can't eat my food for free."

Rafiwa walked inside the hospital and walked over to Masa's room. He walked in and looked Atang who was wiping her tears. She turned to him.

"Rafiwa, hi."

"Hey... How are you?"

“I am fine.” She took a deep breath then a tear ran down her cheek. “I am scared.”

“I am too. But she will be fine. I know she is strong and she will make it.” “The doctors say we should switch off the machines.”

“You don’t have to. We can move her to a private hospital. I will pay.”

“He said it’s useless even if we do. She suffered severe brain injury and that there is a huge chance that she may suffer from brain death.”

“I believe in miracles. Did they tell you that they thought she was dead then she came back to life?”

“They did but there is just a lot of complications with her case. She suffered from seizures last night. She might die tonight or tomorrow. Who knows? Right now she is holding on to a string.”

“Don’t lose hope.”

“How do you expect me not to?”

Rafiwa walked over and hugged her while she cried.

“Atang you can’t lose hope, she wouldn’t want you to. She is going to make it, I believe she will. Maybe might not be today or tomorrow but she is going to make it. I haven’t lost hope and I am not going to. She needs you, she needs us. Who will hold on for her if you lose hope now?” “I am just scared.”

“We all are, but right now is not the time to lose hope. I will speak to your parents and arrange for her to be moved to a private hospital.” “Ok. I will give you some space.”

She walked out as Rafiwa walked over and held her hand.

“Hey... you are still here. You are still alive. I long stopped praying when my mother went to jail and my father dumped Boemo and I at a relative’s house and never looked back. I lost my faith in him, Boemo and I didn’t have much, we always got mistreated and that’s when I started doing odd jobs just to take care of

him. Ever since that time I haven't opened my mouth to pray but last night I did and if God is there then he has to save you. I messed up babe but I am only human. I am not perfect and I am not going to lie and say I am. I am sorry, I will keep apologizing till you look at me and tell me you forgive me. I love you so much and I don't care about anything else anymore. I want you, I want us. You showed me love when I was really down. You stood by my side and encouraged me, you took care of my kids and I want to say thank you. In you I see a wife, the mother of my kids, my friend and my partner for life. I am going to marry you as soon as you walk out of here. I love you so much I am going to do anything you want when you walk out of here. I swear by my mother's grave."

He looked at her as tears ran down his cheek. "Please come to me. I miss you. I feel alone right now. I have a lot to tell you. I am worried about Boemo, you know he went to the states and I am scared things might not be as he hoped. I am scared his heart might get broken, I am scared my kids won't make it without you. I am scared for your family, and I am scared maybe I have lost you. I will do anything to have you back."

He sighed holding her hand then kissed her forehead before walking out wiping his face.

Nadia sat in front of her TV talking on the phone with a smile while munching on some Simba chips.

"So what happened to your previous relationship?"

"Uh we drifted apart. He had already lost interest though." "He lost interest in you?"

“Yes.”

“I don’t believe you.”

Nadia laughed. “I am telling you.”

“I would never lose interest in you.”

Nadia laughed. “That’s corny.”

“I am telling you. He just lost interest and moved on with a more beautiful girl.” “More beautiful than you?”

“Prince-“ She paused at the knock on the door.

“Hey, I have to go.

Bye.” “I will call you

later.”

Nadia smiled and hung up walking to the door. Nadine looked at her while her smile faded.

“Hi.”

“Hi.”

The sisters looked at each other awkwardly then Nadine finally sighed.

“I was thinking we plan our parent’s anniversary party.” Nadia nodded. “Yeah, that’s a great idea. You can come in.”

They both walked in her house and sat down. Nadine looked around impressed.

“It’s beautiful.”

“Thank you. Would you like-“

“I am tired of all this fighting. Are we really letting a man who has no interest in both of us break us apart.”

Nadia looked at her sister.

“I know I wronged you by hitting you but I want us to reconcile. Us not

talking is causing a strain to our parents.”

“I am sorry I slept with Boemo.”

Nadine smiled. “And I am sorry I knocked off your teeth.” Nadia lughed. “I got that fixed.”

“You know Ariaah recently lost her tooth, she cried.” “How is she?”

“She is fine. She told me about her cool aunt who plaited her last week.” “I didn’t do much, just styled her hair. She is white.”

“I know. Eric is coming to get her.” “Still haven’t fixed things with him?”

“I don’t love him. Right now I am just focusing on my daughter.” “I see.”

“I brought a couple of magazines we can go through to look into the Anniversary ideas.”

“Ok, let me make us coffee.”

In New York City, Naledi and Boemo lay on her couch with a sheet covering their nakedness as they watched a late night movie while he told her all his plans.

“Right now I have the farm, and the plan. As soon as I get back, I am going to talk to investors.”

“They will like you idea, your idea for an entertainment resort is brilliant, any good investor would want to invest in that. The resort itself will make a lot of money given in a year if it’s exactly how you say it.”

“Right now I am hoping they say yes.”

“They will, if I had big money I would definitely invest. Trust me. I can look into your business plan and try working out your odds.”

“Thank God I brought my laptop. What time are you going to work tomorrow?” “I took a leave. For the rest of the week.”

Boemo smiled as she sat on him straddling him then held his hard dick and slowly slid down stopping halfway. Boemo held her waist and thrust from beneath burying his dick deep in her.

Liam walked out of the airport to where his car was talking on the phone. John opened the door for him and he slid in at the back.

“I managed to quickly sort it out and come back.” Mark sighed. “At least that’s out of the way.”

“Yeah, I want to discuss something with you, tomorrow early morning.”

“Ok. You know where to find me. So is the reason you came back tonight Star?” Liam smiled. “We had plans and I just canceled on her.”

“She is a really good girl.” “She is and I love her.”

“You are marrying her, are you sure this is what you really want?”

“Yes. I know what everyone must be thinking but I am over the past and I am moving on.”

“You are dating a girl who looks like Leslie. The character, the hair, the color... everything.”

“It’s just a coincidence.”

“Is it? I am trying to help you here. Leslie is gone and the sooner you get over it the better. You can’t be looking for her in every woman you meet.”

“I know she is gone. And all because no one would accept her but this time around it’s going to be different. I don’t care, Star is going to be my wife and if anyone doesn’t like her, they can go to hell. Star is different from Leslie, yes they

are both black women but that's all. Star is nothing like Leslie I can assure you of that."

"Ok. You know I am on your team. We will talk."

"Yeah."

He hung up then John looked at Liam.

"Where to Sir?"

"We are going to Star's apartment." "Yes Sir."

John started the car driving off while Liam tried calling Naledi but her phone rang unanswered.

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[10/07, 7:09 AM] : Weakness In

Me #35

Naledi switched off her TV then picked the sheet and joined Boemo in her bedroom. She frowned at the knock at the door.

"I have a neighbor who knocks on my door every night because she is lost. She knocks on everyone's door."

"At this hour?"

"Yes, she is a drunkard and the cops are always here. She won't stop till I tell her to go away."

Naledi put on her short night gown and walked to the door.

Boemo sighed taking his phone which was now connected to the wifi. He opened his Whatsapp messages.

Rafiwa: Masa was involved in a car accident. It's serious.

Boemo: What happened?

Rafiwa read the message and started typing.

Rafiwa: We had an argument. She got drunk and slept at Phenyo's house.

Boemo: Did she sleep with him?

Rafiwa: She says she didn't, she was ready to prove she didn't. Now she is here all because I had kicked her out.

Boemo called him through Whatsapp.

"How is Naledi?"

"She is fine. So how is she?"

"She is in a coma. The doctors don't think she will survive. I am planning to move her to a private hospital."

"What was she doing at Phenyo's house?"

"I don't know, she said she got too drunk and called him." "Out of anyone she could have called, she calls her ex?" "I don't want to think about it."

"You not wanting to think about it doesn't change anything. You shouldn't let her make you a fool like that. Yes it's sad that she is in hospital right now but you have to look at all odds. Who in their rightful mind just calls an ex out of no where? She could have called one of your taxi men or called a cab."

"I know but I just want to forget it. I love her." Boemo sighed sadly. "She is making you a fool."

“When she wakes up we will fix things. So Naledi was just single?” “Yes. She recently broke up with her ex.”

“I was scared you will find her with someone.”

“I was ready for that. It’s been five years and I did expect her to have moved on but she is single, it makes things a lot more easier.”

“At least that went well, what about Arefa?”

“I am going to break up with her as soon as I get back.” “Ok.”

“I just wish you would see right though Masa.”

“You don’t understand my situation Boemo and I don’t expect you to.” Boemo heard the door closing. “I have to go. Bye.”

He hung up and listened for footsteps then opened Arefa’s message.

Arefa: Hey babe, you have been quiet. I hope you are ok and have arrived safely. I have been feeling sick lately and I just did a home pregnancy test and I am pregnant. We are going to be parents. Please call me as soon as you open this meessage. I am so excited. I love you.

Boemo re-read the message a couple of times and put his phone down with his hands on his face.

Naledi cleaned up her kitchen quickly then wiped her hands with a dishcloth. Her door opened and Liam walked in with a smile. Her heart skipped as she looked at him.

“Hey, surprise! I thought I would see you before I leave for Switzerland tomorrow.”

“Shhh... uhh hey.”

Liam frowned confused. “Why are you whispering?”

“Uh my cousin is here. I haven’t told her about you. She came to see me,

sent by
my father.”

“Really?”

“Yes. I want to introduce you formally to her in a respectful manner. In Africa there is a way we do things. I don’t want to make it seem like I live here with you plus we are sharing my bedroom. You have to go.”

Liam smiled. “Ok, I get you. I will come tomorrow... shit! Tomorrow I am leaving. I will be back after two weeks.”

“It’s still ok. You will meet her once we start the traditional process.”

Liam walked over and kissed her moving his hands all over her body. He touched her pussy feeling her wetness.

“Wow! You are really wet.”

She moved back panicking then stole a glance at her bedroom door. “Uh...” Liam chuckled softly. “You have been getting naughty.”

“Yes. I have.”

“I miss you, I thought you were still on your period.”

“I still am. But you know my hormones. I don’t feel comfortable having sex on my periods. I have serious cramps, you know right?”

“I know. I am really going to miss you. I love you.” “Me too. Bye.”

Liam smiled staring at her panicked face, knowing he wanted to marry her without any complications, he smiled and walked out. Naledi quickly locked the door then took a deep breath and walked back to her bedroom finding Boemo on his phone.

“Sorry, I wanted to clean up my kitchen that you left messy. Is everything ok?” Boemo looked in her eyes and nodded. “Yeah.”

She joined him in bed and lay on his chest relaxing.

The following day early in the morning, Sophia tied her hair in a ponytail then stepped out of her car in jeans and sneakers. She walked to the door and knocked calmly. Minutes later, the door opened and a teenage boy looked at her in his school uniform. Sophia smiled.

“Hi, is your mom around?” “Yes. I will call her.” “Thank you.”

The teenage boy walked back inside the house while Sophia waited patiently. A while later Basetsana walked out already dressed for work then looked at Sophia.

“Good morning, how can I help you?”

Sophia smiled clearing her voice and spoke softly faking a voice. “Hi, I got your number from Rafiwa. He asked me to drop off your dress and shoes. You can come and check if it fits.”

Basetsana smiled. “He what?”

“Everything is in the car.”

“Um ok.”

The two ladies walked to Sophia’s car and stepped in. Sophia reached for a plastic at the back seat and handed it to Basetsana. Basetsana took out a beautiful red shimmering dress and smiled.

“Wow! It’s beautiful. But it’s a small size.”

“Oh no. I am sorry. What about the shoes? I got a size 4.” “I am actually a size 6. He should have called me.”

“I know, now I have to go back and come back with the

rightful sizes.” “I am sorry. Your dress is really beautiful.

Where did you get it from?”

“This one are from Thailand. I get some from France. Umm he asked to give me you this and said something about telling you he is sorry.” Sophia handed her a disposal coffee cup. Basetsana smiled and took it.

“Thank you.”

“I will drop off your dress

here.” “Ok.”

Basetsana stepped out of the car sipping her coffee then Sophia drove off.

Warona put on her sun hat sitting in the boat with other tourist and tour guides. She fixed her sunglasses while Kgosi continued taking pictures. The green vegetation had Warona smiling in appreciation at the Murchison Falls in Uganda.

“Babe this is beautiful.”

Kgosi smiled and kissed her neck. “I know. I always wanted to come here.” “I love it and I am happy you brought me here.”

Kgosi smiled and snapped another picture. Warona took out her phone and took a video of the scene.

“Babe, say hi to the camera.”

Kgosi turned to her smiled. “Hi Mrs. Mapako.”

Warona smiled then the wind blew her sun hat throwing it in the water.

She turned and watched it floating away. “No!”

Kgosi burst out laughing. “This wind has no

peace.” “I bought that yesterday.”

“You will get a new one Mrs. Mapako.”

“I loved it. My haters are working overtime.”

Kgosi kissed her in front of her camera.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She turned the camera to her hat which was now far from her floating away then turned back the camera to where they were going.

Patrick drove in his yard later that day, parked his car and got off. His phone rang.

“Yes?”

“Mama is losing her mind.”

“Her sins are coming back for her. That’s what happens when you wrong a lot of people.”

“I can’t believe you just left us at a time of need.”

“Moreen, I didn’t leave you, I left your mother. She did something to me to make me marry her. She is responsible for what happened to her sister. She is the reason you are not close with your other siblings. She is the reason you are so bitter just like her. She taught you how to hate, how to look down upon and now God is punishing her. There is nothing I can do. Your mother gave a crazy woman 10K to bewitch my kids, I will not be with someone so evil.”

“I can’t stay with her anymore.”

“Take her to a mental institution or find her help. I don’t know but what I know is that I am at peace in my life and I am with the woman I love. Your mother is not my issue anymore.”

She hung up and he sighed walking inside the house with the fresh

flowers he had bought for his companion.

Rragwe Naledi watered his wife's garden, everything looked so fresh, he always made sure to make it look like she was there, even in her absence one would never guess she wasn't because the garden still looked the same. She loved her garden and seeing it beautiful like that fulfilled his soul. It always felt like she was there with him every time he worked in the garden. A while later he walked inside his house and washed his hands before sitting on his couch taking out his phone. He smiled calling Naledi. He made sure to call her twice a week and at the exact times.

"Papa..."

He smiled. "How are you?"

Naledi giggled. "I am fine.

You?" "I am done with the

garden." "How is it

looking?"

"The flowers are beautiful. You should see

them." "I would love to, take pictures and

show me." "How is work?"

"Work is fine."

Rragwe Naledi sighed. "I wish I can see you. I miss

you." "I miss you too."

"When are you coming home? I feel like I am going to die before I see

you." "That's not going to happen. I am coming soon."

"How soon is soon?"

“In less than three months. I just need to get myself together then come.” “I will be waiting for you.”

“I know. I love
you.” “I love you
too.”

He hung up then freshened up before he left the house to buy a few groceries. He parked at the mall then stepped out of his car holding a piece of paper where he had written his grocery list and walked inside the shop. Minutes later, he walked out holding plastic bags and put them in the boot.

“Mathew!”

Rragwe Naledi turned then frowned staring at his high school classmate.
“Dineo?!”

Dineo laughed with surprise. “I can’t believe I am
seeing you.” “Is it really you?”

Dineo laughed harder. “Where is Keataretse? I miss my best
friend.” “She passed on five years ago. Alzheimer.”

“No!”

Rragwe Naledi nodded sadly. “Yes.”

“I am so sorry. I am so heart broken. I remember back in high
school, all the foolish things we did. The heavens have been
blessed.”

“Yes, how are you?”

“I am fine. I am so happy to see you. You look young.”

Rragwe Naledi smiled. “I am taking care of
myself.” “I can see. That’s really good.”

“Where is your husband?”

“Pheneas left me a long time ago for a younger

woman.” “He was always into games.”

“I know, I was blinded with love but I am fine. How are you holding up?
How are
the kids? You have two kids right?”

“I am fine, life has to go on. The kids are fine, we have two. Naledi and Kgosi.” “Do they still remember me? I last saw them when they were really young.” “I doubt.”

“It’s good seeing you Mathew. I have to go.” “Do you have a car? I can drop you off.” “Thank you.”

The two got in the car reminiscing on the good old days when they were still teenagers.

Sophia finished preparing then walked out of her bedroom and joined her mother in the sitting room. Her mother smiled.

“You are now going?”

Sophia nodded. “I am so happy I long found this job.” “Yes. You don’t even waste time trying to job hunt.” “I have to go.”

She walked out holding her handbag then her sister parked her husband’s car besides hers and stepped out. Pelontle looked at the three bedroom house with a frown.

“So this is the best you could do?”

Sophia sighed. “At least I could do something.”

Pelontle clicked her tongue. “You think you are all that because of your small degree?”

“I know I am all that with my small degree. You have non. You don’t

anything that's yours, everything is your husband's."

“My husband spoils me. I don’t need to work.”

“And you will always be dumb. You see that car, it’s mine. I own it. I bought it with my own money. I built mama this house with my own money. I work for myself.” Sophia unlocked her car and opened the door. “I am going to work and by the end of this year I would have built another house with my own money.”

“At least I don’t have AIDS.”

Sophia laughed. “At least I am a rich person with AIDS. Tell your husband to get another car, that corolla is just too old hun!” She got in her car and drove off.

Pelontle walked inside the house fuming with anger then looked at her mother watching DStv on the huge TV screen mounted on the wall.

“Mama did you just hear how Sophia spoke to me?” “I did.”

“So? She is disrespectful.”

“She said nothing wrong. You are the one who disrespected her and she put you in your place. You don’t even work, all you do is give birth to 100 kids and talk nonsense. If I were you I would write my form 5 and go to university like other people.”

“Sophia is not better than me.” “She is.”

Pelontle walked around the house, it was actually beautiful than her own house that she stayed in. She walked inside her mother’s bedroom and sighed looking around. The next room was probably the room Sophia’s kids slept in. She opened the wardrobes, there wasn’t nothing much. From there she walked to the last room. She closed the door looking at the clothes that were on the bed. She took the three beautiful evening gowns and carefully looked at them. She opened her

handbag and shoved them inside. She opened the wardrobes and smiled staring at all Sophia's clothes but then her bag was too small to fit everything inside. She closed the wardrobe door and walked out.

"I am going."

“Go, One more thing, I know how people like you are. I am growing old and anything can happen to me any day. You might think you will take this plot together with the house in it once I am dead but I already signed it over to Sophia so don’t relax thinking you will sell my plot. You can go.”

“Mama how can you give this plot to Sophia?” “I did because she takes care of me.”

“I can’t believe this.” She stormed banging the door behind her. Sophia’s mother relaxed and walked to the kitchen where she poured herself the expensive wine Sophia had bought then walked back to her couch relaxing and took a sip of the sweet tasting wine.

Boemo and Naledi walked out of the apartment building and looked at the red 1962 Chevy SS Impala convertible. Drew smiled staring at Boemo then they fist bumped.

“My man! I got you this hot mama! All the way from the hood!”

Boemo smiled. “Thanks man, uhh babe, this is Drew, my friend and Drew, this is her. Naledi.”

Drew smiled. “Nice meeting you Mrs. B, you are beautiful.” Naledi smiled. “Thank you.”

“My man B, she’s all yours. Enjoy her.”

“Thanks.”

Drew gave B the keys then walked away. Boemo unlocked the car and opened the door for Naledi who looked at him worriedly.

“Are you ok?”

She smiled and nodded. “Yeah, I am fine. I am just happy you are here.”

“I know, so am I. Let’s go.”

Naledi got in the car then Boemo closed the door and walked round the car and jumped in at the driver’s seat. Boemo started the car and drove off headed to the surprise getaway he had planned for them.

TWO MONTHS LATER...

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[10/07, 7:09 AM] : Weakness In

Me #36

Rragwe Naledi fixed his tie staring at himself on the mirror then took it off and unbuttoned the first two buttons of his shirt. He put on his panama hat and fixed his jacket with a smile. He looked at his watch on his wrist then walked out to his car. He drove headed to Dineo’s house and a while later he parked by her gate then took a deep breath in, finally he stepped out of his car with his shiny male loafer shoe and made his way inside her gate. He knocked softly then waited while his heart pumped, he was so nervous he prayed it wasn’t showing. Dineo opened the door in a red evening gown that exposed her shoulders. Her hair was perfectly curled and styled to the side falling on her shoulder and her make-up was just perfect. She looked younger than her age, Rragwe Naledi could inhale her fragrance, she smelt so good he wondered if him too smelt as good.

He stretched his hand to her. “Are you ready to go?”

Dineo smiled and held his hand, Rragwe Naledi noticed she had beautiful nails on just like those his daughter in-law always had.

“Yes.”

They walked to the car where Rragwe Naledi opened the door for his date and watched her carefully get in with her dress then he closed the door and walked

round the car. The old polished Benz drove off headed to the restaurant, Rragwe Naledi tuned the radio to diffuse the silence then Girlie Mafura's song Gimme your life started playing. Dineo smiled recalling just how much she had danced to the song in her teenage years.

Rragwe Naledi laughed as Dineo started singing bobbing her head back and forth, Rragwe sang with her with a deep voice and together they bobbed their heads to Girlie.

Minutes later Rragwe Naledi parked in front of the restaurant and they both stepped out. He spoke to the waiter who led them to the V.I.P section while Dineo smiled looking at the elegant restaurant and sighed with relief, at least her daughters had helped her dress up. Rragwe Naledi pulled out a chair for Dineo and she sat down with a smile.

"This place is beautiful Mathew."

Rragwe Naledi sat down and looked at her beautiful face. "It suits you." Dineo blushed. "Stop it."

"You are really beautiful. Let's order."

Dineo picked the menu with a smile.

Kgosi walked inside the restaurant with Warona.

"My parents used to have date nights every Friday. When I was growing up, it was always fun watching them walk out looking beautiful and happy."

Warona giggled. "And you want us to be like them?"

"It kept their love going. I want us to last forever." He kissed and she

blushed looking down embarrassed. Kgosi led her to the V.I.P section where he had booked a table and sat down with her. His eyes fell on his father dressed smartly with a beautiful woman. Warona turned and smiled.

“Wow! Who is that beauty?”

Kgosi shrugged. “I don’t know. I didn’t know he is dating.” Warona looked at him. “Babe he is growing old.”

“I know but I just didn’t think he would get into relationships ever again.”

“Why? You want him to be single for the rest of his life? It’s been five years Kgosi.”

“It’s just strange seeing him like this with someone else.”

“I know but he deserves to be happy and that woman seems to be making him smile a lot. You should be happy for him.” “I don’t know how I feel.”

“You will be fine. I fully support him moving on. I am sure your mother wouldn’t want him to be miserable for the rest of his life. He has grieved her for long now. It’s time.”

Kgosi looked at her. “I miss her. That should be her.”

“I know, I miss her too. I know I met her when it was too late but she was a wonderful soul.”

He sighed. “I...”

“I know how you are feeling. I haven’t lost a parent but I can understand how you feel. But the show has to go on babe, and it is for your dad. I haven’t seen him smile like this in the longest time.”

“I know. Me too. I always thought maybe when Naledi comes back, he would smile just like he used to. He has always loved her more, everyone loves her more, I just never imagined him being with someone else.”

Warona turned to them and found them laughing. "You will get used to it."

Naledi sat on the toilet seat while Ethel stared at her. She covered her face with her hands and Ethel sighed.

“What will you do if you are pregnant?” “I don’t know. I am scared.”

“Who is the father?”

“I had sex with Liam a week before Boemo came. But I took my shot. It’s impossible.”

“Anything is possible Naledi. So you had sex with Boemo without protection? What is he had any diseases?”

“He wouldn’t have slept with me without protection if he had and he loves me.” “Which is why I don’t understand why you can’t be honest with him. Weren’t you the one who said a girl he once dated did the same thing as you are doing to him?”

“Look, it’s not as simple as just saying it.”

“If you love him, why can’t you just choose him?”

“Because with Boemo I am not sure of my future. That man sleeps around with every female and either way, his ex girlfriend is pregnant.”

“So what? He has been up front with you from the start.”

“He is a good liar. I don’t trust him. Liam is honest and he is serious about us. He wants us to get married and he has been standing up for us a lot more this days.”

“Wow!”

“I just can’t put my all on Boemo. God knows how many baby mamas are yet to come out. Everything that has a vagina he sleeps with it. He has no preference. He just sleeps around. I don’t want to be raising

people's kids."

"I can't believe you right now. For the past two months, he has come here thrice and this is what you say?"

"What? A girl can't have options."

Ethel took the pregnancy stick and looked at the two lines. “You are pregnant.” “If I am then it’s less than three months. I will take care of it.”

“Naledi!”

“What? I am not ready to be a mother.”

“Wow! I don’t even know who you are anymore.” “Ethel what if Boemo disappoints me?”

“He loves you for goodness sake!” “I know but love is not enough.” “What else do you want?”

“Right now I am not sure.”

“You are getting married in 5 months Naledi. Please if you don’t want him, let him go.”

“I didn’t say I don’t want him. I love Boemo. So much Ethel. He makes my heart pound uncontrollably. He makes me feel things I never knew I could actually feel. I love him with my all but Liam, Liam loves me too, maybe more than Boemo does. He is ready to do anything for me.”

“I can’t believe I am hearing this from you. When did you change?”

“Just because I am keeping both my options? Why can’t you stand with me? If it were a man he would be getting praised and just because I am woman it’s unacceptable. Really now?”

“No! You are hurting people! This is not you. You want to abort?”

“I am not sure who the baby is for. I can’t keep this baby. What will happen if I marry Liam and this baby is black?”

“I am sad for you. Honestly I am. This is just an innocent baby. Some people are crying for this while you think of killing this baby.”

“It’s probably not a baby yet, just a clot. Either way, it’s not my fault that some people can’t have kids. I can’t say I won’t throw away my leftovers as I know I won’t eat them just because some kid in Somalia is starving.”

“Wow! Ok, I think I have to go. It’s late.”

“It’s late Ethel, where are you going at this time of the night?”

“I don’t know, but I am not going to listen to this. I will sleep over at Josh’s, a hotel or something. Just not here with you.”

“Ethel you are being childish right now.”

“Childish? You want to commit murder! You talking pure nonsense right now and you are going to regret this.”

“I have rights to my body.”

“Don’t you feel any guilt?”

Naledi rolled her eyes. “To a blood clot?” “It’s a baby you fool!”

Ethel walked out banging the door behind her. Naledi turned to her mirror and sighed tearfully.

Basetsana sat on her bed thoughtfully. She couldn’t understand why she wasn’t pregnant, she had not taken the morning after pill or was she now infertile? She took her phone and searched on goggle.

‘Is it possible for pregnancy not to be detected?’

She read through her results then searched ‘Can your period come while you are pregnant’. She read through the results again then finally searched ‘Cryptic

pregnancy'. She read through and smiled touching her breast. They felt tender sometimes. Maybe that's what she had. She put her phone smiling, of cause Rafiwa didn't want her but that didn't mean she couldn't be happy for another

child. Lewatle did need a sibling. She thought of calling him but then decided not, they had promised each other to keep their relationship professional. Lewatle burst into her room.

“Mama, it has started.”

Basetsana stood up and walked with her son. Together they sat in front of the TV watching their favorite show start.

“I saw papa today.”

Basetsana looked at him. “Where?”

“At the mall when I went to buy the meat. He was with his family. I called him but he ignored me.”

“I am sorry my boy.”

“Why does everyone always leave

us?” “What? Who else left us?”

“Uncle Rafiwa.”

Basetsana smiled. “He didn’t leave us. His girlfriend was involved in a bad car accident, she is connected to machines and it’s not looking good. She might die and he is always traveling to see her. He is scared and sad. He is stressed that’s why he hasn’t been coming.”

“I didn’t know.”

“I know, he asked me not to tell you. He doesn’t want you

stressed.” “Can you call him for me? I want to talk to him.”

“Yes, of cause. Let me... but I am not sure if he will answer.” Basetsana walked back to her bedroom and came back with her phone. She dialed his number and put it loud speaker. The phone rang for a while then he finally answered.

“Basetsana.”

“Hey Uncle Rafiwa, it’s

me.” “Oh hey champ!”

“Mama told me, I am really sorry about your girlfriend. I hope she gets better and comes back to you.”

“Thanks Lewatle, me too.” “I miss you.”

“I miss you too. And don’t worry, I haven’t forgotten your birthday. I will give the present to your mom and she will give it to you.” Lewatle smiled. “I knew you wouldn’t forget.” “Have I ever forgotten?”

“Nope! I love you.”

“I love you too champ. You are still behaving right?” “Yes.”

“That’s my boy. We will talk, uncle has to go.” “Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

Rafiwa hung up leaving Lewatle with a huge smile.

“You see? He won’t leave.” “I know.”

Basetsana looked at him. “How would you feel about having a sibling?” “You are pregnant?”

Basetsana looked at him with her mouth open then she shook her head.

“No, I am just asking.”

“You have a boyfriend?”

“No. What are you asking?”

“Then why are you talking about pregnancy? Someone impregnated you?”

“No. Let’s end this discussion. You can’t be questioning me like that, I am your mother.”

Lewatle kept quiet and looked at the Tv while Basetsana looked at him still shocked about just how he had raised his deep voice at her like that.

At the private hospital, Boemo and Rafiwa walked in and went over to Masa's room. They found the entire family already outside. "Good evening," Rafiwa greeted then Boemo smiled. "Dumelang.

Masa's mother looked at Rafiwa and sighed sadly. "Thank you for everything you have done. You have been paying the hospital bills, doing everything needed. You have done more than anyone here has and we are so grateful."

Rafiwa's nodded. "It's ok, I love Masa and I would do anything."

Masa's father looked at the two young man. "But now it's time to let her go. God has long called for her and as humans we were bound to hold on. Letting go is always hard but now it's time."

Atang covered her mouth as tears ran down her cheeks. She finally broke down crying with her hands on her face. Boemo sighed sadly. As much as he didn't like Masa, it was painful actually coming into terms with reality. He took a deep breath as a tear ran down Rafiwa's cheek. He had never seen his brother that weak before, he had lost weight and it looked like he hadn't slept for ages.

"I know this is painful. It's painful for me too, her father. It's painful and life will never be the same without her but this has to be done. We have tortured her, it's enough."

The doctor joined them and looked at the sad family. This was always the worst part of his job, watching families break down like this.

“Ok, you can see her. We have a couple more minutes to spare.”

Masa's parents walked in first while Rafiwa walked off somewhere. Boemo looked at the two sister's weeping and wondered if ever his brother was in Masa's situation, would he be able to let go?

Rafiwa took out his phone and called Grace.

"Son,"

"They are switching off the machines." "If it's God's time, what can we do?"

"Can't you pray for her or something. Please... maybe I am too much of a sinner for God to hear my prayers. I am not perfect maybe that's why he won't hear my prayers but you, he can listen to you."

"Sometimes letting go is painful but it has to be done." "I don't want to let go. I want her to make it. I love her."

"Ok, we can pray. Heavenly father, we have come to the end of the road. We have no other way to go, we can't move forward neither can we move backward. Create a way for us, we are crying unto you Lord, save Masa's life. Father we need you to bring her back to us. We have done all we could and now it's up to you. We surrender all to you. Let the holy spirit come down and fill her with life. She has a lot to live for, don't let death win Heavenly Father. We believe in your merciful hand and Mercy says no today. Mercy declares us winners today. Father she shall breathe on her own today. She shall be taken off the machines and she shall breathe Lord. She shall regain her strength. But if... if your will says she has to come to you, then what can we say? Lord touch our

hearts for we are in so much pain, this pain is unbearable and we only look up to you. We leave it all to you God, take control of our situation, make way for us. We have cried it's enough.

We have wept it's enough. Restore happiness in our lives, let us smile again and laugh. Take the wheel father for we surrender. In the name of Jesus, we pray, Amen.”

“Amen.”

“We have done all we could son, now it’s all left to Him above us. There is nothing more we can do.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Rafiwa walked back to Masa’s room just as Katlo and Atang walked out. Boemo nodded then he walked in. He took a deep breath looking at her while machines beeped.

“Babe, the doctors say sometimes patients in coma can hear, if you are hearing this I want to tell you I love you so much. I love you so much and I don’t even have the rightful words to explain my love to you. Thank you for being there in my life. Thank you for mothering my kids. Thank you for taking care of me. I appreciate you. The machines are about to be switched off and I still have hope. I have hope that you are going to breathe on your own today. I have hope that you are going to walk out of here alive. Please fight, fight harder than you have been doing.

Today I need you to bring your A game to the ground. I need you to fight and stay with me. I miss you so much. Please come back to me. Come back to us.”

He kissed her forehead. “I love you.”

He walked out then the doctor walked back.

“It’s time. Are you sure you want to be present for this?”

They all nodded then they walked inside.

“Don’t be surprised at any movement like I explained, it will be reflex and if she wakes up, she will continue breathing on her own. Ready?”

He looked at the sad faces as they held hands then walked to the machines. They all looked at him, he hated the fact that he had to be

the one doing this but it was all part of his job, he took a deep breath and finally, switched off the machines.

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[10/07, 7:09 AM] : Weakness In

Me #37

Everyone watched waiting for something to happen but Masa remained still. The doctor moved towards her and checked a few things while everyone just stood still. Seconds passed then the doctor finally looked at them with a smile.

“It looks like she is breathing on her own.”

Rafiwa closed his eyes and touched his knees with relief while the rest of family hugged each other. Atang sobbed quietly then Boeno looked at her. Her husband hugged her kissing her forehead then he looked away. The doctor ushered them out to have Masa prepared to another room while the nurses rushed in. Boemo’s phone vibrated in his pocket and he answered taking a few steps from the family.

“Hello?”

“Boemo, I am craving some spicy food.” “I am still doing something.”

“Then what should I do? I didn’t make myself pregnant.” “I am coming.”

He hung and walked back to

Rafiwa. “I have to go. Arefa has cravings.” Rafiwa smiled. “It’s ok.

I will call you.” “Sure.”

He turned and walked out of the hospital wondering which shop was open at this time.

A while later, he parked the car in front of her house then stepped out. Arefa smiled as he walked in then stood up.

“What did you get me?”

He handed her the plastic and she opened it smiling.

“Thanks.” “I have to go.”

Arefa held his hand. “Wait. Just for a few minutes. Stay with me.”

Boemo looked in her eyes. “I don’t want to complicate things. I am happy we didn’t fight because we broke up and I know we are expecting, I am going to support you and our baby but staying here-“

“Means you are staying for your child. I know you don’t want me, Pearl probably told you something and I expected you to leave me. It’s ok. I am not going to fight you if you don’t want a crazy girl. But stay for your child at least. Bond.”

He sat down with her and rubbed her small bump gently while she ate her spicy food.

“When is the next appointment to the doctor?”

“Tomorrow. At 2 p.m.”

“I want to know the gender of the baby.”

“I thought you would wait till he or she is born.”

Boemo shook his head. “I am dying with curiosity. Plus, I want to buy things knowing.”

Arefa smiled. “Ok, we will tell the doctor tomorrow.” “How are you feeling?”

She looked at him. “I am fine.”

“I am really sorry. I want you to know Pearl never told me anything. I long knew.” “It’s ok. It doesn’t matter anyway. I don’t think you ever

loved me. You cheat on
me throughout the relationship. To you it was just sex.”

He held her hand. "It was sex at first but along the way I loved you. I just don't love you like I love her."

A tear ran down Arefa's cheek then she quickly wiped it away. "I understand. You can go. I am fine now."

"Babe come on..."

"What? You didn't want to stay in the first place, you can go. I am fine. The baby is fine."

"I am really sorry. I don't want to hurt you."

"You are already hurting me Boemo. I was really excited. I thought you wanted to settle down with me and now I have to lie to my family and friends because I am too ashamed to face them. Everyone will just say oh, the crazy girl made it all up and I did. When I saw you holding that ring, I just assumed that this was finally it."

Boemo frowned. "Ring?"

"Yes! That day with Rafiwa. You were holding a ring."

"But it wasn't mine. It was Rafiwa's. He was going to propose. You should have asked."

"And say what? Then have you calling me crazy." Tears ran down her cheeks. "Please go. Naledi is probably waiting for your phone call."

He looked at her for a while then walked out. Arefa sat on the couch and broke down crying.

Rragwe Naledi parked the car by Dineo's gate and looked at her as she smiled. "Thank you for going out with me today."

"And thank you for taking me out, I don't know when last I ate such nice

food.”

Rragwe Naledi stepped out of the car and walked to her door then opened it for her. Dineo gracefully stepped out then Rragwe Naledi took her hand and led her inside the yard to her door.

“I will call you.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her for a while then hugged her. Dineo’s heart pounded as he held her in his arms, she had missed being held like this by a man. Rragwe Naledi stepped back and gave her a baby kiss, he looked at her for a while and French kissed her. Dineo kissed him back shaking, it had been ages since the last time she kissed a man and she wondered if she was doing it right. Rragwe Naledi stepped back and smiled while she blushed.

“I will call you as soon as I get home.” “Ok, I will wait for you.”

He nodded then walked off to his car. Dineo opened her door and walked in.

“You didn’t say he was an entire grandpa bae!” Rorisang said as soon as Dineo closed the door.

Dineo looked at her two daughters. “What’s grandpa bae?”

“A hot old man. He doesn’t even look old. He is a charm. Gosh and that kiss mama!”

Dineo looked at Oratile in shock. “You were looking?”

“It was Rorisang, but that’s not the issue. Are you going to see him again? I already like him for you.”

“Shouldn’t both of you be at your homes with your husbands and kids?”

Rorisang shook her head staring at her mother. “No, I want to hear

everything that happened today.”

Naledi finished typing something on her laptop then closed it making a reach for her phone. It was past midnight already and still, Boemo hadn't called yet. She got in bed and sighed. Her phone rang then she smiled.

"Hey babe,"

"I was still at the hospital with

Rafiwa." "Did she make it?"

"Yes."

"That's great. He must be so

happy." "Yes. I was scared too."

"I know. Are you coming tomorrow?"

"I can't. I am taking Arefa for the scan and from there I am meeting the investors again."

"Why can't Arefa take herself to the

scan?" "I have to be there either

way."

"The baby is not even born yet. It's just a scan."

"Babe I can't keep not going to work. Maybe you should come

down here." "Are you serious right now?"

"Yes. You can't keep hiding forever, you have to come here at some point and it can be tomorrow."

"I told you there was still a few things I am trying to fix."

"You are fixing nothing but just scared to come. For how long do you plan to stay there? Someday you have to come back. I am going to want to settle down and I won't marry someone who doesn't want to come here."

“There are a lot of hospitals and labs here.” “Are you listening to yourself?”

“Why does it have to be the woman who moves? It’s always the woman who is doing the following. Why can’t you move?”

“You have nothing there Naledi. Your family is here. I don’t know how long you intend doing this for but babe consider other people’s feelings. Your dad if some of us are not that important. If you can’t come for me then do it for your dad.”

Tears filled her eyes.

“I don’t know but I feel you are holding back on me. Is there something going on.” “No.”

“Then what’s going on? You can’t suggest I move there when I told you about my plans Naledi. They need me here. Do you even see a future with me? If you don’t say it so that I stop putting my all on something that won’t give me results.”

Naledi took a deep breath as tears ran down her cheeks. “I love you.”

“Am I wasting my time babe? I’d rather have you let me go than string me along. I have been honest with you from the word go.”

“No, you are not. I am just scared. There is a woman expecting your child.” “I told you, you have nothing to worry about. Do you trust me?”

“Yes.”

“I hope so. I am tired, I am sleeping. I love you.” “I love-“

She listened as the phone beeped then closed her eyes crying.

Sophia looked for her shoes the following day in the morning then frowned not finding anything. She knew she had seen those shoes two days ago and was sure of where she placed them. She put on another pair of heels then walked out of her bedroom going to the kitchen where her mother was.

“Mama, remember my black heels with a pink bottom?” “No, you have a lot of black shoes.”

“I know but I know those, I can’t find them. My things keep going missing. Pelontle is stealing my things.”

“Why would she do that?”

“Because she is bitter. I know those heels because they are my favorite. I am moving out today. I can’t keep going like this. Your kids are stealing my things. My stock keep going missing. I put a lot of money in it just to have someone steal it. I am tired.”

She stormed back to the bedroom and took out her big suitcases and threw most of her clothes inside. She dragged them out to her car and placed two in the boot and the other at the backseat. She walked back and grabbed black plastics where she threw the remaining of her clothes and shoes inside.

“I will drop them off at my house then come back for the kid’s clothes.” “Sophia, I know you are angry, I will talk to Pelontle.”

“Don’t bother because I am going with the police to that house. If I find any of my things then she is going to jail I promise you.”

She climbed in her car and drove off as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Masa is breathing on her own.” “Raf that’s good news.”

“I know.”

“Is she awake?”

“No, not yet.”

“So what are the doctors saying?”

“They suspect her legs are paralyzed but after she wakes up they will be able to know for sure. Everything else seems fine.”

“Thank God. The kids are going to be so happy.” “I know.”

“Ok bye. I am going to work.”

Rafiwa hung up and Sophia sighed. A while later she was offloading her things inside the empty house then finally drove to work. She stepped out putting on her white coat then called Pelontle recording the call making her way inside the clinic.

“Hello?”

“I saw you on my camera.”

“What?”

“I know you have been stealing from me and I have all the footages. I am coming with the police and you are going to jail. You think you can just steal from me and get away with it? You are going to jail.”

“I didn’t steal anything. I was going to bring them back.”

“You took my clothes without my permission. You were stealing. You are going to jail I am telling you.”

“I didn’t take them alone. Mpho also took.”

“I don’t care. You are going to jail. You and your theft partners.” She hung up and looked at the reception.

“Dr. Moatshe, good morning.”

“Morning Sharon.”

Sharon handed Sophia her schedule for the day.

“Thanks.”

Sophia made her way to her office then unlocked the door and walked in.

“Hey,”

She put her things on the table and turned to her colleague. "Hey,"

“I am going out right now, go report collection gompieno. (It’s report collection today.)”

“Oh yah, see you later.” “You look beautiful.”

Sophia laughed. “Tsamaya. (Go.)”

“I am telling you, you look beautiful today.” “Thanks, now go.”

She sat down and quickly cleaned up her table. Her door opened a while later and a man walked in.

“Good morning.”

Sophia smiled staring at him. “Moagi Junior Mosweu?” “Yes.”

“Ok, you may seat. You are here for the removal of your tooth?”

“Nthamma wena o seka wa rialo. (Please don’t say that.) They will laugh at me. I am going to Gabs, I can’t go with a missing tooth.”

Sophai laughed. “Ware mathata keng? (What’s the problem?)” “Kana wa tsega,(You are laughing,) you want to remove my tooth.” “Iketle,(relax,) I won’t.”

“I have this pain on the last tooth.”

“Sit over there. Let me take a look at it.”

Sophia’s phone rang as she stood up taking out gloves.

“Hello?”

“Morning, am I speaking to Ludo’s

mother?" "Yes, what's going on?"

“I am Ludo’s teacher. I am just getting in class and my students are telling me that you came to collect her as soon as she was dropped off by her school bus, if I may ask, what’s the problem?”

“What are you talking about? I never collected her.” “They are saying her mother came to collect her.”

“I didn’t come to collect her! What are you trying to say? Where is my daughter?” “Don’t you have a relative perhaps who might have collected her?”

Sophia’s heart began pounding. “No, where is my daughter?” “Maybe you should come over. I am confused now.”

At the hospital, Rafiwa walked inside Masa’s room. It was relieving to see her not connected to any machines but just lying there peacefully. He put the flowers he had bought down and took her hand.

“Hey babe... I brought you flowers today.”

He sighed wondering just how long it was going to take till she woke up. His phone vibrated from his pocket and he looked at Masa taking out.

“Hey,”

“Ludo’s school just called me. They said I went to collect just after the school bus dropped her off but I never went to collect her.”

“What?”

“I didn’t collect her. My daughter is missing Rafiwa!”

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[10/07, 7:10 AM] : Weakness In

Me #38

Sophia walked inside the principle's office and looked at Ludo's teacher. "Where is my daughter?"

The principle and teacher looked at her.

"My name is Tsaone Molefe, Ludo's teacher. I got in class then I was marking the register that's when I realized she was missing. I asked the students and they said her mother came to pick her up."

"I never came here."

"I know Mrs. Balopi that's why we called the police and they are on their way. The security guard said he did see a kid getting into a car, a white car of this number plate." The principle handed Sophia a piece of paper where the number plate was written.

"That's all he saw."

Sophia carefully looked at the number plate and sighed.

"I know this

car." "Who's

car is it?"

"My sister's. I will sort it out. Thank you."

"Why would she take Ludo without your knowledge?"

"She hates me. She really does but it's ok. I am going to show her that only Jesus can walk on water. Thank you for telling me."

"Maybe you should take the police with. You never know with humans nowadays."

"I am taking the police with."

Sophia stood up and walked out texting Rafiwa.

Nadine sat in her office staring at Eric's pictures with his girlfriend. She tapped on the account and frowned starring at her daughter's pictures with the woman. She scrolled down and saw more pictures of her daughter then called Eric.

"Nadine,"

"So you already introduced my daughter to your girlfriend?"

"Eryn and I have been together for three years and we are getting married. She is more than just my girlfriend and you know it."

"Why can't she make her own child and leave mine alone?" "You sound bitter right now."

"Do I? I want all my daughter's pictures off her social media!"

"Ariah is mine too. Once Eryn and I are married, she will be ours together. There is nothing you can do to change that. I found a woman who loves me as much as I love her and I am so happy I did because she even loves my daughter."

"My daughter will not be mothered by another woman while I am there. If you are tired bring her back. O seka wa bata go ntena, dira ngwana le Erina nyana wagago o tswe mo ngwanake. Nxla! La tena kwa! (Don't you dare irritate me, make a child with Erina and leave my child alone." She hung up boiling.

Her PA walked in as she put her phone down.

"MissVaughan, she is

here." "Let her in."

“Ok.”

Her PA walked out then Abby walked in seconds later. Nadine folded her hands staring at her.

“You are late, again.”

“I am sorry Miss Vaughan, I couldn’t get a babysitter for my child.” “How is that my business? Your child is your own issue.”

“I am sorry, it won’t happen again.”

“I can’t keep such in this company. You have today to pack and leave the premises.”

“Miss Vaughan please...”

Abby slowly walked out and Nadine sighed. She still couldn’t believe Eric was getting married.

Sophia drove inside Pelontle’s gate with the police then stepped out and walked inside the small two bedroom. Pelontle turned her head from the TV and looked at Sophia while her heart pounded.

“There she is.”

Pelontle slowly stood up. “I have the shoes. I will give them back.” “Where is my daughter?”

“What?”

“Where is my daughter? Give me my daughter.” “I didn’t take your daughter.”

“Mam, maybe you would like to come with us to the police station.” “I didn’t take your daughter Sophia. What are you talking about?”

“The security guard saw your car take my daughter at her school in the morning. Where is she? I want my daughter.”

Tears filled Pelontle’s eyes. “I know I have been stealing your clothes but I swear I didn’t take your daughter. I swear.”

“Mam then who did? Isn’t this car your car with this number plate?”

Pelontle took the paper with the number plate. “It is but it’s my husband’s car. He is the one using it.”

“Where is your

husband?” “He went to

work.”

“Come with us, you will take us there.”

Moreen looked at her mother humming to unknown tunes sitting on the sand with her clothes in her head.

“Mama! Stand up.”

“Neo leave me alone! Leave me alone!” She screamed then Moreen looked around, a crowd had gathered around and some were even taking videos. She quickly walked to her car and sat down calling her sister.

“Lorraine, I can’t take care of mama anymore. I tried, I

can’t.” “I told you not to call me about that evil

woman.”

“She is your mother.”

“I have no mother. That woman is not my mother. She can die for all I care. She is the reason we don’t know our brothers today. She killed her own sister.”

“Neo got sick and died.”

“Because of that witch. Don’t associate me

with her." "I am taking her to Sabrana."

"You should have done long time

ago." "Bye."

Moreen hung and watched her mother run around naked screaming. She started her car and drove off leaving her there.

Boemo took a deep breath finishing off his presentation then looked at all the investors who were looking at him. One smiled and stood up.

“Mr. Balopi, I have a feeling it will be great pleasure working with you. I like how you think and if it has money in it, I am game.”

They shook hands while more of the investors stood up shaking his hand. He took a deep breath then finally walked out of the conference room he had booked.

Now all that was left was praying it works out and if it did, then he would start on his project. He got in his car while a woman walked past him. He looked at her carefully and he could tell something was wrong.

“Hi, are you ok?”

She turned to him. “I am fine.”

He got in his car observing just how slow she was walking. Slowly he drove beside her rolling down his window.

“Can I give you a lift?”

“No, I am fine.”

“Hey, you look like you are about to fall on your face and die. I am trying to help. Can I take you to the hospital?”

She looked at him. “I am fine.”

“Come on, I am going to feel guilty if I leave you.”

She walked a little bit faster then Boemo saw the blood stain on her yellow dress. He stopped the car and stepped out of his taking off his

jacket. He put it on her shoulders.

“You have a stain.”

She gasped turning. "Really?"

"Yes. Your colleagues hate you. They can't even tell you this." "Please tell me you are lying?"

"No. I can still give you the lift." "I can't, I don't know you."

He smiled. "My name is Boemo, I had rented the conference room in your company. Please let me give you a lift. I just can't leave you here. What's your name?"

"Neiso. I am getting a taxi."

"With a stain? Please, let me help you."

She sighed then walked back to his car with him. He opened the door for her and she got in. Boemo walked round the car then drove off.

"Where do you stay?"

"Block 3."

"Should I drive you there so that you change then go to the hospital?"

Neiso shook her head. "I will drink painkillers, no need to go to the hospital." "Are you sure?"

"Yes. It's normal."

"You have a heavy flow?"

She nodded rubbing her lower abdomen softly. She directed him to her house once he was in block 3 then Boemo parked in front of the gate.

"Are sure you will be fine? You look like you are in so much pain?" "Yeah, I have really bad period pains. I have fibroids so it's normal." "Why don't you have them removed?"

“I don’t have money. Thank you for helping me.”

She opened the door and stepped out of the car. Boemo watched her get inside the gate then he finally drove off.

The police made their way inside Pelontle's husband's work place. The receptionist frowned looking at them.

"Dumelang, re batana le Othusitse Seobakeng. (We are long for Othusitse Seaobakeng.) We believe he works here."

"He did come for work today."

The police looked at Pelontle as Sophia fumed fighting not to grab her with her throat and squeeze the life out of her. She could only imagine what her child was going through.

"Pelontle I want my child!"

Pelontle looked at Sophia. "I don't know where she is. I swear."

Sophia angrily grabbed Pelontle's old braids and punched her. The police quickly

got between them. "Mam, this is not the way to go on

about it." "I want my child."

"We know and understand that." The police officer turned back to Pelontle. "Where can your husband be?"

"I don't know. He usually goes to the farm."

"Take us there then. From here we are taking you to the police station. It seems

like you and your husband have been

scheming." "I swear I don't know where her

daughter is."

“Will you take us to your farm?”

Pelontle quickly nodded shaking while tears ran down her cheeks. She could almost feel the hatred coming from Sophia. They all walked out, Sophia got back in the car while Pelontle got in the police van.

Her phone rang as she drove behind the police van.

“Raf...”

“What’s going on? Where is she?” “Pelontle took her.”

“What? Why?”

“I don’t know. I am with the police. She says her husband was the one driving the car.”

“I am flying there.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa hung while Sophia prayed silently. A while later they parked in front a house at the farm. Sophia ran inside the house screaming her daughter’s name. She opened the door to a bedroom then found Pelontle’s husband naked standing with his pants in his hands. She looked at her daughter who was lying lifeless on the floor in a pool of blood.

“Sophia I...”

She looked around then ran out of the room and spotted a knife on the old table just as the police officer walked in. She ran back in the room and stabbed him hard on his chest screaming. One of the police officer pulled her from the bleeding man while she screamed and kicked leaving him with a knife on his chest.

Pelontle froze standing at the door staring at the scene. Her eyes went to naked Ludo who was on the floor then slowly knelt before her taking off her top and put it on her. Othusitse groaned falling to the ground while blood ran down his flabby stomach falling to the ground. Sophia

staggered back and looked at her daughter bleeding, she stood still unable to move as shock coiled itself around her.

“We just called the ambulance.”

MJ walked inside Masa's room and sighed staring at her beautiful face. She looked so peaceful it was as if she was just sleeping. He smiled and took her hand, it actually brought a smile to his face seeing her free of machines. Now all he was waiting for was for her to actually wake up. He had a lot planned for them and he was well aware of her boyfriend.

"Hey, I am back again. This stolen visits are actually funny to me, I always have to bribe someone to see you." He chuckled. "It feels like we are in a private relationship. I saw your boyfriend. He is really stressed out and I really do feel sorry for him because he is going to lose you. I am going to take you from him, that's a promise."

He squeezed her hand gently. "Maybe after I take you from him we will move

here." He looked at her then finally laughed. "This feels like some crazy shit. I am literally talking to myself." He looked around. "Nkare kea tsenwa yaanong. (It's like I am crazy now.) See what you are doing to me? You have turned me into a crazy man."

He sat down taking out a newspaper. Masa slightly moved her hand then MJ leaped as his heart skipped.

"Did you just move? Move again." He held her hand. "Squeeze my hand if you can hear me." He waited patiently waiting for something then sighed and sat down.

"Ok, I will read the newspaper. Bo ngaka bare ke reflex. (The doctors say its

reflex.)" He opened the newspaper and started reading. Masa's hand moved again and this time he slowly put the newspaper down staring at her. The nurse he had bribed walked in.

"You have to go, the doctor is

coming.” “Wait, she moved. I saw her
move, twice.” “It might be just reflex
action.”

“I know what I saw and that wasn’t reflex.”

The nurse looked at Masa just as she moved again, this time even more than she had done the previous time.

“Is that reflex?”

“Let me get the doctor. I think she is awake. You need to leave.”

She pressed the emergency button while MJ picked his bag and newspaper.

“I will be back later. I promise.”

He turned and walked out.

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[10/07, 7:10 AM] : Weakness In

Me #39

At the hospital, Sophia paced up and down barefooted shaking. Tears ran down her cheeks as her heart pounded, she still couldn't get the image out of her head. The doctor finally approached her.

“Ludo's mother?”

She nodded staring at the doctor with wide eyes.

“Let's take this to my office.”

Like a robot she walked behind him to his office and sat down. He looked at her for a while.

“Can I give you a glass of water.”

She shook her head then he sighed.

“Right now Ludo is stable. We are going to give her pep treatment considering her

rapist is positive. She... we had to give her a couple of stitches. She suffered

severe trauma and after this she is going to need to see a therapist. We are still testing for more diseases.”

Sophia opened her mouth to talk but she couldn't get a single word out.

“I know how you are feeling. If I were you, I would have stabbed him to death. But justice will be brought to Ludo. He is going to rot in jail.”

“My sister... she...” Sophia put her hand on her chest crying. The doctor stood up and walked round his table to hug her.

“I am really sorry. No child deserve such.” “He hurt my baby.”

“It will be ok.” He stepped back and handed her a tissue. “Right now she needs your support more than anything. My child, my daughter was raped too years ago. Right now your support and strength is what she needs. Trust me.”

She nodded then the doctor led her to Ludo's room. Sophia looked at her innocent face and broke down crying.

At the police station interrogation room 1, Pelontle looked at the police officer shaking.

“We have the entire day to do this. If you won't talk then we will stay here but you are going to jail. You planned this with your husband and you are going to rot in jail with him. Your children will be sent to a relative and maybe the same thing that has happened with the poor girl will happen to you.”

“I... it was Othusitse. He said the ritualist said he needed to sleep with a

young virgin so to wash away his bad luck then we would have money.”

The police officer looked at her with shock.

“What? So you and your husband planned you would rape your sister’s child to have riches?”

“The ritualist said it needed to be someone related to us.” “Why not your kids?”

“He already...” She covered her face sobbing as the police officer just stared not moved by her tears.

“So he already slept with your daughters?” “Yes.”

“All for money?”

“Othusitse did it when I wasn’t home. I was scared to say anything because he said he would kill me.”

“Has he raped any other kid out there who is not related to you? Obviously he must have.”

“His sister’s daughter.”

“Wow! And you knew all this and kept quiet?” “I was scared.”

“No, you were not scared. You hoped each time it would work. You went to Ludo’s school and convinced her that you were taking her back to her mother then your husband dropped you home while he went to rape her. You have always been his partner.”

“No... I didn’t want us to take Ludo but he said it was either that or he would have to do it to the kids again.”

“You are lying. You both agreed that your sister’s child is the best candidate because you hate her so much for her success. She built your mother a three bedroom, she has a degree, she has money and you wanted that too. You were so bitter that’s why you went ahead and abducted her child so that your husband would rape her.”

Pelontle shook her head crying.

In interrogation room 2, the police officer looked at Mpho who seemed scared. She looked around the room with a pounding heart.

“Why do you hate your sister so much?” “I don’t hate her.”

“You know you are going to jail right?” “I only stole once.”

“And after stealing, you decided to plan with your other sisters and get her child kidnapped and raped.”

“I don’t hate Sophia, I actually envy her. I would never plan for a girl child to be raped. I have one too. I swear.”

“I don’t believe you. You envied her so much and after realizing you could never reach her level, you decided to start stealing her stock. When she kept prospering, it angered you so much, you had her daughter raped.”

“I swear I didn’t do anything. I would never do something so horrible like that.

Pelontle is the one who once suggested we kidnap Ludo and watch Sophia suffer.”

“Now you are trying to save yourself? You are going to jail.” The police officer looked at her big pregnancy bump. “You are going to give birth to that baby at Maun Prisons and he or she will probably grow up in prison or be taken to relatives who will rape her just like your sister’s husband raped

Ludo.” “I didn’t do anything. I will pay back the money for all the things I stole.” “You are going to rot in jail.”

“I want to call my husband. I want a lawyer. You are accusing me falsely. I know my rights.”

In the third interrogation room, the female police officer looked at the lady who looked in control. She sighed looking at the police officer.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. I am telling you, I just flew in from

Cyprus few days ago. I don’t even stay here. I admit, I don’t talk to Sophia that much and maybe that’s why she thought I hate her but I don’t. I live a busy life and I barely have time to chat but I did congratulate her for getting a degree and for building mama a house. I hate neither of my siblings. Growing up, I was the oldest and she was the youngest. I got married to my Nigerian husband before she was going to school, she was only 4. From there I have been all over the world. I barely come to Botswana and the only reason is because my husband has business deal here to close. Nothing more. You are accusing me of something I don’t know. I am going to sue you for this.”

“Sue? You are going to jail. Forget Cyprus. It’s siblings like you who deserve to die the most cruel death. You are so bitter and vengeful and all for what? You are married to a Nigerian man but you have nothing of your own. You can’t even afford the life you live if this man had to divorce you. You must think I am here to play games with you. You are going to rot in prison and I will make sure of it. You must think think you are smart. Sophia has accumulated all her riches through hard work and you wanted to break her down.”

“What are you saying? Do you know who I am?”

“Yes, a jealous bitter lady who can’t do shit for herself but relay on a man. You are so weak and your fake confidence don’t move me. I am going to make sure you rot in prison. I am not here to play games with you.”

Opelo looked at the police officer with a pounding heart.

Boemo walked inside the doctor's office at 2p.m then smiled staring at Arefa who was already seated. He sat beside her and looked at the doctor.
"What did I miss?"

“You are right on time. We were just waiting for you. Arefa, please wear this hospital gown.” She handed Arefa the gown with a smile. Minutes later Arefa lay on the small bed while the doctor put some cold gel on her stomach.

“Ready to know the gender?”

Boemo nodded excitedly then the doctor moved the object on Arefa’s belly spreading the cold gel.

“Ok... there are the legs... the hands.... And the head.”

Boemo and Arefa held hands staring at the screen. They could actually see their baby.

“And it looks like she is alone in mommy’s tummy.” Boemo looked at the doctor. “It’s a girl?”

“Yes. It’s a girl. Congratulations.”

He smiled and looked back at Arefa. “We are having a girl.” “I know. I was praying it was a girl.”

He kissed her forehead beaming.

The doctor moved the object again then they all paused listening to the heartbeat.

“And she’s quiet strong lady.”

A while later Boemo led Arefa to his car holding the pictures from the scan. He opened the door for her and helped her inside then walked round to his door.

“This deserves a celebration. Where do you want to go?” “I want the spicy wings from chicken

licken.”

“Ok, let’s go there.”

Arefa looked at him as he started the car and eased out of the hospital parking lot. He looked so handsome in his cream long sleeved shirt that held on tight to his muscles and maroon waistcoat. She smiled at his tie, she had bought it for him

one time when she had travelled out of country. She looked away as he turned to her.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. My mother is coming to my house tomorrow. I have not told anyone I am pregnant.”

“It’s ok. I already spoke to Rafiwa about it and my family will visit yours during the weekend. Don’t worry about it.”

She smiled, there was always something about the way he said don’t worry about

it that always made her smile. He parked at a mall and looked at her.

“You wanna get out or should I get it for

you?” “You can get it for me.”

He stepped out and she watched him walk as if he owned the earth and she had never met a man like him. A man who was always in control. She watched a woman walk past him and look back, he was surely a head turner and maybe that’s why she was always insecure in the relationship from the beginning. He was too good looking and she had always hated such but then she couldn’t resist his charms or just him in general.

She waited patiently then he walked back to the car minutes later.

“I got you your spicy wings and juice.”

“Thanks.”

“I have to go back to work.”

“You can drop me home, it’s

ok.”

Later that day, Kgosi drove inside his father's yard and stepped out of his car. He walked inside the house only to meet his father by the door dressed up. He smiled.

“Where are you going looking this good?”

Ragwe Naledi smiled. “I am meeting with a friend.” Kgosi chuckled staring at his father.

“Is she female?” “Yes. I used to school with her.”

“I am happy you are going out. You have been stuck here for a long time.” “I know. If it works out, you will meet her one day.”

“Ok.”

They both walked out, Kgosi looked at his father’s old car and sighed. This time around he wasn’t going to ask him but just buy the car.

He got back in his car and drove home.

“Mr. Mapako,”

Kgosi smiled at the helper. “You can call me by name.”

The nanny smiled. “I am almost done cooking. Would you like anything to drink in the meantime?”

“No, but thanks.”

He walked to the sitting room and caught up with his boys before he made his way to the bedroom. With Warona working night shifts, the house didn’t feel the

same. He sighed sitting on his bed then wrote Naledi a message.

Kgosi: Papa wa jola. (Papa is dating.) Modala wa kgaba malatsi a. (The old man is even dressing up this days.)

He looked at her last seen with a frown, it had been over 9 hours ago but then figured maybe she was held up at work, she probably worked more than everyone else afraid of being fired because she was black or something.

He opened Resego's message.

Resego: Can I have Jason

tomorrow? Kgosi: Yeah, it's ok.

Resego: I hope wifey won't be
upset. Kgosi: No.

Resego: Rragwe Jay wa modimo, even if she does, you won't say.

Kgosi: O simolotse. (You have started.)

Resego: Ke simola eng yanong? O kae? (What am I starting? Where is she?) Night shift?

Kgosi: Yes.

Resego: You must be lonely. I worry about you. Kana wifey should be there with you keeping you company but hey, whomst am I?

Kgosi: You are always looking for something to say

Resego: No daddy, nkareng hela? (What can I possibly say?) Sorry

Rragwe bana. Kgosi smiled then called her.

"If your wife finds out, I am
dead." "Warona is not a
monster."

"I didn't say she was, how is my
son?" "He is fine."

"You know we could have been a
family." "Till you cheat."

"People make mistakes Rragwe Jay, I am human. I made a
mistake." "Surely you didn't expect me to just forgive you. You
hurt me."

"I know and I am still paying the price."

"It's in the past. I am over it. I am happily

married.” Resego laughed. “Wow! Ok.”

“Yes, bye.”

She giggled. “Nna I miss you. I haven’t had sex in five years.”

“O maaka. (You are lying.)”

“I am telling you. Ke bata boyfriend yaanong, (I want a boyfriend now.) I can't keep hoping you will come back kana yang? Ke tsamaya ka bo secondary virginity bame. (I am taking my secondary virginity with.)”

Kgosi laughed then hung up though the thought of just how her pussy had regained its tightness bounced in his head and knowing just how she can be a freak almost had him going crazy. He thoughtfully picked up his car keys and walked out.

Atang walked inside Masa's room and smiled seeing her awake. She rushed over.

“Oh my God! You are awake...”

Masa looked at Atang and slowly smiled.

“Hey...” “I thought you were going to die.”

“Where is Rafiwa?”

“Ludo is missing. He had to fly to Maun.”

“What?”

“Yes. Apparently a woman went to her school posing as her mother.” “He... is he still mad?”

“What? No! He is not. You know he moved you here from the government hospital and he has been paying your bills. He has been traveling between Gabs and Maun for two months.”

“You think he...”

“He forgave you. He wants to get married.”

Masa closed her eyes as tears ran down from the corner of her eyes.

“Don’t cry. He is going to marry you. I am sure. He loves you so much. He cried for you. I actually feel sorry for him, you know there is a lot going on for him right now.”

“Can you call him?”

“Yeah.”

Atang took out her phone then called him. She handed Masa the phone as it rang.

“Atang, can I call you back?”

“Babe...”

“Masa? Hey, you are awake! I was so worried.” “Have they found her?”

“Yeah. Sophia’s sister had taken her then she had her raped by her husband. I am at the

hospital.” “I

am so sorry.”

“I am happy you are

awake.” “I love you.”

“I love you too. I love you so much. I will call you back.” “Ok.”

He hung up then Masa gave back the phone.

“I can’t move my legs.”

“The doctor said it’s temporary. You will be fine.” “I hope so.”

A man walked in and smiled taking off his basketball cap.

“Hey... remember me?”

Masa smiled. “No, I am not going to Kasane with you.”

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[10/07, 7:10 AM] : Weakness In

Me #40

MJ chuckled. "Waai, I will take you back to your car. If it wasn't for me, you would be dead."

"Someone else was going to save me."

"Sheee! Who? You could have been roasted meat as we speak you unmarried childless woman."

"I have kids!"

MJ raised a brow with a silly smile on his face. "Where did you pick them from? I don't mean your boyfriend's kids."

"You have been stalking me?"

"As a hero I had to. Part of the job you know. Being a Hero is a tough job." "You are full of yourself. No wonder your things never work out."

"Waitse ga ke dumele! (I don't believe it!) So you are going to use this against me? Women! I thought you were different."

She laughed staring at him. He held her hand. "Just making sure I am not imagining all this. I have been speaking to myself for a while now. I was starting think I am going crazy, no normal human being talks alone but if you catch talking alone in the future, leave us alone."

Masa laughed even more then looked at him. "You were coming to see me?" "Hero vibes. How are you feeling?"

"I can't walk."

He smiled. "Crawling is the first step. Why do you want to walk? Be grateful your memory is intact. You know what, the camera lies. O sekopo goriana? (You have a big forehead.)"

"Mxm tswa mo go nna! (Leave me alone.)"

MJ laughed. "Ng ng, gao imelwe? (No, isn't it heavy?)" "I am not talking to you anymore.

Go."

"Kea kae yaanong Mma sekopo? (And where am I going Miss Forehead?)"

Masa tried keeping a serious face but he was just too funny to stay mad at. Atang cleared her throat then Masa looked at her.

"Atie, this is the guy who saved me together with his colleagues. MJ, that's my sister. Atang."

MJ looked at her and smiled. "Hi Masa's sister. In other words, your sister is trying to say she would be toast if it wasn't for me."

"It's nice meeting you. Uh Masa I am going. I will come back tomorrow with mama."

"Ok."

Atang looked at the man one last time and walked out.

"Case nyana ya gago ya bora. (Your case is boring.) Imagine if you would lost your memory? That excitement."

"O sehema. (You are stupid.)"

MJ smiled. "I would have told you that you were dating me and that boyfriend of yours at the same time."

"Hela rra, I am trying to get married here."

"So? I am going to take you no matter what. That's a promise." He shrugged. "It's going to happen. I will tell our grandkids about it one

day.”

Masa looked at his playful eyes and laughed. It was hard to take anything that came out of his mouth seriously. She could smell nicotine around him mixed with

his cologne. It was a total different smell all together, quite intoxicating. His phone rang from his pocket and he answered putting on loud speaker.

“My Lady,”

“MJ where are you? I am at your house with your dinner.” MJ smiled. “I am with your daughter in-law, she woke up.”

“Uhu, gtawe o bididwa mang kana? (What’s her name again?)

Sasa?” “No, Masa, she is actually listening. Be nice.”

“Masa my child?”

Masa shook her head staring at MJ. “Ma, dumelang.”

“Thank God you are awake. Now MJ should marry you and have a permanent woman in his life. I am tired of cooking for

him.” “Eh mma...”

“I can’t wait to meet

you.” “Me too.”

“Ok, get well soon.”

“Thank you.”

MJ hung up. “I can’t believe you did that to me. She thinks we are in a relationship.”

“It’s all a matter of time.”

Kgosi walked inside the hospital and spoke to another nurse he knew.

“I will call her.”

“Thank you.”

He waited looking around then she finally walked towards him.

“Babe?”

“Hey, I missed you.”

Warona blushed. “I missed you too.”

“I brought you chocolate. For the long night ahead.””

He handed her the Ferrero Roche.

She smiled. “Thanks

babe.” “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

“Resego said she wants Jay tomorrow.”

“It’s ok. I saw her message and I told her it’s ok. I don’t understand why she has to tell you too but it’s ok.”

He looked around then stole a kiss.

“Sharp.”

Warona blushed even more as he walked out. Her colleague stood beside her watching Kgosì leave.

“Girl you are blessed with the best man in the world.”

“I know. I am so happy. It’s like he was made just

for me.” “He is a really good man.”

Warona walked back to her work station then took a picture of the chocolate and posted on facebook.

‘Hubby just came by to tell me he missed with the chocolates. Lord I love this

man, koore he was made for me by bra God himself.’

She waited for a while then the comments started coming in. She laughed staring

at her cousin's comment.

Cousin: God loves you themma wena, such a man is for keeps.

Warona replied to the comment.

Warona: I know, this one I am not letting him go.

Warona's facebook friend: And to think some of us don't even get sweets.

Warona reacted to the comment and scrolled down more comments then finally put her phone down with a smile.

Later that evening, Boemo sat in front of his TV watching the soccer match while sipping on his beer. His phone vibrated and he reached for it then opened a call back from an unsaved number. He called the number back.

"Hello?"

A soft female voice spoke. "Uh hi, it's Neiso, you forgot your jacket." Boemo smiled. "Did I?"

"Yes. You can come and collect it at work tomorrow."

"I want it now. I am coming. You stay at the big or small house?" "The small one but you can call me when-"

He hung up then grabbed his car keys and walked out.

Boemo drove inside her yard and parked his car in front of the seven's quarters. The door opened and Neiso walked out while Boemo climbed out of his car. He looked at her in pajamas then smiled. She now had

her braids down and she looked beautiful though still looked sick.
Matter of fact, she looked drained.

“I am sorry I forgot to give it back.”

“It’s ok. How are you feeling?”

“Better now?”

“I can see you are lying. Did you eat?” “I will vomit it.”

“I am taking you to the hospital.” “Boemo I am fine.”

“You are not. I am taking you to the hospital. They will give you something to ease the pain. From there we are going to discuss you having that operation.” “I am not going anywhere with you.”

“We can either do this the easier way or the hard way. You choose.”

Neiso looked in his eyes.

“Please... I am fine.”

“You are not.” He walked over and took her hand then led her to the car. “Wait, I need to lock.”

“I will lock. Get in the car.”

He opened the door for her and she climbed in while he walked back to her door and locked.

At GPH, Boemo walked with Neiso inside. He spoke at the receptionist who directed them to a gynecologist.

“Aren’t they supposed to give us an appointment or what?” Boemo looked at her. “I work here.”

“You are a doctor?”

“No, a lab technician though I think I should venture into medicine sometime in the future.”

Neiso nodded then they walked inside the doctor’s office. “B!”

“Sure Tiro, kena le seemo nyana. (I have a small situation.) Nthuse. (Help me.)” The gynae looked at them and laughed. “Ok, just for you.”

“Sure.” He looked at Neiso. “I am just outside if you need me.”

She nodded then he walked out taking out his phone. A while later Neiso walked out holding a medical card.

“What did he say?”

“That I need to have the operation done as soon as possible.” “Ok, what about something to ease off the pain?”

Neiso handed him the card then Boemo read through. “Ok, let’s get them then go.”

They walked to the dispensary where they got the pills and left. Boemo noticed she was even more sad than earlier.

“What’s wrong?”

“I don’t have money for the operation.” “Aren’t you working?”

“I am just an intern. I don’t earn much. It all goes to rent, food and transport.” “What about your parents?”

She sighed. “My grandmother doesn’t work, her pension money is barely enough,

I am supporting her

financially.” “And your
parents?”

“They are dead.”

Boemo parked in front of her house.

“Ok, what are you studying?”

“MBA.”

“I am starting an entertainment resort. I already have everything laid out and all I am now waiting for is a response from investors. I already know I got the deal in the bag. It will be something big and obviously I am going to have a company. I am going to hire you as soon as I start operating. Now the deal is, I pay for your operation and you work for me till you pay off the debt. How is that?”

Neiso looked at him. “How much will you be paying me?” “That will be determined by your post and my finances.” “I don’t even know you.”

“Now you do.”

Neiso thoughtfully looked at him. “Ok.”

“Great. I am going to cook for you and make sure you drink those pills.” “You don’t have to.”

“No, let’s go.”

They stepped out of the car and walked inside her room. Boemo looked at the beautiful room decorated with white and black. Everything was in place and it actually looked more like a hotel room with a four plate stove and small kitchen unit with a fridge on the side. He looked at the fluffy cream carpet on her floor then took off his push ins remaining with his white socks.

“Come and sit down.”

Neiso took her off her flip flops and walked over to the bed where she sat down and watched him move around her small house while looking at his sexy back. Her eyes went to his firm butt, he didn’t have a flat behind but then not a big butt, just sexy enough. She frowned looking away surprised by her direction of thoughts. He took out her noodles

and put two packets inside a bowl. He quickly prepared the noodles and gave them to her.

“Eat so you can drink your pills.”

Neiso ate quickly so she can drink the pills and rid the pain that seemed to not want to let her go. As soon as she was done, he handed her the glass of water and pills.

“The pain will be gone in a short while.”

“Thanks.”

She drank them then sighed.

“When did you find out you had fibroids?” “When I was doing my form 5,”

“So you have been sick for years now?”

“At first I just thought it was normal period pain till it just got worse.” “Where is your grandmother?”

“Shakawe.”

“She is the only one you have?”

Neiso looked at him and nodded. “The one who cares yes.”

She massaged her stomach closing her eyes. Boemo looked at her then his phone vibrated. He took it out and read the message from Rafiwa.

Rafiwa: Go and check on Masa tomorrow. I can't come. Ludo was rapped by Sophia's sister's husband. I have to be here. It seems like I can't catch a break. Take care of things that side. Sophia is a mess.

He sighed then tapped on his number calling him.

“This is a free announcement from Mascom, the number you have dialed is-“

He hung up and sighed frustrated.

“Everything ok?”

He shook his head. “No, my niece was raped.” “I am sorry.”

He tried calling his other number but it wouldn't go through. He sat on the bed and texted Rafiwa before trying his number again. Neiso looked at him.

"Where is she?"

"In Maun. I can't believe this."

"There are more rape cases this days."

"She is just a kid. She is ten. Who on earth touches such a young child?"

"Sick men out there. I am really sorry this happened to your niece. No one deserves such."

Boemo breathed heavily as Neiso looked at him unsure of what to do.

"Do you want tea?"

Boemo looked at her. "What?"

"My grandmother always say I should make tea when she is upset. Do you want tea?"

Boemo looked at her and laughed. "Does it work?" Neiso smiled. "No, but it's worth a try."

"Ok, you can make it."

Raindrops hit the roof outside then Boemo walked over to the door and stared as it started raining heavily. He closed the door and walked back in.

Naledi smiled walking out of the airport while the cab drover pulled her suitcase. She frowned staring as it rained heavily then the cab driver handed her an umbrella.

“Thank you.”

They walked to the cab then Naledi quickly got at the back. She sighed, it actually felt nice being home.

“I said you should take me to Block

10.” “Yes, I have the address.”

“Ok.”

She relaxed as the driver drove off headed to block 10. A while later the car stopped in front of his gate. His car wasn't around and now her heart started pounding.

“Please wait, let me knock.”

“Ok.”

Naledi stepped out with the umbrella and hurried inside the gate with her white sneakers. She went under the veranda and knocked on the door. She could hear the TV playing inside. She knocked again and waited. It was just after twelve midnight and maybe he was sleeping. With more pressure, she knocked calling his name.

“Boemo!”

Minutes later she walked back to the cab and got inside.

“Can I please use your phone to call my boyfriend? I will pay you extra.” “Yes.”

Meanwhile at Neiso's house, Boemo laid asleep spooning Neiso. His phone rang from under the pillow then he slowly woke up and took it out. He looked at the unsaved number and answered while Neiso woke up.

“Hello?”

“Boemo where are you? I am at your house and ke eme mo puleng. (I am standing in the rain.) O kae? (Where are you?)”

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[10/07, 7:10 AM] : Weakness In

Me #41

“I am coming.”

Boemo hung up and got off the bed while Neiso stared. She could tell that was his girlfriend who had just called, his panicked face said as much. She couldn't remember how they fallen asleep because they had been waiting for it to stop raining so that he leaves while they chatted. Somehow now as she looked at him grab his car keys on top of her single door fridge, she just knew he was way above her league. Men like him were not her type and she wasn't even going to fight it. He probably just wanted to fuck and leave and she was glad he was leaving now.

“I have to go, I will call you.”

She nodded then watched him rush out into the rain. She stood up and locked the door as his car drove off then got back in bed but now his scent was all over her room. She could even smell him in her blankets.

Naledi stood by his veranda waiting impatiently while her heart raced. She was sure he was out there fucking someone not that it surprised

her but the pain was just unbearable. Tears itched her eyes as she tried being strong then she rubbed her arms, the cold wind had her shivering together with the light rain droplets that came her way because of the wind. The white Legend 45 parked by the gate and he stepped out and opened the gate as the rain poured on him. He jumped

back in his car and drove inside then stepped out staring at her. His wet T-shirt clung to his muscled body and the wet sweatpants just exposed his dick. He walked over then quickly unlocked and opened the door. He took her bag and walked with it inside the house while she followed behind him.

“You didn’t tell me you were coming.”

She looked in his eyes. “Where are you coming from?”

He smiled. “I had went to watch a match at my friend’s house.”

“So the game is playing in the middle of the night? What game is that?” “No, it long ended but we were just hanging out.”

“You were just hanging out?” “Yes. This is a nice surprise.”

“You expect to believe that story of yours?” “It’s the truth.”

“I am not stupid Boemo. Where are you coming from?” “I am from a friend’s house.”

“Then let’s call him. Let’s call that friend.”

Boemo handed her his phone then he walked away taking off his t-shirt. Naledi followed after him and walked inside his bedroom taking out her phone, now she was more than glad that the cab driver had borrowed her his other sim card so to call him in case Boemo didn’t show up.

“Call your friend Boemo but with my phone.” she handed it to him.

He sighed then took the phone and dialed a number. The phone rang for a while then someone answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Naledi, Boemo’s
girlfriend.” “Oh hi!”

“Rafiwa was involved in a car accident and I can’t get hold of Boemo. When last did you see him?”

Boemo looked at the phone as his heart pounded.

“Shit! What?”

“Yes. The hospital just called me and they said Rafiwa was with someone else they can’t identify. Please tell me you saw him today, I am scared. It might have been him.”

“Uh I saw him a while ago. We were together so it’s not him.

Don’t worry.” “You were?”

“Yes. We were watching a football game. But he left so right now he may be on his way to his house.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“Bye. He is going to be happy to see you.”

Naledi hung up and then dialed Thabo’s number on Boemo’s phone.

“B! What the fuck is going on? Your girl just called, she says you are not home.”

Boemo looked at Naledi and sighed. “I am almost there. Don’t worry. I will handle it.”

“Sure.”

The friend hung up and Boemo took his phone. “I am not lying.”

“Your story doesn’t add up. You are lying. You were out there sleeping with someone. I know you. You think I can’t think?”

“Naledi what else do you want me to say? I am telling you, I am not cheating. I was going to sleep over at Thabo’s house. Tomorrow it’s a weekend and I have no reason to sleep at home. I am not going to work tomorrow.”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him, she knew he was lying. She just knew it though she couldn't prove it and now with the rain probably any female scent was already washed off.

“You are lying...” “Babe come on...”

“You are lying. I know you are. Give me that phone.” “Are we really going to fight?”

“If you are not cheating, give me the phone Boemo!”

He handed her the phone and walked to the bathroom. She unlocked the screen then went to his whatsapp and tapped each contact reading their conversation. She opened Arefa’s messages and scrolled through but there was nothing suspicious expect her telling him she has cravings. She went to his messages then his call logs and sighed. There was nothing. Even his facebook had nothing.

Boemo walked out a while later with a towel around his waist.

“Did you find anything.”

She looked away as a tear ran down her cheek, she wouldn’t let him see her cry no matter what but the more she looked at him, the more she got convinced he had been with someone else. Boemo turned her and looked at her.

“I know I don’t have the best history but I wasn’t cheating. You probably won’t believe me because you have already made up your mind about me and trust me, I don’t blame you for not trusting me. You can search the entire house if you want, matter fact we can call every number that looks suspicious to you. I won’t mind, I love you and I see a future with you. The issue with Arefa is not the best issue I know but trust me when I tell you it’s about the baby, nothing else. I don’t want to abandon my child like my own father abandoned me.”

“Why am I finding it hard to believe you then?”

“Because you don’t trust me and I don’t think you see this relationship

working out because you are sure I am going to cheat. You don't even put an effort in this relationship Naledi and every time I call you it seems like you are doing me a favor by being with me. And maybe at some point you are right but it makes me feel as if I am wasting my time."

She looked at him then his phone vibrated. Naledi looked at it then opened the message. She sighed seeing a promotional message.

“You must be tired. Let’s sleep.”

“I am sorry that I don’t trust you. You just can’t expect me to just trust you. I don’t want you to hurt me, not that I don’t love you. I love you so much but it’s just hard for me especially knowing there is a woman out there expecting your baby and God knows others you probably don’t know.”

Boemo looked at her for a while then laughed. “I don’t go around impregnating people. Arefa is the only pregnant one, trust me on that one.”

“I am going to leave you if there is more than one baby mama. I will not stay for that. Or if you are cheating. If you think that’s how it will be, forget it with me. I have nothing to lose with leaving you. I will still find my white man and we will get married before your eyes.”

Boemo smiled. “Ok, I heard you, you seem cold. I will make you coffee.”

He put on some pants and walked out while she walked over to her bag. A minute later she joined him in the kitchen then he turned and handed her a mug of coffee.

“How long are you staying

for?” “I am going back on

Tuesday.”

“You are staying for five days

only?” “I can’t keep missing

work.”

“Do you have any plans of moving

here?” “Yes. I do. I am going to come

back.” “When?”

“Sooner than later. I just need to get everything in order then I will be

here, full time. I am already processing everything. Maybe in six months.”

Boemo smiled. “Really?”

“Yes. You are right. I can’t stay there forever. I have to come back and face my demons. But it will take time.”

Boemo took her coffee mug and placed it on the counter then kissed her. Naledi inhaled his fresh scent kissing him back while her body reacted to his touch. He pulled out her top then looked at her breast, they were even more fuller than he last remembered, he squeezed them and Naledi closed her eyes, they were sensitive and painful but she wasn't going to tell him that. He dropped kiss down her belly button then pulled out her shorts together with her panties. Boemo stood up and picked her up placing her on the kitchen counters. She leaned back as he opened her legs and put them on his shoulders then buried his head between her legs. Naledi moaned while he flicked his tongue on her, dipping it inside her then alternating with his fingers. She closed her eyes tightly at the edge of cumming then he stood up and took out his hard big dick and rubbed it up and down her wet pussy. She whimpered desperate for him then Boemo #removed.

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“Shit you are so good.”

He gently bit into her neck then grubbed filling her pussy with his thick load

“Fuck! I love you...”

Tears dropped from Naledi eyes. With him being like this, she couldn't think of anyone else expect him. He slid out leaving her whimpering with emptiness then he turned her around and kissed her.

“I love you, at least you don't have to question that.”

He picked her up and walked with her to the bedroom.

Rafiwa walked inside the hospital the following day in the morning with

Sophia and Pinky. Sophia's eyes were puffy and swollen, she had been crying the entire night and he didn't even know what to tell her. They walked inside Ludo's room and found her awake smiling with the nurse.

"Mama! That man took me. He put his thing in me and it was painful."

Sophia walked over and held her hand failing to hold her tears. "I am here now." "It was painful mama... he said he will kill you."

Sophia shook her head. "That won't happen sweetie. It won't happen trust me." Rafiwa took a deep breath then walked over to them with Pinky in his arms. "Daddy mommy is crying."

"Sophia please..."

She looked at him. "Rafiwa my baby is too young." "I know but you can't cry in front of the kids."

She covered her face trying to quieten her cries. Rafiwa put Pinky down then pulled Sophia in his arms. Now he wondered if he had been abandoning his kids trying to be there for Masa.

"I am here."

"It will never be the same for her."

"We are here for her. Stop crying. Kana bana ba tile go lela le bone. (The kids are going to cry too.)"

Sophia buried her head on his chest while Pinky laughed with Ludo.

Masa smiled staring at her mother laugh freely, the eye bags underneath her eyes were hard to miss.

"I am so happy you are awake. At first I wasn't happy with you staying with Rafiwa but he is a good man. He loves you and he wants to marry

you.” Masa smiled. “Mama...”

“I am telling you. I like that man for you. He is a good man. Your father likes him too.”

Katlo nodded. "I also had my doubts at first but now I am convinced. I can't wait for your wedding. Kana lenyalo le monate nnaka. (Marriage is nice little sis.)"

Atang nodded staring at Masa. "You barely get the good one twice."

The chatting continued for a while then they finally left. Atang looked at her

sister. "I hope you won't ruin the good thing between you and Rafiwa. I saw how you were with that man yesterday."

"MJ?"

"Yes. Masa why don't you want to be happy? Your age mates are already married and it's about to happen for you but you can't seem to want that. That man

smells Fuck boy. He will use you and leave you. Stay away from him."

"MJ is just the guy who saved me. You think I would just ruin what I have with Rafiwa for a new guy?"

"Good because I don't trust that guy. He seems to have a good tongue.

But that's

all there is to

it." "I know."

Atang smiled. "As soon as Rafiwa proposes, we start planning the wedding." Atang's phone rang then she hugged Masa. "I am going

back to Maun today." "I think soon I will be discharged."

"I hope so."

She walked out and seconds later, Boemo walked in. He smiled staring at her making her smile back.

"The dead are back."

Masa chuckled. "Stop

it.”

“You had us praying in
tongues.” “You? Pray?”

“Yeah.” He sighed. “I am glad you are
awake.” She looked in his eyes and
nodded. “Me too.”

“How are you feeling?”

“I am scared I might never walk again.”

“Don’t think like that. You will walk, it’s only a matter of time.”

Boemo got closer then fixed her pillows while she inhaled his cologne and tried to shut her brain. He stepped back and took her hand staring in her eyes. Masa took a deep breath while Boemo squeezed her hand gently running his tongue on his sexy lips. She could only think of what those lips could do and that big body of his.

“I know you are going to walk, don’t let it consume you

like that.” “How is Rafiwa? I heard about Ludo.”

“You know Rafiwa but it’s breaking him. There is just a lot happening at the same time but with you awake, the burden will be less.” Boemo looked at her for a

while. “He told me what happened with

Phenyo.” “I didn’t sleep with him.”

“Don’t hurt him, he loves you.”

She swallowed tearfully. “I love him too.”

“What happened, it doesn’t matter anymore. What matters is the future, don’t take his love for granted.”

“I won’t.”

She looked at his chest and sighed trying to squash the memory.

“I should go, I will see you tomorrow.”

Masa nodded unable get a single word out of her mouth then Boemo turned and walked out.

Naledi stared at the hospital exit while talking on the phone sitted in Boemo's car.

“I miss you too.”

“I bought you something. You are going to love it.” “What is it?”

“Guess.”

Naledi smiled. “Just tell me.” “I bought you the car.” “What car?”

“You see it when you come back. And it’s in your favorite color...” Naledi giggled curiously. “Liam please tell me.”

“It’s a surprise.”

“I can’t wait to come back.”

“Me too. I spoke to the wedding planner, she said we are sorted for the engagement party.”

“Finally.”

“Ok, is there something you want to tell me?” “What?”

“Yeah. Maybe you forgot to tell me.” “I don’t follow...”

“We are pregnant!”

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[10/07, 7:11 AM] : Weakness In

Me #42

Naledi paused listening to the excitement in his voice.

“What?”

“I saw the pregnancy test stick. I can’t believe this. Why didn’t you tell me?” “Uh I was going to tell you but-“

“It’s ok. I can’t believe this is happening. We are going to be parents.” “Yeah...”

“I can’t wait for this baby, I know we never spoke about kids but I already love this baby. I love you so much babe.”

“Me too.”

Boemo walked out of the hospital.

“Uh look, I have to go. My father is here.” “Ok, bye.”

Naledi hung up and looked at Boemo as he got in the car.

“How is she?”

“She will be fine.”

Boemo’s phone rang and he answered putting on louder speaker while starting the car.

“Hey, my mom is here. She would like to see you.” “Now?”

“Yeah. Can you come?”

“Yes. I will be there in a couple of minutes.”

He hung then Naledi looked at him. “I thought we were going out.” “Yeah, I will just talk to her mother for a couple of

minutes.”

She kept quiet as he drove over to Arefa’s house. A while later he stepped out and walked inside the gate. Naledi watched a fat pregnant woman open the door. They spoke for a couple of seconds before he walked inside the house. Naledi

sighed leaning back on her seat wondering if maybe she was the one he was with last night or maybe it was just another woman.

Meanwhile inside the house, Boemo smiled staring at Arefa's mother who smiled back at him.

"Boemo..."

He put his hands together in a respectful manner.

"Dumelang." "Don't be too formal. Arefa make us something to drink." Arefa walked away as they sat down in the sitting room.

"Arefa tells me you are expecting a girl." Boemo smiled. "Yeah."

"That's quite exciting. She was really excited thinking you were going to marry her."

"I know and I am still sorry for disappointing her like that." "It's ok, it happens. You know what needs to be done right?" "Yes."

"Good. We will be waiting for you." "Let me go and help her."

"Ok son."

Boemo stood up and walked to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Arefa took a deep breath, he had come with someone and she was sure it was Naledi though she couldn't be sure. Tears burnt her eyes as her heart ached. She had accepted the relationship was over but to actually see him with another woman broke her. She still loved him and she didn't know how to stop.

"Arefa..."

She quickly wiped away her tears then turned to him.

"I am making juice."

Boemo looked at her reddish eyes. "What's wrong?" "Is that her? In the car?"

He sighed. "Yes."

Arefa nodded. "Are you staying for something to drink?" "No, I have to go. Call me when you need anything."

She swallowed staring at him while tears wet her cheeks. "I love you. God I have tried to stop... I wish I can stop. My heart is hurting. I know it sounds crazy but I love you. I love you so much it hurts. I can't sleep thinking of you."

Boemo walked over and hugged her while she cried. "I am sorry." "I just want to stop loving you. This pain is too much."

Boemo held her even more tighter till her sobs quietened down. He stepped back and wiped the tears off her face.

"Do you know you are beautiful?" "I am fat."

He smiled. "You are thick and there is nothing wrong with that. You will

find someone who will love you the way you deserve to be loved.”

“I want you.”

“Arefa...”

She looked away realizing how stupid, crazy and desperate she sounded. “It’s ok. It’s my hormones. Go.”

“Will you be
ok?” “I will be
fine. Go.”

Boemo turned and walked out. He got back in his car and started the car. Arefa watched him drive away with his female partner then sighed stepping back from the window. The baby moved and she smiled. At least she had this one thing from him, that was enough.

Warona drove inside Resego’s yard then stepped out with Jason and his bag. They both walked to the door and knocked. Resego opened the door and looked at Warona then her son.

“Hey my boy!”

“Mama look at my toy!”

“I can see, go and play inside.”

Resego slightly moved from the door then Jason walked in. “I brought him and thought maybe we can chat a bit.” Resego folded her arms with an attitude. “What is it now?”

“I don’t like how you talk to my husband on issues we agreed that you would talk to me about.”

“So I can’t talk to the father of my son about issues that concern my son?”

“That’s not what I am saying. You talk to my husband about issues we both

agreed would be addressed to me, do you think Kgosi is the one who packs Jay's bag whenever he visits? Or he is the one who washes his dirty clothes whenever he has to visit?"

"If you are tired of my son, just bring him back."

Warona looked at Resego calmly. “O na le attitude mme kana o toka one
madi a maintainance. (You have an attitude though you need that
maintainance money.) Ga go pale sepe gore Jay a tsene ko government
school. (Theirs is nothing difficult about Jay going to a government
school.) You are full of yourself and don’t even appreciate things but it’s
fine. I am tired of having to deal with you and your
stinking attitude yet you don’t even work. Your little degree is seating
in the house, you survive ka madi a maintainance (with maintainance
money) but that’s about to end. Starting this month, I am only going to
give you money enough for Jay and Jay alone. Take your son because I
can’t live with him anymore, I can’t keep dealing with you. Jay will no
longer be going to an English medium, if you want him at an English
medium then you are going to have to pay his fees. No more swimming
classes that we have been paying for. I am done with you.”

“Kgosi will never agree to that.”

“O kare wa lebala, (You seem to forget,) Kgosi is my husband. I am his
wife darling and what I say goes. O ita gore ke tetse mo tsameko go ha,
(You think I am here for games,) just and watch. You are going to regret
it and till you learn, understand and accept that I am Kgosi’s wife, this
will keep going on.”

“You don’t scare me because I know Kgosi will never abandon his heir.”

“Jay is not the only child we have and we about to have another one. I
also have a son hun and my son lives with both his parents unlike your
son. But anywho, you will understand that in the near future, maybe
next time you will keep your legs closed.”

Resego angrily raised her hand to slap Warona but she caught her hand
and slapped her across the face hard.

“Don’t mess with me, I am not your friend. Go and look for your friends
at
brothels.”

Warona walked back to her car and took out Jason’s big suitcase from

the boot
then drove off.

Sophia watched Ludo sleeping and sighed tearfully. She knew the pain of stitches and she couldn't imagine a mere 10 year old dealing with that pain. She herself had felt it was too much. A tear ran down her cheek then she slowly went down on her knees.

“Lord I know I am a sinner, I know I haven't been the best human being but have mercy on my daughter. This is too much for her, I pray for your strength to be able to help her deal with this. I pray for your divine love healing on her. Lord she doesn't deserve to be lying in that bed and if it's because of my sins, I ask for your forgiveness. The pain in my heart is too much, help me deal with it so that I can be able to help her. Help me forgive my sisters one day so that I can be able to move on with my life. Help bring justice to my daughter. I put my family in your hands, I ask you to fix what has been broken. Father if it was meant to be then let it be. I pray for Rafiwa, for the man I love with all my being. May you continue shining your grace and wisdom upon him. Help him look after his kids and himself. Help ease the burden on his shoulders. Let there be break through in his life. If he is not for me, help me accept that so that I can be able to move on with my life. I pray for both my kids and I put their future in your hands and say let it all be done according to your will. In the name of Jesus, Amen.”

She opened her eyes as tears ran down her cheeks then she stood up wiping her face clean.

“I have never had anyone pray for me, it's actually nice.”

Sophia turned and looked at Rafiwa holding her food. She slightly smiled. Rafiwa walked over and handed her the food.

“I have to go back home. One of us have to be with Pinky.”

Sophia nodded holding her food.

“I will call you as soon as I get home. Please don't cry.” “I don't know how to stop.”

“You have to try. We can’t break down now, what will the kids do?
They need us to remain strong. I know this is hard for us right now, but
we have to be thankful

that at least she is clean. Othusitse is going to jail with Pelontle. I got us a lawyer and he is going to make sure they rot in jail. I know I haven't been the best parent to our girls lately but that's going to change."

Sophia nodded. "Thanks."

"Eat your food. I don't want you to die with hunger." He hugged her. "Stay strong. I will call as soon as I get home."

"Ok."

He stepped back. "I spoke to your mother. She said she will come tomorrow." "Ok."

"Bye."

He turned to walk away then turned and looked at her for a while.

Sophia chuckled. "What?"

He shook his head then walked out. She opened her food and started eating forcing it down her throat.

Masa reached for the wheelchair sitting upright and brought it closer to her bed. She took a deep breath looking at it then moved her upper body slightly to the side of the bed. She took off the sheet over her then looked at her legs and moved again going to the edge of the bed. With her hands, she moved her heavy legs the other side. She took a deep breath then slowly reached for the wheelchair's armrests with both hands and pulled her upper body down. The wheelchair moved back pulling her down the bed completely. She screamed landing on the floor with a loud thud. Tears filled her eyes then she sat breathing heavily and pulled her lower body with her upper body to the wheelchair, her hands doing most work.

She reached for the wheelchair and held on to it's arm rests, one hand on each and tried pulling herself up. Her arms screamed in pain

and she immediately let go. MJ walked in clapping his hands while tears ran down Masa's cheeks.

"Don't cry. You did well. I saw all that." He picked her heavy body and placed her on the wheelchair.

"This is life babe, you are not destined to get it the first time, maybe not even the second time or third time. It takes practice and I am here for that."

"I just want to walk."

"And you will. Be patient. Wanna go for a walk?"

She nodded then MJ pushed her out. Outside the hospital he pushed her on the pavement while she breathed in the fresh air. MJ finally stopped and they both looked at the dark skies.

"What were you thinking that day in the car?"

Masa looked at him. "I was thinking I am dying and that without even having one child. I want to have my own child."

"What's stopping you?"

"Rafiwa wasn't ready. I guess he wanted to do everything at his own time. He is going to propose. After we get married then we will have children." "How sure are you? How long have you been with him?"

"Five years."

"And in five years he just wasn't ready to have kids with you? Or marry you the least. You have been playing mommy to his kids and playing his wife also. You stay with him right?"

Masa nodded.

“So you have nothing of yours. Everything you have, it’s in the name of us. As in, you buy a spoon but it’s not your spoon rather it’s our spoon. How do you buy our spoon when he hasn’t even married you and says he is not ready for kids?”

“I love him.”

“Does he?”

“Yes. He does.”

“How sure are you? In a scale of 10.” “Stop it. I know he loves me.”

“Ok.” He shrugged. “I know I wouldn’t wait 5 years to marry the woman I love but people are different.”

“Why are you single?”

“I hate being hurt. I love too hard and it’s not my fault I have a lot to give.” “When did you break up with your ex?”

“2 years go.”

“What happened?”

“She cheat on me with her work colleague and led me into believing they were just friends till I caught them together.”

“What did you do?”

“I beat his naked ass till he passed out and went to court for it.” “Where is she now?”

“Oh, they are happily married.”

Masa sighed then looked up at the sky again. “I love Rafiwa but I feel he still loves his ex wife.”

“Then why do you stay?” “People just don’t leave.”

“If you feel unappreciated you leave.” Masa laughed. “You are too

funny.”

Naledi watched as Boemo put the cooler box in the car and threw their bags at the back later that day at nightfall. He looked at her with a smile.

“Let’s go.”

She smiled. “Where are we going?” “You will see.”

She catwalked to the car in her heels and got in while he locked the house doors then jumped in. He leaned over and kissed her.

“I love you.”

Naledi smiled. “I love you too.”

He started the car and drove off. Naledi connected her phone to the radio’s bluetooth speaker and played her favorite song. Boemo laughed driving out of Gaborone leaving the city lights behind.

“Who still listens to this?”

Naledi laughed hitting his shoulder playfully. “Me. I love this song.”

“Koteng o ne o kwadile di lyrics tsa teng mo bukeng. (You must have written the lyrics in a book.)”

Naledi smiled. “No. I actually loved this song because Rejoice is my middle name.” “What?”

“Yeah. Naledi Rejoice Mapako though I never really use the name.” She started singing.

Baby I like it when you tell your boys

I’m with my woman, I’ll be with my woman

This love has just begun

We've had our fun, we've shed our tears

(Never gonna let you go)

The way you love me gives me tears

babe (I'm never gonna let you go)

Gives me a feeling I can't

explain (I'm never gonna let

you go)

You and me, all alone in this world

I lose myself to the sound of your voice saying my name

(I'm never gonna let you go)

Boemo stopped the car by a red traffic light and looked at Naledi as she sang then his eyes went to her thighs, her little dress had rode over exposing those smooth thighs. He took a deep breath and drove for a while then he stopped the car on the side of the road. Naledi looked at the bush on each side of the road covered with pitch black.

“What’s wrong?”

He opened the door and stepped out then walked over to her door. She shivered as he opened the door letting the cool breeze hit her skin.

“Come.”

He pulled her out of the car while Naledi fearfully looked around panicking. God knows what could come out from those bushes. All the wild stories she grew up being told bounced in her head and she held his hand.

“Babe we should go.”

Boemo kissed her hard that Naledi moaned pressing her legs together, God his breath smelt so good. He slid his hand down and inside her short dress then touched her pussy which was still sore from last night

and earlier on. He turned her around making her put her hands on her seat while pulling up her dress then pulled her panties to the side. Naledi's heart pounded with fear, what if someone saw them?

He pulled up her butt cheeks exposing her little pussy then slid his dick in her pussy.

“Uhh shit!” She closed her eyes groaning as he pushed the rest of his length inside her then started fucking her hard, ramming inside her forcefully and deeply.

He pulled her hair drilling into her harder than before and without care whatsoever tapping something so sweet deep inside her.

“Aee it’s nice...”

Boemo pulled her out of the car and closed her door making her put her hands against the car then curved his back and pounded into her. There was just a level of niceness that came with him tapping that pussy just right with those deep fast strokes and him breathing on her squeezing her waist so hard while enjoying her.

“Take it this dick... it’s yours...”

She closed her eyes tightly, he stubbornly hit the sweet spot inside her. Her body stiffened as he moved thrusting from behind.

“Boemooo.... Ah ah ah... it’s goooo... uh!” She rolled her eyes to the back with her pussy spasming while contracting.

Boemo groaned as his dick throbbed inside her losing control then he froze inside her splashing his seeds inside her pussy.

“Fuuuuck shit!”

Naledi moaned softly sticking out her butt feeling his dick pump out his cum inside her. Boemo kissed her neck then slowly pulled out and fixed her panties letting her soak them with his cum. He turned her around and kissed her then stepped back staring in her eyes with a cute smile.

“I love you so much, I don’t think you understand how much I love you but I do and as much as you are ready to leave me if I cheat, I am going to kill someone if you try.”

He leaned over and kissed her again while Naledi tried pulling herself together. He opened the door for her and she got in then he closed it and walked to his side.

He started the car and drove off.

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[10/07, 7:11 AM] : Weakness In

Me #43

The following morning, Boemo parked the car in front of Naledi's gate and sighed, she was still sleeping. He shook her gently.

"Naledi, wake up."

She slowly opened her eyes and stretched yawning.

"Where are we?" "Here."

She looked at the gate then froze staring at her house. It was still the same, everything was the same, it's like nothing had changed. Tears filled her eyes then she turned to Boemo and hugged him. She quickly stepped out of the car and looked at her father's old Mercedes, she opened the gate and walked inside. It was just like yesterday when she walked out of the gate going to the states and now she was back, only a little older. She went to the back of the house and stared at her mother's garden. She closed her eyes going down the memory lane.

16 years old Naledi walked inside the house in her school uniform.

She sighed taking off her bag off her back then walked to the back door and looked at her mother working in the garden.

“Ledi!”

“Mma!”

“Come,”

Naledi took off her blazer and walked to her mother’s garden, the flowers were still small but she could already see everything taking shape.

“Don’t step on my flowers!” “It looks nice.”

Mmagwe Naledi looked at her and smiled. “I know. This here is my life. If ever I die, my soul will rest peacefully here.”

Naledi laughed. “O bata go na sepoko yaanong. (You want to be a ghost.)”

Mmagwe Naledi laughed. “Mxm, help me, your father got me this seeds for some flower. Wait till everything is big and blossoming. They are going to know me in the streets.”

Tears fell down her cheeks and she walked over. She touched the flowers and broke down crying.

“Mama....”

She screamed crying, it felt as if something was reaping her heart out of her chest.

“Yoh mama... mama...”

She fell to the ground crying. She cried so loud that the neighbor’s walked out of their houses and looked her weeping. Boemo stood feet from her staring at her sadly while her cries pieced through his heart. He knew she had to face her demons alone.

The neighbor’s tears dropped as she watched.

Her daughter walked out in her night dress yawning. “Ke mang?
(Who is it?)” “Ke Naledi, (It’s Naledi,) Kgosi’s younger sister.”

“She is back?”

“Yes.”

They both watched her cry sitting on the sand in the middle of her mother’s flowers.

“God heal her...”

Ragwe Naledi quickly dressed and ran out of his house hearing cries outside, he knew that voice so well. He paused staring at her cry, her cries brought all the pain he had briefly chose to put away. He rushed over to her and hugged her kneeling.

“Ledi...”

“Mama!

Mama!” “I am

sorry Ledi...”

“Mama...”

Tears ran down his cheeks as he held his daughter who was crying hysterically in his arms. Her pain was fresh, so fresh it took him back to that faithful night. He watched her leave him, she hadn’t been talking for a while but he knew what she had wanted to say. He broke down as she cried more and together they cried.

“She is resting now Ledi...”

“Mamaaa.... Mama!”

Realizing he wouldn’t be able to calm her down if he cried, he pulled

himself together rubbing her back. He let her pour it all out and a while later she was quiet breathing heavily fighting her hiccups. She wasn't crying out loud anymore but tears still ran down her cheeks wetting his night gown. They both breathed in the sweet scent of the flowers.

"This was your mother's favorite place."

"She called it her little heaven." Her voice shook as she spoke.

“It is a little heaven. I know I am not good as her but I try.” “It’s beautiful. It’s like she is still here.”

Rragwe Naledi smiled as the wind blew then reached for a rose and plucked it out. He looked at his daughter’s face, God she had so much of her mother’s features on her, after she was born Mmagwe Naledi had been so happy, Naledi looked nothing like her father of cause expect from the color of his eyes but besides that, everything else was just like her mother. He looked at her hair, it was curled though thick and soft just like her mother’s. He swallowed and placed the flower in her hair.

“You are so beautiful and big. My little girl is all grown.” He smiled cupping her face. “Beautiful.”

She smiled tearfully. “I am big now.”

“Yes but you will always be my little girl. Daddy’s princess. You look like your mother.”

Naledi looked at him and laughed. “No.”

“I am telling you. The eye color is the only thing of mine you have. When you were born, you were so big and you smiled. I have never seen a baby that smiles at birth. You smiled and I knew right there that you were your mother’s twin. As you grew older, you looked more and more like her. You look like her when I first met her.”

Naledi looked at the flowers.

“I see nothing has changed.”

He laughed. “How can I change my own house when I have children? I was waiting for both my kids to start working and renovate it. You are going to bring your kids here one day.”

“And the old car? You need to sell that.”

“No. Leave my car alone. That was the car I bought when I started

working at the mine. It had been a year of me saving. Your mother used to take all my salary and say she is tired of walking and every cent was going to buy us a car. She chose it, back then it was the it.”

“Now it’s not.”

“That car raised you. Don’t give it attitude.”

They both laughed then he looked at her. He couldn’t believe she was here with him. At some point he had stopped praying asking God to bring his little angel back but just started praying she was happy wherever she was. He held her hand with a smile.

“You should have told me you were coming. I would have waited for you at the airport.”

“I wanted to surprise you.”

He stood up and helped her up.

“I love the surprise, come in.”

They both walked inside the house then Naledi took a deep breath staring at the furniture, everything was just the way it was when she had left. She looked at the sofas and the small wooden coffee table. She swallowed staring at the family pictures on the wall. Everyone’s picture was up there, even her baby picture. She looked at her parent’s wedding picture in the middle of them all, the picture quality was poor but she could almost feel their happiness from that picture. The only thing that seemed different was the TV mounted on the wall. It wasn’t the one she had left but this one was bigger and she knew it was all Kgosi’s doing. Her father walked to the kitchen while she looked at everything. He happily put the teapot on the stove and took out bread. Naledi walked in as he spread margarine and jam on her bread just like they used to do. Her mother hated the combination but she loved it with her father. She looked at the blue kitchen unit, her mother’s favorite color.

She washed her hands then helped him. Minutes later they sat in the sitting room eating.

“I kept your room the way it was.”

Naledi chuckled. "Please don't tell me all my clothes are still there." "They are."

"You could have given them away. Aunty Martha's daughter could fit them."

“Bone? She is married that one.” “Bone is married?”

“Yes. She even has two kids.”

“Wow!”

“So where do you work again?”

“At an insurance company. It’s a big company.”

“And they pay you more than you can ever be paid here?” “Yes...”

He nodded. “I am happy if you are.”

Rragwe Naledi looked at the door as someone knocked.

“I will get that.”

He walked over and opened the door. He looked at the young man he recognized immediately.

“Good morning, I brought Naledi’s bag.” “Come in, you came with her?”

“Yes sir,”

Rragwe Naledi smiled. “Come in. You must be tired. You drove all the way from Gaborone.”

Boemo walked inside the house with Naledi’s bag. Naledi looked at him then at her father.

“Son sit, Naledi won’t you make him something to eat? You just forgot him in the car and you are even eating.”

She shyly stood up and walked to the kitchen while Rragwe Naledi sat down with the young man.

“How is your
brother?” “He is fine.”

“You stay here in Maun?”

“No, I stay in Gaborone because I work there.” “I see.”

Naledi walked back in with tea and bread.

“Naledi ke ene mosimane wa maloba akere? (This is the boy from last time right?)”

She handed Boemo his food and sat down. “Yes.”

“I am confused. Are you back with him Naledi? How did that even happen?”

Naledi looked down embarrassed. “Boemo came to New York to see me and we worked things out.”

Ragwe Naledi looked at Boemo. “Had I known this is what would happen, I would have long asked you to go to New York and get my daughter.”

Boemo laughed, at least he was not mad.

“I am going to slaughter a cow. We are going to celebrate that you are back

Naledi. You deserve a big party. Young man, you know how to kill a cow right?” “Yes sir,”

“Good. We are going to the farm.” “Papa you don’t have to do that.”

“No, my only daughter is back. I have to celebrate. Even your mother would suggest that if she was still with us. Young man, let’s go. I see you have a big car, that will work. I am not all happy with you especially

because you once impregnated my daughter, I still have to scrutinize you. Let's go. Naledi, you freshen up. We will be back later on. I am calling your brother too and other relatives."

Rragwe Naledi stood up and walked to his bedroom then Boemo looked Naledi.

"I think he forgave me."

She smiled. "He doesn't hold grudges. Thank you for bringing me."

“Anything for you.” He walked over and kissed her. “He is happy to see you.” “I am happy to see him too. Kgosi is going to-”

“Don’t worry about him. I will handle him.” “Ok.”

Boemo’s phone rang from his pocket and he answered kissing her neck while squeezing her butt with his other hand.

“Raf...”

“How is Masa?”

“She is fine, just scared she won’t be able to walk again. Did the doctor say it was temporary?”

“Yes. She will be fine. Right now I can’t be with her. Ludo needs me. I feel like I failed my daughter.”

“You didn’t fail anyone anything. Outhusitse is going to regret it one way or the other.”

“He is still in hospital. I wish I can just kill him there. He doesn’t deserve to live but

ba go mo ja marago ko prison. (But they are going to fuck his ass in prison.)” “Exactly. I am in Maun.” Boemo let go of Masa and walked out of the house. “What?”

“Yeah, Naledi is back.”

“Finally. I was starting to think otherwise.” “I am helping her father slaughter a cow.”

“I will be there, the old man probably doesn’t like you much. If we are

two, we
might be able to convince him otherwise.”

“That can work. We are going to his farm. I can pick you up.”

“Ok. I spoke to the uncles about Arefa. There is going to be a family meeting being held before they see her family.”

“What do they want?”

“I don’t know but we are going to attend it and you are going to listen.”

“Whatever.”

“Good. I am at home. You can come and pick me up.” “Ok.”

He hung up and walked back inside the house as Rragwe Naledi spoke to his daughter already dressed for the farm.

“Gatwe o bidiwa mang kana? (What’s your name again?)” “Boemo.”

“Ok Boemo, let’s go.”

They walked out then Boemo turned and winked at Naledi.

Warona made breakfast then Kgosi walked in and kissed her cheek with a huge smile.

“Naledi is at home.”

Warona smiled. “She arrived?”

“You knew?”

“Yeah, she told me. Babe your dad must be over the moon.”

“He is throwing her a party. He is slaughtering a cow. I have to buy the food. Lot’s of it because he is inviting the whole Maun.”

Warona laughed. “Can you blame him? I will go there ad help around. I think we should get a tent, like the one we got on our wedding.”

“Yeah, that can work. I still have the lady’s number.” “Maybe you can invite her high school friends too.”

“She didn’t have friends, just one. Tsaone. I will go by her house.”

“I spoke to Resego yesterday. I don’t like how she is behaving, her attitude. I tried putting up with it but she doesn’t respect me. I don’t think we should keep living with Jay till she understands the role I play in her son’s life.”

“But babe, it’s wrong to separate the kids.”

“I know but it will only be for a short while till she fixes her attitude. I am pregnant and I don’t want to stress over Resego’s disrespectful self.”

Kgosi sighed. “Ok, I understand.”

“We will take him back but just not now. And I think Resego should start helping with Jay’s expenses. We can’t do everything for her, she is always reminding me that Jay is her son and I think it’s time she starts showing it.”

“I guess you are right about that.”

“Exactly. We need to finish building the apartments. The sooner we start renting those out the better and I think we are going to cut on some things for a while. Jay’s school fees is expensive, Resego doesn’t even know how much we pay, she is going to have to pay half and if she doesn’t then we have to move him to a government school for a short while.”

“But we can afford Jay’s fees.”

“That’s not the point Kgosi. Your baby mama doesn’t respect me yet she can’t appreciate all the things I do for Kgosi. I know he is not my child but I raised him, I deserve some respect. I can’t deal with Resego anymore. She makes my head ache. We basically take care of her. We pay her rent, buy her food and give her money on top of it all. Have you realized that we give this woman P4500 every month? Plus Jay’s fees, it goes close to P7000 monthly then his lunchbox. Jay is only going to crèche, he will go to reception class at a government school. His

swimming classes are so expensive and yet his mother doesn't see all that. I pay half his costs yet his mother is rude. Resego needs to learn to respect me and till then, we are cutting Jay off a lot of things. I love my son Kgosi but his mother is poison.”

Kgosi looked at her. "I get you. But won't it be unfair for Khumo to go to a private school while Jay is at a government?"

"No, no it's not but till Resego learns to respect me and our marriage, it has to happen. Unless of course it doesn't matter to you."

"It does." He kissed her. "I am sorry."

"It's ok. She will be staying with her son full time. He will come during weekends and holidays."

"That's understandable."

"Yes. And we won't be giving her P4500 anymore, that money is making her head grow big, we are only going to give her P1000."

"Ok. I have to go. I love you."

"I love you too. I will go over at your father's house as soon as I am done cleaning."

"Don't overdo it."

Kgosi kissed her then walked out.

Ethel sat in her room staring at her laptop's screen. She smiled clicking on Liam's pictures, he was good looking at had that slight dimple of his left cheek. She wondered just Naledi couldn't be sure of what she wanted, this was a man who could give her the world. Her friend walked in holding milkshakes.

"Hey,
milkshake?"

“Yes, thanks.”

Rita looked at her laptop then Ethel quickly closed it.

“Is that Liam Sandoval?”

“Yeah, I was just you

know...”

Rita raised a brow. "Isn't that Star's fiancé?" "It's him."

"Why are you googling him then?" "Nothing, I was just..."

Rita chuckled. "You were just what Ethel?" "Am I not allowed to goggle him?"

"No, not like that. I see how you look at him and I thought it was just me but there is something in your eyes I don't think I like."

"Star is using him. She only wants his money. She is seeing some guy back in Botswana fooling Liam. She doesn't deserve him."

"And you do?"

"No, I am just saying."

Rita shook her head. "There you go. Always after someone's man. Why can't you just find your own? It doesn't matter what Star is doing, he is not yours. I am going to tell her before you sink your dirty claws into him just like you did with Steven."

Rita walked out banging the door behind her. Ethel took a deep breath then took her phone and clicked on Liam's number. She put the phone on her ear as it rang. "Hello?"

"Hi this is Ethel, Star's friend. I have something to tell you. Star has been....

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[10/07, 7:11 AM] : Weakness In

Me #44

“Hi this is Ethel, Star’s friend. I have something to tell you. Star has been cheating on you.”

“You are speaking to Mr. Sandoval’s assistant, he is currently in a meeting. Who has been cheating on him?”

“Uh is it possible if I speak to him? It’s an emergency.” “Unfortunately not but I can take a message.”

“Star is cheating on him.” “Star?”

“Yes. With Boemo.” “Um ok, is that all?”

“Yes. Please ask him to call me back.” “I will pass on the message. Good bye.”

The assistant hung up then Ethel sighed putting her phone down.

Rragwe Naledi watched as Boemo raised the gun and shot the bull without hesitation. His confidence was unquestionable that Rragwe Naledi wondered just how the boy was raised. His character said a lot about him and he wondered if his daughter could handle him. He wasn’t just a man, there was a lot to him that needed someone with strong stance to handle. The bull staggered and fell with a loud thud on the ground.

Boemo smiled and gave the gun back to Naledi's cousin while Rafiwa stared at him.

"That's my son!"

They both laughed. "Fuck I was shaking." "You did well. I think the old man is happy."

They both turned and looked at Naledi's father who was now talking to one of his relatives.

"It's hard to tell."

"I am telling you, he is happy."

The cousin nodded. "Yeah he is, he is a man of a few words but trust me, he is probably jumping up and down in his head. He loves his daughter so much, you are the rightful match."

Boemo smiled. "I hope so."

"Let's get the show going. We have to go back with it."

Boemo stepped away as his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Neiso, please come and collect your jacket at my work place tomorrow. I

will hand it to the receptionist and she will hand it over. That's all,

bye." "Wait... I am sorry about how I just left."

"It's ok. I know it was your girlfriend. To avoid any misunderstandings, I will cut all

communication with you. But thank you for how you helped me."

She hung up and he sighed staring at her number for a moment then he deleted it and walked back to the other men.

Tsaone walked inside Naledi's yard, the white tent was already set and she could see that everyone was busy doing something. The music played loudly and she smiled walking over to a lady she recognized.

“Dumelang,”

The lady looked at her then smiled. “Oh, you must be Naledi’s friend.” “Yes. Is there any way I can help?”

“Yes, re bata motho o ka sekga cabbage ya salad, tsena ko kitchening. (we need someone to cut the cabbage for the sald, get in the kitchen.)” “Eh mma.”

She walked inside the kitchen joining other ladies. She greeted them then washed her hands and started with the cabbage listening to their conversation. Soon enough she laughed with them chatting now free around them. She heard ululations from outside then peaked, the cow had just arrived with the men. The white Legend 45 she knew so well parked near the van with the cow and he stepped out in overalls. He looked so sexy and way more handsome. He took off his cap laughing with Naledi’s father about something, she took a deep breath swallowing hard.

More men stepped out and some took out logs while some attended to the cow. She knew there was still a lot of preparations to go on but she just wanted to say hi, maybe he would remember her.

“Excuse me ladies, I am coming.” “Hurry.”

She washed her hands and walked out pulling down her orange dress and walked towards them. Naledi’s father smiled at her as Boemo and some other man stared at her.

“Child,”

“Dumelang

...”

“I haven’t seen you in a long time.”

“I was at school, I recently came back.”

“Where do you work?”

“At a primary school. I am a teacher.”

“That’s good. I am proud. How are your parents?” “They are fine.”

“Naledi will be so happy to see you.”

He walked away then she looked at Boemo smiling.

“Hi,”

“You and Naledi are still friends?”

She chuckled. “High school fights can’t separate us.”

He nodded then walked away with the other man, she suspected that was his brother. Tsaone took a deep breath then walked back in the kitchen and continued with the salads.

Rafiwa looked at Boemo.

“Who was that?”

“Naledi’s high school friend.” “Oh, she wants you.”

Boemo laughed. “She knows I am here for Naledi.” Rafiwa smiled. “She wants you.”

“Same way Basetsana wanted you?”

“Mxm, you have started. I am past that.”

Boemo looked around searching for her but she wasn’t there. He took out his phone and called her walking towards where the cow’s skin was being peeled off.

“Hello?”

“O kae? (Where are you?)”

“I went to the beauty spa to do my nails.”

“You could have told me, I would have given you my card.” “It’s ok, sister in-law is paying for it.”

“Ok, I miss you.”

Naledi giggled. “Me too, I will be there soon enough hopefully. I still have to do my hair.”

“Ok, I have to go. I love you.”

“I love you too, don’t over work yourself, my father likes you already.” “He always liked me.”

“Get over yourself. Bye.”

He hung up and put away his phone smiling.

“Ke mang o yaanong Mathew? (Who’s this now Mathew?)” One of Naledi’s uncles asked Rragwe Naledi and he smiled.

“Naledi are ke ene o. (Naledi says he’s the one.)” “Monna, o teng? (How are you?)”

“Ke teng. (I am fine.)”

“Nna ke rata ye tsididi, (I like it cold.) if you get me that then you would earn my approval.”

“Eh rra.”

Boemo looked at Naledi’s cousin struggling with the cow then walked over getting a sharp knife and took over peeling the skin, he made it seem so easy that the other men watched with approval while Rafiwa smiled.

Some female cousins sat a distant from the men smiling.

“Yaanong di hunk tsele ke bo mang? (Who are those hunks?)”

Another cousin laughed. “Gatwe ke mosimane wa Naledi le abhuti wagagwe. (Apparently it’s Naledi’s boyfriend and his brother.)”

“Uhu, gase gore o jola le legowa? (Isn’t she dating a white man?)” They laughed. “No girl, she likes them black.”

“Kana bo Naledi ba rata dilo. (She likes things.) if I were her, I would be seeing a white man.”

They continued chatting watching the men work.

Sophia smiled as her mother walked in Ludo’s room at the hospital. She stood up and hugged her.

“How are your knees?”

“I drank the pain killers, I feel better.”

“At least you are here. You will see a doctor.”

“There is no need to see a doctor. I am just growing old, it happens.” “No. You need to see a doctor about this.”

She turned and looked at her grandkids lying together on the bed asleep.

“I am really sorry Sophia, if I knew your sister’s hatred would go this far I would have-“

“There is nothing anyone could have done mama. No one knew they hated me that much but Pelontle is going to jail with her husband. The police said they are going to charge Mpho with theft.”

“I am so sorry. No one deserves this.”

Sophia blinked away her tears and nodded. “What is the doctor saying?”

“He says he is going to discharge her soon. I will take care of her at home.” “What about work? You need your job.”

“I know, I am going to get a house nurse or something. Rafiwa and I are still discussing it.”

“Where is he? With his girlfriend?”

She shook her head. “No. He went out with his brother. He will be back later.” “You need to go out for fresh air. You have been here for a while now.”

“I can’t leave Ludo.”

“Sophia, go home and take a breather. I am here. I will guard the kids with my life.”

Sophia slowly stood up and looked at her daughters then at her mother.

“I will be back just now.”

“Go out for fresh air. I will be right here with them.”

“Ok, when they work up, help them eat. There is their food.” “Ok.”

She looked at them one last time then walked out.

The doctor signed Masa’s discharge forms as MJ placed her on the wheelchair. “You should come back for a check up. And don’t forget to look for a physiotherapist.

” “Ok.”

MJ smiled then pushed Masa out with her wheelchair.

“Are you sure want to do this? Maybe you should call him first.”

Masa smiled and shook her head. “I just want to surprise him. He is going to be so happy.”

“I am sure. I would be if I were your boyfriend.”

She laughed rolling her eyes. "You are crazy."

Her phone rang and she frowned.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I heard you are
awake." "I am."

"I was so worried about you."

"Do you think you should be calling me Pheny? I don't want your wife
to harass me again."

"What?"

"Yes. Like she did last time. I don't think you should be calling me. Please
focus on your marriage. I am perfectly fine thank you."

She hung and blocked his number and this time promising she would
never unblock him no matter what situation she may be in.

"An ex?"

"Yeah."

At the parking lot, MJ unlocked the white Hilux GD6 and opened the door
for her. He picked her up and placed her on the passenger seat.

"Is this yours?"

"Yeah, I asked a friend to bring it. Don't get over excited, ke e rekile ka
loan. (I bought it with a loan.)"

Masa laughed. "You are crazy."

"In case you think I am rich." He leaned over and buckled
her up. "I can do that myself."

He looked in her eyes then smiled stepping back. "I know."

He closed her door then folded her wheel chair and placed it at the back
before jumping in his car starting it then drove off.

“What do you want to eat?” “I am craving chicken wraps.” “KFC?”
“Yeah.”

“Your wish is my command.”

He smiled at her driving, Masa shyly smiled and looked at outside the window.

Kgosi drove inside the yard then stepped out. He called one of the cousins who took out the alcohol from the boot while his uncles cheered for him. He walked over and greeted them before walking to his father.

“Where is she?”

Rragwe Naledi looked at him. “I heard Warona took her out. They will be back just now.”

Kgosi smiled. “I can’t wait to see her.”

Rragwe Naledi laughed. “She is a big girl now. You won’t recognize her.”

Kgosi laughed moving his eyes around then paused staring at Boemo talking with some of his relatives.

“Why is he here?”

“He is the one that brought your sister here.” “He is the same man that impregnated her.”

“I know and he didn’t know about that pregnancy. Naledi hid it from

him and went as far as destroying the pregnancy. He took responsibility of his actions like a man. I like him for her. There is something special about him.”

“There is nothing special about him, he is full of himself.”

“I know you want to protect Ledi but she is grown now. There is nothing much you can do. She is an independent woman with her own mind.” “He slept with the entire Maun. He is not right for Naledi.”

“Your sister seems to love him, son don’t stand in between her happiness and be the bad person.”

Boemo turned and locked eyes with Kgosi, he looked at him till Kgosi looked away.

Boemo turned to his brother.

“I can feel Naledi’s brother’s hatred all the way from there.” “What did you expect?”

“Nah, I expected it and the interesting part is I am not going anywhere. He is yet going to see more of my face. He should actually be glad I made him escape a bullet. God knows what would have happened if he married that bitch.”

A young boy walked over with beer then Boemo took a bottle and took a sip looking back at Kgosi but he had already walked away.

Warona parked her car near the white tent a while later and looked at everything with a smile. Naledi chuckled.

“Bathong papa!”

“He loves you. Let’s go. You look beautiful.”

Naledi looked at her mother’s dress that she had on together with her necklace and heels. Everything fit perfectly. They both stepped out of the car and the aunts

started ululating staring at her. Everyone turned and looked at Naledi who smiled brightly.

“The American girl is back!”

Naledi laughed. “Aunty

Martha.” “Come here...”

She pulled her where her father was standing with the uncles while they drank alcohol, he was the only one holding a glass of juice, as usual. He smiled at her blinking away his tears. She looked so much like her mother in that dress and the scent... exactly her. He silently looked up and wondered if Keataretse was seeing her daughter, her exact copy.

“Beautiful...”

Naledi smiled and hugged him.

“Mathew, is this our daughter?”

Rragwe Naledi smiled taking his daughter’s hand. “That’s her.”

Naledi raised her eyes feeling his eyes on her, she spotted him staring at her standing feet away with his brother then winked. She blushed looking down, gosh the effect he had on her couldn’t seem to fade away. Her phone vibrated from her hand then she excused herself answering walking away.

“Babe...”

“Hey, I got a an interesting call today from Ethel. Who is Boemo?”

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[10/07, 7:12 AM] : Weakness In

Me #45

“You talk to Ethel?”

Liam looked at his family seated on the outdoor dining table chatting.
“She called me.”

“That’s my question, you talk to Ethel? I didn’t know you had any communication with her.”

“I don’t. She called my office and spoke to my assistance.”

“Boemo is my cousin, a distant cousin. We grew up with him. What did he do?” “Ethel said you are cheating with him.”

“Wow! Why on earth would I sleep with my own relative Liam? Is that why you called me? To accuse me?”

“No. I just wanted to tell you what she is saying.”

“Boemo is my cousin but if you are not convinced maybe you should have come down here with me. When have I ever given you a reason to doubt me? Or maybe it’s because I am not Leslie.”

“Babe come on, I am not accusing you of anything. I just want to be transparent with you, I don’t want an issue whereby you find out that Ethel did call me behind your back and I never told you. It will make it look like I keep secrets. I know you are not cheating but maybe you should look into the kind of friends you keep.”

“I can’t believe Ethel did this, she wants you.”

“Well I am all yours, I know you are not Leslie and I love you for that. She is the past and you are the future. I can never expect you to be like my past. I love you so much.”

Naledi sighed. “Me too. My father threw me a big welcoming party.” “Now I am jealous, I wish I was there.”

She giggled. “I know, me too. He would have made you slaughter a cow.” “Really?”

“Yep! And skin it too.”

“Should I learn?”

Naledi laughed. "Yes. Just for your own safety. Just in case you know." "I will keep that in mind. I miss you."

"I miss you too. Block Ethel's number from ever calling you. I will deal with it when I come back."

"I already have."

"Ok, I have to go. My father is calling me." "Have fun!"

"Thanks hunny."

She hung then he smiled walking back to the rest of the family. Samara smiled at him as he sat down.

"Your father told me you secured the biggest deal ever." "Yeah, I did it with Mark."

Mark smiled and nodded sipping his wine. Alex looked at his sons proudly then finally he looked at his youngest son.

"When are you joining the family Jared?"

Jared sighed. "I don't think I need to, I am doing quite well for myself." "You mean car racing is something you can say is working for you?"

"Formula one is the biggest races and I am doing well. I don't need your company."

Alex chuckled with sarcasm. "But you need my name?" "No, I can still do it without the Sandoval name."

Samara cleared her throat. "Ok ok boys, we should eat. And oh, I hope you don't mind Liam but I invited Alice over."

Liam looked at his mother about to protest then Alice walked in while her heels echoed behind her. He sighed and shook his head staring at his mother.

“Wow mom!”

“Alice dear come, sit.”

Mark looked at his brother then at his mother with nothing but disappointment in his eyes.

“I hope I am not late.”

“No dear, you are right on time.”

Alice sat beside Liam smiling.

“Hi...”

Liam nodded once.

“Hi.” “Right, let’s
dish.”

In her mother’s black floral dress that hugged all her curves like a glove, Naledi sat with her father at the high table inside the white tent. The decorations made it seem like it was a wedding. The photographer that had been hired last minute snapped pictures then Rragwe Naledi finally stood up in his suit and took off his hat.

“I want to thank everyone who took their time to come and celebrate this day with my family and I. I last saw Naledi 5 years ago when she went to get her degree and today here she is, all grown and educated. Ledi she would be so proud of you. She would more than just proud of you.”

Naledi smiled trying not to cry.

“You have come so far and you have made it.”

The crowd clapped then Kgosì stood up and joined his father and sister.

“We are all proud of Naledi. She has raised our family name so high and she will continue to do so because she is destined for greater heights.”

Kgosi leaned over and hugged her. “I am so proud of you Ledi. More than you know. I wish mama was here to witness this moment. I know she would have been so happy and I know she is wherever she is. She is more than happy.”

She wiped away a tear that had run down her cheek and smiled nodding.

“Ok, now time for food. Everyone remain seated, your food will come to you. DJ, do your thing.”

The DJ increased the music volume, Naledi’s phone vibrated.

Boemo: You look so beautiful.

Naledi smiled then raised her eyes and looked at him seated with his brother and her relatives.

Naledi: It was my mother’s dress. She gave it to me before she passed on.

Boemo: It is beautiful, looks good on you.

Naledi: Thank you.

Boemo: Can we go to the toilet together?

Naledi: No!

Boemo: One for the road? I have to go back, tomorrow I am going to work. Naledi: Ok, but not now.

She put her phone away as her alcoholic uncle started dancing making everyone laugh taking videos. Her eyes fell on Tsaone as she walked inside the tent holding plates of food together with other ladies. She walked over to Boemo’s table smiling then handed him a plate and the other to Rafiwa. Naledi watched her say something to them that they smiled then she took her phone and texted him.

Naledi: Don’t eat that, I will get you your food.

She leaned over to her father and whispered something to him. He

smiled and nodded then she stood up and walked out of the tent going to the kitchen where the plates were coming from.

“Hey Naledi!” One of her cousins greeted her.

“Hey, how are you?”

“I am fine, you know what, you have inspired me. I am going to go back to school and graduate, that smile on your father’s face is to die for. I would do anything for my own father to smile like that.”

Naledi smiled. “Do so, it’s never too late.”

Naledi opened the carboards and took out a plate then started dishing.

“Ledi!”

Naledi looked at Tsaone and smiled.

‘Tsaone.’ “Hey, I am so happy to see you.”

“So am I.”

“It’s been years. I thought you were never going to come back. But I understand why you wouldn’t want to come back, after you aborted that baby.”

Naledi laughed. “You are a joke. What are you really doing here?” “Ao mma, I came to celebrate that you are back.”

“Celebrate what with who? I am not your friend neither am I in your league. You shouldn’t be here but of cause what else can a gate crusher do than crush parties she was never invited to? I never aborted any baby but you... you aborted an

entire nation though I won’t waste time with a street whore like you.

Koteng gona teachara go go tseni mo thaloganyong. (Being teacher has gotten in your head.)” Naledi walked closer and whispered in her ear.

“And if I catch you anywhere near my man, you will eat sand baby girl because trust me, this Naledi is not the one you know. Nxla, skeberesh! (Whore.)”

Naledi’s cousins who were in the kitchen watched as Tsaone shamefully walked

out.

“Who is that?”

“Mxm, the girl who used to spread fake rumors back in high school. I wonder who let her in. Banyana ba di strata ba maaka kana. (Street girls are liars.)” “You are right about that.”

Naledi finished dishing and walked out with her plate going back to the tent. She walked over to Boemo's table and handed him a plate. Boemo smiled staring in her eyes making her blush.

"Eat."

"Hi Naledi,"

Naledi smiled at his brother. "Hi, thank you for coming."

"How can I not come, kana Boemo are o boni mosadi. (Boemo says he's found a wife.)"

Naledi laughed. "Tell me if you need anything." "No I am good. Thank you."

She looked at Boemo. "What time are you going?" "As soon as this party ends."

"Ok."

She walked back to her father and sat down trying to think of an escape plan.

Sophia stepped out her car in backless dress and walked inside the huge yard. She smiled passing people then stepped inside the tent and walked over to an empty chair. She looked around and figured Naledi was the beautiful caramel skinned girl sitting at the high table. She turned locking eyes with Rafiwa then she smiled. He stood up, walked towards her and sat on a chair beside hers.

"Mama said I should go out, she is with the kids. I hope it's not an issue." "It's not. I am actually happy to see you."

“Is that her?”

Rafiwa nodded. “Yes.”

“Can he handle such a beauty?”

They both laughed. “He says he can.”

“Is this the shirt I bought from

Tanzania?” “Yes.”

“It fits you. I just came to see her. I will be gone in a short while.”

“Don’t go yet. Stay. You have been at the hospital for so long. Your mom is right, you need to breathe.”

She looked at Boemo and found him smiling at her, she smiled back before turning her eyes back to Rafiwa.

“Ok.”

Basetsana walked out of the private clinic and stepped in her car. She couldn’t understand how she wasn’t pregnant. There was nothing wrong with her and neither was anything wrong with Rafiwa. A car parked besides hers and she heard familiar laughter that she turned and looked at her ex husband climbing out of his car with his family. She swallowed hard staring at their two kids and his wife, she couldn’t understand why he hadn’t chosen her. She had given him her all for him to just cheat after years of her investing in that relationship. Tears filled her eyes while she stared at them laughing walking inside the clinic. She wasn’t bitter but the pain made her hate him. She had wasted so much time with him and she wondered where she would be had she not met him.

A tear ran down her cheek, she was growing old and was growing tired of hearing the same old question. Maybe all she needed was a vacation with her son. The stress was getting to her, she needed to re-group.

She started her car thinking of where she could go then finally smiled, she would leave that for Lewatle to decide. His birthday was coming up and what better way to celebrate it than take her son wherever he wanted to go. She could already picture his excitement.

Later that day just after dusk, Boemo walked to his car talking to Rragwe Naledi.

“Thank you for helping today, I don’t know if we would have progressed as fast as we did if you were not there. You were really raised well.” “Thank you.”

“I really hope you are not the type of man that impregnates a woman before marrying her. I don’t like what happened the last time but you seem like a man who knows his responsibilities so I am hoping the same mistake won’t happen twice, if you impregnate my daughter, I am going to charge you a lot because I know you might not marry her.”

“I want to marry Naledi, if it was possible, I would do it as soon as possible but right now I still don’t know what Naledi wants. I don’t want a situation whereby my wife stays million miles away while I am here.”

“I get your point, I will try to talk to Naledi but I can’t really change her mind if she decides on whatever she decides on.”

“I know.”

“Good. I like you, you are a real man. I am also rooting for you.” “Thank you.”

Rragwe Naledi walked to his house where the other relatives who hadn’t left

where. Rafiwa walked over.

“What did he say?” “He likes

me.”

Rafiwa laughed. “At least. Now what’s left to do is marrying her. Sophia says

Naledi looks pregnant.”

“Pregnant?”

“Yes, you know how women always know such things, what did you do?” “Shit! But Ledi didn’t say anything.”

“Maybe she doesn’t know it. I don’t want you to pick a habit of impregnating woman without a plan.”

“I want Naledi. I want to marry her but right now I can’t do anything, she has my hands tied. Till she comes then I will marry her. That’s a promise. She said I should give her 6 months and I am going to do that.”

“Ok. In 6 months Arefa would have given birth so less pressure on you.”

“Yeah, I have to go. Hankake ka gona go lofa spane kamoso. (I can’t miss work tomorrow.) I have a lot to do.”

“Sure, let me go.”

“When are you coming to see Masa?”

“During the weekend.”

“Ok, re ta bua. (We will talk.)”

Boemo unlocked his car then Naledi walked over still in her dress and got on the other side. He started the car and reversed out then drove off. He parked the car by a lodge minutes later then stepped out with her. He checked in and took keys to his room. Naledi sighed as they walked in the clean room vast room.

“Babe you know if your theme park has accommodation it would make great money. White people do it, imagine having clients coming in from far places, they can sleep over. Maybe a hotel somewhere close by where they can sleep, you can make it big so that it has a lot of activities. Maun is great tourist attraction region, obviously you are going to attract more people that you can ever guess, you can include a casino in your hotel, whites love gambling or anything to do with money. You would make a lot of money.”

Boemo looked at her and nodded. “That’s a great

idea.” “Where is your house? The one you said
you built.”

“I put it up for rent but as soon as I move here, I will be staying there.”

Boemo looked at her then walked over putting his hands on her waist.

“Are you pregnant?”

Naledi frowned. “What?”

“I have never used a condom with you, that time when I first came, I don’t recall you drinking morning afters. Are you pregnant?”

“No. I was on injection that time you came that’s why I didn’t drink anything. I am not pregnant.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah, if I were you would know.”

“Ok. I want us to talk about our future. I love it when you speak business to me, telling me your point of view. Makes me love you even more. I want to marry you.”

“But you are starting a business, do you think you are financially stable to get married?”

“Yeah, that’s why I spoke to investors so that I don’t pull all the cash from my pocket. I want to settle down with you. I am ready to go through it all for you because I love you. I can’t take not being with you, I tried and failed.” He pinched her cheeks and smiled.

“I know you are here but I want you to assure me that you want the same things as me. I am not the best man out there and my history will always follow me but for you I am going to change, I just want to know if we are on the same page. Are we?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him, a tear ran down her cheek followed by the other then she put her hands on her face crying. He pulled her over his chest and hugged her tightly.

“Tell me what’s going on in your beautiful

head.” “I am scared.”

“Scared of what?”

“Scared you might hurt me. Scared I might give it all up then you turn and do the opposite of what you are saying. I am really trying but I am scared. I love you but I am scared.”

“You have to trust me Ledi...”

“It’s not simple as that and I am sorry but your history doesn’t make things easier either.”

“Ok, I get you, then I will work on earning your trust.” He let her go and sighed. “I will earn your trust. If you don’t believe my words then I will show you.”

He leaned over and kissed her which weakened her immediately, his dick hardened as he pulled her closer caressing her body then unzipped her dress and let it pool to her feet. He laid her on the bed getting on top of her and made slow love to her till they came holding each other.

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[10/07, 7:12 AM] : Weakness In

Me #46

Masa smiled at Maun while MJ drove, she looked around then sighed.

“Finally!”

“Are you sure you don’t want to call him first? Maybe he is at the hospital with his daughter.”

“I have a spare key. I just want surprise him.”

“Ok, I hope you are not the one who gets the surprise.”

“No, Rafiwa is not like that. He is so mature, he thinks in a certain way, a calm way.”

MJ smiled staring at her. "What will you do if he doesn't propose?" "He will."

"And if he doesn't?"

Masa sighed. "He will. He already spoke to my parents. He will propose."

"Ok, but if he doesn't I am taking you to Kasane. Like a good guy I am, I will give him time. Right now I can't expect him to propose but if he doesn't, I am going to take you to Kasane. Right?"

Masa laughed. "He is going to propose MJ. I know he will. This is my man we are talking about."

"Ok ok!"

She shook her head smiling.

"Can I pass by my house, it will only be for two seconds then I will drop you off." "Ok, plus I want to pee."

MJ drove to his house then pressed the remote control of the gate before driving in. Masa looked at his house.

"You stay alone?"

"Yeah, I am still searching for a wife you know." "I see. It's beautiful."

He helped her out and carried her to the door. "Take the keys from my pocket." She reached for his pocket in his arms. "You should have gotten my wheelchair." "I got you."

She took the keys then unlocked and opened the door. MJ walked inside his house with her then placed her on the couch.

"Do you want water?"

"Yeah but I want to go to the toilet"

first.” “Ok.”

MJ picked her up again and led her to his private toilet in his room.

“Do you want me to help you?”

Masa looked at him and sighed.

“No, I am good. You can place me on the seat but don’t let me sit on the dress.” “Ok.”

MJ placed her on the seat carefully and walked out. She took a deep breath and parted her legs with her hands then put her hands between her legs and pulled her panties to the side. She peed staring at his toilet, his house looked new and beautiful. She pulled a tissue and wiped herself before calling him.

MJ walked in and picked her up.

“I need to wash my hands.”

He took her to the sink then she washed her hands.

“Thank you.”

MJ smiled walking out with her and placed her on the bed.

“It’s ok.” He pulled out his t-shirt then Masa looked down trying to unsee his body. He put on another t-shirt then smiled.

“That dress looks beautiful on you.”

Masa chuckled. “Thanks. Your house is beautiful.”

“I know right? I think my future wife will love it

too.” “She will, if you find her.”

“Don’t be negative, I am sure she is there.” He looked in her eyes and swallowed

then crouched before her taking her hands into his.

“If he doesn’t propose in two months, I am going to take you and make you my wife because I think you are the one.”

“Stop being a joker.”

“Nope. This is not a joke. This is me being serious. No jokes.” He baby kissed her then quickly changed the kiss into a French kiss. Masa moaned into his mouth putting her hand on his cheek kissing him back. MJ pushed her down getting on top of her. He slid his hand between her legs and cupped her warm pussy. Masa put her hands on his waist breathing heavily, she could feel her pussy throbbing to have a dick inside her. MJ’s phone vibrated then he paused and got off her taking out of his back pocket.

“Hello... I will call you back.” He hung up then looked at Masa. “We should get going.”

“Who was that?” “What?”

“Who was that?”

MJ handed her the phone then she smiled embarrassed staring at his call log.

“Happy?”

“Let’s go.”

At Rafiwa’s house, Sophia finished feeding Ludo then helped her drink her painkillers. She collected the plates as the kids watched a movie with Rafiwa.

“Come and watch with us.” “I have to wash the dishes.”

“You will wash them when the movie ends.”

She put the plates in the sink then quickly walked back to the sitting room where she sat on the couch while Rafiwa laid on the couch curled with the kids.

“Daddy, is he going to die?”

Rafiwa laughed staring at Ludo. “I don’t know sweetie.”

He looked at Sophia then she smiled and turned her attention to the TV.

Outside, MJ parked his car by the gate.

“He is in. That’s his car. You can help me to the door but be quiet.” “Ok.”

MJ stepped out then took out her wheelchair and placed her there. He pushed her to the door and kissed her softly.

“Call me when you need anything.” “Go!”

He smiled naughtily and walked back to his car. Masa sighed watching him drive off then she knocked. She could hear the TV playing.

Sophia stood up.

“I will get it. Just relax.”

She walked over to the door and opened then stared at Masa on a wheelchair. Masa frowned staring at her.

“Hey...”

“What are you doing here? Where is Raf?”

Rafiwa emerged from behind Sophia then Masa looked at both of them trying to figure out what’s going

on. "Babe! You are here."

"What's going on?"

Sophia walked back in the house as Rafiwa pushed Masa in. She sat down while the kids screamed.

“Mama!” Pinky got off the bed then rushed over to Masa and hugged her. “Daddy said you went to see a doctor. I missed you.”

“I missed you too sweetie.” She looked at Ludo who slowly walked over. “Hey baby, I missed you.”

“I missed you too.”

Masa hugged her tightly, she couldn’t imagine what the little girl must have gone through.

“You can go and sit. I am not going anywhere.”

Rafiwa pushed Masa to their bedroom then smiled staring at her.

“God you are here, I can’t believe it. I don’t know how many times I prayed for this moment.”

“What is Sophia doing here?”

“Ludo was discharged and we just figured it will do her good if we eat together.” “I see.”

“It’s nothing to worry about. I am just trying to make things easier for my daughter.”

“I understand. How is she?”

“She is going to start her therapy sessions tomorrow. We think it’s going to help.” Masa looked around the room. “You got my things back?”

“Yeah.”

“I am sorry babe... I know what I did wasn’t right and I regret it. I shouldn’t have called Pheny. I love you.”

Rafiwa smiled. "It's ok. It's in the past." "Right."

“Who did you come with?” “I got a lift.”

“From who?”

“Atie spoke to her friend.”

“Ok. We just finished eating, do you want something to eat?” “No. It’s ok. I am fine. What are you guys doing?”

“We are watching a movie. We can watch together.” “Is Sophia staying here?”

“No. But she is going to be staying with the girls now since she is around.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa leaned over to kiss her then frowned at the male scent. He was pretty sure Masa didn’t wear male perfume and it was pretty strong. Masa looked at him confused.

“What’s wrong?”

Rafiwa shook his head then picked her up and walked with her back to the sitting room where he placed her on a single couch and resumed his position with the girls.

Kgosi walked inside his bedroom and sat down shaking his head. Warona looked at him.

“Babe, you can’t honestly control who your sister dates.” “This guy is the worst thing that can ever

happen to her.”

“Then let her make her own mistakes. You hate him just because he slept with

Resego but as much as he slept with someone’s girlfriend, he didn’t owe you

anything. Resego is the one who was wrong because she was in a relationship with you and decided to look at another man.” “Did you know Naledi was seeing him?”

“Yes but-“

“And you kept it from me?”

“You were going to be angry.”

“Since when do we keep things from each other?” “Since you discuss me with your ex!”

“What are you talking about?”

“Resego sent me your conversation and your phone call that she recorded. You think I don’t know you let her insult me in your conversations?” Kgosì sighed. “Babe...-“

“What? I am starting to think I made a mistake marrying you. Resego doesn’t respect me because you give her that permission.”

“That’s not true.”

“It is true. You laugh with her when she trashes me.” “Warona...”

“It’s ok. I am tired, I have had a long day.”

She silently walked away as he put his hands over his face with frustration. He couldn’t believe Resego had actually sent their conversation to his wife.

The following morning, Naledi walked with her father inside the graveyard to where her mother was laid to rest. Rragwe Naledi knelt and swept the grave while

Naledi plucked out the grass that had grown on the sides. She silently cried and finally placed the flowers they bought on the grave.

“I know you wanted to come for her funeral, to mourn her properly and now I see we made a mistake. We should have let you come.”

She tearfully looked at her father then back at the grave. Rragwe Naledi handed a latter.

“She wrote this for you.”

Naledi took the letter and opened it as her father walked away.

Dear Naledi

You reading this letter means I am no longer there physically with you but you know in your heart I am there, I will forever be there. From here onward things will be a little different but I know you will manage, you are a big girl. I love you so much, having you was the high light of my life. Till today I can still hear your first cries, you didn't cry immediately and for a moment there I thought you wouldn't make it but then you smiled and cried. You have been a blessing in my life, the reason why I rejoice. I wish I could spend a little more time with you but God has other plans. Make me proud, get your degree and work hard. I wish I had went to university but now I get to live that dream through you. Don't ever forget who you are, always remember where you come from.

And please, make your father tea, his favorite, you know he loves it and tell him to sell that old thing. It almost broke my back. I love you so much, I put your clothes aside for you. You will find them as soon as you enter your room. This a goodbye from me- for now.

Love

Mama...

Naledi re-read the letter and finally folded it. She sobbed silently, the pain was so much it sliced right deep into her heart. A while later she walked to the Mercedes which was parked at the graveyard entrance and climbed in. She looked back inside the graveyard feeling as if she was leaving something behind.

“She will always be with you. She is watching over us.” Naledi nodded and took a deep breath. “We can go.”

He started the car and drove off while she closed her eyes with a sigh.

“I spoke to that young man yesterday.” Naledi turned to her father. “Boemo?” “Yes. He has serious future plans.”

Naledi looked at her father wondering if she had to tell him, they had always been close, she was closer to him than she was to her mother. They were more like best friends and all because he was an easy going man. She swallowed then told him everything. Her father parked the car back at his yard and looked at her.

“You have to make a choice. You can’t go around hurting people, at the end you will hurt yourself more. If it’s Liam, so be it. Let Boemo go, I am sure he won’t fight you. And if it’s Boemo then let the white man go. You can’t have your bread buttered both sides, you will get your hands sticky. I have my own wishes as a father but whatever your decision will be, I will fully support it. You can’t carry on like this. You need to make a choice.”

Neiso walked to the reception in her formal wear then smiled.

“Someone is looking for me?”

The receptionist smiled with curiosity. “Yeah, that hunk over there.”

Neiso turned and looked Boemo who smiled and waved at her.

“He is the owner of that jacket.”

“Oh, he didn’t say his name.” The receptionist took the jacket and handed it to her then she walked over.

Meanwhile Boemo watched her as she walked, her hips swaying from side to side.

“Here is your jacket.” “Can we talk?”

“Look, I don’t want you. Thank you for helping me but that’s that. Go back to your girlfriend.”

Boemo chuckled watching her as she spoke in a feisty manner. “Relax, I don’t want you too.”

“Oh..”

“Yeah, that’s not why I am here. I am still offering you that offer. But if you don’t want it, it’s still ok. Maybe with the P1900 they give you, you will save for the operation.”

He turned walking away. Neiso took a deep breath and went back to her work

station thinking of her period pains. She didn’t want to risk the possibility of never having kids, she took her phone and called him.

“Hello?”

“Ok, I will take the offer.”

“Good, I will call you when I have the contract. You can put up your notice there.” He hung up then she looked at his jacket, he hadn’t taken it.

Liam sat in his office staring at his laptop, he smiled at Naledi's picture which was his background photo. Mark walked in and chuckled.

"Earth to you!"

Liam laughed. "I was thinking of taking Star somewhere far when she comes back."

"Why?"

"Because I can."

"I know you, what's going on?" "We are expecting."

"What?"

"Yeah. She... she is pregnant."

"Shit! That's amazing."

Mark walked over and hugged his younger brother. "You going to be a father!" "I am so excited. I think she was scared to tell me."

"Now I see why you want to take her for a vacation."

Liam smiled. "Yeah, I want her relaxed. I bought her a car."

Liam showed him the picture.

"BMW M8 gran coupe? Not bad."

"I could have bought something else but she has been saving for it for a while now."

A soft knock erupted from his door then both brothers looked as Alice walked in.

"Hi.."

Mark looked at Liam then back at Alice.

"Ok, we will talk."

He walked out, Liam sighed as Alice walked further in his office.

"Hi, uhh I thought we could go out for lunch."

Liam stood up. "Alice you are a nice woman. And anyone would be

lucky to have you but I am getting married and I love my fiancé. I know my mom hasn't quite

accepted that and she keeps pushing you to me but nothing is going to happen between us because I love my fiancé.”

Alice nodded then smiled sadly. “Ok, bye.”

She turned and walked out then he sighed, at least that was out of the way.

FIVE MONTHS LATER

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[10/07, 7:12 AM] : Weakness In

Me #47

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

At Neo Amusement Park headquarters, Boemo sat at the head of a long table in the boardroom with shareholders and investors.

“Just like the reports in front of you show, the theme park is set to bring in more than more than a million with the entertainment attractions that are ready to function at the moment, some of the rides are not yet done being built but that’s the thing about an amusement park, we don’t have to have everything to start operating. NAP is going to be the biggest theme park in Botswana and one of the best in Africa. We are not just establishing a small entertainment resort, this is something which is going to be bigger than anything you have ever seen and it’s going to cash out a lot. I am yet to make you see you didn’t make a mistake here.”

Boemo stood up and continued with his presentation, the meeting went on for a while then he finally walked out to his office with a smile. Neiso walked in as he settled.

“And?”

“We are set to go.”

“I am from the sight and it’s looking good, I even tried out the wind seeker and the Frisbee ride.”

“I know.” He handed her a file. “I want you to look into this.” “Ok, and oh, that report you wanted, I emailed to you.”

Boemo looked at her. “You work so hard, it’s like you are not a fresh graduate.”

“This job is going to make me rich, I mean I am the digital marketing manager, the marketing director and the marketing manager.”

He laughed. “As soon as we start operating more people will be hired.” Boemo packed his things. “I will see you on Monday.”

“Yes sir.”

They both walked out then he rushed out to his car. His phone rang as he drove out of the parking lot.

“Hello?”

“What time are you leaving?”

“In an hour. My plane to South Africa leaves at six.” “Ok, we will talk when you come back.”

Boemo noticed his brother sounded low. “Are you ok?” “I think Masa is cheating.”

“How is she cheating whilst sitting on a wheelchair.” “There is someone. I can feel it.”

“Did you ask her?”

“I did, she says I am imagining things.” “And you say you want to marry her?”

“I love her. Maybe it’s because I haven’t proposed. It’s just that with her hospital bills and stuff, I was left with no money ya magadi (for the bride price) or even the wedding itself.”

“If you are not sure about her then I don’t think you should be planning to marry her.”

Rafiwa sighed. “Anyways papa was asking if you have enough money. They are suspecting Naledi can come at an expensive price considering the fact that you have impregnated her again. You disrespected that family.”

“I am ready for anything, matter of fact, I am willing to pay double the amount they may charge for her.”

Rafiwa laughed. “That’s what I want to hear. I passed by the theme park today, it’s beautiful. I didn’t know you were building all those rides, they look like the rides you find in movies especially the Ferris wheel and drop tower.”

“People are now used to the ordinary rides, they need new things.” “You are right about that. This is going to be success.”

“I know, in a week’s time, we will be operating.” “That’s good news.”

“I will text you once I am in Gabs.” “Sure.”

Boemo hung up and minutes later, drove inside his yard then he quickly got off as the cab he had called for parked by his gate. He rushed inside his house and changed before grabbing his small bag. He got in the cab calling Arefa.

“Hey...”

“I will be there soon, I am coming to see

Miya.” “Ok, I am already at home.”

“How is she?”

Boemo had his daughter laugh at the background then he smiled.

“Well, you can hear her.”

“O tshegang? (What is she laughing?)”

Arefa giggled. “I don’t know, you know she loves laughing. Hurry up before she sleeps.”

“Please don’t let her sleep before I arrive.” “Ok daddy.”

Boemo hung up with a smile.

Prince waited by Nadia’s work place while talking on his phone.

“I just think me staying in Gabs is staining the relationship, the distance is too much. Right now the relationship is still new so she won’t say anything but as times goes on, there will be cases of cheating and I don’t think I can handle that.”

Prince’s brother sighed. “I get your point, but you have to find a job there first before you move.”

“I went for a couple of interviews today but I am hoping I get hired at NAP, that shit is about to blow.”

“You mean the theme park?”

“Yeah, kana mothaka ole (that guy) is busy building a hotel nearby. He going big.” “I heard he cut some deals.”

“I won’t blame if he did, in this life you have to make things happen. I

want to work there.”

“I hope you get it.”

“Me too.” Noticed Nadia walking out with her female colleague with her curly hair tied back. “Sure Mister, I have to go.”

“Ok.”

His brother hung up then he started his car and drove towards her rolling down his window.

“Dinner?”

Nadia blushed staring at him with surprise.

“Babe!” “Hop in!”

She waved her work colleague then got in the car. Prince leaned over and kissed her. Nadia blushed then moved back.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?” “Can’t surprise my girl now?”

She laughed. “I missed you.”

Prince smiled staring at her beautiful face and those perfectly laid down baby

hairs. “Now you have me. What happened to your car?” “Nadine borrowed it earlier on.”

“Is it me or your sister is always borrowing your car?” “She is going to buy hers soon.”

Prince drove to a restaurant then Nadia looked at him.

“Babe you should have let me change first. I look too formal.” “You look beautiful, let’s go.”

They stepped out and walked inside the restaurant. Nadia’s phone rang as they sat down.

“Nadine,”

“Hey, where are you?” “I am with

Prince.”

“Didn’t you break up with him?”

Nadia looked at Prince and smiled. "Babe let me talk to Nadine, you can order for me."

"Ok.

"

She stood up and walked outside.

"And why would I break up with him? Because you think he is not a good guy?" "Because I know his type. He is going to use you and leave you."

"Prince loves me and I know that. I don't even understand why you are so

negative about him. He is not your

ex." "He is going to hurt you."

"Then I will learn from my mistakes."

"Don't say I didn't tell you. You are not even his

type." "And who is? You?"

"I am just saying, don't take it the wrong

way." "Wow! Ok, I have to go. Bye."

Nadia hung up then shook her head in disbelief walking back in the restaurant.

In Gaborone, Arefa sat in front of her mirror applying pink lipstick to her lips while Pearl sat on the bed staring at her.

"I don't understand why you have to dress up for him when he's made it clear that all he wants is to see is the baby."

Arefa turned to her sister annoyed. Matter of fact she was now fed up with her and her comments that were usually negative.

“Pearl why are you still in my house?”

“It’s papa’s house. And what do you mean?”

“I stay here and that makes it my house. Can you leave because nothing positive ever comes out of your mouth.”

“You expect me to keep quiet when you act crazy?” “I am tired of you. Get out of my house.”

“Arefa I don’t know why you are making me the enemy when-“

“Get out of my house! I don’t need you, no one does, not even your husband that’s why he is cheating on you. Don’t come to my house and try to make me miserable as you are miserable. I am not crazy, just because I choose to look nice doesn’t make me crazy. Go to your house and leave me alone. Please put my baby on the bed and leave.”

Pearl looked at Arefa for a while then stood up and walked out. Arefa sighed with relief, it had been a while since Boemo called and she was sure he was now on his way to his house. She picked Miya who was smiling alone and kissed her.

“Daddy is coming baby... daddy...”

Miya reached for her earring and pulled.

“Aoo!” Arefa moved her head back and looked at Miya’s brown eyes while she sucked her fist. Her heart skipped as she heard a knock at the door then she walked over and opened the door. Boemo smiled at her.

“Hey...”

“Hey, come in.”

He walked inside the house then took Miya from her. Boemo sat down holding her.

“Hey princess...”

Arefa sat down staring at him talking to the baby, he took out a lollipop from his pocket then opened it and let Miya lick it trying to suck.

“Boemo that thing is too
big.” “She can lick it.”

Arefa took her phone and snapped some pictures while he unconsciously talked to his baby. He finally looked at her.

“You are going out?”

“Huh?”

“You are dressed up. Don’t you think it’s too early to be leaving the child for boyfriends?”

Arefa looked at him. “I am not going anywhere.”

Boemo looked at her dress then her flawless make-up.

“Really?” “Yeah, can’t I look nice? In the comfort of my home?”

“Not like that.”

Arefa fixed her dress embarrassed. “I went out with Pearl earlier on. I didn’t change.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her again and handed her back Miya who was now sleeping.

“I have to go. I will be back on

Tuesday.” “You are going to see her?”

“Yeah.”

Arefa smiled. “Ok, bye.”

Boemo looked at her one last time. “You look beautiful.” Arefa nodded. “Thanks.”

He walked out and she put Miya in her coat then smiled tearfully staring at her baby sleeping. A tear ran down her cheek then she wiped away. Her phone rang from the sitting room then she walked out of her bedroom.

“Mama is it wrong for wanting to raise Miya le rragwe? 9with her

father?)” “No it’s not but for how long will you hope?”

Tears ran down her cheek. "I don't know. I wish there was a switch button to stop loving him. My heart is hurting mama."

"It will take time till you finally move on from that phase but you have to want to move on for you to be able to. I know you love Boemo but you need to accept that he is with someone else now. Life moves on, you can't hope forever. He is going to get married and the next thing you have turned into a bitter baby mama. I know you fantasized about having a family with this man and it hurts that now that dream or hope is taken away, truth is that it's painful but at some point you have to move on with life."

"It's hard."

"I know, you have to try. Pearl said you kicked her out."

"Because I am tired of being called crazy with everything I do. Pearl always call me crazy and I am tired. I am tired of it and I think it's best if she stayed out my life. She should go and fix her broken marriage and leave me alone. I am tired of her."

"I understand but you know she loves you right."

"No I don't, she can keep her love where it is needed because it's certainly not needed here."

Her mother sighed. "How is

Miya?" "She is fine."

"Ok, I will will come by

tomorrow." "Ok."

Arefa hung up then walked over to the kitchen where she grabbed an ice cream tub and sat in front of her TV to distract herself. With Miya sleeping, she felt more than lonely.

Naledi tearfully looked at herself on the mirror staring at her at big bump. Liam walked in holding her spicy wings.

“I got them.”

Naledi looked at him inhaling his disgusting cologne then angrily looked at his face boiling.

“So it takes ages for you to get something small as wings?” “The shops were closed, I had to make some phone calls.”

She got them and looked at him. “Where is the other one? I said get me five wings, why are they three?”

“The doctor said you need to be careful on what you eat and there-“

“And you decided to get three? When did you graduate with a medicine degree?” “Star...-“

“I don’t want them anymore! If you didn’t want to get them why didn’t you say so?”

Liam sighed, he knew her hormones and he was always preped to deal with them. Two kids were not a joke.

“Star, it was difficult getting them but they are still warm. Should I get a plate?”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “My name is Naledi! Naledi!” She walked over and grabbed the wings from her then threw them on the floor. “I don’t want them! I hate you! You can’t even do anything right and you smell disgusting.”

“Ok, do you want to lie down? It’s late.”

“I don’t want you. I don’t love you. I don’t want to get married. I hate you!” She screamed.

“Come and lie down.”

“I don’t want to get married anymore Liam.” She looked at him crying.

“I don’t want this... all this. I am sorry. I don’t want to get married, I never did. I didn’t know how to end it that’s why I never said anything. I don’t love you, I thought I did but I don’t. You are suffocating me. Leave my house. Get out!”

“Star...”

She shook her head. “I am sorry, I am tired of pretending. This is not working out, I tried but it’s not working. Call off the wedding. My father is not coming.” “I know it’s your hormones speaking, come and lie down.”

“I am fine. I am perfectly fine. I don’t love you. I love someone else and this pregnancy, it’s not yours. Get out! I don’t love you.”

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[10/07, 7:12 AM] 🍌 Weakness In Me #48

Liam looked at Naledi boiling with anger, knowing that her blood pressure could rise, he sighed.

“Ok.”

He turned and walked out leaving her crying. He so badly wanted to turn back and hug her but then he didn’t want to agitate her even more. He closed the door behind him and walked outside the apartments. In his car, he called Mark.

“Married to be!”

“Star is upset.”

“What did you do?”

“She wanted wings, I got held up at work then finally got the wings though late and gave her less than what she wanted because the doctor said she should watch what she eats.”

“I get the point that she should watch what she eats because she is really big right now but why couldn’t you just get someone to deliver the wings to her if you were held up at work?”

“She wanted them personally from me. I told her the shops were closed and I think that’s why she got more angry.”

“She is not stupid, which shop closes at four? She blew up right? What did you expect?”

“I don’t want to leave her alone.”

“Your presence won’t do any good. She is angry right now but tomorrow she will be fine.”

Liam chuckled. “I know. She said quite a lot today. Next time I won’t touch her wings. She actually said the pregnancy is not mine and that she hates me.” Mark laughed. “The hormones have taken their peak.”

“I know. She is just angry. I can’t believe tomorrow we are getting married.”

“Me too... are you coming? I think Jared is right, a bachelor party is what you need. You were not even supposed to see the bride before the wedding.”

“I want to be there for her when she needs me. I just can’t believe we are having twins.”

“Better believe it mate. Look, come for the party, I will be in charge and keep everything in control.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

“Great! Meet me at Jared’s

house.” “Ok cool.”

Liam hung up then stared at Naledi’s number for a while before driving off.

Naledi sat on her bed crying. She reached for her phone, it had been hours since she last spoke to Boemo, she looked at his last seen and it was four hours ago.

She took a deep breath then wrote a long message to him.

Later in the evening, Resego lit up candles in the one room and sighed staring at her son trying to do his homework.

“Do you want help? It’s really late you know.”

“No... I can do it. The teacher said I am the smartest in the class.” She smiled. “You are.”

“When am I going to daddy’s house? I really miss him, I also miss Khumo.” “You will see daddy soon.”

“Why can’t I go back to his house?”

“Because he is building a new house for you guys.” “I can’t wait to go to the new house.”

“Finish your homework. The candle is finishing.” “It’s Friday, can I watch a movie on your laptop?”

“It’s really late. But you can watch an anime episode though the laptop is on 23%.”

“Yey!”

She reached for her phone then walked out dialing Kgosi with the last P1.00 airtime she had. His phone rang for a while then he finally

answered.

“Hello?”

“When are you sending Jason’s
money?” “Didn’t Warona send you
money?”

“Kgosì P400 is not enough! I haven’t found a job yet. Right now ga kena motakase, (I don’t have electricity,) we are using a candle while you are busy traveling with your family there enjoying yourself forgetting you have a child.”

“Right now I don’t have money and either way, I can’t give you money behind Warona’s back.”

“Are you being serious right now? So your child should just suffer while his father can afford his needs?”

“What do you want me to do? Had you respected Warona we-“

The call cut and she sighed tearfully. She wasn’t sure of what she was going to do tomorrow because she had no money left, the odd jobs she was doing wasn’t helping much considering the fact that Kgosì gave her small amount of money each time. She walked back inside the house and looked at her son work on his school work, her heart throbbed painfully then she did multiple call backs to Warona who called back.

“Can you stop abusing my number? I am soon going to block you.”

“Warona I am sorry for the attitude, I am sorry for not respecting you and your marriage, I am sorry for the insults, I am sorry for talking to your husband when I promised to talk to you. How many times should I apologize?”

“Till I am satisfied.”

“I know you are trying to fix me but it’s affecting Jason too. Can’t you see how unfair you are being to him?”

“Ng ng, no I can’t. You just can’t be an idle parent. You need to work for your son too.”

“I can’t find a job. I have been applying and I can’t find anything. If it’s me you have a problem with then take him and stay with him. I won’t bother you I promise.”

“I am not taking your son in, stay with him. And I don’t even know what

you are complaining for, some women don't even get anything, you should consider yourself lucky."

"You said you would give me P1000."

“We don’t have money.”

“But you have money to go to CapeTown, the money to purchase new cars. Please don’t do this. Jay is also Kgosi’s son, he deserves the same benefits as Khumo.”

“We don’t have money. Maybe you should try harder and find a job. I am busy,
bye.”

Warona hung up as a tear ran down Resego’s cheek. She had a degree sitting in the house due to unemployment, she had no one to turn to, her mother wasn’t even talking to her. She didn’t have friends to call or anyone to just help her out. A car parked outside then she peaked. The landlord’s wife had arrived and she knew wanted her rent. She roughly knocked on the door then Resego opened.

“Good evening...”

“Eh mma, ke kopa madi a rente...(I want the rent money.)” “Ga kese ke bone madi. (I haven’t found money.)”

“You know what, you have been saying that for weeks now and I am tired of it. Pack your things and leave.”

“Themma wena kea go kopa, ga kena madi, mphe sebakanyana, gonana go bua nnete ga kena madi (Please I am begging you, I don’t have money, give me a little while, right now I honestly don’t have money) and I have nowhere to go.”

“That’s not my problem hun, I have tried to reason with you but I am tired. Either you give me my money or you leave.”

Resego put her hands together. “I have a son, it’s late, can I leave tomorrow?”

“Leave now or else I am locking your things inside. Tswa mo ntung yame now! (Get out out my house now!)” She walked in and looked at

Resego's son. "Hey! Stand up and help your mother take out things from the house."

Resego walked in and started packing. She wasn't sure of what she was going to

do or where she was going to

go. "Mama... where are we

going?" "I... I don't know. I

will see."

“Give her this. Will she let us stay?”

From his school bag, Jason took out a couple of coins.

“Where did you get this?”

“Winnie said I could buy sweets.”

Resego counted the money and looked at the P10.00.

“Winnie gave you

this?” “Yes.”

“Jason, where did you get this? If you lie to me I am going to beat you.”

Jason sadly looked at her. “I wanted to buy

too.” “Where did you get it?”

“I took it from teacher’s

bag.” “So you are stealing

now?”

“They were laughing at me.” Tears ran down his cheeks.

Resego took a deep breath and covered her face crying.

The landlord’s wife stood by the door. “Heela mma! Kare tswa mo nthung yame, o busy wa lela. O seka wa bata go ntena ija! (I said leave my house, you are busy crying. Don’t try to annoy me.)”

She wiped away her tears and continued packing. A while later she had everything outside while the landlord’s wife locked.

“When I come tomorrow, I want to find your things gone.”

She got in her car and drove

off. “Let’s go to grandfather’s

house.” She thoughtfully

looked at him. “Let’s go and

buy airtime.”

They walked out and went to the nearby tuckshop where Resego bought P2.00 airtime then called Rragwe Naledi.

“Hello?”

“Hello, it’s Resego. Mmagwe

Jason.” “Ehe, how are you? Is everything ok?”

“I don’t have much airtime but I am here with Jason. A while back Warona returned Kgosi to me and he has been staying full time with me. Kgosi is no longer paying mantainance and I know I should be helping him but I can’t find a job. I have been looking and I can’t find anything. I do odd jobs but the money is not enough because Kgosi isn’t helping me much. He gave me P400 this month and I couldn’t even pay rent because I had to buy food with that money and buy Jason’s new school shoes. I am please asking you to come and get him, I am outside, the landlord came and took-“

The call cut due to insufficient funds then Resego took a deep breath as tears ran down her cheeks.

“Mama what did he say?”

“I can’t buy more airtime. We have to save this for a combi, we will sleep at the police station. They will let us sleep there and tomorrow I will make a plan.”

“But we didn’t do anything wrong.”

“I know, we are not going to the police because we did anything wrong, it’s because we have no where to go.”

“Can’t we go to daddy?”

“No sweety. Daddy can’t stay with us.” “He doesn’t like us anymore?”

Resego sighed then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“It’s Kgosi’s father. What did the landlord do?”

“She kicked us out. I didn’t pay rent, for two months. The other month I only received P300. I know I am not your responsibility but please come and get Jason.

I will make a plan for myself but I can't take him to the police station. Please help me."

"Where are you? I am coming."

Minutes later Rragwe Naledi parked his new car in front of the one room. He stepped as Resego walked towards him with Jason.

"Dumelang..."

"Daughter, how are you?" "I am fine."

"Jason!"

He picked his grandson up smiling. "You are so big!"

Jason smiled. "Mama and I have no where to go. Can we stay with you?"

Resego smiled. "No, you are going with your grand father Jay, when mommy finds a house, I will come and take you." Resego walked back to her belongings then took Jason's bags.

"These are his bags, everything is inside. He knows how to prepare himself for school in the morning. I will try to come and wash his clothes, you can call me."

"Daughter, I came here for you and my grandson. I am not leaving without you. I have asked my neighbor's son to come with his truck and help us take this things with. If you leave them like this, they will steal them. It's late, this is the time thieves wander around."

"You don't have to help me."

“I am helping my grandchild and his mother is part of the package.” A truck parked behind his car.

“Don’t worry. We are going home.”

Rafiwa looked at Masa sleeping then sat on the edge of the bed staring at her. He wondered who she was seeing because it was definitely not Phenyo but it had to be someone. She was walking and he had found out through Atang, she hadn't even bothered telling him and it was now a month and she was still pretending she couldn't walk.

"Masa!"

He shook her. She slowly opened and looked at him.

"What's wrong? Why are you waking me up?" "We need to talk."

"Can't it wait till tomorrow?" "No. Please wake up."

She sighed then sat upright. "What is it?" "Is there something I am lacking?" "What are you talking about now?"

"I know there is someone. You receive a lot of late night calls. You carry your phone everywhere you go, you are secretive."

"What are you trying to say? You have started accusing me but no one ever accuses you when you go play happy families with your wife." "What do you mean? Is it wrong to see my kids?"

"Can't your kids visit? You think it's ok for you to make plans for your

kids without informing me? You go to trips with that same woman you say you are over then you come back to me and expect me to just smile.”

“Didn’t we talk about this? I thought we cleared this up because it happened years ago and I have been keeping you up to date with everything I do for the last five months.”

“How much longer do I have to stay here without you marrying me?”

“Masa I don’t have money right now and I don’t want to get into debts at the moment. Your hospital bills were steep.”

“You were never going to marry me and that’s the truth. If you wanted to marry

me you would have long done it. I was your

rebound.” “You were not my rebound. I love you.”

“And that’s why you wouldn’t marry me? I am tired of waiting around for you.” “So there is someone else?”

“Yes and he loves me. I don’t think this relationship is going to work out. I am tired of always being a competition with Sophia so now you are free to go to her. I am leaving.”

She got up and walked to the closet. Rafiwa chuckled.

“So you can walk?”

“Yes but my legs hurt if I overdo it.”

“When were you going to tell me?”

“I don’t know.” She took out her clothes. “What I know is that I am leaving.”

Masa turned to him then walked over to her ringing phone.

“Hello?... come pick me up. I am leaving.”

Rafiwa looked at her as she continued packing her bag.

“Can we talk about this?”

“I think we have talked enough. Honestly this relationship was never going to work out, I just thought maybe there would be light at the end

of the tunnel but it seems not. Go back to your wife and let me move on with my life.”

“I have been trying to make this work but you have been distant. You can’t possibly had expected me to jump into another marriage after what happened with Sophia and I am sorry that it had to take me five years to be sure because I didn’t want to repeat the same mistake. I don’t regret it because my first marriage taught me how rushing things can just backfire. I had kids to consider too, you were not obliged to take care of my kids, I would have done that myself but if I remember correctly, you are the one who suggested to move in with me. Not that there was anything wrong with that, you didn’t owe me anything but you still did and still I appreciate it. We would have been long married if the accident didn’t happen, I was going to propose because I was sure about you. We both know by this time you and I would have been married but I am not going to fight you because you are right, this relationship long ended. I could smell him on you the night you arrived from Gaborone. It started then and all along I have been trying to study the situation. Now that I know how you feel, I feel relieved actually. The last five months have been horrible to me and now that you have confirmed my suspicions, I am relieved. I love you, I do but I am going to accept that you and I were never meant to be right from the start. I wish nothing but happiness in your life and I really hope he marries you. You deserve it, you are a good woman.”

Masa blinked a couple times as he spoke calmly without raising his voice then he took off his tshirt and pants remaining with his briefs. He got in bed.

“Lock when you leave and go with the keys. I won’t be in tomorrow, in case you want to collect the rest of your belongings. Goodnight.”

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[10/07, 7:12 AM] : Weakness In

Me #49

Masa stopped packing and looked at Rafiwa.

“You were waiting for this day weren’t you?” “What?”

“You never loved me Rafiwa, you were waiting for an opportunity to leave me.” “ Are you serious right now?”

A tear ran down her cheek as she looked at him. “You were waiting for this moment Rafiwa. You were never going to love me. You were always going to string me along.”

“I am letting you go, isn’t that what you want?”

“What I want? I gave you five years of my life Rafiwa and in those five years you never spoke anything about settling. I told you what I wanted. You have always loved your wife and that’s all right. Today you have finally showed me that you were never over her and I have been wasting my time all along. It’s not your fault though, it’s mine. I stopped dreaming my dreams so to help you follow yours thinking at the end I would get to enjoy the end results with you.”

She finished packing her bag then she dragged it out as MJ parked at the gate. He walked over and got her bag while she walked behind him. She sighed as he drove away.

“Finally saw what I was telling you?” “He never loved me.”

“Exactly. I am sorry.”

Masa smiled. “ Are you?”

“No. I am actually happy that it’s over and I don’t have to share you anymore.”

Masa massaged her knee joints.

“Tomorrow a relative of mine is getting married, can we go together?” “You know I can’t stand for long right?”

“Yeah, I will carry you.”

MJ parked in front of his house minutes later then stepped out with Masa and walked inside his house. Masa looked around walking behind him to his bedroom where he placed her bag down.

“Come and sleep.”

She took off her shoes and got in bed then MJ got in pulling her in his arms and held her tightly breathing in her scent. Fuck! She was finally here and it felt good having her in his arms.

The following morning, Rragwe Naledi walked out from his bedroom then paused at Resego making breakfast in the kitchen.

“Daughter, you didn’t have to.”

“I can’t just sit and do nothing. I want to thank you for helping Jay and I last night. You didn’t have to help both of us but you did so thank you.”

“Don’t thank me, Jay is my responsibility too. I am his grandfather. I wish you had informed me sooner that you were struggling. I would have helped you.”

“I didn’t want to burden you but thank you. Breakfast will be ready just now.” “Ok, where is he?”

“Watching tv.”

Rragwe Naledi walked to the sitting room where his grandson was sitting watching TV. He had lost weight and was now dark in complexion due to the sun. This was not the same boy he had seen months back. He went back to his bedroom and took his phone.

“Papa...”

“Come home now!” He hung up and looked at his wife’s picture on the

wall for a while wondering how she would handle the matter if she was here. His phone rang then he smiled.

“Ledi...”

“Papa...” She broke down crying that he put his hand on his chest worriedly.

“Ledi, what’s

wrong?” “I want to

come home.”

“You don’t have money? I will ask someone to help me buy you a plane ticket.” “Ok...”

“Are you ok?”

“I just want to come home.”

“Ok. I will ask someone to help me now.”

“Ok...” She hung up then he quickly walked back to the kitchen to ask help from Resego.

Kgosi dressed up while Warona sat on the bed heavily pregnant.

“Where are you going?”

“Papa called me, I think something is wrong.” “You are just stressing.”

“Resego called me. You gave her P400 why?” “So you are back at talking to her now?”

“She called me, how could you give her P400 when I gave you the money

to give her?”

“Kgosi I used that money on something else. I am sorry.” “Why didn’t you tell me then?”

“I didn’t think it mattered.”

“It matters! Jay is my son and I am sick and tired of this. If you won’t love my son like you love Khumo then I don’t think you and I will work.”

“Who said I don’t love Jay? It’s his mother I have a problem with.” “Hasn’t she apologized?”

“She did because she is desperate. Resego will never respect me Kgosi.”

“So my son should continue suffering? Did you even give her money the other month?”

“Resego has to pull her weight too.”

“Warona I am tired of this. Everyday I have to keep quiet while my son suffers but that’s it. I am going to give Resego money personally from now on since I can see with you, he will probably starve to death.”

She watched him walk out then covered her face crying. Why did he have to paint her as the bad guy when his ex was disrespecting her? Did it mean she just had to sit still and take in the disrespect as if nothing was happening?

Kgosi parked his car behind his father’s then walked inside the house. “Daddy!”

Jason ran towards him walking from the kitchen and hugged him. “I missed you. The lady at home said we should go and we had nowhere to go. Grandfather came to take us. He lets me sleep with him in his room.”

Kgosi looked at his son’s afro, he usually always had a clean haircut that defined his face, now he was dark in complexion and thin too. Tears filled his eyes as Jason held him tightly.

“Daddy please give mommy money so we can go back home then buy electricity.”

Resego walked out of the kitchen in a dress then looked at Kgosi. Kgosi looked at her hairstyle, the cornrow looked so old all her hair was sticking out. She too had

lost weight and he could imagine how she was doing trying to provide for their son with no job.

“Daddy will you give us money?” “Yes champ. I will.”

“Mommy see? Don’t cry anymore.”

Ragwe Naledi walked in the sitting room then handed Resego a few P100 notes. “Daughter, take him to the salon and take yourself too. Buy yourselves nice things.”

Resego shook her head. “No, you don’t have to do this. I just got a call, a woman needs a maid and I am going there. You can keep this money for Jason.”

“Take it.” Ragwe Naledi put it her hand together with the car keys.

“Take the car.”

She nodded then walked out with Jason who sadly waved at his dad.

“Don’t go away. Mama can we go with daddy?”

“I will be here when you come back. I am not going to leave.”

Jason shook his head crying. “You are going to leave and never come back. Let’s go together.”

Kgosi knelt before him. “I am not going anywhere. I promise.” “You are going to leave. You hate mama and I.”

“I don’t hate you, I love you ao much.”

Jason put his hands and cried while Resego tearfully watched. Kgosi hugged his son fighting his own tears, hearing him cry like that tore him and he wondered what kind of man he had turned into.

“Ok, you and mommy can wait for me outside while I talk to your grandfather.” Kgosi handed Resego his car keys. “You can sit in the

car. We will go together.”

Resego took Jason’s hand and walked out with him while Kgosi faced his father who seemed not even one bit happy.

“So you abandon your child

now?” “No, Resego-“

“When you say no, are you denying

it?” “No.”

“So you have turned into one of those man who throw away kids once they get married?”

“No.”

“What do you mean no? Yesterday I went to collect them outside because the landlord had thrown them out. You fail to support your child yet you can take Warona and your other child to South Africa. Is this what I taught you? You have disappointed me so much.”

“Warona says Resego is disrespectful.”

“And that’s why you won’t support your child?”

“I just wanted to make her comfortable. I thought she was giving Resego the P1000 we agreed on but it seems like she has not been doing that.”

“Obviously Resego told you about this. What did you do about it? Nothing. I want you to turn and leave my house. Take the car you bought me because I will not drive an expensive car while my grandson suffers, my car is there and I am going to collect it. I will support him because you have failed as a father and also as a son. I never thought you would be those type of man. Leave.”

“I am going to make things right.”

“A woman who can’t love your child just like she loves her own doesn’t love you. Pleasing your wife doesn’t mean another child has to suffer. Resego being disrespectful was something that would have been solved. You are not a man enough if you can watch your own child starve to death. You are just like those men who deny pregnancies

knowing very well that the pregnancy is his. I am sure my wife is turning in her grave.”

Kgosi listened to the old man going on and on for a while then he finally walked out. He went to his car and got in staring at Resego, he looked behind and smiled at Jason.

“Ok, we are going now.”

“Are we going back home daddy? I want to stay with mommy.” “Ok, you will stay with mommy.”

“See mommy, I won’t leave you.”

Kgosi started the car then drove to the mall.

“I am going for my interview. Bye.”

“Resego wait...”

“I don’t want to look as if I don’t respect your marriage and have my son keep on suffering. I know it’s a big load for your father to take care of him but for now I don’t have an option. Maybe you will support him there.”

“Don’t go. I am sorry.”

“You owe me nothing, maybe you can start treating Jason like he is your son. Bye.”

“Don’t go. Let’s go to the salon.”

Rafiwa drove inside Sophia’s yard and parked while the girls walked over in their summer floral dresses and sandals. They all had on sunglasses. He smiled as they climbed in.

“Did I miss the memo? We are going camping.”

Sophia laughed. “Can you leave us alone? We look nice.”

He laughed and walked over to their bags on the veranda then put everything in the boot before jumping back in the car. He looked at Sophia making sure she had a seatbelt on then turned to the girls who were also secured safely on their seats.

“Ok, ready to go?”

“Are we going to see lions daddy?”

“No Pinky. We are just going to stay in the bush.”

Sophia started a live facebook video.

“Girls, say hi!”

“Hi!”

Rafiwa laughed as Sophia turned the camera to him. “You have started. Put that thing away.”

“He is refusing people, road trip here we come!”

Rafiwa started the car while Sophia ended the video smiling. She connected her phone to the Bluetooth speaker then started playing her songs. The girls sang along with the song while he drove then he glanced at Sophia and smiled looking back at the road.

Boemo bumped shoulders with Drew at the airport.

“B! My man it’s always good seeing you.” “You too, what’s up?”

“Nothin’! So my baby mama thought it would be a good idea to invite you and your woman over for some dinner and shit!”

They got in the cab. “Yeah, maybe tomorrow, I want to propose so I don’t think today will do.”

“My man! You tryna hook her for life, at least she ain’t cray cray. Crazy hoes are not the type to marry.”

Boemo laughed. “Are you still fighting with Cynthia?”

“Nah, that bitch crazy! Period! She flooded my damn house days ago. I gave her good dick and she back again but I think she tryin’ to kill me know what I mean? Like a nigga can’t sleep no more cause this bitch is crazy.”

They continued chatting till Drew parked in front of the flats.

“Call me once she says yes, if she doesn’t fuck her into it.”

Boemo laughed then got off the car with his bag. The security guard smiled at him and let him up, he now knew almost everyone in the building. He walked to her door and knocked softly. He knocked again then heard footsteps approaching.

Naledi opened the door and smiled looking at him. She jumped in his arms though her belly stood in between. Boemo kissed her rubbing her big belly.

“Hey...”

“I missed you. I was so worried.” “How are you?”

Naledi smiled. “I am fine. I missed you. I was going to come today. I already got a ticket.”

Boemo closed the door and led her back to her bedroom where they sat on the bed as he rubbed the belly. The babies immediately moved and he smiled.

“Did you see that?”

She laughed. “Of cause, it’s happening inside me.”

He pulled up her night dress and rubbed her belly gently making the

babies move again. He leaned over and kissed her stomach.

“Is it painful?”

“No. Just

uncomfortable.” “I

can’t wait for this.”

Tears pooled in her eyes dropping to her chubby cheeks. “Me too.” Boemo wiped her tears. “What’s wrong baby?”

She looked in her eyes and she just knew he hadn’t read the message. Her heart pounded faster.

“I love you. I love you so much. I don’t want to lose you.” “Hey, you won’t.”

“Promise me... no matter what you won’t leave me.”

“I promise. Matter of fact... I know I don’t want to leave you. I know this is what I want, us, you and me and our kids.” Boemo opened his bag and took out a tiny red box then crouched before her.

“I am not perfect and I won’t lie and say I am. But I can try be the man you need. I love you. Words can’t explain how much I love you.” He opened the box and she looked at the simple diamond ring. “Marry me babe...”

Naledi nodded crying. “Yes.”

Boemo slid the ring on her finger then kissed her. Naledi unzipped his pants then took out his dick stroking him. Boemo took off her night gown then turned her so she touches the bed and slid his dick inside her. Her walls clamped him hard while she moaned softly as that dick filled her up. Now there was always something about Daddy’s dick that always made her want to cry every single time. Boemo held her waist and moved gently tapping her, Naledi pushed against him grabbing the sheets. She loved the gentle side but she just wanted to get fucked hard. As if he could read her mind, he thrust deeper into her drilling her while she turned her eyes to the back. He curved his back opening her up even more while enjoying her tightness.

Liam walked inside the building and went right into the lift taking out his phone. He knew she would be calm now and all he wanted was to hold her. They were getting married in a couple of hours and the last thing he wanted was her upset.

His phone rang and he looked at his mother's call for a while wondering if he had to answer or not.

"Mother..."

"So you are really doing this?"

"I love Naledi and you should accept her. We are expecting."

"Liam, you can do better than her. She is not a bad girl but you are not just someone, you need someone of your level and Star is not that girl."

"Star is going to be my wife today and there is nothing you can do to stop that."

He hung up as the elevator doors slid open then he stepped out.

Inside Naledi's apartment, Boemo placed her on the edge of the bed with her legs on shoulders pounding into her. Her sweetness made it impossible for him to be gentle with her. She was getting more sweeter and sweeter while her walls began narrowing on him. Naledi closed her eyes moaning loudly, her legs began cramping as he thrust more and more into her. She vibrated cumming hard.

"Ahhhh! Gad fuck!"

Boemo looked at her pussy as he thrust more into her till he stilled inside her pumping his cum into her. He put her legs down then leaned over kissing her.

"Hey..."

Naledi smiled weakly.

“I love you.”

Naledi frowned listening to the door closing.

“Who was that?”

She looked at Boemo with a racing heart.

“Babe! Star, where are you?”

The bedroom door opened then Liam walked in while Boemo slid his wet dick from her pussy leaving a trail of his semen.

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[10/07, 7:13 AM] : Weakness In

Me #50

Naledi’s heart pounded as she looked at Liam who was standing by the door staring at her. She got off the bed and picked her dress from the floor. Boemo looked at Liam then back at Naledi.

“Naledi what’s going on?”

She looked at Boemo unable to get a single word out of her mouth while heart pounded uncontrollably.

“Star who is this man?”

A tear ran down her cheek as she looked at both of them feeling cornered. Liam looked at her thighs as semen ran down her leg dripping to the floor. He swallowed hard trying to come up with a possible explanation but he couldn’t think of anything than what was right in front of him. Anger took over then he charged towards Boemo and punched him hard. With realization of what was going on, Boemo pushed Liam and punched him even harder that he fell with blood oozing from his nose.

“Boemo stop!”

Liam got up and tried punching him but Boemo dodged hitting him again. Angrily, Boemo grabbed Liam from the floor and walked out with him to

the balcony.

“Don’t fucking try me, I will drop you and you will die.”

Liam grabbed Boemo's t-shirt shaking then looked down at the new york busy streets.

"What the fuck are you doing with my woman?" Liam swallowed hard shaking.

"She is my fiancé." "How long have you been seeing her?"

"Boemo let him go. You are acting like a crazy man. You will go to jail." Boemo moved back and threw Liam on the floor then looked at Naledi. "Naledi go iragalang? (What's going on?) Am I your side dish or what?" "No."

Boemo lost it and slapped her across the face that she saw stars.

"O bata go nkakela? (You want to lie to me?)"

Naledi started crying holding her burning cheek. He turned back to Liam who was still struggling to get up.

"Leave her alone."

"You must both think I am here for games."

"Naledi and have been dating for a while now and we got engaged months ago.

She is going to be my wife today. If I were you I would just leave. "

"Leave? You must be smoking some white shit, I will kill both of you now and I will fly out before the police can even figure out what's going on. I am giving you a chance to talk and you think you can talk shit, boy you will die and she will help me bury you."

Liam slowly got up staring at the big man in front of him, Naledi looked at him, the pain was visible in his eyes.

"She is going to be my wife. I didn't know there was someone else. I

bared myself with her, put all my cards on the table for her because I love her.”

Naledi wiped away her tears. “I am sorry.”

He wiped his nose and looked at her. "We are getting married... for crying out loud we are getting married today."

"I am sorry."

"Who is he?"

"I told you last night. I can't go on with the wedding. I never loved you, it was the thrill of being with a white man and now I am no longer thrilled. Yesterday I told you."

"Those were your hormones." Liam whispered. He could feel his heart shuttering as he looked at her, she didn't even look like she cared, she kept on looking at the body builder man as if he was her everything.

"I am giving you exactly 2 minutes to leave, if I find you in this house when I come back from my shower, you will shit yourself."

Boemo walked inside the house then Liam looked at Naledi.

"You were upset last night and I... I was the reason and I am sorry." "I don't love you."

"You don't mean it. I love you, I love you so much. I know I am mostly occupied with work but I am willing to quit the CEO position. I am willing to change all that babe... this was a mistake and I understand. Mistakes happen all the time. We can fix this."

"I don't love you."

"Can we talk about this."

"I don't love you. I am sorry."

Liam covered his face with his hands. "God this is not happening..." "I am really sorry."

"We are getting married, please stop."

"I don't want to get married anymore. I never wanted to get married."

You are the
one who thought I did. I never said yes to your proposal, I am sorry.
Please leave.”

“And the babies?”

“They are not yours. They are his and he is not joking when he says you should leave. I don’t want to upset him more.”

“What do you mean they are not mine? I counted back and the time you got pregnant we were not using protection.”

“It’s not yours. Please leave before I call security. I don’t love you anymore. I don’t want you, just get out of my house.”

Liam sadly looked at her, he was on the edge and he didn’t even know what to do. “This is not over. You are confused and I understand.”

“I am not confused. I don’t love you.

That’s it.” “So you just used me? I bought you a car.”

“Did I beg for it? Did I force you to buy that car? I never asked you anything. That car is mine and so is the house in LA.”

“That house was for us when we get married.”

“You put it in my name, it’s mine and I am selling it. Leave my house.” “Ok wow!”

“Get out.”

Liam nodded then walked out. Naledi took a deep breath and walked to the bedroom where Boemo was seated on the bed.

Boemo chuckled with disbelief. “Naledi what’s going on?” “I sent you a message explaining.”

Boemo reached for his phone and connected it to the wifi. Naledi swallowed hard as he read her long message.

“So I have been your side

dish?" "No. I love you."

"You were seeing that man, today is your wedding day."

“I am sorry. Babe I know this is messed up but I love you. I am going to move. He is out of the picture now.”

“I can’t believe you.”

“I am sorry Boemo but when you came back I was still unsure of you. He proposed before you came and I couldn’t just break it off.”

“So you decided to string me along? Why couldn’t you just tell me when I came that time? I asked you and what did you say?”

“I am sorry. This was nothing. I didn’t love him.”

“Are you listening to yourself right now? Who’s pregnancy is that?” “Yours. What are you trying to say?”

“You were sleeping with him at the same time you were sleeping with me. Who’s pregnancy is that?”

“Boemo it’s yours.”

Boemo looked at her for a while. “Why? If I wasn’t enough Naledi then why didn’t you just break it off? I gave you multiple chances to break it off. Why did you keep my hopes up? If you were unsure you should have broken up with me. God knows I wouldn’t have forced you to be with me. Why?”

Naledi looked at him as tears filled his eyes then took a deep breath in. “Because I love you. I know I was wrong and trust me babe, it’s over now. It’s over. I am sorry. Allow me to fix things.”

She sat on his lap and kissed him. “I am sorry.”

“I gave you my all, what was lacking? Tell me. What was lacking?”

“Nothing. Nothing was lacking. I am sorry. Please give me a chance to fix this.”

Boemo stood up and grabbed his bag. “I am leaving. I don’t want to kill you. Enjoy your life, go and get married. You and I are done.”

“You are not leaving me.”

“Naledi keta go clapa. (I will slap you.) Get out of my way. This pregnancy is not mine, till you prove it to me that the kids are mine, I want nothing to do with you.”

“You are not perfect Boemo. Just because I am woman suddenly it’s like I have committed murder. You fucked the entire Maun but you don’t here me complaining. If you really love me then you wouldn’t be leaving. You are weak and will always be weak. Tsamaya rra! (Go) I don’t care. You are not the only man in the world.”

Boemo turned fighting the edge of slapping her. The pain felt so physical as he looked at her and what hurt the most was the fact that he still loved her.

“Stop it. I am sorry I slapped you. I am leaving because I don’t think you love me, you were just looking for something to do while waiting for your wedding. It’s sad that I gave my all to you yet you couldn’t even do the same or at least tell me I was in a competition.”

“You can’t just leave. I love you and I am sorry.”

She grabbed his bag and put it down then put her hand inside his pants.

“Stop it.”

“I want you. I have missed you. You just can’t come and think you can leave me. I haven’t had sex with Liam in a long while so basically I wasn’t really cheating.

Boemo you are not leaving me pregnant.” She took off her dress then he looked at her naked body, though pregnant she was still sexy. She looked more beautiful with that big belly, his dick jerked.

“I am sorry I hurt you but I love you so much. Make love to me.” Boemo backed up. “Stop it.”

“I know you want to run to Arefa but you are not leaving Boemo.”

She stood on her toes and kissed him rubbing his boner. Unable to resist her, Boemo let her kiss him, everything in him told him to just

leave but she rubbed his dick with the right pressure completely throwing the thought of leaving out of his head.

Naledi paused then looked at him as he sadly looked at her. She could almost feel his pain as tears filled his eyes again.

“I can’t stop you because I love you so much. I have allowed you to be the center of my life, every single thing I do, I think of you first. I gave you multiple chances to come clean but you made me a fool and right now I feel like a much bigger fool because I still love you. What do you want from me? Can’t you see I am hurting? Can you be human for a moment and try feeling what I am feeling. What are you punishing me for? For loving you? Is this the price I have to pay?”

Naledi stepped back as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“I made a mistake babe...”

“Your mistake ran for 7 months! How am I supposed to understand that? Please tell me how I am supposed to understand that.”

She covered her face and broke down crying. Boemo paused staring at her then walked over and hugged her.

“Please don’t leave me.”

He held her tightly then moved back a bit kissing her tasting her tears. She snunk her hand in his pants again then Boemo placed her on the bed taking off his pants while she pulled out his t-shirt. He opened her legs getting on top of her but barely touching her stomach then gently thrust into her enjoying her warmth and moans.

Liam walked inside his house and sat on his couch in disbelief. He knew he should already be on his way to his parent’s house where the wedding was going to be held but he felt so weak. He could have never suspected her, all he kept thinking was what he had walked in on. It

would have been better maybe if he didn't see but now all that was in his head was the big dick sliding out of her pussy coated with her juices.

He had invested everything in him to her, he couldn't understand what had made her lose interest. Was it the fact that he was always travelling. He took out his phone then called her but her phone rang unanswered. Tears filled his eyes then dropped to his cheeks. With shaking fingers, he typed a message.

Liam: I don't know what happened for you to lose interest in me but maybe it's my fault. I have been so busy trying to run the company and maybe in the process you felt neglected but I swear that can change. I will quit the position so to have more time with you and our kids. You are my life, for a while now I have been failing to imagine my life without you. I know you must be scared but I forgive you babe. We can work this out.

He sent the message and waited for a while but there was no response and his heart was breaking. He knew everyone was waiting and he didn't know how to tell them the wedding was cancelled. He sent Naledi another message.

Liam: Star I don't know what to do, people are waiting and I don't even know what to tell them. Please talk to me. I love you. I feel as if I am suffocating right now babe, tell me how to fix this, I am willing to do anything. Talk to me.

He waited again then finally texted her one last time.

Liam: I know you think I am strong but I am not. I love you, for the first time I found someone who could look at me and love me through my flaws. With you I could be myself and I didn't have to pretend. With you it was different and God knows I would have chosen you a million times if I could. With you I felt complete. With you I didn't feel lonely. I felt free that why it was easy to tell you about Samira not being my mother and the rape. I love you so much, I hope you know that. I know the pregnancy is mine but even if it's not, there is something for them I have left for the kids. And for you too, for loving me. Right now I am tired babe... I am tired of hurting, it's too much.

He sent the message then walked to his bedroom where he took a pen and paper and wrote a letter before he gathered all his pills.

Boemo watched Naledi sleeping, she looked so innocent in her sleep. He swallowed a lump on his throat then reached for his phone and texted Neiso.

Boemo: Hey, can you please get me a flight ticket back home today, I am coming back.

Neiso: You are already in the states? Boemo: Yes. Can you get the ticket? Neiso: Yes but is everything ok?

Boemo: No. She is cheating.

Nesio: I'm sorry.

Boemo: It's ok, just get the ticket.

Neiso: On it. I am really sorry. You don't deserve that. You are a really good guy.

Let me get the ticket.

Boemo: Thanks.

He changed into clean clothes then walked out of her apartment with his bag leaving her sleeping.

Later that day early evening in the woods, Rafiwa finished with the fire then stepped back as the girls watched sitting on their camp chairs holding their hot dogs.

"Ok, you can sit a bit closer to keep warm."

"Daddy are we sleeping in there?" Pinky pointed at the camping tent that

Rafiwa
had put up then he smiled.

“Yes.”

“What if the wind comes and takes it.”

“Ludo the camping tent is secure, we will be fine.”

“Daddy what if it rains really really really hard? Will we die?” Rafiwa chuckled. “No. That’s not going to happen.”

“What if a lion comes? It will eat us while we are sleeping.”

Sophia laughed. “Guys, nothing is going to happen. Daddy is here to protect us.” “But what if the lion is bigger than daddy?”

“Then daddy will kill it Pinky. He is strong.”

The girls started whispering between themselves.

“I will nevr bring your kids out anymore.”

Sophia laughed. “They are not used. But thanks for bringing us.” She looked around then sighed. “It’s really dark out there.”

“Are you scared?”

She looked at him. “Yeah. Sort of.”

“You don’t have to. I got you. Nothing is going to happen.”

They continued chatting about general things till the girls started feeling drowsy. Sophia tucked them in on the air mattress inside the camping tent that Rafiwa had pumped earlier on.

She walked back outside where Rafiwa handed her a glass of wine.

“What happened with Masa? I thought you were going to take her with not me.” “We broke up.”

“Did she find
out?” “Find out
what?”

“Bassetsana.”

“No. She found someone better than me, that’s why I didn’t

fight her.” “She was cheating?”

“Yeah, but it doesn’t matter. That’s in the past.”

Sophia looked at him and smiled. Rafiwa leaned over and kissed her softly. She kissed him back then he stopped breathing heavily and walked to the car where he came back with air mattress and the electrical air pump. Minutes later he got their fleece on the air mattress which was a bit close to the fire.

“Come and lie down with me.”

Sophia took off her shoes then lay besides him and together they looked at the stars. He looked at her then kissed her again and this time around getting on top of her. With their clothes off, Rafiwa gently made love to her while she sank her nails to his back moving her waist. They rocked their bodies together under the stars while the fire lighted them up. A while later Rafiwa kissed her moving faster digging deeper into her as her toes curled. Their bodies clapped against one another covered in sweat and they gripped each other tightly. Sophia’s pussy spasmed as she moaned Rafiwa’s name incoherently in his ear. With his hands on her side supporting his body, Rafiwa pounded into her over and over then finally froze inside her filling her up with his thick cum.

Basetsana turned her bedroom upside down looking for her camera. She was pretty sure of where she had seen the camera in her bedroom but she couldn’t find it anymore. She walked to the sitting room where Lewatle was.

“Lewatle, where is my camera?” “I don’t know.”

“It was in my bedroom, where would it have disappeared to?” “I don’t know. I haven’t seen it.”

“Yesterday that boy who is a thief was
here.” “Mama he is not a thief.”

“He is! My camera was inside and now all of a sudden it’s missing. There are important work things inside Lewatle. I might get fired!”

“No one got in the house.”

“Then where is my camera?”

“I don’t know. Maybe you misplaced it.”

Basetsana walked back to her bedroom and searched again but the camera wasn’t there. Her heart pounded even more as she thought of what the camera had inside.

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Please forgive me, I am dealing with a personal matter, I know I am owing you inserts and i will make it up to you during weekend. Thank you.

[10/07, 7:14 AM] : Weakness In

Me #51

Warona sat on her couch looking at the time, Kgosi had left in the morning and was still not back. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of what he could be doing with Resego. She boiled with anger as time slowly moved. She picked her phone and dialed her mother.

“Wawa...”

“Mama Kgosi is not home yet.” “What’s happening?”

“Resego has an attitude, she doesn’t have respect me nor the fact that

Kgosi and I are married. I gave her back her son and cut the maintenance money. I was giving this woman over P4000 per month yet she couldn't be appreciative."

"So how much were you now giving her?"

“P1000 or less. Kana mama Resego o na le attitude (Resego has an attitude.) I just wanted to teach her a lesson for a couple months so that she can learn to respect me as Kgosi’s wife. Resego ga a bereke, ke duela rente yagagwe, ke reka dijo (Resego doesn’t work, I pay her rent, I buy her food) and I take care of her son without complain yet she can’t even have a decent conversation with me. I had Jay transferred from the English medium and cut a lot of his expenses but I was going to take him back. Resego called Kgosi crying last night and now it looks like I am the bad guy. Am I wrong mama?”

“Yes you are wrong. Jay is not Resego. Putting Resego in her place didn’t have anything to do with Jay. Why cut off Jay’s expenses when his father can afford them? Why take him off the English medium when his father can afford his fees? Resego doesn’t work so imagine how Jay was surviving on the few hundreds you were giving his mother. What did the child had to do with fixing Resego. You are the bad guy because you chose to punish the mother through the child. It means you never loved Jay but rather were just tolerating him.”

“That’s not true.”

“It is, if not why was it easy for you to see him suffering?” “I just wanted Resego to see I meant business.”

“The child had nothing to do with that.” “Mama you don’t understand.”

“I understand Wawa, you shouldn’t have involved the child into it. Many women lose their men because of that, if you don’t love his kids it means you don’t love him. You were supposed to take in Jay permanently then cut off Resego alone.

You can’t tell me you are so weak to a point of using a child as your tool

to hurt a woman. Wawa it doesn't work like that. You made him abandon his child all because he loves you. That's not how you build your home. Your foundation is weak. You need to reconstruct and think carefully of your next step. Tsa ngwana (Take the child) and live with him. You don't have to support Resego because she is not your responsibility. Now she is going to look like the victim while you look like the bad guy. See what you have done?" "He is going to cheat on me with her."

“Don’t think of that, focus on fixing your family. Insecurities may turn him off, be a good wife. Take his son back and stay with him. Be a loving mother like you promised to be.”

She paused hearing a car outside. “He is here.”

“Don’t accuse him of things you have no proof off. Be calm.”

Warona hung up as Kgosi walked in. She looked at him wondering where he had been, it was late and he was only coming in now.

“Where were you?”

“I went to see my son.”

“And you didn’t think it was important to tell me? I was worried.” “So I can’t see my son anymore without your permission?”

“I never said that.”

“That’s what you were probably wishing for, that I abandon him.” “That’s not true. I would never wish for that.”

“Whatever.”

She walked after him pushing her belly forward then watched him as he undressed.

“I cooked.”

“I am not hungry.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Kgosi where are you coming from?”

Kgosi ignored her and continued undressing. A tear ran down her cheek followed by the other.

“Where you with

her?" "Warona stop
it." "Where you with
her?"

“I don’t have time for this.” He walked to the bathroom while she sat on the bed, she grabbed his phone and went through it. She sighed not finding anything then she wiped away her tears waiting. Minutes later Kgosi walked out.

“Kgosi please let’s talk.”

“I am tired. I just want to sleep.” “Please...”

He sat besides her.

“I am sorry I haven’t been giving Resego money. I am sorry that I used Jason to fight my battles with his mother. I know I haven’t been a great partner and I am sorry. I want us to stay with Jay, he is my son too. I was wrong to send him back to his mother without anything. Please allow me to fix my mistakes.”

Kgosi sighed. “I am the wrong one, in order to please you I sacrificed my son. That will never happen again. My kids will always come first no matter what. Jay is not coming back, Resego is going to be staying with him and I will handle his finances so don’t worry about it.”

Warona swallowed hard and nodded. “It’s ok. I just want you to know I don’t hate him. I would never hate him. I love him because he is my son. I made a mistake because I am not perfect. I am human and I am bound to mess up along the way so that I can learn from my mistakes. I love you and with you comes a smart beautiful boy. I am happy God blessed me with a man like you, a man who loves me. I could never wish for more but if you feel that I am no longer worth being your wife, you can tell me rather than hurt me. Goodnight.”

Naledi packed her bags breathing heavily while Josh sat on her bed watching her.

“I don’t understand... who is this African guy?” “He is someone I love and I am not losing him.”

“I can’t believe you just cheat on him like that. Liam is a good man, he loved you and through you I was going to live the life.”

“I don’t love him.”

“You never gave him a real chance.”

“Josh I just want to leave. I don’t know what Boemo is going to do once he arrives but I am not going to let him ruin this family. Our family.”

Naledi’s phone rang then she paused answering. “Hello?”

“Hi Star, this is Mark.”

“Hi. If Liam sent you, it’s not going to work.” “No, he didn’t call me. He is in hospital.” “Doing what?”

“He tried killing himself. I found him lying on his bed with a lot of empty pill containers beside him.”

Naledi’s heart skipped. “What?”

“Yeah... the doctors are still with him. I just thought I would tell you.” “Oh my God!”

“I don’t know what’s going on but Liam loves you. He loves you so much, you shouldn’t doubt that. He has never loved anyone like he loves you.”

Naledi looked at her bags. “Which hospital are you at?”

The following morning, Rafiwa rubbed his dick on Sophia’s butt then squeezed through her walls and gently pounded into her. Slowly,

Sophia opened her eyes and moved against him enjoying that slow tapping. Rafiwa got on top of her

putting her legs on her chest sending her to heaven. A while later, he pulled out and kissed her while his semen dripped from her pussy.

“Good morning...”

Sophia smiled. “Hey... I think we should go to the hospital. I know my CD4 count is

high and the viral load is undetectable but we should still go and see the doctor.

Incase you may need a PEP

treatment.” “Ok but I doubt.”

Sophia put the fleece around her body looking at the clear skies. Rafiwa got up and put on his clothes then peaked inside the tent checking on the girls while she relaxed. It was actually hard to believe they had slept outside where anything could have happened. Though he said there was nothing to worry about, she couldn't stop herself from over thinking.

“They are still sleeping.”

She nodded then got up and put on her dress. She watched him prepare the fire and smiled, he was so in control of everything and it made her happy. Her man was finally back, she had lost hope at some point that it still was unbelievable that he was there with her together with their kids. God knew this time around she wouldn't mess it up.

After hours of traveling, Boemo stepped out of the plane, he was so exhausted and weak. Inside the airport he spotted Neiso who was walking towards him in a black body hugging dress, she had cut her hair into a fade and the hair on top had small curls. She walked over and smiled.

“Hey, I got your car. I will take you home.”

“Thanks. I have a headache, I just want to sleep.” “Let’s go.”

They walked out to his car then Neiso got at the driver's seat while Boemo settled beside her. He closed his eyes as she drove him to his house. Minutes later, they both walked inside the house and he headed to his bedroom while Neiso sadly watched. She couldn't understand how someone can cheat on such, he was that man that a lot of women wanted, a panty dropper and that dangerous smile of his that always had her blushing made it even impossible for her to even think anyone could cheat on him. This was the kind of man that made your panties wet, she just couldn't understand how some women were. He looked as if he was about to just fall, she remembered the day they had met, how he had insisted to help her though he didn't have to. She walked to the kitchen where she quickly fried something for him. She made tea on the side and walked to his bedroom with everything on the tray, Boemo laid flat asleep on his huge bed.

"Boemo, wake up and eat. I will give you some painkillers after." "I just want to sleep. You can go."

"Wake up. You need to eat."

He slowly opened those seductive eyes of his lazily. Neiso took a deep breath noticing a frown on his face.

"I can't leave you like this. I feel guilty."

Boemo chuckled then sat upright. She sat down on the bed and handed him the tray of his food.

"Can I tell you something?"

Neiso nodded. "Yeah."

"I don't like tea. I actually hate tea. I used to stay with my other aunt and she would make me drink tea day in day out, I hate it."

"It's ok, I can make you coffee then."

"Thanks. I think there is juice in the fridge. You can pour

me that.” “Ok.”

She stood up with the tea and went back with it to the kitchen where she came back with a glass of juice. Boemo smiled making her smile back shyly.

“Thanks.”

She took painkillers from her handbag. “Take, you will drink when you are done. I have to go to church.”

“Wearing black?”

“Yes. The chore is supposed to wear black today.”

“What kind of church do you attend that says you should wear black? Nkare dilo tsa di Satanism hela. (It’s like Satanism things.)”

“No! We are just... it’s not Satanism.”

“I never said it was but with the way you are so defensive I am starting to think it is. Which church says wear black?”

“It’s just so we all look in uniform as a chore. No need for you to offend my church and I.”

“I am not offending you, I am just shocked.

That’s all.” “I am going.”

“O ngadile yanong? (You are angry?)”

“Look deal with your heartbreak alone.

Bye.” Boemo grabbed her hand. “Ok sorry.”

“My church is not into satanism.” “You should take me one day.” She smiled. “I will.”

He finished eating then got up. “I will drop you off.”

She watched him disappear in his bathroom sitting on his bed. Minutes

later he walked out with a towel around his waist. She quickly got up looking at that scorpion chest going down to his six pack and that v-line that led to his dick. She took a deep breath, this was inappropriate. This man was her boss and she knew better than to have office affairs, especially with someone dealing with a heartbreak.

It was actually hard not to stare with him right in front of her, she took a deep breath and tried to walk out but Boemo stood right in front of her, her heart skipped. He leaned over and kissed her making her inhale his fresh breath. Neiso put her hands on his wet chest kissing him back, with him squeezing her body like that, her brain completely shut down.

He reached for her zip behind her and pulled it down then took off her dress. He looked at her body before kissing her again this time taking off her bra. He squeezed the flesh of her breast then took off her panties letting her remain in only her heels. Boemo slid his hand between her legs and flicked her clit. The thought of cheating on Naledi weighed him down, maybe she had a point. He wasn't really perfect and she had dumped the other man but...

Neiso moaned softly while he gently rubbed her clit, she closed her eyes moving her waist against his hand, he slid in a finger inside her wet pussy and tapped her g-spot. Neiso screamed throwing her head back. Her legs shook as she wondered what exactly was going on with her, she had never felt like that before, not even with herself. Boemo turned her around and lifted her leg putting it on the bed while he pressing her chest down.

He reached for a condom he had brought with from the bathroom and forced down on his dick. He held his dick pointing it her entrance then Naledi's face flushed in his head but fuck it, she had cheat on him despite him giving her a lot of chances to come clean. She was pregnant and he wasn't even sure if the kids were his.

He looked at Neiso's pussy all exposed for him then pushed through without warning and #removed.

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Neiso grunted as Boemo thrust into her full force. She couldn't even breathe with that big dick inside her and it seemed like he didn't even care that he was cracking her. She put her leg down then moved from the bed in a bending position walking over to the door kicking her heels

off. Boemo followed behind her thrusting from behind. Boemo pushed her against the wall then curved his back and #removed.

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Neiso moaned with tears in her eyes as she got more sensitive, with her legs around his waist and back against the wall, she sank her nails into his back as she felt her pussy spasm. She buried her head on the hollow of his neck as her pussy squeezed him. Boemo groaned giving her one last thrust and filled the condom. He slowly slid out and put her down. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she looked at him then she covered her face crying.

Boemo took a deep breath and hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“You said her

name.” “I am sorry.

It slipped.”

Neiso pushed him away then walked back to his bedroom in a funny way, it felt as if her pussy was about to fall off. She felt thoroughly used and she was so sure she had cracked. She put on her panties crying silently then her dress and picked her shoes.

“Hey, can we talk?”

She looked at Boemo. “Please stay away from me.”

She walked out then he sat down frustrated.

Masa finished with her leg exercises then walked to the bedroom where she got her phone and sat down searching for houses to rent on facebook. MJ walked in holding a plastic of ointments.

He put everything down as she copied a number from facebook then called.

“Hello?”

“Hello, you are speaking to Masa. I saw you advertising your house on facebook, is it still available?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I would like to see it today. I want to move in as soon as possible.” “I will be there in a hour’s time. We can meet there.”

“Ok, thank you.”

She hung up.

“You know you can stay for as long as you wish right?”

Masa smiled. “Yeah but I am not going to repeat the same mistake twice. I want to have my own place.”

“Ok, but soon we will be getting married and you will be moving here.”

Her phone rang before she could respond.

“Atie...”

“Hey, did you see the video?”

“What video?”

“Rafiwa’s video.”

“No. What’s going on?”

“Go on facebook. I have mentioned you in a comment.”

With a racing heart, Masa quickly went on facebook and opened the video. Her heart skipped as the video played.

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[10/07, 7:15 AM] : Weakness In

Me #52

Neiso slowly walked inside her house and filled her bathtub with warm water. She took off her clothes then immersed her body in the warm water biting her lower lip as the water stung her cracks. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of the

rough sex, she could still feel that huge dick inside her, it felt as if she was loose. She covered her face with her hands crying. A while later she stepped out of her bathtub and wrapped her body with a towel. She paused listening to the knock on the door.

“Neiso!”

She walked over to the door and opened with a forced smile staring at her landlord’s son.

“Hi.”

Kevin looked at her body wrapped in a towel then cleared his throat.

“Hi, mama tells me your dish is not working.” “Uh yes, it’s been saying no signal.”

“Well, let me fix it before I leave.” “Ok. I will quickly change.”

Boemo’s car drove in and parked right in front of Kevin. It even felt like he wanted to run him over. Neiso watched him step out of his car and walk over with confidence he only could possess. Neiso took a deep breath staring at him.

Boemo stared down at Kevin. “Sure...”

Kevin looked at him then at Neiso. “I will come and fix the dish.”

Boemo looked at Kevin as he walked away then turned his attention back to Neiso. “Who was that?”

“I said stay away from me.”

“I will fuck you even harder you will vomit your intestines. Get rid of that

attitude now.”

His voice sent chills down her spine that she quickly fixed her face as tears surfaced.

“Who was that?”

“My landlord’s

son.”

“And what did he want?”

“My dish is not working so he offered to fix it for me.” “I am sorry about what happened.”

A tear ran down her cheek. “You called me Naledi.”

“It was a slip of tongue. I have been with her for a while now. It’s bound to happen. I am sorry, I know I am wrong and it won’t happen again.”

“I don’t want anything to do with you if it has nothing to do with work.” Boemo sighed. “I am really sorry.”

“Boemo just go and deal with your heartbreak.”

He walked over putting his hands on her waist. Neiso took a deep breath staring in his eyes knowing if he wanted he could just bend her over and fuck the shit out of her.

“I am sorry.”

“It’s fine. I will be fine.”

He kissed her softly and put his hand inside her towel. Neiso pulled away taking a step back.

“Go.”

“I am not going to do anything.”

Neiso looked at his bulge and shook her head making him smile.

“I can’t help this.”

“Go... you are heartbroken and just looking for someone you can fuck your stress into. I am not going to be that person. Today was the first and last time I have sex with you. Go and wait for and Naledi or whatever.”

Boemo looked at her serious face. “You look hot when you are all serious and what not.”

She walked back inside her house. “Go!”

He smiled then got back in his car and drove off.

Naledi walked inside Liam's room and looked at him connected to machines. It didn't look like him and she felt guilt weigh on her shoulders. She took his hand into hers.

"Hey... it's me."

The door opened and Samara walked in.

"What are you doing in my son's room? Who let you in?" "Mrs. Sandoval I-"

"Get out!"

"I just-"

"Get out! I told you yesterday that I never want to see you here. You canceled the wedding and sweetie good for you because you were never his type. Get you negro ass out of here or better yet, go back where you come from." Naledi took a deep breath as shit formed at the tip of her tongue. "And who is his type? You? He told me everything."

Samara frowned. "What are you talking about?" "I know about the rape, he told me everything." Samara took a deep breath in. "What rape?"

“That you were raping him. I know you sick pedophile!” “You are messing with the wrong woman.”

Naledi smiled then looked at Liam. “You underestimate me but you don’t know me.” She turned back to Samira. “Bitch I am like the rain, I come with lovely showers, I will turn the vegetation all green and beautiful but with me, I also carry

the storm and I will wash you away. You messed with the wrong woman and I am going to crush you.”

Samara stepped back as Naledi walked out in her heels. A couple of people turned as she walked past them rocking her long heels as if she was wearing flat shoes, her beauty was glowing it was even difficult to believe she was pregnant. In her car, she took a deep breath and took her phone calling Boemo.

“Naledi...”

“Hey, you just left.”

“What did you expect?”

She sighed. “I hurt you, I know that but I love you and I made a mistake. I shouldn’t have strung Liam along and I regret it. I know I sounded as if I didn’t care but I do. There isn’t a day that goes by without me thinking of you, I have loved you for years... since I was just a teenager. I can’t undo my mistake but I can work on fixing the mess I made. I already gave in my resignation later at work and my car is being shipped tomorrow. You have no reason to trust anything I say, and I understand that. I don’t blame you. But I just want you to give me a chance to fix this. The pregnancy is yours... I am sure of this.”

“I don’t know. I don’t trust you, you have hurt me. You made me a fool.”

Naledi closed her eyes as tears surfaced, from his voice she could tell something had changed. “Who did you sleep with?”

“What?”

“You slept with someone. I know, I can feel it. Did you use a condom?” “I didn’t sleep with anyone.”

A tear rolled down her cheek. "I know you did Boemo. I can feel it. I trust my

instinct. I hope you used a condom. I haven't slept with Liam in the last 5 months. If you contract any diseases, it's not me."

"O bata kereng? (What do you want me to say?) I said I didn't sleep with anyone." "Boemo..." She closed her eyes trying not to let out a sob.

"I didn't sleep with anyone."

“If you have slept with Arefa or whoever it is without a condom, go to the hospital and get immediate attention and also get her a morning after. I know I am not a saint but I am not going to stay for diseases and another baby mama. And if you have promised that girl anything, you are lying to her because when I come there and I find her, it won’t be nice. It will end in tears and you will regret it. You better call her and cancel any promises you have made.”

“I didn’t do anything.”

“Continue denying it Boemo. You know yourself. I love you.” “Sharp.”

“Ke rila kea go rata, (I said I love you,) didn’t you hear me?” “Ke go utwile. (I heard you.)”

“You don’t love me anymore? Say so if you don’t, I won’t waste my time with someone who doesn’t love me anymore.”

“I love you too.”

“I can’t hear you or am I forcing you? Go sharp rra. (Bye.)” She hung up and sighed starting her car while rolling down the window. Her phone rang then she smiled answering.

“What?”

“I love you, you know I do even though you are a certified whore.” “Takes one to know the other. Ke eta autwa babe? (I am coming.)” “Mxm.”

She giggled. “O ntsha magadi leng yaanong kana o ngadile? (When are you paying the bride price or you are angry?)”

“Tswa mo go nna. (Leave me
alone.)” Naledi laughed. “Babe?”

“Mma?”

“Give me a little while and I will be there. And please get another car. I don’t like that Legend 45. Bye.”

She hung up and sighed easing her red BMW in the road.

Rafiwa drove inside Sophia’s yard then walked inside the house with his family. Sophia took her phone and switched it on walking to the bedroom where Rafiwa was putting the bags down.

“We should get to the hospital. I also need to get the emergency pill. I am not on contraception.”

Rafiwa smiled. “What’s wrong with having another baby?”

Sophia looked at him. “I don’t want to have kids outside marriage.” “That can be fixed.”

She smiled staring in his serious eyes.

“Ok.” “Don’t take any pills.”

“Ok...”

Her phone vibrated then she opened her facebook notifications. She frowned at the video she was mentioned in then opened it while Rafiwa walked to her bathroom. She played the video while her knees went weak, there was Rafiwa, thrusting into Basetsana. Her heart pounded uncontrollably while she watched the video then scrolled down to the comments as Rafiwa walked back in the bedroom.

“Are you watching porn?” “Your porn!”

He frowned confused then she handed him the phone. He froze

watching.

“Shit!”

“You had sex with her again?”

“No, that was that one time. I didn’t know she was filming us.” “This bitch! She probably did it on purpose.”

Rafiwa slowly sat down feeling weak.

“I am probably going to lose my job.”

Sophia swallowed staring at his worried face. “You are good at what you do, if they fire you then they will be losing a precious gem. I am sure facebook is going to have it taken down in a while. This will blow over.”

“The kids...”

“Nothing will happen. Look at me... this is just a storm. We will win against it and this time around I am not going anywhere. This is my family and through thick and thin I am going to hold your hand through it all. And you still have your taxis so really there is nothing to worry about. You just bought a bus babe... yes you may lose your job but you will keep rising. Don’t stress.”

He looked in her eyes. “I can’t believe Basetsana did this.”

“It’s because she is mistaking your kindness with something else. She is bitter but don’t stress about her. If you lose your job it means she loses hers too. Let’s see how she will support her fatherless son.” Sophia opened her wardrobe and put on jeans and a tshirt then her sneakers.

“I am coming, I need to get something by the tuckshop. When I come back we are going to the hospital.”

“Ok.”

She grabbed her car keys and walked out tying her hair.

At Basetsana's house, Sophia parked her car behind hers then stepped out. She walked over to the door and knocked. The door opened a minute later and Basetsana looked at her with red puffy eyes.

"Hi..."

"Hi, can we talk? Inside?"

Basetsana let her in confused then Sophia locked the door.

"So you are so bitter to the point of posting that video on facebook?"

Basetsana looked even more perplexed as she looked at Sophia trying to figure out where she knew her from though the face was familiar.

"Who are you?"

"Rafiwa's

partner."

Basetsana closed her eyes putting the dots together. "You..."

"Yes me. What were you really hoping you will get out of that video?" "I didn't post it. Someone stole my camera."

"You took that video without his knowledge like a skank that you are." "Don't you dare call me that."

"Or what? You are so bitter and all for a man who doesn't even feel shit for you."

Basetsana angrily slapped Sophia who retaliated and punched her on the mouth. Fed up, Basetsana bit her lower lip and punched Sophia back knocking her to the floor. She sat on her and punched her even harder. Sophia grabbed Basetsana's hair pulling it so much that Basetsana screamed in pain. Gaining power, Sophia pulled Basetsana's hair even harder. Tears filled Basetsana's eyes then she punched Sophia countless times till she let go. She quickly got off standing up but Sophia grabbed her leg that she slipped and fell. Quickly Sophia got

up and kicked Basetsana hard in the stomach. Not able to accept defeat, Basetsana got up seething in pain then Sophia punched her that she got dizzy.

“I will fuck you up when it comes to my family. Nxla!” She walked out leaving Basetsana who was still feeling dizzy. In her car Sophia wiped her mouth and touched her bruised face then drove off.

Meanwhile in her house, Basetsana staggered to her bedroom where she got her phone and called the police.

Masa walked around the house smiling then turned to the landlord.

“Ok, I will take it.”

The landlord smiled. “Great, you can pay the rent after you sign the lease agreement.”

MJ held Masa’s waist kissing her neck. “I will sort that out.”

The landlord nodded and handed Masa the lease agreement and a pen. Masa quickly signed while MJ transferred the rent money into the landlord’s bank account with his phone. Minutes later, they walked out.

“You didn’t have to pay, I have money.” “Relax, I am spoiling my girl.”

Masa laughed. “Ok.”

“I can’t believe you were dating a porn star. Waitse ke mathata. (It’s a problem.)” Masa hit his shoulder playfully as he opened the car door for her. “Stop it.”

MJ laughed. “Bo Masa le bona dilo. (You see things.)”

She got in the car then he walked round to his door getting in.

“Stop it. He must be stressed, imagine the embarrassment. He is probably going to get fired and Sophia is going to leave I am sure.”

“That’s his karma for cheating and not marrying a rare diamond like you.”

Masa blushed as he started the car and drove headed to his parent's house. "Do you think your parents will like me?"

"Yes. They already do babe."

"We left early at the wedding yesterday. They probably think I am rude and I like things."

"My parents love you babe."

"Do they or they just love the fact that their son is in a relationship at last?"

MJ pinched her cheek stopping the car at the red traffic light. "They genuinely love you because I do."

Masa smiled staring at him. Minutes later MJ parked the car and helped her out then led her inside the house. Her mother walked over smiling at Masa.

"Makoti, you have finally decided to grace us with your presence."

Masa smiled as his mother pulled her in for a warm hug. MJ's father hugged her as his wife stepped back.

"You don't know how happy I am to see you. Finally he stops eating my wife's food."

Masa laughed.

"He is always in my house and was even treating my wife as if that was his wife." "Papa!"

"What? Am I lying? Come daughter..."

His father led her to the sitting room where a woman stood up and smiled at her.

"Hi, you must be Masa. I am this fool's sister. Rea.."

Rea hugged Masa with a smile then whispered softly. "Gosh I already

love you...”

Masa chuckled as the sister stepped back. The entire family seemed lovely. Phenyó’s wife walked in the sitting room smiling then paused staring Masa while her smile disappeared.

“She is the one?”

Rea nodded. “Ng, isn’t she beautiful Tshidi?”

Tshidi forced a smile then walked over and gave Masa a cold hug.

“Ok, makoti, dinner is ready. Moagi explained your situation so come and sit.” MJ’s mother led her to the dining table where everyone settled. Tshidi looked at Masa with so much hatred that Masa avoided her eyes at all cost.

Nadine parked Nadia’s car besides another car then stepped out of walking towards the door. She opened the unlocked door and walked in but paused at the sexual sounds she could hear all the way from Nadia’s bedroom. She took a deep breath contemplating turning but something pulled her to the bedroom door which was slightly open. She peaked and watched her as Prince fucked her sister who had one leg over his shoulders while the other flew in the air. Her heart thudded against her chest while she watched Prince thrust into her as Nadia moaned loudly. Her clit vibrated, she could feel her panties get wet. Prince turned and they locked eyes while he continued pounding into her sister with more faster thrusts. Nadia screamed holding him tightly then Prince pounded into a couple times more and stilled grunting. Nadine turned and walked out breaking the eye contact.

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[10/07, 7:15 AM] : Weakness In

Me #53

Masa smiled as they got ready to leave after dinner, Tshidi was still throwing daggers at her, she sighed, if looks could kill she would be six feet under.

“Thank you for coming over...” MJ’s mother whispered as they hugged. “I already like you.”

“Thank you for having me. You have such a lovely home.” “Well I try.”

“Mama can we go now?”

“Don’t be impatient. I am still talking to my daughter in-law. Don’t be scared to visit me. I am always free.”

His father smiled. “You can always come. You are welcome here. It’s your home too.”

“Or you can come to my house. I am always free too.” Rea chipped in with a smile.

Masa blushed then MJ took her hand and they walked out. He drove out with a huge smile.

“See? They love you.”

“They are nice.”

“I know. Are you ok?”

She sighed. “No. I know

Tshidi.” “You do?”

“Yes. Through the ex I told you about.”

“Phenyo?”

“Yes. I don’t think your sister likes me much.”

MJ shrugged. “That’s her issue.”

“What if she tells your family that I tried to ruin her marriage?”

“Even if she does, it won’t change anything. It’s not your fault that Phenyo can’t respect her.”

“She really hates me.”

“Don’t mind her.”

MJ parked the car by the filling station and rolled down his window as a fuel attendant walked over.

“P200, kea swipe. (I am swiping.)” “Ok.”

The fuel attendant attended to then Boemo’s Legend 45 parked besides MJ’s car. Masa watched him step out and smile at a fuel attendant who was attending to him. He said something then she blushed smiling. He walked inside the store owning the ground, she took a deep breath, he was sexually appealing and that sexy walk of his had her clearing her throat. Her subconscious reminded her that she had a man beside her and she had to be satisfied with that. The fuel attendant handed MJ the swiping machine and he inserted his card and punched his PIN. Boemo walked out of the store holding a plastic, he opened his door looking over at them then their eyes locked.

Masa’s heart began pounding as he walked over while the fuel attendant handed

MJ back his card with a receipt and walked

away. “So this is who you cheat on my

brother with?” MJ looked at Boemo. “Who

are you?”

“Rafiwa’s brother. Masaasele

weh?” “Can you step away? We

want to go.” “I am not talking to

you.”

“This is my car.”

Boemo smiled though Masa could tell it wasn’t a happy smile. “Mr! I am

not

talking to you. Don't get on my nerves. I don't want to embarrass you in front of her."

"Who do you think you are?"

"I am your worst night mare. O seka wa bata go mpa attitude, gake bue le wena. Ebile o simola go ntena. (Don't try to give me an attitude, I am not talking to you. You are beginning to annoy me.)"

“O tetsa masepa, wa nyela. (You are full of shit, I will fuck you up.)”

“You don’t know me and I am not going to cause a scene here though know I am watching you.” He looked at Masa. “I always knew you would do this.”

“Your brother was cheating on me not the other way round Boemo.”

“So? Couldn’t you leave instead of cheating? Was he holding a gun over your head?”

“I don’t owe you any explanation. Your brother and I are done and I am so glad.” MJ smirked. “Now step away from my car.”

Boemo smiled and ran his tongue on his lips staring at Masa who suddenly felt

hot. “Did you tell him you fucked

brothers?” “Boemo please go. Stop it.”

Boemo turned his attention back to MJ. “You have her but let me tell you something, I can always ruin this if I want. When you are with her I want you to think of my dick inside her pussy fucking her beyond repair, destroying her pussy then filling her up with my cum while she moans my name. Think of that pussy greedily sucking all my cum then spitting it. You know why? Because all of it happened. Better pray me because I may chose to fuck her anytime. Bitch.”

He walked away and got in his car then drove off rolling down his window. MJ

quietly started his car and drove off while Masa’s heart pounded.

Ragwe Naledi sat on the couch with Dineo as they watched a movie chewing on some snacks while chatting at her house.

“So did she say anything now?”

“Yes. She said the other man tried killing himself so she has to stay for a few days to make sure he is alright.”

“And the other one?”

“She said they are fixing things but I don’t know. He doesn’t seem like the type to forgive such especially considering the way he has been pushing himself for her.”

“You will be surprised.”

“I doubt. I think he is now just waiting for her to give birth and see if the kids are his. It’s really hard to get over cheating.”

“If he really loves her maybe he will forgive her. When a man cheats, a woman is expected to forgive him and maybe this time around the roles have changed.”

“I don’t know. I also hope for that because he is a good man, mysterious but good. I know my daughter is safe in his hands. I just wish Naledi had done what I had advised her to do.”

Dineo smiled. “We all wish our kids would do exactly what we tell them to do but in order to learn, they have to make mistakes first, I am sure she has learnt her lesson.”

“I hope so. She... she has changed and I love the new Naledi only the new Naledi is not scared to hurt people. I miss my little girl sometimes.”

“She has grown into a fierce young woman. You should be proud.”

Ragwe Naledi looked at Dineo and smiled. He leaned over and softly kissed her touching her thigh. His dick jerked, it had been so long and his body yearned for her. The couple breathed heavily kissing then Dineo stood up and pulled her to her bedroom. He breathed in her scent in the air before pulling her in for a kiss this time around unzipping her dress and letting it pool to the floor. Dineo took off his belt then unzipped his pants putting her hand inside and touched his hard rock dick that filled her hand. She #removed.

Sophia sighed staring at her swollen face on the mirror. Rafiwa walked in and looked at her angrily.

“I still can’t believe you fought Basetsana. What if she reports you?”

Sophia turned to him. "She slapped me first. I have more marks than her, even if she reports me, it's not like I beat her up. We fought."

"You went to her house! Damnit Sophia we already have enough we are dealing with. I don't know what might happen to me tomorrow but you need your job! You can't afford getting arrested. Why do you always have to do this?"

She quietly looked down as he spoke angrily.

"I am sorry."

"You are going to go to jail for assault. Did you even think of the kids? It's enough drama that we are subjecting the kids to, they don't need your mess on top of it all."

She swallowed tearfully. "I am sorry."

"I don't need you to fight my battles. I need you to focus on the kids." A tear rolled down her swollen cheek then Rafiwa's phone rang.

"Hello? ... ok, she is coming."

He hung and looked at her. "You are wanted at the police station."

Another tear ran down then Rafiwa walked over and hugged her. "I will sort it out."

"I am sorry."

"I will punish you later, now let me fix this mess.

Let's go." "I will call Lillian to come and babysit."

At the police station, Sophia walked inside an office where Basetsana was seated. She didn't look bad, the police officer looked at Sophia's swollen face and broken lip then back at Basetsana.

"Sit."

She sat down beside Basetsana.

“This lady says you attacked her at her house.”

“I didn’t attack her. I went to ask her to take down the video she posted on facebook then she slapped me. I slapped her back and that’s when she punched me countless times threatening to kill me.”

“I didn’t threaten to kill you. Why are you lying?”

Tears wet Sophia’s cheek as she looked at the police officer. “I didn’t attack her. She thought my boyfriend would love her after he slept with her and now she is bitter so she posted their sex video on facebook.”

“She came to my house and accused me of things. I didn’t go after her, she came after me and assaulted me.” Basetsana stood up and pulled up her top exposing her bruised stomach. “I don’t even know this woman. I have never seen her before. I am pressing charges. She almost killed me in my house. She harassed me.”

Outside Rafiwa held his phone talking to Boemo.

“It feels as if everything is just going south.”

“This is just a phase, it will blow over and I doubt they will fire you. Facebook has taken down that video.”

“At least. I just can’t believe Basetsana would do this.” “You will never know with woman.”

“I just don’t believe she would do this. Basetsana is not like that. We have been peaceful. She has no reason to do this. Plus she has a child who is on social media. I don’t believe she would just post this. It’s

unlike her. Either way, she might lose her job. Why would she do this?"

"You will never know. I just hope you don't lose your job."

“Me too.”

Rafiwa hung up as Basetsana walked over. He slid his phone in his pocket staring at her. Basetsana looked at him.

“I didn’t post that video I swear, I am wrong for recording us but someone stole my camera.”

Rafiwa hugged her. “I believe you.”

She broke down crying while Rafiwa held her tightly. Sophia walked out with a police officer and looked at Rafiwa hugging Basetsana. She walked away then Rafiwa wiped Basetsana’s tears.

“I know. I believe

you.” “She attacked

me.”

“I am sorry. You know I would never support such.”

“Lewatle is going to see. My son is going to be so embarrassed.” “I will talk to him. Don’t worry.”

“What if I lose my job?”

“We will see tomorrow but if it happens that we both lose our jobs, you will have to get that business idea off the ground.”

“It’s stupid.”

“It’s not. You think all those successful business started as a success.” “I am pressing charges.”

“I know and rightfully so. I can’t believe she attacked you but now I don’t know what I am going to do with the kids. They are staying with her, I can’t take them now especially with everything going on.”

“Don’t you have a nanny?”

“You know I don’t trust my kids around a nanny plus the nanny works for

Sophia

not me. I know she wronged you but can please consider the kids. I will talk to

her, she will never come anywhere near you. I wonder why she would attack you, she must be mitsaking my love for my kids with something else.” Bassetsana sighed. “You are right.”

“Thank you so much.” She smiled.

“It’s ok.”

A while later Bassetsana walked out with Rafiwa smiling then he took her to her car and opened the door for her.

“Don’t worry about tomorrow.” Bassetsana sighed.

“Yeah.”

“I will call you later to speak with Lewatle. Thank you for not pressing charges. I am going to drop her off and head home.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa baby kissed her then walked to his car. Sophia climbed in as soon as he unlocked then he started the car and drove off.

“What did you promise her?”

“Nothing. Bassetsana is not a bad person, you shouldn’t have attacked her because she didn’t post that video.”

Sophia quietly looked down as he drove fighting her tears. Rafiwa parked the car behind hers minutes later and faced her.

“I know you were trying to help me and I appreciate it, I really do. Matter

of fact, I am happy that you are there by my side through this but right now we have to be careful and think of the bigger picture. I don't want you taking decisions with emotions babe, I want you to make constructive decisions. You are no longer thinking for yourself only but you are thinking for our family ok?"

She nodded.

“Great. If I don’t lose my job then we might get married sooner than later.” He

leaned over and kissed her.

Masa looked at MJ as he got in bed, he hadn’t said a word since they bumped into

Boemo.

“MJ I didn’t sleep with him. He is

lying.” He looked at her. “Is he?”

“I didn’t sleep with him. He just said it so you question me. I would never sleep with brothers either way, I loved Rafiwa so much to hurt him with his brother. And Boemo would never sleep with his brother’s girlfriend. He respects Rafiwa so much he sees a father in him.”

MJ sighed. “So nothing happened? Not even a

kiss?” “No. Nothing.”

“I hope you are telling the truth, I don’t appreciate being lied to.”

“I am telling you the truth. He said it to shake things between us and it looks like he won.”

“I am sorry. He is full of

himself.” “Yeah.”

MJ pulled Masa in his arms then hugged her. Masa kissed him touching his chest. She put her hand inside his pants touching his dick, they hadn’t done anything than kissing and it was actually the first time to touch his dick. He had a short thick dick that she secretly wondered if

she would feel anything. MJ took off her dress and then took off her panties getting on top of her. He reached for a condom and rolled it over his dwarf dick then #removed.

The following morning, Neiso put on her heels and did the final touches on her already flawless make-up. She picked her handbag and walked out calling her grandmother.

“Neiso?”

“Mama, how are you? Did you take the money?”

“Yes I did and I bought the big bed. You should come and see it.”

Neiso laughed getting in her cab then the driver took off.

“I will come and see it

sometime.” “Have you found

a man there?”

“No, I just want to focus on my career for a while.”

“That’s good but don’t get too old. Some men don’t like old woman. You should get married and start a family. I don’t want to die without seeing at least one grandchild.”

Neiso laughed. “That’s not going to happen. You are still young to be talking of dying.”

“74 is not too young. I am soon going to die.”

“Don’t talk like that. I will call you later, I am getting to work.”

“Ok, please work hard. Don’t lose your job. I have seen what young women turn into when they don’t find jobs.”

“I will. Bye.”

Neiso hung up then minutes later the cab driver parked near the entrance. She stepped out and walked inside the building, she smiled stopping at the reception. She knew this was going to be something so big that she planned to work even harder. Her job was so precious to

her, a lot of people were still crying unemployment but here she was.

“Tshenolo...”

“Hey, Mr. B wants to see you in his office right now. He even called a minute ago checking if you were in.”

“Uh ok, am I in trouble?”

Tshenolo laughed. “I don’t know, you know how he is.” “Sharp.”

She walked to her office where she dropped her bags and went to his office. She knocked gently then walked in and looked at him talking on the phone. He motioned she sits down and continued on the phone for a couple more minutes then finally hung up.

“Morning, I want us to go through a couple of things together.” He handed her a file then she looked at him opening it. He was behaving as if nothing happened between them. She looked at him dressed smartly then sighed, maybe he was turned off or maybe he didn’t care, she wouldn’t be surprised if he didn’t. She knew she should be happy knowing he was bringing their personal affair at work but then now it felt as if he didn’t even care at all, it actually hurt her more than she thought.

“Can we start?”

She nodded swallowing a lump on her throat. “Yeah.”

At Rafiwa’s work place, he walked in his boss’s office together with Basetsana while their hearts pounded. They sat down and looked at the boss who handed each of them a sealed envelope.

Rafiwa shook as he opened the envelope then took a letter and slowly read through.

The boss sighed. "I am sorry, but it had to be done."

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[10/07, 7:15 AM] : Weakness In

Me #54

Rafiwa read through his letter of suspension again then sighed. At least he wasn't fired.

"I understand."

The boss nodded. "Good, such publicity is not good for the company that's why we are suspending both of you for a while till this blows over."

Basetsana stood up. "Thank you."

Rafiwa walked out behind her while his phone rang.

"Hey, what did they

say?" "I got

suspended."

"For how long?"

"Minimum three

months." "At least they

didn't fire you." "Yeah."

"Ok, I have to go. I have a patient.

Bye." "Bye."

He hung up and walked inside his office.

Masa walked inside her office and settled. She took out her laptop and powered it up dialing Atang.

“Hey...”

“Hey, I am going for furniture shopping later, can you come with?” Atang laughed. “Yeah. How is MJ?”

“Fine.”

“Just fine? I thought he was all exciting and whatnot.” “He is.”

“I still think had you sat down with Rafiwa like grown up, explained all your fears and needs in detail, you two would have been somewhere else because trust me, no man will be with a woman for 5 years and not love her. He was over Sophia till Pheny happened.”

“Atie Rafiwa never loved me that much, he always wanted his wife back.” “That’s were you are wrong, if he wanted Sophia back he would long went back.

Expecting him to marry you in two years was just outrageous. This man went through a divorce, his ex showed him flames and he was being careful. Masa the kids were involved in this, and at last when he was satisfied with you, you went and called your ex. Whatver doubts he had came back. He is not perfect, he never said he was. He is human. You expected too much then after that you went and started this friendship of yours with MJ, an intimate friendship. I hope he is worth it though.”

“Rafiwa never loved me Atie. I know it. Some men don’t even need a year to know if they will marry or not.”

“Who are you comparing him with? And those men of yours don’t need more than five years to get a divorce.”

“He is back with Sophia.”

“I don’t blame him. I mean after all the demon you know is better than

the Angel you don't. I don't think he loves her that much but she is a better candidate plus

they will raise their kids together, you lost a good man there. I just hope you don't regret it."

"I have to go."

"Ok, call me when you are ready to go."

"Ok. Wait, how do you deal with a small dick?"

Atang burst out laughing. "Shee! How small are you talking?" "Just... short and thick."

"Honestly I don't think size matters. If he knows how to use it then there shouldn't be a problem."

"He knows, it was nice but he came just when..." She sighed. "Did you tell him?"

"How do you tell someone that?"

"Haibo! Girl so you are going to starve sexually?"

"I don't even know what to do. I didn't sleep last night."

"Maybe it's all your head. You keep comparing him to big dicks. Rafiwa was big?" "Not overly big. Just big enough and he just knew what to do with a woman. Like he would do everything, you would even feel that you are being ravished. He dishes out orgasms like it's nothing. He knows his stuff and..." She sighed. "Aiii maybe you are right. I am comparing too much."

"Then maybe you should be in charge. Ride him."

"It keeps slipping out. I tried to ride it and it kept slipping out." Atang laughed even harder. "Moghel!"

"I don't know."

"Look, we will talk about this tonight while we fix your

house.” “Ok.”

Masa hung up then went on her whatsapp where she opened Rafiwa's profile picture. She looked at him with the girls smiling at the camera with a smile, she missed those cute kids of his, they always made her feel like a mother. She started typing him a message but then deleted it and put her phone down convincing herself she hadn't made a mistake.

Nadine sat in her office thinking of Prince, she could just imagine that dick inside her stretching her walls. She shook her head with regret, she couldn't be thinking of her sister's boyfriend like that but then she was craving a dick and she could only think of one man who could fuck her hard the way she wanted. She took her phone and dialed the number she had memorized for a while now.

"Neo Amusement Park hello?"

"Hi, can I please speak to Boemo

Balopi?" "And who is this?"

"Nadine Vaughan, I am calling about his brother, it's an emergency." "Hold on mam."

"Ok."

Nadine waited patiently putting her feet up on her table.

"This is Mr. Balopi's office, how can I help you?"

"Hi, you are speaking to Nadine Vaughan, I would like to speak to Mr. Balopi concerning his brother, it's an emergency." "Please hold on."

Nadine sighed getting her feet down and crossed her legs.

“Hello?”

Yeah, that was him. His voice was so deep she could feel her clit vibrating as he spoke.

“Hi, it’s me, Nadine.”

“What do you want?”

“Can we meet and

talk?”

“I am busy, what do you want?”

She cleared her throat. “I want to you to fuck me.”

“What?”

“You heard me. I want you to fuck me however you may

want.” “Are you for real right now?”

“Yes. Please... just this

once.” “No.”

“Boemo...”

“That’s a cheap move you did over there. Have some dignity and behave like a woman. You are embarrassing yourself.” He hung up then she closed her eyes embarrassed.

“Shit!”

Naledi put on her heels then grabbed her back walking out. She sighed staring at Ethel who was about to knock.

“Look what the cat has dragged.”

“Why are you doing this? You don’t love him. Why can’t you just let him

go?" Naledi smiled. "And you love him?"

"Yes, let him go, you don't value him."

“Then take him sweetie but oh no, I forgot. He loves me.” She flipped her hair back and smiled. “He loves only me.”

“You are going to regret this.”

“Will I? Get out of my way Ethel and go back to your little hole. You are so desperate it’s disgusting.” Naledi locked her door then walked away leaving Ethel breathing heavily.

“And yeah, go catch the train sweetie! It might leave you behind.”

She walked to the parking lot and got in her car then she took out her phone and called a number.

“First House Insurance hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Naledi Mapako, I received your email after I sent my job application.”

“Oh yes, Naledi Mapako, Princeton University?” “Yes.”

“You got the job. Your CV is very impressive. Why do you want to leave such a big company?”

“I just want to come back home. I have been here far too long.” “You even have an accent.”

Naledi laughed. “No. Uh so I saw that I am starting next week Monday.” “Yes.”

“I would like to make a request, I know I shouldn’t be making demands but I am please asking for another week for me to move and settle in.” “That can be arranged. We really need you.”

“Thank you so much. I appreciate
it.” “Ok, bye.”

“Bye.”

She sighed hanging up then called her father.

“Ledi...”

“Papa, I got the

job!” “Yes! Finally.”

“Mhmm but it’s in Gaborone.”

“That’s still ok, as long as you are closeby.”

“I know. I just need maximum two weeks to sort out my things.” “I am sure Boemo will be pleased.”

“I hope so. Anyways we will

talk.” “Ok my girl.”

She hung up then sighed. She started her car and drove to the hospital where she bumped into Mark by the reception.

“Star...”

Naledi smiled. “Hi.”

Mark chuckled. “You are like the black Marylyn Monroe.”

“Lies! I know I am pregnant but you don’t have to lie to me.”

“I swear. If she was black I would say you are somehow related to her, especially with the black dot over there.”

Naledi laughed. “Stop. How is

he?” “Oh, he is awake

actually.”

“Thank God!”

Mark led her to the room where Liam was. They walked in then Naledi stared at the black woman he was with. They were holding hands,

Naledi carefully looked at the woman unmoved, really nothing much to write back home about expect maybe from the height. She calmly walked over to Liam who immediately snatched his hand from the woman.

“Star...”

“Hey, I am so happy you are awake.”

Liam smiled staring at her then hugged her. “I am sorry I scared you.” “It’s ok.”

Naledi tried stepping back to give Mark a chance to talk to his brother but Liam wouldn’t let go.

“Ok, I think we should give them space. Leslie?”

Leslie looked at Naledi then smiled at Liam. “Hey, I am outside ok? I am not going anywhere.”

Naledi rolled her eyes then Leslie walked out with Mark.

“I didn’t call her. She just came.”

“It’s ok. I am just glad you are ok. I am really sorry Liam. I know I hurt you but trust me it was never my intention.” “I forgive you.”

“Ok. Uh... Samara and I argued, I told her I knew then she threatened me. I don’t feel safe.”

“Don’t worry. I will sort it out. I will have security guard you. Nothing will happen to you.”

“I hope so. You are right... the house... it’s yours. I spoke to a lawyer and I will sign it over. I will sign everything over expect from the car.”

“You don’t have to do that. I was angry but now I am calm. Babe can we work this out? Is there something I can do? I am willing to do anything. I love you so much, I don’t want to lose you. I understand that you are unsure of me but I can prove myself to you.”

“Liam, I don’t want to hurt you anymore. I love him and right now I am scared I am losing him. It’s not only love, it’s a lot more.” She swallowed hard as tears filled her eyes. “I don’t know what it is but it’s more than love. He is not like you,

he is not perfect. He fucks up a lot but I love him. It's crazy how I can love such a man but I loved him since I was just 18."

Liam took her hands into his. "I am not giving up on you. I don't care how long it's going to take but I am not giving up on you."

Naledi stepped back and sighed. She didn't want to hurt him but she couldn't keep the pretense anymore.

"I am sorry."

"Star..-"

He paused as his father walked in, Naledi moved back giving him space then Alex looked at his son.

"Good thing you are awake. The office is waiting for you." Alex turned to Naledi then looked down at her belly. "Is that my son's? A little birdy told me you are cheating."

"Father, that's not your business."

"You can't keep the cheat of a woman. I thought she was different but I guess she is just another gold digging whore. Where do you get such women?"

Naledi laughed. "I am the same woman you have been chasing after for months now hun, seems like you have the same taste as your son, Mr. Sandoval."

Naledi took a deep breath then walked out leaving Liam calling out her name. She smiled at Mark who was waiting.

"I have to go. Please take care of him." "Are you ok?"

She put on her sunglasses walking away. "Couldn't be better. Bye."

Later that day, Boemo walked out of his office and went down the stairs. He looked at his watch then spotted Neiso walking towards the bus stop. He unlocked his car and jumped in, he drove past her then thoughtfully slowed down while she walked over. He rolled down the window.

“Jump in!”

Neiso walked round and got in. “Hi.”

He drove off headed to her house as his phone rang.

“Arefa,”

“Hey, Miya is not feeling well. She has a fever though I took her to the hospital.” “How is she now?”

“She is a bit better, she is sleeping.”

“When are you moving this side?”

“As soon as I get a house. I was actually looking during the weekend.” “I can help you look.”

“Thanks. I saw NAP again in the newspaper.” He smiled. “I am getting there.”

“It’s so big.”

“We are starting to run in two weeks.”

“That’s great. I am not ashamed to have you as a baby daddy.” “Gatwe baby daddy?”

She laughed. “Yes. Bye.”

She hung up then minutes later Boemo parked in front of Neiso’s gate. “Thank you.”

She tried getting off but the door was locked.

“Wait... I am really sorry about yesterday.”

“It’s ok. It has happened.”

“It’s not ok, I took out my frustrations onto you and I am sorry. I just hope it doesn’t affect our professional relationship.” “It won’t.”

“Thank God because I really like you. You are one of my best workers so far and I can’t bare losing you.”

Neiso smiled. “I need my job so you won’t lose me.” “Can we hug it out?”

Neiso rolled her eyes then hugged him, he squeezed her a bit breathing on her neck. Neiso took a deep breath in, this man was a temptation. She moved back.

“Bye.”

“After I deal with my heart break, can we still be friends?”

She smiled then leaned over to him unlocking all doors. “No. You love your cheating girlfriend and I don’t want to be in any situation that may make me lose my job so no.”

She got off while he watched then she pushed the gate open and walked inside.

Nadine parked Nadia’s car behind the familiar car then stepped out. She walked inside the house with a sigh.

“Nadia! I brough your car!”

“Hi...”

She turned and faced Prince then smiled.

“Hi, is she in?”

“No.”

Nadine put her handbag down and looked at him.

TWO WEEKS LATER

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[10/07, 7:15 AM] : Weakness In

Me #55

Early in the morning, Naledi walked inside the house pushing her huge stomach, she looked around then walked back to the sitting room where the estate agent was.

“And?”

“I love it. Plus it’s big, I love the pool and keyless doors.” “Exactly what you wanted.”

“I want to paint the children’s rooms.”

“I have someone I know. I will forward the number to you.”

“Ok, I also want the other side of the house where there is a lawn into a garden. A small garden.”

“That can be arranged.”

“Thanks. You can bring the lease agreement, I will sign it before I leave for Maun.” “You are driving to Maun?”

“Yes.”

The estate agent looked at her stomach. “In your condition?”

Naledi chuckled. “If I tell you this pregnancy makes me feel energetic,

you wouldn't believe."

“How far are you? You look like you are about to pop.” “Two months to go.”

“And you don’t feel tired?”

“No. Most of the time I am just fine but sometimes I have trouble breathing.” The estate agent laughed. “You are so lucky, at your phase, I couldn’t even walk.”

They walked out chatting then Naledi signed the lease agreement before getting in her car, her stomach touched the stirring then she drove out of her house going to the nearest filling station.

“Hi, full tank please...”

“Yes mam.”

“Do you have biltong inside your store?” “Yes mam.”

“Ok, you can attend to my car, I am coming.”

She stepped out of her car and walked towards the store where she came back with a fruit drink and her biltong in her hands. She smiled at the fuel attendant who was checking her pressure level.

“Could you please check everything else. I have a long drive before me.” “Yes of cause.”

She watched as the fuel attendant checked everything then handed him the money plus his tip.

“Go and buy a drink, thank you.”

“Thank you so much mam, have a safe trip.” “Thanks.”

She got in her car and eased out of the filling station. She sighed

stopping the car at the red traffic light then reached for her phone.

“Mam! Please park at the following bus stop!”

She looked at the police car besides hers as the red light changed. She put her phone down and drove to the next bus stop where the police car parked behind hers. The police officer walked towards her holding a book.

“Dumelang, you do know driving without a seatbelt is against the law right?”

“I know, I forgot.” She pulled over the seatbelt clicking it then smiled at the police officer. “I am really sorry. I tend to forget a lot these days.”

“Where are you from? You sound like you are from overseas.” She laughed. “No, actually ke tswa Maun.(I am from Maun.)”

The police officer looked at her with shock. “Wareng? (Say what?)” “Eh, ke tswa Maun. (Yeah, I am from Maun.)”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah. I am really sorry about the seatbelt. Can I at least go with a warning? I a

really sorry, it won't happen

again.” “Ok, but next time I won't

spare you.”

She drove off rolling up her window then sighed in relief. She played a song from her phone which was connected to the car's bluetooth and smiled as the M8 sailed away smoothly chasing dawn.

Later that day, Rafiwa carefully looked at all the financial books for his taxis and circled a few numbers with a pencil. Sophia walked in and

smiled.

“Hey!”

He looked at her in her white coat. “Hey, I was going to pass by later.”

She took off her heels then her coat. “It’s fine. How is it going?”

“Well actually, I went to the rank today and the guys are actually doing well.”

“When is the bus going to start operating?”

“In a week. I am just hoping everything works out for the best.” “It will. You are worried for no reason.”

He looked at her new hairdo. “You look beautiful, how is my child treating you?” She laughed. “We are not even sure if I am pregnant yet.”

“You are, trust me.” “I hope it’s a boy.”

Rafiwa shrugged. “As long as it’s a baby I am happy.” She kissed him then walked out. “I am making dinner.” He closed the books to join his girls but his phone rang. “Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me.”

“Masa...”

“How are you?” “I am fine.”

“Can you be honest with me, what was wrong with me?”

He sighed. “Nothing. You were perfect.” “I always thought we would be a family.” “Me too. I saw us a family.”

“Then what happened?”

“Masa do you really want us to do this
now?” “Yes. I want to know.”

“Phenyo happened. I know I am not perfect, I have my fair share of fuck ups but after that accident I really wanted us to work it out but you had already moved on.”

“I don’t think you ever loved me. You immediately jumped back to Sophia.”

“Masa I am happy that you are happy. I hope whoever it is you are with treats you right.”

“You wasted five years of my life! Five years that I invested into you.” “And I am sorry.”

“I love you Rafiwa.”

“Please don’t do this.”

“I love you. What do you want me to do? I just can’t get over it. I love you.”

“I am trying to give my kids a stable home. I love you too, more than you know but I can’t keep doing up and downs. Bye.”

Resego walked towards her door and opened it then looked at Kgosi.

“Jay is with your dad. He came by to collect him earlier on.”

“I know. I thought we could watch a movie and talk about Jay.” “I can’t. I have a date.”

Kgosi looked at her beautiful evening dress and nice make-up.

“Wa jola? (You are dating?)”

“Yeah. I have to go, whatever that we need to talk about, can’t we do it tomorrow?”

A car drove in through her gate and parked beside’s Kgosi’s. Resego

grabbed her
purse from the bed then ushered Kgosi out.

“Bye.”

She got in the car then the driver drove off. He stood there still with a racing heart then he took her phone and called her.

“Kgosi, what is it?”

“So you are back at acting like a
whore?” “A whore?”

“Yes. You are busy opening your legs like a bitch.”

“Kgosi are you listening to yourself? You sound crazy.”

“My father didn’t collect Jay, you probably dropped him off so you can
go out
with your men.”

“O bata attention, (You want attention,) but I am not going to give it to
you. Mxm.”

She hung then he angrily called her back.

“O to lela Resego. (You will soon cry Resego.)”

“If you put your hands on me I will report you. You must think I am your
wife. I am
not, I don’t want you anymore. You are boring and you long turned me
off.” “Please come back. He is going to sleep with you.”

“So what? I need to get laid. It’s been years since I had dick and I am
horny as fuck
so yes, we are going to fuck hard.”

“Resego please don’t do this. After how you cheat on me, I deserve that
secondary virginity. If you don’t come I am taking Jay and I am staying
with him full time. The court will give me the full custody considering
the fact that you are not working. I am giving you 10 minutes to come
back.

Boemo sat in his house staring at the TV, nothing was interesting expect from his hunger that sent him at the kitchen. He looked around lazily and walked out taking out his phone to order something but then he was craving some home cooked food. He thought of going to his brother's house but then Sophia was there and he didn't feel comfortable being in the same environment as her.

He took his phone and called a number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, how much do you charge to cook someone food?” Neiso paused. “What?”

“I have been eating fastfood for a while now and I am craving something home cooked.”

“Why can’t you just cook?”

“I don’t know how to. I am begging you. I will pay you.”

“No. Boemo just make a plan. I am sure I am not the only woman you can call on your list.”

“I will pay you. Money up front.”

“I am busy, just try cooking something. Boil chicken.” “Do you really want me to beg you?”

He heard a male voice at the background. “I have to go. If you can’t cook then you have no choice but to get a takeaway. Bye.”

She hung then he shrunk his eyes staring at her number before getting up and walking out.

Minutes later, he parked in front of Neiso’s house and climbed out his car walking

to her door. He knocked and waited then heard

footsteps. Neiso opened the door and frowned

staring at Boemo. “What are you doing here?”

“Who is inside there?”

“Boemo can you leave? There is no one inside.”

He pushed from the door and walked inside going straight to her

bedroom.

“Please leave my house.”

He turned back to her and sighed. "I am so hungry, I am not going without eating." He sat down on her bed. Neiso took a deep breath in, he was so stubborn it actually annoyed her.

"Pay me first."

"O bata bokae? (How much do you want?)" "P200."

"P200?"

"Ng.)

"Ok." He took out his wallet and gave it to her.

Neiso took it and smiled.

"Mxm you love money."

She laughed. "Leave me alone."

"It's always beautiful in your house."

She looked at him and shrugged. "I like my things in order. Come, I will teach you how to cook today."

"I paid you to cook for me not for you to teach me."

She dragged him up and led him to her small kitchen that with him inside, it looked extra small. She was so short she reached up to his breast.

"Take out the veggies from the fridge."

Meanwhile Naledi drove through Boemo's street, she couldn't exactly remember

the house number but she was pretty sure she was in the correct street. She sighed then took her phone and dialed Boemo's number. His phone rang unanswered then she tried multiple times again and gave up. Unsure of what to do, she called Rafiwa.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Rafiwa it’s

Naledi.” “Oh! Hi...”

“I am in Boemo’s street but I am not sure of the house. I am trying to call him but he is not picking.”

“Oh, he must be at the gym. He stays in the white house with a brown gate.”

She smiled realizing she was parked right in front of the house.

“Thank you. I am

there.” “Ok. Are you

back now?”

“Yes, I found a job but in

Gaborone.” “At least you are

back.”

“Yes, thank you.”

She hung up then looked at the open gate. She drove in and parked with a smile. Something told her he wasn’t around, his car wasn’t there. She stepped out and walked over to the door and knocked before giving up and getting back in her car.

Boemo sliced the onions while Neiso put the marinated chicken slices in the oven. "You are slow. How long have you been doing that?"

He looked at her with tears in his eyes. "Let me work in peace."

She laughed and started chopping green pepper on the side doing it so effortlessly.

"Tell me what happened with your girlfriend."

Boemo sighed. "She was cheating all along and was even going to get married." "Why?"

"She said she couldn't just break it off with the other guy because he had proposed when we got back together."

"That's just an excuse. I am sure if she wanted she would have long broken it up." "Or broke up with me. I gave her multiple chances to end it but..."

"You really love her, you are going to forgive her."

"Eng (What?)"

"I can see it in your eyes. You are going to forgive her but is she worth forgiving?" "I don't want to talk about Ledi."

Boemo finished with the onions and sighed with relief. "I think I forgot my phone in the car. I am coming." "Are you running away?"

He laughed walking out. In his car, he reached for his phone and frowned staring at multiple missed calls from an unknown number then two from Rafiwa. He quickly called him back.

"Boemo where are you?" "At home why?"

"If you are home then why is Naledi outside the door?" His heart skipped. "Ledi is home?"

"Yeah. What's going on with you? You have started, I thought you loved Naledi." "I do."

"Then what's going on? Where are you?" "I am going home."

He hung up then started his car and drove home. His heart pounded as he drove in through his gate and parked beside the white BMW. He

stepped out while Naledi climbed out too.

"Where are you coming from?"

Boemo's phone rang then he took it out cutting the call. Naledi snatched the phone from him to check his call log but he grabbed her hand and took his phone.

"Who was that?"

"You have no right to ask me that. Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

Tears filled her eyes. "Maybe this is not worth it. I don't think you are willing to forgive me so we move forward that's why you are behaving like this or maybe you have always behaved like this. I am not sure anymore. I am not perfect. I hurt you and you have every reason to be upset but if you don't think you can forgive me say so. Let me leave and give you space to look for the right girl for you. We will talk after I give birth and take it from there. Should we do that?"

He looked in her eyes while tears ran down her beautiful face.

"This hurting me Boemo. I know you were with the same woman you slept with, I am not going to ask you because you are going to lie on me and I don't think I can take that. Please let me go if you see no future in this. I will not force you to stay in an unhappy relationship."

His phone rang again while he looked at her. He swiped the screen cutting the call and faced her with guilt.

"Tell me so we can fix the mess together, I am not angry that you are cheating. I just want to know if we stand a chance."

"I love you but I don't think I can be with you till I know who's kids you are carrying. I am not going to take care of another man's kids unless you will be coming without those kids."

"You want me to leave my kids?"

"If they are not mine. It won't be fair to make me take care of those kids Naledi."

Tears filled her eyes then she took a step back. "I am not going to leave

my kids. God has blessed me with another set of twins and I will choose them over you if that's the case." A tear ran down her cheek. "I love you but I am not going to abandon my kids Boemo. I believe they are yours, I know they are yours but if our love come with conditions then I am going to step back. I am not going to fight for you, go back to whoever you were with. Bye."

She opened her car door as Boemo watched, he looked at her tears completely weakened and took a deep breath then closed her door and led her inside the house.

Neiso sat down down on her bed talking to her cousin over the phone.

“I swear, it’s rare to find such a man, if I were you I would be there fighting for him. That woman doesn’t deserve him.”

“I don’t know. He loves her. It’s not even questioning, you can see it in his eyes. He loves her with all his being. It’s like she is his weakness.”

“So what? You snatch him and give him better love. Where does she stay?” “States.”

“See? You are so slow Neiso, wake up. You won’t find that man of your fantasy dreams, he is not anywhere in this world unless you take flower and bake him. This guy already doubts his girlfriend and he likes you. Your slowness bores me.”

“You don’t understand. I don’t want to lose my job over personal affairs. He is my boss.”

“So? This is outside work premises. You are not serious I am telling you. If I were you, I would have long taken him.”

“He is not the type to be taken. You don’t understand this man, he will just fuck me and toss me aside.”

“You know what I am done advising you. I wish I can come there.” Neiso sighed. “Let me finish up with my work. I

will call you.” “Wait, what’s his name again? He is on
facebook right?”

“No he is not on social media. He is a closed off person. Bye.”

She quickly hung up before her cousin could say anything then texted Boemo. She dressed up and packed the food in her Tupperware containers before walking out

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[10/07, 7:15 AM] : Weakness In

Me #56

Neiso stepped out of the taxi and pushed Boemo's gate open. She looked at the white BMW then walked over to his door, he knocked gently and waited. Seconds later Boemo opened the door then frowned staring at her.

"Hi, I brought your food. You paid for it." She handed him the Tupperware. "Thanks."

A pregnant lady emerged from behind him, Neiso looked at her and sighed figuring it was the girlfriend. She was beautiful, more than beautiful and right there Neiso knew she couldn't compare.

"Who are you?"

Neiso took a deep breath. "I am the cook, I came to bring the food Mr. Balopi had ordered."

The woman nodded slowly. "And you do house deliveries?" "Yes mam."

"What's the name of your company or the company you work for?" "Neiso Cookeries."

“Boemo you can put that
inside.” Boemo looked at her.
“What?” “Put that inside the
house.”

“Ok, let’s go.”

“I want to talk to her.”

Boemo looked at Neiso for a moment then walked inside the house.

“Hi, my name is Naledi. I am his fiancé.” “Ok.”

“I don’t know you but I know you own no cookery or work at one. I am sure they don’t deliver in Tupperwares. So let’s start again, this time around try being honest. Who are you?”

“I don’t know what you want from me, if it’s a fight you won’t get it.”

“A fight?” She laughed. “And why on earth would I want to fight with you? Sweetie I don’t go around fighting people and not even in my condition. I just want you to tell me the truth. You are not even worth fighting.”

“I just came to drop off his food.

That’s all.” “Did he ask you to cook for him?”

“Yes. He bought the food. I am not a full time cook, I am just starting and he paid more than enough so I thought I would come and deliver it personally. I am sorry if I crossed any boundaries.”

Naledi looked in her sincere eyes and sighed. “Next time stay within your boundaries. Thank you.”

She walked back inside the house closing the door behind her. Neiso turned and quickly walked out with a pounding heart.

Naledi looked at Boemo suspiciously.

“Who was that?”

“She is the lady who I usually buy food from. Why?”

“No. Nothing. You should really learn how to cook. Imagine how much money you spend daily buying food, then in a week, in a month. It’s more than someone’s salary.”

“I have no time to learn.”

“If you really want something, you make time to learn.” She looked in his eyes as

if searching for something then he smiled shyly making her smile too.

“I will cook something.” She took the Tupperware with the food and walked over to the black bin where she spilled everything inside. She handed him the empty takeaways.

“Give those back. I will quickly cook something.”

“No, sit, your feet are swollen. I will make us some noodles.” “Ok.”

He led her to the sitting room staring at the dress that exposed all her extra meat. She was real thick he loved it, that dress wasn’t doing any justice either, he could almost imagine his hands all over her. He put his hand in his pocket hiding his boner then she sat down. He crouched before her and took off her shoes.

“Your feet are swollen. I don’t want you driving long distances like this.” “Okay.”

He walked back to the kitchen where he came back minutes later holding bowls of noodles.

“Thanks.”

His phone vibrated from his pocket then he took out.

“Raf...”

“Are you home?” “Yes.”

“Good. She is expecting, don’t stress her.” “I won’t. We are fine.”

“Ok, bye.”

Boemo put down his phone and looked at Naledi as she ate, he couldn't believe she was finally here with him. His eyes fell to her belly and he wondered just what he would do if those kids were not his. The thought alone broke his heart considering just how much he loved her. Naledi looked at him and smiled.

“What's wrong?”

“Ng ng. Eat so I can massage your feet. When are you starting work?” “On Monday.”

He finished eating then reached for her feet and gently massaged her. She slowly closed her eyes falling asleep exhaustion catching up with her, he still couldn't imagine how she had driven all the way from Gaborone here with such a huge stomach. A while later he finally picked her up and laid her on his bed staring at her face.

He took his phone and opened a message from

Neiso. Neiso: Bring my Tupperwares tomorrow.

He cleared their chat and sighed putting his phone down while lying besides Naledi.

Masa looked around her house with satisfaction, there was still much to buy but for now she was satisfied with the outlook. She walked to her kitchen and took the plate of food then sat on her couch switching on her TV. A car drove in and seconds later, MJ walked in holding some shopping bags bag. Masa smiled standing up.

“What's that?”

“Not even a hi? I missed you or something like that?”

She laughed walking over then hugged him. “Hey... I missed you so much, what did you bring me?”

He handed her the shopping bags then she opened them with a huge smile.

“Oh my God! Is this all for me?”

“Yes. I couldn’t go to South Africa and come back empty handed.”

She hugged him then started fitting all her nice clothes as he watched. It was that smile on her face that always satisfied him, he was still looking for the perfect opportunity to pop the question but still felt it was too soon. She still needed time to completely get over Rafiwa. She put on the lingerie he bought her and smiled naughtily.

“How did you know my size?”

“The lady in the shop had a similar body to yours.” “You were checking her out?”

“No. Never.” He stood up and kissed her. Her clit throbbed, he was such a good kisser he always put her in the mood. MJ picked her up and led her to the bedroom where he laid her on the bed getting on top of her. They both breathed heavily taking off their clothes while touching each other. He rubbed his dick on her then she whispered in his ear seductively.

“I want you to fuck me from behind.”

He flipped her over then Masa put her chest down arching her butt exposing her pussy. He pressed his dick on her entrance then #removed.

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His veins stuck out as he went hard moving so fast, her pussy got more sensitive as she enjoyed then he stilled pumping his semen inside her pussy. He kissed her letting her legs go. Masa closed her legs as he slid out of her pussy then sighed.

Kgosi sighed lying on his bed, he had been tossing and turning for a while now. Warona slowly opened her eyes and looked at him.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“Kgosi something is wrong, you have been off since you came back from work.” “I am fine. Sleep.”

Warona rubbed her stomach with a frown.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. Just some pain.”

Kgosi jumped out of bed.

“Contractions?” “I am not sure yet.”

“We should go to the hospital.”

“Babe, I am nurse and relax, I am fine. We will go if it get’s serious.”

He looked at her unsure.

“Come and sleep. I am fine.”

Kgosi got back in bed then spooned her kissing her neck. She closed her eyes

timing herself though she knew she knew it wasn’t time yet. His phone rang just

as he beging falling asleep breathing in his wife’s

scent. “Hello?”

“You can come, I changed my mind.”

“I am with my wife right now and we are sleeping. We will talk tomorrow.” He

hung and held Warona tightly.

“Who was that?”

“Resego. Whatever it is we will talk tomorrow.” “Ok.”

He kissed her neck falling asleep. The sharp pain came back again and she closed her eyes taking it like a lady. The pain subsided then she got out of bed feeling her pajamas wet.

“Kgosi... call my mother. The baby is coming.” “Let’s go. Are you in pain?”

Breathe in and out!”

She watched him panicking then he quickly helped her dress before grabbing the baby’s bag.

“Why didn’t you say something? You were going to the toilet so much before you slept.”

“It’s not yet time.”

“Let’s go.”

He helped her to the car leaving the nanny locking. Kgosi sped off headed to the hospital as Warona’s pain got so much that she screamed. “Kgosi the baby is here...”

“Hold on, we are almost there. Just hold it in.”

Minutes later Kgosi parked the car then helped Warona out who was grunting in pain. A while later she lay on the bed as a mid wife checked how far she was.

“Relax sweetie. You are almost there. I will come back after a few minutes and check again”

Kgosi looked at Warona sweating. “But she is in pain.” “Well it’s nature. What we need now is just patience.”

Kgosi watched her pace up and down then she started undressing.

“Babe...”

“I am feeling hot.”

He stood still watching her.

On the same evening, Prince walked to his door and opened. He stared at Nadine who smiled.

“I am sorry to just show up, is Nadia up?” “No, she just slept.”

“It’s ok, please give her this.” She handed him a gift bag. “I should have given her earlier on but I forgot.”

“Ok.”

She turned to walk away but then thought otherwise.

“Please treat her right. She has been through so much and she loves you. I don’t want to see her hurting again.”

“I will. Don’t worry. I love her too.” “Ok, goodnight.”

She turned and walked to her car then drove back to her house. Her phone rang as soon as she arrived then she picked with a smile.

“Don’t ever do that again.”

Nadine laughed. “Do what? I wanted to see you.” “You will get both of us in trouble.”

“I am sorry. I missed you.”

“Are we still going tomorrow?”

“Yes unless you change your mind.” “No I won’t.”

“Ok. and yeah, congratulations on the

job!” “Thanks. I will call you.”

The caller hung up then Nadine walked inside her house with a silly smile.

The following morning, Naledi parked behind her father's new car and stepped out. With a smile of excitement she walked to the door and knocked. For a Saturday morning, she sure had a great surprise for her father. The door opened and a woman looked at her in a morning gown. Naledi's heart pounded as she got lost for words.

"Hi Naledi, come on in, I will wake your father." "What are you doing in my mother's house?" The woman looked at her smiling calmly.

"I am your father's friend."

"What are you doing in my mother's house? Is that her gown?"

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[10/07, 7:16 AM] : Weakness In

Me #57

Dineo looked at Naledi's belly then in her eyes which were filled with pure disbelief. She took a deep breath then smiled.

"Your father invited me and no, it's not your mother's gown. I guess they look alike. Come in, don't just stand there."

"This is my mother's house, what do you mean he invited you here? This is her house! She built this!" Tears filled her eyes and ran down

her cheeks. Dineo's heart shuttered as she looked into those sad eyes, this what she had been telling him about but he wasn't ready to listen.

“I know, I am so sorry. I will leave just now but please don’t keep standing there. Come in.”

“Ke ntu ya mama...(It’s mama’s hpuse.)” More tears ran down her cheek.

Dineo took Naledi’s hand and led her inside the house placing her on the couch. Now she was more than glad she hadn’t touched anything in the house. Naledi looked at her then covered her face crying, the pain that vibrated in her voice made Dineo sigh sadly.

“Ledi, I am sorry sweetheart. I know this is wrong, trust me I know and I am

leaving right now. Don’t cry, we don’t want you to have high blood

pressure.” “O mo nthung ya mama. (You are in my mother’s house.)”

“Kea tsamaya. (I am leaving.) Don’t worry.” Dineo walked to the kitchen where she came back with a glass of water then put it on the table. She quickly walked to the bedroom where Rragwe Naledi was still sleeping then shook him gently.

“Mathew, your daughter is here.”

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at her.

“What?”

“Your daughter. She is crying. You bringing me here is just wrong especially considering the fact that she is still mourning her mother. You already mourned her but because you denied her that chance, she needs a little while before she can see women parading in her mother’s house. Now I am hoping you see my point.”

“Ledi is crying?”

The panic in his eyes made her smile. “Yes. Go and attend to her. I am leaving.”

He got off bed and quickly dressed while she put on her dress and packed her overnight clothes in her handbag.

“Who is going to help her with the baby?”

Rragwe Naledi looked at Dineo. “I don’t know, I will ask her but her mother’s sister is there.”

“Okay, I would have helped her if we met in different circumstances but now I don’t think she wants anything to do with me, she probably feels I am trying to replace her mother. Don’t forget to check on Jay.”

He sighed. “I will call you later.”

Dineo picked her handbag and walked out. Rragwe Naledi followed behind and paused in the sitting room where Naledi was sitting with her hands on her face. He slowly walked over and sat besides her.

“Ledi...”

She raised her leg and looked at him with tears in her eyes. “You brought another woman in mama’s house.”

He swallowed hard. “I brought her so she helps me with Jason. He wasn’t feeling well.”

“You brought her in mama’s house. This is mama’s house.”

Her voice shook as she spoke and he could imagine her pain, she probably felt betrayed.

“Naledi I know I am wrong to have brought her here, yes, this is your mother’s house. I built this house with your mother, this house is also your house. The house you grew up in. This is your home too. I know that and trust me, I respect that. But I also have a life too. I am trying to move on, I will never love anyone like I love your mother but I can’t cry forever. That’s not what she would have wanted for me.”

“You brought another woman in mama’s house! You are disrespecting her.”

He took a deep breath knowing she wouldn’t listen to whatever he was saying. Maybe in the future but for now he knew she wasn’t going to listen.

“You are right. I am sorry. It will not happen again.” He pulled her in his arms holding her tightly. She sobbed on his chest and a while later finally kept quiet. He walked to the kitchen where he made her

breakfast and handed it to her in a tray.

“When did you get back?”

“Two days back. I had to see my house and assess it.”

“Do you like it?”

She nodded. “It’s nice. I already got my furniture so they are moving everything in right now.”

“Do you think you should be staying alone though?”

She looked at him and shrugged. “I have no choice. I have to go to work for a

month then after that I will be working from

home.” Jason walked in rubbing his eyes then

Naledi smiled. “Jay!”

He smiled shyly walking over and sat Naledi.

“Is there a baby inside here?”

Naledi laughed. “Yes. You will see him

soon.” “Jay go and get your food from

the kitchen.” He ran over to the

kitchen.

“Wow! He lost weight.”

“Your brother was not taking care of him. He just dumped him at Resego’s house because she was giving Warona an attitude then allowed Warona to cut off Jay’s money.”

“If I were Warona I was going to do more than that. That woman is full of it yet

she doesn’t even work.”

“That doesn’t mean a child should suffer for it.”

“Some people learn like this. Wawa doesn’t hate Jay, she actually loves him because she raised him so you can’t blame her for having enough of Resego’s attitude. She behaves as if she gets paid month end. You are too quick to judge Wawa but papa you watched her raise Jay. Now

Resego is probably acting like the victim. Let's not forget what she did to Kgosi when they were still together. I don't get why we have to entertain Resego's attitude."

Jay walked back with his plate and sat on the carpet switching on the TV. Naledi's phone rang then she stood up answering while walking out.

“Hey...”

“What time do you want to go to the salon?”

“In an hour’s time. I have to wash my hair then plait.”

“Okay, I will drive you. I don’t feel comfortable with you driving in your condition. I will come and pick you up in an hour.”

“Okay.”

“Kea go rata autwa? (I love you.)”

Naledi blushed, it always felt good hearing him say that. “I love you too.” “Sharp.”

He hung up then walked back to the couch.

“So what’s going to happen if those babies are white?”

“Papa these kids are Boemo’s. You don’t have to worry about that.” “And if they are not?”

She sighed. “Then that’s that. I will not force him to take care of them but I am not sacrificing my kids for that. My kids and I are a package, it’s either you take us both or you leave us.”

At Rafiwa’s house, Boemo stood outside by his car talking to his brother.

“And if the kids are not yours?”

He shrugged. “I don’t know but I don’t think I will be able to raise them.”

Rafiwa nodded. “I get you, it’s too much. Maybe you shouldn’t invest much into her yet. Just in case things don’t go your way.”

“I know, just that I can’t help it that I love her.” He rubbed his face.

“Naledi o dirile dilo disele hela. (Naledi ruined things.)”

“Unfortunately you don’t choose who you love. I just hope you don’t drag another woman in this, deal with it.”

Boemo looked at the door as Sophia walked out holding a bin. She waved then he smiled looking at his brother.

“So you are getting back with her?”

“Yes. The girls need us both, I am just tired of running around like a headless chicken. I am growing too old for that.” “What if she leaves you again?”

“She is mature now, we are putting together our family.” “Do you still love her as much?”

“I love her.”

Boemo looked at him then back at Sophia who was walking back inside the house. He knew telling Rafiwa would just ruin things for him, it would crush the little hope that was left and he wasn’t going to be responsible for that.

“I am buying a car on Monday.”

Rafiwa looked at Legend 45. “And this?”

“I am keeping it but I just need a new car. I am thinking a Range Rover.” “That’s a nice car.”

“Yeah.”

His phone vibrated then he took it out and looked at Naledi’s message. “I have to go. I am taking Naledi to the salon.”

He got back in his car and drove off as his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“What time are you coming with my

Tupperware?” “I will bring it on Monday.

Right now I am busy.”

“So you are getting back with her even after she cheated on you?”

“I am not going to discuss my relationships with you. My fiancé is not your issue. Stay in your lane. Ke ta tisa Tupperware ka Monday. (I will bring the Tupperware on Monday.)”

He hung up and deleted her call from call log before changing her number to ‘Work’. Minutes later he parked inside the gate behind Naledi’s car and stepped out. He knocked on the door then a young boy opened with a smile.

“Hi!”

“My nigga!” He bumped fists with him smiling. “Are you looking for my grandfather?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, wait.”

He ran back inside the house while Boemo fixed himself making sure he looked proper. Rragwe Naledi walked out seconds later then smiled at him.

“Son, how are you?” “I am fine you?”

“I am still alive, that’s something. Naledi is inside, I have to go to the farm.” “What will you be doing there? Maybe I can help.”

“I am branding the other cows that haven’t been branded yet.” “I can help you after I drop off Ledi at the salon.”

“Good thing you are driving her, I don’t feel comfortable with her driving like that. Your babies are making my daughter look too big. I

heard bo malome balona ba le nnela melemo gore le ire di twins, Ke nnete? (that your uncles give you medicine to make twins, is it true?)”

Boemo laughed. “I don’t know.”

“Your father had a twin too and some of the few Balopis I know that’s why you are such a big family. Gatwe le nnelwa eng tota? (What do they give you?)”

“They don’t give us anything.”

“Ehe, when you are done dropping Naledi then come. I know with you I will finish faster.”

“Eh rra.”

“Jason, let’s go.”

He unlocked his car then slowly drove out with Jason at the back. Naledi walked out minutes later in her black jumpsuit and white sneakers holding her handbag and chewing her biltong.

“Let’s go.”

“Will you be able to sit for long at the salon?”

“I don’t know. I will see there but I really want to do my hair.”

He opened the car door for her and helped her inside.

“I don’t like this car.”

“I am getting another one on Monday. I am driving you back to Gaborone tomorrow.”

She smiled. “Thank God.”

“Mathata agago le koloi yame keng? (What’s your bronlem with my car?)” She chuckled. “Let’s go, my hairdresser is waiting.”

He jumped in and drove out then his phone rang from the dashboard. Naledi reached for it answering while putting on loud speaker.

“I can’t believe I let you use me like that, you cracked me do you know that? But it’s fine. I think this relationship should remain professional because I don’t want to lose my job to this nonsense. Please don’t ever come to my house unless it’s imperative that you do. Stay with your cheating girlfriend.” Boemo’s heart pounded as Neiso spoke angrily.

Naledi sighed calmly. "Mme kana it's too late now for all that. You should have thought of your job before you decided to sleep with your boss because now you are fired, and this better be the last time you call my man. And maybe now you are more wiser than to go around opening your legs."

She hung up and gave him his phone back. Her calmness made his heart pound even more. He parked in front of the salon minutes later and looked at her.

“Babe I-“

“I have nothing to say to you so don’t bother trying to explain yourself. For your sake I hope you used a condom because I am not going to stay with an infected man or a man with babies all over. If she or anyone else out there is pregnant then consider us done.”

“I used a condom.”

“And by the way I want her gone on Monday morning and I am going to call and check if she is gone. It’s either you keep her or I leave, the choice is yours, I am fine with either.”

“She will be gone.”

She looked at him and took a deep breath. “I am going to let this slide but if you think you can just go around cheating on me, you will lose me faster than you can get an erection and I wouldn’t even feel guilty about it. Anyways, I need to pay for my hair, ke kopa karata (can I please have the card.). I hope there is enough money, I may want to do some shopping and I don’t want to get embarrassed by insufficient funds.”

“It’s enough.”

He took out his bank card and handed it to her then she stepped out and put on her sunglasses walking away and as usual, drawing attention. He put his hand over his chest while his heart pounded, he reached for his phone and called Obonye.

“B!”

“Sure laitaka, ke bata numbera ya mothaka yole wa Kasane (I want the number of that Kasane guy.) I want to fly there later on today and I want a nice room with a nice view.”

“I was just talking to him now, I will send the number.” “Sure thanks.”

Obonye forwarded the number then Boemo immediately called driving away.

Masa sat in her house thinking of her future. MJ seemed like a good guy, one who knew what he wanted. She was pretty sure she would be happy with him except for the small issue that seemed to bother her so much that she had even called Rafiwa. Her phone rang as she thought of how to address her problem.

“Mama...”

“I am hearing you broke up with Rafiwa.” “We decided to end it.”

“Because of that new man?”

“Mama...”

“I hope he is worth it because nowadays it’s really hard finding a good man. Today I have to watch your father with another woman only because I wasn’t patient enough. I am not saying you should accept being treated badly, all I am saying is that sometimes a little patience is all that we need. I don’t want you to look back one day and regret it all. I want you to be satisfied with the decisions you make.”

“I am satisfied with the decision I made.” “Then good. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“Don’t overwork yourself. You heard what the doctor said, take it easy.” “I am.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and looked at her phone then typed a message which she erased before she could send. Finally she went on internet and downloaded some porn that she would make them watch later together.

Sophia sat on the bed watching as Rafiwa typed something on his laptop. He looked at her and smiled.

“What’s wrong?”

She took a deep breath, somehow she knew Boemo was going to tell him what she had done and maybe her telling himself would things better. Her heart pounded even more as she stared at him then tears filled her eyes.

“When you lost your job, I was so scared. I didn’t know what was going to happen and it scared me. I was desperate and I did some... some bad things that cost me my family and more.”

“Hey, we are past that. I forgave you long time ago.”

“I know but there is something I never told you. I didn’t mean it, I was just desperate and I felt I had no choice.”

“What is it?”

She swallowed hard. “Boemo tried sleeping with me. I was so desperate and he took advantage of that.”

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[10/07, 7:16 AM] : Weakness In

Me #58

Rafiwa looked at her as she spoke.

“What?”

“Yes.”

“Boemo would never do that.”

Sophia swallowed. “I know it’s hard to believe me but that’s what happened.”

“Sophia Boemo would never do that. I don’t share with Boemo and he doesn’t even look at my partners like that.”

A tear ran down her cheek. She covered her face crying as Rafiwa looked at her.

“I am sorry.”

He shook his head. “Boemo would never do that.”

The more Sophia cried, the more everything just got too complicated for him. He took his phone and called Boemo getting up.

“He is going to lie.”

“Boemo doesn’t lie to me. He does it all but he never lies to me.” “Hello?”

“Where are you? I want to talk to you.” “I am at the farm with Naledi’s father.”

“Ok, then we will talk when you get back.”

“Today is not looking good. Ke isa Naledi Kasane (I am taking Naledi to Kasane) and we will be back tomorrow so that I can drive her to Gabs. What is it?”

“I want us to talk face to face. Make a plan, I want to see you before you

leave.”

He hung up and looked at Sophia.

“Why did you keep this from me till now?”

“I was scared. You would have never believed me if I told you back then just like

you don’t believe me right now. You keep saying Boemo would never do that as if

I would ever sleep with your brother. But it's ok, I don't blame you. You don't have any reason to believe me."

"You kept it for so long for a reason and you are going to tell me that reason."

"He was drunk that day and maybe that's why I never said anything. And either way he apologized for it."

Rafiwa shook his head.

"Boemo would never do that. You two are going to explain to me what happened.

You must be taking me for a fool. Maybe you think I am still playing here."

Sophia's heart started pounded as Rafiwa called her mother so that she can watch over the kids.

Neiso sat on her couch holding her phone in her hands. Her heart was pounding, she couldn't imagine not having a job and at this moment she needed her job more than ever. She thought of calling him but then what if Naledi was still with him? Tears filled her eyes then she covered her face crying.

"God please see me through this. I need this job."

Her rang then she jumped answering.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am coming by to fix your dish." She sighed listening to

Kevin. "Ok." "Are you ok?"

She thought of her situation then broke down crying.

"I am on my way, I will be there in five minutes."

He hung while she continued crying. Minutes later Kevin walked in her house while she wiped away her tears.

“What’s wrong?” “I am fine.”

“Neiso, you were crying. Tell me, maybe I can help.” “You can’t help me. I did this to myself.”

Kevin sat on her couch with her and took her hands into his. “We are friends, you can tell me.”

She looked at him and sighed. “I slept with my boss.” Kevin took a deep breath in. “Why?”

“I... I don’t know, maybe to secure my job. He was going through a heartbreak and he just... he just used me. I called him to tell him that our relationship should remain professional but his phone was answered by his girlfriend and she fired me.”

“She fired you?”

“Yes. Because I slept with her man.”

“She can’t fire you. She didn’t employ you.” “But he is going to fire me. I can feel it.”

“Fire you for what? Do you have a copy of your contract?” “Yes.”

“Bring it.”

Neios quickly walked to her bedroom where she came back with her work documents and handed them to him. Kevin skimmed through then finally looked at him.

“He just can’t fire you. This contract will save you, if he does then what he will be doing is called unfair dismissal and I will gladly represent

you.”

“You are a

lawyer?” “Yes.”

“Wow! I never knew.”

Kevin smiled. “Now you do. But then you are going to be very careful at work because he might look for something to use against you.” “I am very good at my job, he knows it.”

“Great, now stop crying. You look ugly when you do.”

Neiso laughed. “I was so scared but you are giving me hope right now, thank you.” “It’s ok. How is your grandmother?”

“She is fine. I want to develop the plot.”

“That’s a good move. That was the first thing I did when I started working.”

Neiso relaxed as they continued chatting.

Nadia walked in the beauty salon typing on her phone. Her beauty therapist walked over smiling.

“Hey!”

Nadia raised her head. “Hey... I have been trying to book but you have been busy.”

Gail looked at her hair and touched it. “I know, next time just call me and I will make a plan for you. Come.”

Nadia walked to a seat then sat down.

“I want some thin curls but also some extensions. Then also I want my nails done.”

“Ok. Let me start with the hair.”

Nadia relaxed looking around the salon till her eyes fell on a pregnant woman. She smiled, she was thinking of having a family these days especially now that Prince was close by. Gail walked back holding a few products.

“Your hair is so healthy, I love it.”

Nadia smiled. “Is that her natural hair?”

Gail looked over at the pregnant lady and nodded. “Yes. It’s so long I know. And she hasn’t put any chemical so it’s just her hair in all it’s naturalness.”

“How does she do it?”

“I will ask her but she intimidates me. She is from America I think.”

Nadia watched as the lady got her hair done waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike a conversation.

“Where is your man?”

“He went to Namibia today.”

“You are glowing, he is making you happy?”

“Yes. I love him so much Gail. After my ex I didn’t think I could actually love as

much as I do now. He is perfect. I think God made him only

for me.” “I am happy for you. Now we want the wedding.”

Nadia answered her ringing phone.

“Nadine,”

“Hey, you know I have been in so much pressure lately so I think I need a time

out. I am going to Gaborone, is it ok if I leave Aariah with you?”

“Yes but I am at my regular beauty salon right now though you can bring her.” “Ok, I am on my way.”

Warona smiled holding her baby in her hands who was sucking on her breast peacefully while her mother stared.

“She is so beautiful.”

“She looks so much like Kgosi. I feel betrayed.”

Her mother laughed. “That’s how it is. How long are you coming?”

“A month only. I don’t want to leave Kgosi for too long, not with Resego lurking around.”

“Jay is still with her?”

“Yes. I am not going to put pressure on having him back because should anything happen to me I will be blamed for it so I am going to let her stay with her son but when it comes to my family, I will not be as nice.”

“I hate women like her but you have to deal with it like a lady.”

“I know that’s why I am not making much noise. I can’t stop Kgosi from cheating if he wants to but I am not going to take it lying down. I am going to sue her.”

“You know that may break your marriage right?”

“Kgosi would have broken it by cheating. I am not going to cry losing weight for a man mama, I can only fight for him if he is fighting for us but if he chooses to go back to her then I am suing her. I made a mistake and I am working on it but that doesn’t mean I should just stay even when Kgosi is acting up. I don’t care, I will raise my kids alone if that’s the case. I am not going to follow him around, I want him to do what he wants then I will take it from there.”

“Warona sometimes you need to be careful. Marriage has it’s own ups and downs, you can’t say you will give up so soon because a man cheat. You are supposed to prevent such from happening and be a woman. That’s the problem with your generation, you don’t even know why you are getting married, you just do it and at the first hump, you

run for divorce. You need to be mature Warona, you can't let another woman destroy your family because the moment you leave she is going to put back this family you have left and make it hers. You might say you don't care because you are independent woman but you will regret as you grow old. You can't talk like a woman who was not advised. Your problem is that

you think you know it all, Kgosi hasn't even cheat on you but already you are planning to leave him. I don't know what your peoblem is but whatever it is,

Resego already knows your weakness and she is going to use it to her advantage." "So I should just keep quiet even when he is cheating?"

"Did he cheat?"

"No but he is going to."

"And what makes you so sure he is going to? I don't think you were ready for marriage. Marriage is not child's play. This is serious and nobody said it was going to be easy. If you are not careful, you will regret it. I am not telling you this to scare you but I am telling so that you can be careful. You just recently got married and already you are thinking of leaving. I am not going to force you to do anything, I want you to learn from your mistakes, you are a woman now, a mother. You are old enough to make decisions that will benefit you. I am going home to prepare for your arrival."

Warona looked at her mother walking out then looked at her baby who was now sleeping. Minutes later, Kgosi walked in smiling.

"Hey, how is she?"

Warona smiled. "She is fine, she just slept."

"The boys can't wait to see her. Papa dropped off Jay in the morning. Naledi is around."

"I spoke to her, she is going to come later and see me." "Ok, how are you feeling?"

"Fine. I am so hungry, what's that?"

She took the plastic bag of food from him while he took his sleeping daughter. She salivated looking at the food and immediaty started

eating. She ate everything then drank her juice.

“Thanks. I was so hungry.”

“It’s ok. So what’s going to happen now? Can’t you mother come and help you at our house?”

“No, she can’t but I am only going for 6 weeks.”

He looked at the baby and sighed. “That’s too long.”

“I should be going for 2 months babe. 6 weeks is nothing. I love you.”

Kgosi looked at her then kissed her dry lips. “I love you too. They will let me see the baby right?”

“Yes, just like they did with Khumo. My mom is modern so don’t worry.”

He sat down staring at his daughter.

“She is beautiful.”

Resego sat in her house and sighed, she had been calling Kgosi for a while now but he wasn’t answering. He had posted baby feet a while ago on facebook, Warona had given birth and with her in confinement, she knew it would be easier to get Kgosi. All she had to do was play her cards right. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I heard you are looking for a job. I need a maid, I have three kids.” “No, I don’t need it anymore.”

“Ok. Bye.”

Resego hung up rolling her eyes then texted Kgosi. Resego: Hey, can I come over later and collect Jay? She waited for a reply patiently.

At the salon, Naledi looked at her new hairdo with a smile then her nails. The hairdresser did the final touches and stepped back.

“You look more than beautiful.”

She chuckled. “Thank you, this looks beautiful.” “You still want to do your pedicure?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Naledi’s phone vibrated then she smiled answering. “Hey,”

“Are you still at the salon?”

“Yes.”

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she put her phone down, a minute later Boemo walked in. He looked around then spotted her while she looked at him. His fresh haircut with a perfect hairline made him look so sexy especially with that curve that went down to his jawline. He walked over and kissed her cheek not caring of anyone who was staring. Naledi blushed, his cologne was so strong she was pretty sure it had filled the entire beauty salon.

“Hey, you look beautiful.”

Naledi blushed even more. “Thank you.” “Are you done? I want us to go somewhere.”

“I was going to do a pedicure but it’s fine if we have to go.”

He helped her up then took out his wallet and settled her bill before walking out with her. Her hairdresser looked at Boemo's back as he walked out. "Some women are just blessed."

Meanwhile Nadia sighed and looked down, his cologne was still in the air. He looked so much better, even much sexier it never got better. She secretly wondered if he had broken up with that other woman she ha seen months back or what but the pregnant woman was more beautiful.

A while later, Boemo parked his car in his brother's yard and looked at Naledi. "I am going to talk to him for a minute then we will go."

Naledi smiled. "Where are we going?" "You will see. I am coming."

He stepped out while she took out her phone. Boemo knocked on the door then Rafiwa opened.

"Get in."

From his tone he suspected something was off. He walked in and looked at Sophia who was sitting on the couch.

"What's going on?"

"So you tried sleeping with Sophia?"

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[10/07, 7:16 AM] : Weakness In

Me #59

Boemo's heart skipped as he looked at his brother who had on a serious face, he took a deep breath shaking knowing things could turn south.

“What?”

“O nyatsa eng Boemo? (Why do you underestimate me?)”

“I never tried sleeping with your wife. I would never do that. Sophia is the one who tried seducing me twice if I am not mistaken.”

“And you never told me that because?”

“You were going through a lot and I didn’t want to stress you.” “Am I supposed to believe that?”

“I would never-“

Rafiwa punched him hard in his stomach.

“O ntwatswa keng Boemo? (What do you take me for Boemo?)” “I didn’t do anything.”

Rafiwa punched him again even harder that Boemo fell on his knees groaning.

“After everything you are the one to do this to me? Since when do you look at the women I share a bed with?”

“Rafiwa I would never do that. You know that. Sophia came at me.”

“Why didn’t you tell me immediately then? You should have told me if you had nothing to hide. Do I look stupid to you?”

Rafiwa dragged Boemo up and punched him again.

“I raised your dirty ass! You had no one but me! I sacrificed my youth to take care of you and this is how you appreciate me?”

Boemo looked at his brother. “Rafiwa you know me. I have no reason to sleep with Sophia. I respect you so much I would never look at her like that. You have to believe me. Ok, I am wrong to keep this from you.”

“You are lying Boemo!”

Rafiwa pulled Sophia with her hair and gave her a resounding slap that threw her to the ground.

“Who asked you to speak? Nobody speaks till I tell you to.”

Sophia covered her face crying. Boemo looked at his brother fuming.

“I am sorry but if you hit her you will lose your job.”

“I have held your hand through it all, I have done everything I can to make sure you are safe at all times even as a grown up because you just can’t fucken grow up. Your head is full of dirty water and that’s why you will never amount to anything. You are a piece of shit and I am done with you. I should have left you to die the time you almost died, the earth will be a much better place without you. Get the fuck out of my house!”

“Rafiwa listen...”

“Get out! You are not worth it. I never want to see you. You don’t respect me, you don’t see me as a brother yet I am only person who has ever cared about you. Get out before I kill you with my bare hands.”

“I never tried sleeping with Sophia. I don’t know why she is lying or what she is hoping to achieve but I would never lust over any of your women.”

He took a deep breath and walked out while Rafiwa turned to Sophia who was crying.

“I want you to pack whatever belongings that are in my house and leave. I thought you changed but it seems like you will never change. I made a huge mistake letting go the woman I really loved for you. We are aborting if you are pregnant. I won’t have another child with a ratchet woman like you. I am getting my kids, Ludo got raped under your care and I don’t trust you so I will be staying with my girls. Get moving!”

“Rafiwa please... I am

sorry.” “Get out of my

house.”

Sophia walked to the bedroom where she packed her belongings and walked out. He sighed sitting on the couch with his hands on his face. He could literally feel his heart breaking. A tear ran down his cheek, what hurt the most was the fact that his brother had done to him, he was the least person he would ever suspect of backstabbing him and it actually hurt more than anything.

He took his phone and called Masa.

Masa reached for her phone watching her favorite series on her laptop.

“Hello?”

“Hey...”

She sat up right.

“Raf...” “How are
you?”

“I am fine. Are you
ok?” “Yeah...”

“No. What’s wrong?”

“Sophia and Boemo almost slept together or they did, I don’t
know.” “What?”

“Yeah.”

“I am sorry. But Boemo...”

“That’s what I thought too.”

“Why would he do that to
you?”

“I don’t know. Sophia says he was
drunk.” “I am sorry.”

“Can I come over?”

Masa looked around her house. “Yes. It’s ok. I will send you

directions.” “Ok.”

She hung up then sent him the directions to her house. A while later, Rafiwa parked his car and stepped out while she opened the door. He looked more than stressed that she even felt sorry for him. She opened the door for him.

“Hey...”

They sat in her sitting room. Rafiwa smiled. “It’s beautiful.” “I am still yet to buy more furniture.”

“It looks nice already.”

Masa laughed. “I know right?” “You look beautiful.”

She looked at her new dress and shyly smiled. “Thank you. So what are you going to do now?”

“I don’t know but nothing to do with them that’s for sure.”

“Boemo loves you. He will do anything for you, he respects you. Don’t you think Sophia tried sleeping with him to secure her future? I mean, after you lost your job she was desperate to have her life back.”

“I don’t know what to believe but even if that was the case, Boemo should have told me. Him not telling me says a lot.”

“I get you. You are really dealing with a lot right now, at least the sex tape was deleted.”

“Yeah but I am on suspension.” “Paid suspension?”

“No.”

“You have the taxi business on the side so that’s something.” “I know. How is he treating you?”

Masa smiled. “Great actually. Of cause he is not all perfect but... I can work around it. I am sorry this is happening to you, I hope you will find someone who really loves you.”

Rafiwa looked at her. "I am sorry for how things ended. Right now I have no defense, I love you."

Masa took a deep breath. "I love you too but you and I are done. I am not going to come back because your backup plan failed. MJ is a good man and I like him. Whatever imperfections he has, I am willing to let us work on them together. Just like you said, we are too old for the up and downs."

"Whatever you have with him is still new, you can always end it."

"I am not ending it, at least with MJ I know he is serious about us. With you I

never know. I am tired of wasting my time on things that don't pay out." "We will get married. I know that's what you want."

"I don't trust you. I am actually glad we can talk freely about this. I am finally moving on with my life. I love you but love is not enough. I know with time I am going to fall in love with MJ and trust me, I am going to nurture our love and let it grow into something big. His family has already accepted me."

Rafiwa leaned over to kiss her but Masa looked down.

"I can't. I am sorry. I hope for nothing but the best in your life."

Rafiwa stood up and walked out disappointed. Masa closed her eyes wondering if she was making a mistake, her phone rang interrupting her thoughts.

"Hello?"

"Masa."

"Papa, what's wrong?"

"I had visitors earlier on. They just left."

"Visitors?"

"Yes, The Mosweo's came to see me today. They want to

marry.” Masa’s heart skipped. “What?”

“Yes.”

Naledi looked at Boemo and sighed.

“Are you going to tell me what’s going on?” “It’s nothing.”

“Boemo I can see something is wrong. What is it?”

“Years ago after Raf lost his job, he came to live with me then Sophia tried seducing me. I think she thought if she slept with me I would take care of her or something. I never told Rafiwa about this and now she told him I tried sleeping with her.”

“I am sorry. That’s how women are, we try to save ourselves. She was probably scared you will tell him first and Rafiwa will leave her.”

“I wasn’t going to tell him anything because I knew what would happen if I do. Now I just lost my brother.”

“He will come around. He is just angry but deep down he knows the truth, it is just clouded with anger.”

“I am scared.”

“Don’t be babe. People do get angry sometimes and he is angry right now. It’s nothing new. Let him cool off then you will take it from there. He is not perfect. I know you are hurting but give him time. If you can handle my pregnancy then you can handle this.”

Boemo looked at her and smiled. “I will put you in line once you give birth. Right now I can’t do nothing much.”

She laughed. “So can we go where you wanted to take me. You can’t let me get excited for nothing.”

He kissed her then got up. “Ok, I am coming.” He walked to the bedroom then

her phone rang. "Hello?"

“Star...”

“Liam, hi.”

“Um I just wanted to check if you arrived safely.” “I did. Thanks.”

“Ok, don’t hesitate to call if you need anything.” “Ok, thank you.”

“Are you happy?” “Yes.”

“I don’t think I am ever going to stop loving you.”

“Liam, don’t do this to yourself. Please, you deserve so much better.” “I want you. I can’t help wanting you.”

She swallowed hard. “I have to go. Bye.”

She hung up then Boemo walked inside the sitting room.

“Let’s go.”

He helped her up then walked out with her and drove off headed to the airport.

Resego knocked on Kgosi’s door just after nightfall in her heels and short dress.

Kgosi opened the door and looked at her.

“Resego, didn’t you get my text?”

She took out her phone. “No. What were you saying?” “I am spending the weekend with the

kids.”

“Oh, ok. Can I see him before I go?”

“Yeah, let me call him.”

“You won’t let me in?”

“Not in my wife’s

absence.”

He walked back in and came back with Jason.

“Mommy, I want to stay here with dad and

Khumo.” “That’s ok my boy.”

“Thank you.” Jason hugged his mother then rushed back inside.

“Look, I won’t do anything to you. Have you

eaten?” “Yes. I cooked but thank you. Please

go.”

“So you don’t want the secondary virginity?”

“No. I love my wife and my family is more important to me than sleeping with you so no. I think you need to put effort into finding a job, maybe that will keep you occupied. Bye.”

He walked back inside his house and closed the door. Resego stood there in shock.

Inside the house Kgosi sat on the couch with his boys.

“Guys what do you want to

watch?” “Iron man!” Khumo

screamed.

“No, we watched that

already.” “Ok ok, let’s

watch this.”

Sophia sat in her house with her hands over her face. She still couldn't she had just lied like that, she had broken a relationship. She thoughtfully looked at her phone looking into calling Rafiwa and just telling him the entire truth but then if

she did that she knew he would never look at her again. She texted him on whatsapp.

Sophia: Can we talk? I know you are hurt but please let's talk. I love you.

He read the message and left it on seen. She typed another message.

Sophia: Rafiwa I love you, please let's work this out. We have kids. I love you so

much. Can we fix this.

She waited again but this time her message ticked once.

Rragwe Naledi knocked on Dineo's door. She opened the door with a smile

opening it wider for him.

"Come in."

He walked in taking off his hat then sat on the couch smiling at her.

Dineo sat besides him.

"How did it end?"

"I think she needs time to accept the new changes, she will come around, I know my daughter. I think maybe after she gives birth because this pregnancy of hers is always ready to snap."

Dineo laughed. "I know. Let me dish for you."

She walked to the kitchen while he relaxed on the couch smiling.

Minutes later Dineo came back with the food and a dish.

"Thank you."

Dineo smiled as he washed his hands then she handed a clean dish cloth which he wiped his hands with before he started eating her delicious

food.

Hours later, in Kasane, Naledi walked out from the bathroom in her gown with Boemo behind her. She walked over to the balcony and looked at the beautiful view, it was dark but the moonlight provided enough light. Boemo hugged her from behind kissing her neck, she closed her eyes wondering what was going to happen in two months to come. She stood a chance to lose him and that she was sure of. He had made it clear that he wouldn't raise another man's children. Tears filled her eyes as she stood still.

"Boemo...?"

"Mhmm?"

"I love
you."

He touched her butt rubbing his erection on her.

"I love you too."

He turned her around and kissed her while her tears glistened in her eyes.

"What's wrong?"

She shook her head. "I am just happy to be here with you." He touched her belly then the baby moved, his heart skipped. "Fuck!"

Naledi smiled. "They are happy too."

Another movement occurred then he rubbed her stomach smiling. He kissed her and turned her around. He took off her gown then rubbed his dick on her butt.

Gently he slid inside her while she gasped.

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

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[10/07, 7:16 AM] : Weakness In

Me #60

Atang struggled with Masa's zip trying to zip it. "Mma, it won't zip. Swallow your stomach."

Masa took a deep breath trying to swallow her stomach then finally Atang closed the zip and threw herself on the bed breathing heavily.

"You have gained so much weight. It's like you are pregnant."

Masa laughed. "Mme kana ga gona sepe. (There is nothing though.)" "Nyaa mma, mpa yeo, ng ng.(No, that stomach, no.)"

"It must be that shake I am drinking for weight." "That thing is supposed to make you lose not gain."

Masa stood up and walked to the mirror where she looked at herself with a smile. Atang looked at her and smiled.

"You look beautiful."

"I can't believe tomorrow by this time I would be Mrs.

Mosweu." Atang laughed. "I am so excited for you."

In her German print dress, Masa walked over to the window and moved the curtains slightly staring at her relatives outside. It was finally happening, the day she had been dreaming of was finally here. A knock made her move from the window then Kutlo walked in holding Masa's plate of food.

“Monyadi... (Bride...)”

Masa sighed getting her plate. “Thank you.” “You look pregnant.”

“I am not pregnant.”

Atang stood up. “I told her she is pregnant and she is still denying it.”

Kutlo smiled. "She is probably shy."

"I am not pregnant. Happiness makes one gain." "Little sis, that is pregnancy over there." "Goodness Kutlo!"

Her phone rang then she took it with a silly smile while her sisters watched.

"Babe..."

"Hey, I miss you." "I miss you too."

"We are on our way there for the introductions." "I can't wait to see you."

"Me too. How is my child?"

She looked at her sisters."Fine."

"ke go tele eng? (What should I bring you?)" "Anything."

"I am coming."

He hung up and she put her phone down pretending as if she wasn't seeing her sisters who were staring at her with curiosity in their eyes.

Rafiwa paced up and down his kitchen making breakfast while Ludo helped on the side.

“Daddy, don’t let the bacon burn. Be careful.” “Ok.”

He walked over to the pan and switched off the stove while Ludi finished making the sandwiches. She opened the fridge then took out the juice and placed it on the dining table while Pinky got the glasses.

Ludo looked at everything satisfied. "Ok, we can eat now."

They sat down and began eating.

"Daddy will we have a big party for my birthday?" Rafiwa sighed. "Yes Ludo but not too big."

"I want a big jumping castle and also a venue with a pool." "Ok."

"Daddy I also want a jumping castle for my birthday." "Ok Pinky."

They finished eating up then he cleared the plates while the girls got ready to leave. Minutes later Sophia knocked and he opened.

"Guys! Mommy is here."

Sophia sighed looking at him. "Can we talk?" "Yeah."

"About us."

"I told you, I have nothing to say to you if it's not about the girls." "Rafiwa please... we are going to have a baby."

He looked at her bump. "I bought you the abortion pills and you didn't drink them, I even took you to the hospital and you tricked the doctor into not doing the procedure making it seem like I am forcing you so no, you can't tell me about that pregnancy. I am not going to abandon my child but forget me and you."

The girls showed up holding their bags.

“Hi five!”

They high five'd with their father and got inside Sophia's car. She walked away and got in the car while he walked back inside his house taking out his ringing phone.

"Papa..."

"Are you boys still fighting?"

"No. I have nothing to fight with Boemo about." "But you are still not talking."

"It's complicated now. I said some really bad things to him out of anger and I hurt him. He hasn't said anything till today."

"Maybe it's time the elders got involved. He probably feels alone because you know he doesn't speak to me or any of the family members."

"I know. I wish I can take back my words. I want to congratulate him on his business, his hotel was finally opened and it's big. The amusement park is doing wonders and it's also huge, he was featured on some international magazine. He is growing so much and I am so proud of him. I want to tell him I am proud but I don't even know where to start."

"Start with apologizing. He would have never slept with your wife, he respects you much because you raised him. In you, he sees a father."

Rafiwa took a deep breath. "I will try to talk to him." "Do that and tell me how it went."

Rafiwa hung up then called Boemo. The phone rang unanswered then finally stopped, as usual he didn't answer.

Nadia walked in her sister's house with tears in her eyes. Nadine walked over.

"Hey, what's wrong?"

“Prince is cheating.”

“What?”

“Prince is cheating.”

“You have started Nadia. What makes you think he is cheating?”

“He is so secretive, he hides his phone, he receives questioning calls and I saw a panty.”

“I am sorry love. Why don’t you just leave him?” “I love him.”

“Still, you shouldn’t stay for someone who definitely doesn’t respect you. Next thing you know he is bringing diseases to you. Be careful.”

Nadia looked at Nadine. “We tested a month ago. We are clean.”

“I don’t think you should continue with him because he is going to keep hurting

you. No love should be like thus. You are even losing weight over this.”

Tears ran down Nadia’s cheeks. “I love him so much, and he doesn’t even care.” “I think you should walk away now than later. I am saying this out of love. You

have been crying for months

now.” “I am hurt. Prince is

hurting me.”

“I am sorry babe.”

“Where is Aria?”

“She left

yesterday.”

Nadia nodded then watched her sister walk to the kitchen. She took out her antidepressants and popped one in her mouth. Nadine walked back

in holding a glass of juice.

“Take. We will chill together today. No Prince today.”

Later that day, Boemo called Naledi and waited listening to it as it rang.

“Boemo,”

“I am coming there. I want to see the

kids.” “Boemo they are still young.”

“I am not listening to that today. You can’t deny me my children. I don’t even know what’s wrong with you.”

“You are not coming to my house because my kids are still young.” “Why are you doing this?”

Naledi sighed. “Doing what? You are the one who is impatient.”

“I am coming there. You must think I am playing with you. This time around I am not leaving without seeing my kids.”

She hung up then he angrily stared at his phone while Obonye walked in.

“Mister!”

Boemo looked at him then sighed. “Naledi o gana ka bana the mona. (Naledi is refusing with the kids.)”

“Areng hela? (What is she saying?)”

“She says they are too young. She has been saying this ever since she gave birth. She didn’t even tell me she gave birth, I had find out through her father.”

“Maybe the kids are not yours. You said she shouldn’t send money she will handle everything.”

“Then why can’t she just say so? She is getting on my nerves. I am going there.

Today I am not leaving without seeing those kids.”

“What if they are not yours? Maybe that’s what she is trying to avoid. Your rejection.”

“I would never reject her. I love her.”

“Enough to take care of her kids even if they are not yours?”

Boemo thought of Liam feeling his blood boil. “The kids didn’t do anything. I am going there.”

His phone rang and he answered walking to his bedroom.

“Arefa,”

“Hey, are you still coming?”

“Yeah but only for a few minutes. I am going to

Gaborone.” “Ok,”

He hung up and threw a few things in his overnight bag then grabbed a big gift box walking out. He put everything in his car while Obonye got in his.

“When are you coming back?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Ok, I want us to talk about

something.” “Sure.”

Boemo jumped in his car then drove over to Arefa’s house where he parked and walked in the house.

“Hey!”

Arefa smiled while Boemo noticed her beautiful dress. She always looked beautiful.

“What’s this?” She took the big box. “Just a toy. Where is she?”

Arefa pointed where the baby was sitting. Boemo walked over and picked her up.

“Dadi...”

“Hey princess.”

She giggled clapping her hands. "Dadi! Dadi!"

"I feel betrayed Miya!" Arefa screamed walking away with the gift box.

“Don’t mind her. She is not important. She is not your blood.”

Arefa walked back in laughing. “I carried you, you little backstabber.” “That’s she did princess, carried you. She is not that important.”

Arefa hit Boemo’s shoulder playfully laughing. “You are going to regret this Miya.” “Dadi...”

Boemo threw her in the air while she gasped then laughed as she landed back in her father’s arms. He threw her again while she laughed harder. Her laughter filled the entire house. He stopped smiling at her.

“Where are you guys going?”

Arefa smiled picking up her toys from the floor. “We are just going out.”

Boemo looked at her dress then her hair. “Looking like that?” “Like what?”

“Is someone taking you out?” “No.”

“Then why are you dressed like that?” “Like what? Can’t I be beautiful.”

He slowly nodded then smiled back at Miya.

“Sweetie...”

“Dadi...”

She was so beautiful he still couldn’t believe he actually had a daughter. “I have to go.”

Arefa took Miya from her father then she looked at Boemo tearfully. He

was sure the waterworks was about to start.

“Shhh...” He took out a balloon from his pocket and quickly blew while she giggled watching it grow. He finally tied it and handed it to her.

“There we go.”

Arefa put her down while she got lost with the balloon.

“Ok, I will see

you.” “Bye.”

Boemo looked at her one last time and walked out. He jumped in his car and drove off passing by the filling station.

He drove to the bus rank and stopped a conductor who was passing by.

“The monna ke bata motho ale 1 wa Gaborone mme o nnang le license. (I want one person going to Gaborone but with a license.)”

“I can’t give you customers when I am already looking for them.”

They both laughed then Boemo handed him some money. “Reka drinki, tsamaya o go tsa motho.(Buy a drink, go and come with a person.)”

“Sure laitaka, ema ho! (Ok, wait there.)”

A lady walked over as the conductor walked

away. “Hi, you are looking for someone

going to Gabs?” He nodded.

“I am going.” She quickly took out her license. “Here is my license.” Boemo looked at her hesitantly. “Can you drive at night?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, jump in.”

The lady put her bag in the boot and jumped in at the passenger seat then Boemo drove off. A while later as he drove, he took a look at her.

“What’s your name?”

“Maxine Laolang.”

“Ok, I am

Boemo.” “Thank
you.”

“Why didn’t you go for the bus?”

“I was on my way there till I saw you.”

Boemo looked at her again, there was just something about her that kept making him stare or maybe it was her beauty. She turned and smiled an infectious smile that made him smile too.

“Wareng Maxine? Go sharp ke go betsa Max? Mme nkare lenna ka mfana yanong.”

Maxine laughed making him laugh too. “Whatever you want though I prefer my name in full.”

“Ok Maxine.”

He turned up the radio, music filled the house while he drove. Maxine sighed while the wind blew at her ponytail.

Arefa smiled as a car parked at her gate then she picked up her daughter and walked out locking the door.

“Dadi!”

“No sweetie.”

She smiled getting in the car.

“Hey...”

“She looked at her man.

“Hey...” “Miya...”

Miya looked at him then rested her head on her mother’s chest making him laugh.

“If this child could talk she would have long reported me to her

father.” Arefa laughed. “I know. Let’s go. I am hungry.”

Hours later Maxine drove in the roads of Gaborone watching the city lights. She looked beside her and Boemo was still sleeping. She shook him a bit.

“Hey, we have arrived.”

Boemo slowly opened his eyes and looked at her. “Shit! You shouldn’t have let me sleep.”

“You are exhausted. It’s fine.”

“Where are you going again?” especially at this time of the night.” “Phase 4.”

“Are you sure you want to surprise him ? Especially at this time of the night.” Maxine nodded driving to her boyfriend’s place. “I miss him.”

“Why do I feel like it will end in tears?”

She laughed. “Boemo stop it. Calvin in my man and I know him.” “You are going to cry.”

She smiled. “Mxm.”

A while later she parked the car in front of her boyfriend’s house then stepped out taking her bag from the boot. Boemo climbed out.

“Good luck. But take my number just in case. I am going back tomorrow.” “Me too. Can we go together?”

“Nyaa yanong kea go charger. You can’t come free of charge then go back free of charge.”

Maxine laughed. “I don’t have money Boemo.”

They exchanged numbers then she walked pushed the gate open and walked in while he got back in his car and drove away.

He parked in front of Naledi's gate then took out her phone calling her. "Boemo if you called to fight, it won't work."

"I don't want to fight with you. I am at the gate. Open for me." "What?"

"Open up. I can see your car."

He heard movement. "I told you not to come." "Bula gate."

She sighed tearfully. "They are not yours." "What?"

"They are not yours. Please go. You said you wouldn't raise another man's children. They are another man's children. I am not separating from my children or letting anyone separate them. They are not yours."

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[10/07, 7:17 AM] Weakness In

Me #61

"Can I see them?"

"Boemo they are not yours."

“I heard you. I just want to see them. Can I please see them?”

“They are already sleeping. If they wake up then I will have trouble getting them to sleep.”

“Themma kea go kopa (I am begging you.) Please don’t tell me I came all the way here for nothing.”

“I told you not come. You refused to listen to me, how is that my fault?” “Naledi please don’t do this. Ok, come out, let’s talk.”

“Ga ke bati go ngangga le wena Boemo, ke kopa o tsamaye. (I don’t want to argue with you Boemo, please leave.)”

“Babe come on, we will talk through the gate. I just want to see you. I haven’t seen you in 2 months, please come out.”

“Two minutes only.”

She hung up then he stepped out of his car and waited staring at her door. Minutes later she opened it and walked out in her loose pyjama pants and top. He took a deep breath staring at her as she walked over with her long hair falling on her shoulders. She had lost the baby fat though her breasts were still big.

“I am tired, I want to sleep. I am sorry you came all the way here for nothing.” He looked in her eyes. “Why won’t you let me see the kids?”

“What difference will it make? You seeing them won’t make them yours.” “Why didn’t you tell me this instead of...” He sighed. “I love you.”

“You said you wouldn’t be able to take care of my kids if they are not yours. I am choosing them over the relationship because I don’t think I can be with someone who doesn’t love my kids.”

“I said that long ago, I was hurting. You can’t

blame me.” “And you are not now?”

“No, I am over it. You had your reasons for doubting me, I would have done the same if I were in your shoes. I just want you to give me a chance to love them. I know it will be hard but I am willing to learn.”

Naledi shook her head. "I don't want you abusing my kids in the future because of their identity."

He paused staring at. "So you think I would abuse your children? Do I look like an abuser?"

"Abusers never look like abusers." "Is this how low you think of me?"

"Please leave. This conversation is useless. I don't know why you came here when I told you not to."

"I would never hurt your kids."

"Who knows? Please leave. I am going to sleep."

Boemo took a deep breath staring at her, it wasn't the fact that the kids were not his that hurt him, he had suspected that, it was the fact that she thought of him as an abuser. He took a deep breath feeling as if he was being suffocated.

"Please go."

"Why are you doing this? Why can't you give me a chance?"

A shirtless man walked out of her house before she could respond and Boemo looked at him.

"Ledi, Gene is awake." "I am coming."

She turned back to Boemo as the man walked back inside the house.

"Is that why you won't let me come in?"

"Boemo ke kopa gore o tsamaye. (Boemo please leave.)" "You think you can play me twice?"

Naledi sighed. "This is your kind of game, karma is nasty when served cold. Leave my house before I call the police."

He swallowed hard staring at her while tears burnt his eyes making them itch. He couldn't believe he was actually going to cry for a woman who probably never loved him to begin with.

"I am begging you, please give me a chance to love your kids. I know what I said but I was full of emotions back then. Don't make me beg you, let me in. I love you, I want you."

"You want to create drama, please leave."

Boemo took a deep breath trying to control his rage. He looked at her electric

fence then at her. "Who is he? You even took off your

engagement ring." "That ring was just a ring. Nothing much, I will return it."

"Did you even love me or you loved the fact that I was chasing after you." "The fun is always in the chase. Don't hate the game, hate the player..." "I changed, you know that."

"It doesn't make any difference to me. Bye."

She turned and walked away as he swallowed hard fighting his tears.

Maxine smiled as her boyfriend handed her a glass of water.

"Thank you."

"Why didn't you tell me you were coming?" "I wanted to surprise you."

Gomolemo nodded then sat on the bed staring at her. Maxine blushed.

“What?”

“”Ng ng, I am so happy to see you.”

She put the glass down then smiled staring at him. Gomolemo leaned over and kissed her touching her breast. He laid her down and took off her t-shirt and bra. Maxine moaned softly as he sucked her titties, six months was a long time and she was so desperate to have him inside her. Gomolemo paused hearing the main door closing then quickly got off her.

“Shit! My fiancé is here. Hide.”

“What?”

“Get in the wardrobe.”

Maxine stood up confused. “What are you talking about?”

The bedroom door opened and a pregnant lady walked in. Gomolemo looked at her with guilt in his eyes.

“Babe I am sorry.”

The pregnant lady calmly walked over and sat on the bed putting her handbag down.

“I thought you said you broke up with her.”

Gomolemo looked at Maxine. “Maxine this is not working. The long distance was working for me, I found someone else and we are expecting and also getting married. Whatever we had is over. Please don’t contact me. This is the woman I love and I want to spend the rest of my life with her.” He picked her clothes and handed them to her then pushed out together with her bag.

“Gomolemo what’s going on?”

“Please leave.”

He closed the gate while she held her clothes still stuck in shock of what was going on. It felt like a dream. The cold breeze hit her skin then she quickly dressed up and called her sister who answered with a deep male voice.

“Max...”

“Lorraine, I am in Gaborone and I have nowhere to go. Are you still in Jwaneng?” “What are you doing here?”

"I am came to see Gomolemo. He just kicked me out after a pregnant woman came and he claims they are getting married."

"That bastard!"

"O kae? (Where are you?)"

"Luckily I came to Gabs today to see my girlfriend. I am coming, where are you? Is

he still staying in Phase 4?"

"Yes. Please come quickly. I am scared. He threw me out." "Ok, wait there I am coming."

Lorraine hung up while Maxine's phone reported battery low. She put her hands around herself waiting with a pounding heart. Minutes later, Lorraine parked beside her then stepped out in her sweatpants and muscle top. Maxine sighed, she even had muscles now.

"Where is he?"

"He is inside."

"That bastard. I am going to make him regret this.

Let's go." Lorraine picked Maxine's bag and they got back in her car. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"It was a last minute thing."

Lorraine drove away with one hand then smiled staring at Maxine.

"Sorry shushunazi!"

"Mxm. I am so hurt. I can't believe this. Someone must have told this woman that I am there because who travels around 2 a.m?"

"He was always a douch bag anyways. You came with the bus?"

"No, I came with some man. He was at the bus rank looking for someone

going to

Gabs but with a license.”

“You need to be careful. Women are getting abducted more these days. I don’t want that happening to you.”

“He was actually friendly though I felt like I knew him from somewhere. I had that déjà vu feeling the moment I set my eyes on him.”

“What’s his name? Maybe you know him.” “Boemo.”

“Surname?”

” “I didn’t ask.”

Lorraine nodded. “You know one of our brothers is called Boemo.” “You mean from mama’s sister?”

“Yes. Sometimes I feel the reason why our lives are so fucked up sometimes is because God is pounishing us for Mosadi’s sins. She ruined their lives. She did the worst things on earth and I am ashamed to have her as my mother. I wish she can just die wherever she is. A slow painful death.”

“You can’t say that Lorraine.”

“What can I say? I don’t think our brother would want to meet us, I don’t even want to meet them, we are a result of Mosadi who killed their mother. Now all we can do is read about them from the newspapers.”

“Maybe they don’t hate us.”

“I would hate us if I were them.”

Lorraine parked the car in front a house minutes later and they stepped out. Inside the house Lorraine led Maxine to the guest room.

“Ok, sleep. We will talk in the morning.”

Maxine smiled naughtily. “Can I see your dick?” “You have no shame!”

“What? You had a vagina before that dick and we used to pee together.
Let me
see. Do you choose the size you want?”

“Lesa go nthuga Maxine. (Stp insulting me Maxine.)”

“Let me see. I want to see. You sound like a man now. The entire process worked.”

Lorraine smiled. “Yeah, it had to after I put money into it.” “Are you changing your name?”

“Yeah, to

Lawrence.” “Let

me see.”

Lorraine rolled her eyes then pulled down the sweatpants. “Wow!” Maxine exclaimed staring.

Lorraine fixed her pants. “Now sleep. This is the last time I am doing that. Bye.”

“Night.”

Maxine threw herself on the bed and closed her eyes.

Naledi slowly laid her daughter to sleep then stared at her son. She smiled looking at her daughter’s curls, she could only imagine how that hair would look like when she was a bit older. Slowly she walked out closing the door gently. Eugene raised her head at the sound of the door then blinked slowly and closed her eyes putting her head back. Naledi closed the door and released her breath then walked to the sitting room.

“I am really sorry for making you stay this late.”

Olebogeng smiled. “It’s ok, what are cousins

for?”

“I am really sorry. Will you be able to drive at night?”

“Yeah. Ranewa may arrive tomorrow morning and she won’t understand that I

had to stay and help my father’s brother’s daughter with her

noisy twins.” “I am so exhausted.”

“You look like you haven’t slept for years.” “Gene really doesn’t let me sleep.”

“So did you tell him?”

“No. I can’t. I can’t separate them.”

“I still don’t understand how you have kids of different fathers. The girl doesn’t look like her father though, only her ocean blue eyes, her skin color and her hair.”

“I know.”

“You need a break. The kids and work are draining you. This is not the Naledi I know. You look like you can just die.” “Perks of being a mother.”

“That man loves you. He came all the way for you and from what you have told me, he loves you.”

“I love him too but my kids come first.”

“And no one is denying him that. Maybe you should give him a chance. And either way, you can’t keep the kids from their fathers.” “I know. Bye.”

Olebogeng walked out but then walked back in.

“Naledi, he is still outside.”

“What?”

“Yeah.”

Naledi looked at the Range Rover still parked by her gate.

Arefa slept peacefully while her boyfriend stared at her. He slowly got up and walked out of the bedroom. He looked back at his bedroom door before walking

inside the room where Miya was sleeping with the lights on. She was so beautiful and a bit chubby. He looked around then removed her clean diaper and looked at her fat vagina with everything closed inside. He slowly opened her vagina lips staring at her tiny flaps then he gently rubbed her clit while his dick grew hard in his pants. He unzipped his pants and took out his veined dick and rubbed it on Miya's innocence breathing heavily.

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[10/07, 7:17 AM] : Weakness In

Me #62

Arefa turned in her sleep touching the side of the bed then frowned feeling the coldness. She opened her eyes and looked around, Jim was not there. With sleepiness in her eyes she stood up and walked out of the bedroom looking around then made her way to the room where Miya was sleeping. She walked in bumping into Jim by the door then frowned.

“What are you doing here?”

He smiled. “She woke up so I was putting her to

bed.” “She woke up?”

“Yes.”

“Wow! She never wakes up at night. Let me cover her nicely.”

Arefa walked over to her baby while Jim waited by the door staring at her. She

frowned staring at Miya's diaper poorly done then figured maybe Jim changed it. She quickly tried fixing it then stared at Miya's privates

staring at the whitish slimy substance on her. She swallowed hard while her heart pounded then fixed the diaper and smiled at Jim.

“Thank you. Next time just wake me up.”

“No, it’s ok. Miya is my child as much as she is yours. Let me go to the bathroom.” “Ok.”

They both walked out then Jim entered the bathroom. Arefa put on her flip flops and grabbed Jim’s car keys. She went to Miya then took her baby startling her and hurried out of the house. She unlocked the car, put her baby at the back then ran over to the gate opening it. She jumped in the car starting it while Jim walked out and drove off. Her heart pounded even more as she drove in the dark while tears blurred her eyes.

Olebogeng looked at Naledi.

“You said all of that to him?”

“I didn’t mean it. I just wanted him to go.”

“That’s mean. Why would you say something like that? To purposely hurt his

feelings? Men have feelings too. If you don’t want him anymore you can just say

so nicely not to break him first. That’s just

low.” “Boemo is stubborn.”

“Well I will be the barrier of bad news, you are going to lose him or you have already lost him. He is going to move on and find a woman who can love him, a woman who is not you. You might be fooled by the fact that he is in love with you right now but that is going to end. He is going to find someone who will love him right, someone he can give his love to without being reminded of his past every second. Someone who doesn’t cheat, someone who understands that he has feelings too and you are going to be so bitter. Trust me, you are

going to turn into this bitter woman you never knew you could be and that lady won't even care.

These days women are not moved by baby mamas, she will love that man and will love his children like her own. You won't even be a factor expect from the fact that you birthed his child. That's all."

Tears ran down Naledi's cheeks. "I didn't mean it. I swear I didn't."

“The power of words will shock you. You are just angry. You are angry at the world and everything. Why?”

Tears wet her cheeks going to her neck while her limbs trembled.

“You carry so much anger in your heart. It’s been years Naledi, this is going to destroy you. Your judgement is clouded by this anger. You are going to lose people who love you with this anger. You need to deal with your demons. I am not a therapist but you are pushing everyone away. See someone.”

“I don’t want to lose him. I love him. I love him so much.”

“Great. You are going to fix the mess you made today, come out in the open and tell the truth about your children’s paternity. Let both fathers be in it. Fix yourself then maybe if there is a chance, fix your relationship. We will talk though there is a lady whom I have heard of. She is a therapist, a good one. I will send you her number. Bye.”

Olebogeng walked out and got in his car while Naledi pressed the gate remote.

Meanwhile in his car, Boemo woke up from his sleep due to the bright lights bumping on him then he stretched looking at the car reversing from Naledi’s yard. He had waited to have a talk with whoever Naledi was with but now as he sat in his car, he was just so weak he didn’t have the energy to even say anything. He started his car and drove off. Minutes later he slowed down looking at a car that was parked in the road. He drove past it but then thoughtfully reversed and stepped out. He knocked on the window and the driver jumped staring at him.

She rolled down the window just a bit holding her handbag tightly.

“Hi, what’s wrong?”

The lady looked around then stared at his car parked in front of hers.

“Nothing.”

Boemo sighed exhausted. "I want to help you but if you are good and won't tell me the problem then fine."

He turned and walked back to his car. The lady thoughtfully looked at him then quickly stepped out.

"Wait, it won't start."

He looked at her.

"Why was that hard for you to say?" "I am scared. There are thieves."

He walked over and tried starting the car. He opened her bonnet and touched at a couple of things.

"Ok, try it now."

The lady got back in her car then started the engine. She smiled staring at him.

"Thank you so much."

"You are welcome."

He walked to his car and drove off leaving her there. Minutes later he parked at a hotel's parking lot then walked inside and checked in. In a while he laid on the bed staring at the ceiling while Naledi's words rang in his head

Early that morning, Masa woke up due to the knock on the window. She slowly got up and walked over to the window and peaked.

"Hey!"

She quickly opened the window and smiled staring at Rafiwa then whispered.

“What are you doing here?” “I came to see you.”

She looked at him and chuckled. "This early?" "Yeah, before the elders wake up."

"Ok."

He looked at her silently while she smiled at him.

"You are going to look like the most beautiful bride today." "Thank you."

He took a deep breath in. "Are you happy?"

She sighed staring in his eyes. "Yes. Mostly nervous but I am happy."

"I just wanted to say good luck. I have seen him, he loves you, maybe better than I loved you and that's something to cherish. I still love you but today will be my last day of hoping."

"You are going to meet someone too and you are going to love her. You are the best lover out there, you are a great man and sometimes I wonder if I making the rightful decision because I still love you but deep down I know I am. I am already jealous of your next girlfriend because I know what the love you give can do, don't be surprised if I am bitter."

They both laughed.

"But deep down I will be so happy for you. You taught me how to love and how to love love and I am grateful for that."

Rafiwa smiled. "I feel so relieved talking to you." "Me too. Did you get your job back?"

"Yes. But I am thinking of leaving and going to another company. They already

approached me and the salary is

good.” “Then go for it.”

“Yeah, I want to venture into property with Boemo. If that works out then I am going to be my own boss.”

“You fixed things?”

“No. He is not talking to me. I really hurt him and I wish I can take it all back.”

“You can, make extra effort to apologize. Do every crazy thing in the book. Go to his house at this time and knock on his window singing. He will come around.”

“Kana Boemo gase motho le go ngala. (Boemo is not someone who likes getting angry.) He will eventually just get over it and come around. I remember when we were still young, I ate his meat. He was so angry and he didn't speak to me for good 5 minutes, next thing he is there telling me a joke. I am just worried right now wondering what he is doing.”

“He is a grown man, you can't always want to watch over him.”

“I just want to make sure he is fine and that he doesn't make the mistakes I made.”

Masa laughed. “You are such a great father.”

“Thank you. Let me go before I get caught and get fucked up.” She giggled. “Bye.”

She watched him walk away then closed her window and sat down while Atang walked in.

“Still getting married?”

Masa laughed. “You are the one who told him where I was right?”

“Forgive me. I really love that man for you but whatever makes you happy, I am up for it.”

Hours later Nadia watched her sister doing her make-up and smiled.

“I just want to meet your new man.” “You will meet him, one of the days.”

“I have never seen you like this. You are so in love.”

“Love is a beautiful thing. He makes me feel as if I am still a teenager. This guy excites me.”

“I am so happy for you.”

“I know. Anyways Eric is coming.” “To do what?”

“He says his wife wants to see Botswana so they are coming.” “I hope you will behave.”

Nadine laughed. “I am not even interested in what they do.”

Nadine stood up and put on her shoes.

“Let me snap a few pictures.”

“Yeah. Wait, let me take my bag first.”

Nadia reached for Nadine’s phone then unlocked it opening her camera. She looked at Nadine’s previous pictures with a smile then the phone vibrated. She looked at Nadine who was still looking at her wardrobe searching for the perfect hangbag and opened the message.

Babe: I am on my way, is she still there? I am honestly tired of this sneaking around. I think we should just come out in the morning. She is your sister but I can’t keep doing this, I want to get married. You are already pregnant. Don’t you think it’s wise we tell everyone that we are seeing each other?

Nadia’s heart pounded then she clicked on the name to view the number she didn’t even recognize. She mermorized it then put Nadine’s phone down and saved it in her own phone.

“Do you think this works?”

Nadia smiled staring at Nadine’s handbag. “Yes. It looks great.”

“Ok, take the pictures.”

Nadia took a couple of pictures before she left going to her friend's house.

“Mamo!” She knocked calling out loudly.

Minutes later Mamo opened the door and yawned staring at Nadia.

“What is it?”

“Can I use your phone?”

Nadia walked in and went straight to the bedroom where she got the phone and copied the number to Mamo’s phone. Her heart pounded as she called the number.

“Hello?”

Nadia put her hand over her mouth and quickly hung up.

“What’s going on?”

“Mamo that was

Prince.” “Ok, so?”

“He is seeing Nadine. Remember I told you I found messages in his phone?” “Oh my word, no.”

“Yes. Let me call him again, you speak to him.” “Ok.”

Nadia called the number again and put it on loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I speaking to Prince

Thari?” “No, it’s Prince Thebe.”

“Oh, wrong number. Bye.”

Nadia hung up shaking. Tears ran down her cheeks.

“I am sorry friend.”

‘They want to get married. Nadine won’t marry my boyfriend. She is lying to herself.’

Nadia walked out and drove off leaving Mamo standing in the middle of her bedroom.

Maxine thought of what Lorraine had said and took her phone opening her whatsapp. She viewed Boemo's profile picture and zoomed it in. She took a deep breath then wrote a message.

Maxine: Hi, this is Maxine. You were right, it ended in tears. Next time in my next relationship, I will call first. I am with my sister and she just told me we have a brother who shares the same name as you. I never got your surname but my father's name is Patrick Balopi, I use my mother's surname though. Is that your father?

She sent the message and waited. Minutes later, he read the message and replied.

Boemo: Your mother is Mosadi?"

Maxine: Yes. Your mother's sister.

Boemo: Shit! What if we had fucked?

Maxine: Yesterday after I got kicked out by my boyfriend who has a fiancé I didn't know, a thought of calling you did bounce at the back of my head. Boemo: I was so stressed I would have fucked you. God!

Maxine: My sister is afraid to approach you and our other brother because of what Mosadi did. She thinks you hate us.

Boemo: You didn't do anything for me to hate you.

Maxine: Can we meet. I would love to get to know you. You seem cool.

Boemo: I knew there was something about you yesterday. You almost smile like my mother.

Maxine: I don't know Gaborone, where can we meet?

Boemo: I will come and pick you up. In an hour maybe, where are you?

Maxine smiled excitedly. She thought of telling Lorraine but then figured she would tell him when she comes back. She quickly texted Boemo then jumped into the shower.

Boemo took a u-turn and drove back to Gaborone while his phone rang.

“Arefa...”

“Hey, are you coming back today?”

“Yeah, everything ok?”

“I have to tell you

something.” “Are you

crying?”

“Just call me when you get

back.” “Is everything ok? Is

Miya ok?”

“Yes. I just want to tell you something. Tell me when you

arrive.” “Ok.”

He hung up driving back.

Maxine got in Boemo’s car smiling a while

later. "So he is getting married?"

She laughed. "She is even pregnant. He even broke up with me in front of her." Boemo drove off laughing with her. "Bafana ba!"

“Mxm, I am over it. The relationship was already shaky since he moved here.” “What’s his name?”

“Gomolemo.”

“He doesn’t deserve you.”

She smiled staring at him. “He doesn’t. I am so happy to finally meet you. I have been wanting to for a while now but Lorraine thought you would reject us. You and Rafiwa. I only know Rafiwa. Papa used to talk about him.”

“Where is your mother?”

“At a crazy center. She is deranged now. I am really sorry for what she did. I don’t support any of that just that I don’t hate her.”

“You don’t have to apologize for her sins. God is dealing with her.” “Yes. What time are you going back?”

“I was already on my way back.”

He parked at Airport Junction then they walked inside the mall to a restaurant where they settled.

“Already did what you wanted?”

“Yeah... I came to see my... someone I love. I don’t even know what to call her anymore.”

“What happened? You look heartbroken. Mjolo wa nyisa shame.”

Boemo laughed. “You have started. And here I thought you were quiet.” “I am quiet.”

She looked at him listening while he narrated his story to her. She shook her head.

“Wow! And here I thought I was going through a lot.” “I know.”

“Maybe you need to move on. I don’t think she loves you. Women love being chased and after the chase it becomes boring if you never loved a person.”

Meanwhile Naledi walked past the restaurant then turned and spotted Boemo laughing with some woman. She shook her head in disbelief then walked inside the restaurant breathing heavily.

“Couldn’t wait for the next skirt could you? You just had to find another bitch to sink your dick inside, but then what did I expect? This is you, all of you in one piece!”

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[10/07, 7:17 AM] : Weakness In

Me #63

Boemo looked at Naledi who was clearly burning with rage. Her hair was a mess and she was still in her pyjamas.

“You are a whore! It’s so much surprising that you don’t AIDS.” “Naledi stop this.”

“Stop what?” Naledi looked at the woman and laughed.

“Wow!” “Stop it, you are embarrassing yourself.”

“So what? Just because I am calling you out on
your shit?” “Can you stop this?”

“Or what?”

Boemo looked around and people were already staring. He stood up and dragged her out going with her to the parking lot then pushed her in his car forcefully. He got in locking them inside.

“Stop behaving like a crazy woman! I will slap that behavior out of you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You just couldn’t wait could you? Where did you pick that

bitch from? You are a fucken loser and full of bitch tendencies!”

Boemo angrily smacked her across the face.

“Fuck you!”

“Naledi you are going far.”

Tears ran down her cheeks as she breathed heavily. “You are pathetic.”

“Please stop this. I am tired of this, I have tried to be patient with you but it’s enough. I have put up with your nonsense far too long, with your disrespect and rudeness. You are selfish, you are so self centered and it’s a shame that you don’t see it. I love you but I can’t do this anymore. Go look for someone else because I am done with you. I am not going to keep hurting myself and block myself from finding happiness. This time around I am in no hurry for a relationship because the next woman for me is going to receive all the love and care I wanted to give you.”

“Yeah, go ahead and leave. I am not stopping you.”

“What’s wrong with you? You have changed. I thought it was the pregnancy but this is not the Naledi I know. Babe what’s going on?”

She looked at him crying then shook her head. “I am tired. You think I am happy in

this state? I am not. I don’t even remember when I was last happy. I am depressed, I am sad. I am a monster and I hurt everyone around me. I can’t seem to be happy. I am scared for my kids, I am so toxic I don’t know if I will be able to raise them. I am just tired. I am tired of fighting, I am tired of looking bad... I am tired. I don’t want to do this anymore. I

am scared, I am sacred for my kids, they
are young Boemo... they are too young. They need me but I am failing. I
am failing Boemo.”

Boemo pulled her in his arms as she broke down crying. The last time he heard this cry was the time she cried for her mother.

“I was just want peace. I want to be normal too. I want to be the Naledi everyone remembers.”

Boemo held her tightly while she cried. A while later she wiped her tears as he stared at her sad eyes, he hadn't seen just how much sadness she carried till that moment.

“I am sorry for what I said yesterday. I didn't mean it. I didn't mean anything, I just wanted you to go. I understand that you are not happy. I am sorry, for everything. I am sorry for Liam, I should have told you, God knows I wanted to but everytime you looked at me, I just feared I would lose you. You were going to leave. I was never going to marry Liam. Not that there was anything wrong with him but I was not happy and it wasn't him. Partly it was because I didn't love him that much but I was just never happy. Then you came along, I didn't remember when last I had genuinely smiled and you made me smile. I didn't want to lose my little happiness that you brought with. I am sorry maybe I never showed remorse, I am sorry for all the abuse you have suffered because you love me. I don't deserve you, you are right, there is only much you can take. You have changed and it counts.” She sighed. “That woman is beautiful.”

“She is my sister from my father's other wife.” Naledi nodded. “Please apologize on my behalf.” “You need to see someone.”

“I know. My cousin, from last night, he sent me a number of a therapist. I will be seeing her.”

“I want to see the kids, please.”

“Yes, I was going to show you.” She took out her phone, opened her photo gallery and showed him.

“One is yours, the boy, his name is Shawn. The girl is Liam’s, her name is Eugene. I call her Gene. Two minutes apart.”

Boemo smiled staring at both the kids, he could almost see himself in his son.

“Gene looks like you.”

“I know. She is loud. I don’t sleep.”

He scrolled through the pictures smiling then finally stopped at a picture where Rragwe Naledi was holding both babies.

“Who is helping you with the kids?”

“I hired a nanny. My father also helped for a while, I think a month then he had to go back.”

“Your father is amazing.”

Naledi tearfully nodded. “He is. Mama...” She paused as a sob threatened to escape through her lips while tears rolled down her cheeks. “Papa said mama... that mama...” She put her hand over mouth concealing her cries. Boemo adjusted his seat then pulled her over placing her on his lap, her round butt pressed on his dick jerking it up a bit.

“You don’t have to pretend with me.”

She looked at him. “He said mama wanted to name me Eugene. He said she was so obsessed with the name but he refused because it’s a male name.”

Boemo smiled. “It is beautiful.” “I know. I love it.”

“Are you still working?”

“Yes. It helps me keep sane.”

“I want to take you with to Maun, I would love to take you to my house but the only time I want you to come in my house is when you are Mrs. Balopi. Your father is already disappointed in me, I think I lost a couple

of ticks by getting you pregnant. But I will fix that when I marry you. I am taking you to your father's house with your nanny, I will pay her. You need a break and you need to be around people who love you. You need all the support in the world. After you get help then we will fix our relationship. Understand?"

She nodded then he leaned over and kissed her.

“I love you, I think I can hold on for a couple more months and let’s see what happens then. Does Liam know?”

She shook her head. “But I am going to tell him.”

“Good. I want to see the kids. Go home, I am after you.” “Ok.”

He opened the door for her then she slid down his lap then she walked away. He looked at her butt as she walked away before he stepped out and went back to the restaurant where he had left Maxine.

“Wow! She is really toxic. Are you ok?”

“Yeah. She is going through a lot. I have to go, what time do you want to go?” “Anytime but I am going to work tomorrow.”

“Ok, I will call you but Naledi will be coming with.”

Maxine smiled. “You really love this woman. Your voice has changed.”

Boemo laughed. “I have to go.” He took out some money from his wallet and handed it to her. “Order something. I will call you.”

“I love money, thank you.”

Boemo walked out fixing his baseball cap.

Masa took a deep breath as she walked down the aisle in her wedding gown with her father by her side. Her heart pounded while her father handed her over. This was it. MJ smiled holding her hands then the pastor smiled starting with his speech. She could feel her heart beating beyond fast while MJ gently squeezed her hands.

“Ok, our couple here have their own vows. Masa, you can go first.”

Masa looked at MJ. "When I first met you, I was dying. I really thought that was the end of me but you were there to tell me your own miseries." The crowd laughed. "You saved me that fateful day. And you continued to stand by my side even when I walked out of that experience alive. You have been by my side and you have done nothing but show me love. I love you so much, I love that you love me. I love that you have been patient with me and that you love me enough to make me your one and only. I know that with you I am safe. I love you and I vow to love you till the end of time, as long as we shall both live."

MJ smiled. "You are amazing and I don't regret going to work that fateful day. Who knows, I would still be single and eating my mother's food."

People laughed.

"With you it was love at first sight. I knew it was you the moment you looked in my eyes. You have restored happiness in my life, you give me a new meaning to life and I will do anything to keep you by my side. Today is the happiest day of my life, I am finally marrying my friend who is also my lover. I know you and I will be together till the very last day, I vow to be faithful to you, to love and to respect you, to hold your hand through hard and happy times, to always be by your side supporting you. I love you."

The pastor sighed with satisfaction. "With the power invested in me, I now pronounce you as husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

MJ took off the veil and smiled staring at her.

"You look beautiful."

Masa blushed then he leaned over and kissed her while everyone clapped at the new couple.

At the reception, Masa sat with MJ.

“Mrs. Mosweu.”

She smiled. "Hey..."

Masa stood up.

"I have to go to the toilet."

Kutlo walked over and together they walked to the bride's designated toilet. "I am so pressed, eish."

Kutlo laughed helping her pulling up the dress. She peed then Kutlo fixed the dress again.

"Ok, good to go. Mama are mmamane Ana o tsile, kana moghel o ngadile. (Mama says Aunty Ana is here, she is angry.) Remember what they did to her last time?" "Mama should just let it go."

They walked out and bumped into a lady.

Kutlo smiled. "Sorry, this toilet is only for the bride." "I know, I am here for the bride."

Masa looked at the lady in confusion. "How can I help you?" "It won't last."

"Excuse me?"

"It won't last. I am back for my man, I just thought I would let you know. Boitshepo is back and hun, I am here to take what belongs to me."

Kutlo got in front of Masa. "Listen here sisi, I will mop the ground with your ugly face. You think this is your mother's vagina where anything can happen? I will fuck you up. Who invited you here? You should be ashamed of gate crushing, walking around with your head raised high with a fake Louis Vuitton bag from Chinese shops. I don't want to cause a scene today, it's my younger sister's wedding so move your flat ass out of here before I toss you out."

Boitshepo turned and walked out. Kutlo looked at Masa.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah, that’s the lady that left him for some old man.”

“Don’t give her attention. She is here for drama. Those kind of entrances should be made by beautiful people not just any ugly donkey. Some people have guts, I admire them.”

The sisters laughed going back.

Rafiwa took a deep breath and liked Masa’s new profile picture then put his phone down. She was finally gone and he now knew his chances were completely gone. He stepped out of the car holding a plastic bag then knocked on Basetsana’s door. Basetsana opened seconds later holding a wooden spoon and smiled.

“Raf, what are you doing here?” “Hey, Lewatle?”

“He is inside. Is everything ok?” She looked at the pharmacy bag and frowned. “What’s going on?”

“Nothing. He texted me saying he is in pain.”

Basetsana sighed. “You know what, I wanted to tell him to you know, clean his wound but the conversation got so awkward, he locked himself in his bedroom.”

Rafiwa laughed. “What did you expect?” “Mxm, come in. He will open for you.”

Rafiwa walked in then Basetsana closed the door. “Would you love lunch? I am almost done cooking.” “Yes, thank you.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa walked over to Lewatle’s room and
banged. “Open up!”

Lewatle opened the door and looked behind Rafiwa.

“Get in.”

Rafiwa looked at him then walked in closing the door behind him.

“You better be making sure the wound is clean, we don’t want infections.” “It’s painful.”

“Let me see.”

Lewatle carefully took out his dick then Rafiwa nodded. “Good. I brought the painkillers.”

“Thanks.”

“I am glad you listened to me and got circumcised, doing it when you are grown will be so much painful.”

“Yeah.”

“In 6 weeks you would have healed. Don’t worry. You are a real man now.” Lewatle chuckled. “I fee big.”

“Let me see your school books.”

Lewatle slowly walked to his table and took his books then handed them to Rafiwa who thoroughly went through them checking everything.

“That’s my boy. Remember, girls love smart boys.” He smiled. “I know. You always tell me that.”

“Because it’s true. So, how did it go with the coach?” “I am the captain and I still play forward.”

Rafiwa fist bumped with him. "That's my boy!"

"I know it's far fetched but one day I want to be like Ronaldo Gaucho."

"It's not far fetched. You will get far but of cause your mother would want you to obtain a degree first."

Basetsana knocked gently on the door.

“Guys, lunch is ready. Come.”

Boemo parked behind Naledi’s car and walked inside her house. Naledi pointed at the kids who were laying on a blanket on the carpet wide awake then he walked over kneeling before them. Eugene looked at him and smiled that his heart melted there and then. He picked her up and smiled.

“Hey sweetie...”

She giggled making him laugh. “You are nothing but a sweet girl. Your mother likes lying.”

Naledi smiled sitting down staring at Boemo getting lost in Eugene’s eyes. Eugene blinked with her super long lashes, she looked like a baby on TV commercial or something with the beautiful curls.

“She is beautiful.”

“Yeah.”

He put her down and picked his son. “Shit! Is this real?”

He sat down on the floor staring at his son. “He looks like me.” “He does.”

He held both babies in his arms inhaling their sweet scent.

“They are beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“Go and pack, we are leaving.”

Arefa walked inside the police station with the doctor's report. "Dumelang, reka le thusa yang? (How can we help you?)"

"I am here to report child molestation."

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[10/07, 7:17 AM] : Weakness In

Me #65

Arefa's heart pounded as she got off her bed.

"Arefa ke bua le wena, (I am talking to you,) what happened with my daughter?"

She swallowed hard trying to construct her story, from his voice she could already tell he was slowly losing it.

"When you left, I went out with a friend. I took Miya with because I didn't want to leave her with anyone. After that I went over to my friend's house because it was late."

"Stop talking in riddles. What friend?" "My male friend."

"You went with my daughter at your boyfriend's house?"

"I didn't think it was appropriate to bring him to my house and I didn't want to leave Miya alone so I took her with."

"Then what happened?"

"At night I woke up and Jim was in the room where Miya was. He said she had woken up and he was putting her back to bed. I checked her

diapers and she was wet.”

“What do you mean?”

“Jim masturbated on her and was rubbing himself on her.” “He touched my daughter?”

“I didn’t know he would do that, if I did then I would have never-“

He hung up, Arefa slowly put her phone down shaking. Her intestines twisted painfully as she stood there. Minutes later, her intercom rang. She walked to the sitting room and peaked through the window. The white Range Rover stared right back at her and her heart began pounding. Her phone rang in her hands.

“Boemo...”

“Bula.

(Open.)”

“It’s late, can we talk tomorrow?” “Arefa open the gate.”

“I am scared.”

“Open this gate, I want to see my daughter.” “O robetse. (She is sleeping.)”

“Arefa kare bula gate. (I said open the gate.)”

“I think we should talk with a third party between us. You are angry, I swear I didn’t know Jim would do that.”

“I understand. I just want to see Miya and make sure she is alright.” “I reported him to the police.”

“Good. Please let me see my daughter. I won’t be long.”

Arefa took a deep breath and pressed the gate remote walking over to the door. She unlocked as he drove inside. Seconds later Boemo walked in, his eyes burning with rage. Arefa's heart skipped, she had never seen him like that.

"I took her for a medical examination, the doctor said she is fine."

He walked over to her as she stepped back.

“You took my child to your boyfriend’s house, when did you even introduce her to him?”

“A while ago. I swear I didn’t-“

Boemo slapped her across the face making her scream.

“Wa thodia, o seka wa bata go ntena. O ne o isitse ngwanaka kae? (You are making noise, don’t try to annoy me. where did you take my child?)” “Boemo...”

He pulled her with her hair. “Didn’t we agree that we would meet and talk before introducing our partners to our kids?”

“Wa mpolaya Boemo. (You are hurting me Boemo.)”

He slapped her again then she put her hands over her face crying. “You are making noise, o leka go irang? (what are you trying to do?)” “I am sorry.”

“Ntebe. (Look at me.)”

“Ng ng you are going to beat me.”

He forcefully took her hands off her face with one hand then slapped her again, she could feel her cheeks burning.

“What did we agree on? You went ahead and introduced my daughter to a vulture.”

“I didn’t know.”

He slapped her again then she held his hands crying.

“Boemo stop. I made a mistake, I am sorry. I couldn’t have known that Jim would touch my daughter. I reported him. Please stop it, you are hurting me...”

“You must be thinking I am a fool.”

Boemo slapped her a couple times as she cried.

“You are going to explain to me why you took my daughter there. Where does Jim stay?”

“Boemo if you do anything to him you will go to jail.”

“Are you going to talk or should I slap out his address from you?”

Minutes later he got in his car and drove off. Arefa quickly got her phone and called Rafiwa.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Arefa. Boemo is going to do something stupid. Please stop him.” “What are you saying?”

“My boyfriend molested Miya last night, I told him and he beat me then he just left for my boyfriend’s house. He is going to do something stupid. Do something.” “Where does the child molester stay?”

Rafiwa quickly put on his shoes while calling Naledi then ran out of the house getting in his car and drove off.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is

Rafiwa.” “Oh hi...”

“Call Boemo and tell him to stop. Miya got molested by Arefa’s boyfriend and he is angry.”

“Oh my God.”

“Tell him not to do anything. He will go to

jail.” “Where is he?”

“On his way to the boyfriend’s house.”

“Please send me his
address.” “Ok.”

Meanwhile Naledi quietly walked out of her room calling Boemo. His phone rang unanswered then she knocked on her father’s door looking at the address Rafiwa had sent. Rragwe Naledi opened the door and looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes, borrow me your car.”

Boemo parked his car and stepped out breathing heavily. He knocked on the door and waited. Minutes later Jim opened up holding a kitchen knife.

“How can I help you?”

Boemo pushed him inside his house and punched him that he fell dropping the knife.

“So you touch my daughter?”

Jim’s eyes widened as he stared at the big man. He tried reaching for his knife but

Boemo stepped on his fingers making him scream.

“Who the fuck do you think you are?”

“I didn’t do anything to your daughter. Arefa is lying.”

Boemo pulled him up and punched him again. Jim staggered back feeling as if multiple people were attacking him at the same time, the way those punches kept coming made him dizzy with pain.

“You touch my
daughter?” “I am
sorry...”

He received another punch that knocked out his two front teeth while blood spurt out from his nose, pee ran down his leg as he fought trying to breathe.

Rafiwa parked his car behind Boemo’s and ran inside the house. His heart skipped as he looked at the weak man on the floor then pulled Boemo from him using all his strength.

“You are going to kill him!”

“He molested my child! She wears a fucking diaper! How does that turn you on?” “Boemo, you are going to kill him and go to jail. Stop it. Think about Miya...”

“She is only a few months old! She can’t even talk!”

“I understand your anger. But you will go to jail for this piece of shit!”

Jim tried getting up.

“I am sorry. I don’t know what came over me. I have a daughter too.” “You are going to regret this, trust me.”

The two brothers walked out then Rafiwa sighed.

“You are angry but if anything happens to him, you are going to be the first suspect because you have attacked him. I am calling the police, he has confessed to molesting her. They are going to deal with him.”

A familiar car parked then Naledi stepped out and walked over in her short silky gown. Rafiwa looked at her legs then looked away.

“What’s going on?”

Boemo looked at Rafiwa. “I had to call her to stop you. You are not talking to me.”

“Since when do you talk to dirt?” “I am sorry for everything I said.” “Just call the police.”

Naledi looked at Boemo who leaned against his car with his hands on his face. She walked over and hugged him.

“I am sorry babe.”

“She is not even a year old.”

“I know. It’s a shame we have sick people out here.” “Arefa brought her here.”

“She didn’t know.”

“We agreed she would introduce me to her boyfriend before introducing him to our daughter.”

“Even if she introduced him to you, you would not have known. I understand your anger, I do and I understand you are looking for someone to blame but you can’t crucify Arefa for this. Do you think if she knew she would have still introduced her daughter to him? She is beating herself up for it this moment, no mother wants to have her daughter molested or rapped. Nowadays we have these abusers in our houses, it’s our uncles, our aunts, our siblings, our fathers. You would never know, she didn’t know. She is just a victim like you. You can’t blame her for this. The only person you should blame is the person who gets an erection staring at a baby. “

The police car parked at the gate minutes later and they stepped out. Naledi watched Boemo and Rafiwa talk to them then they got in the house and walked out with a badly injured man.

One police officer walked over. “I understand your anger, I personally do.

I have a daughter too and I can't even imagine something like this happening to her. He would be dead if it was me but you shouldn't take the law into your own hands. You could have killed him and landed yourself in unnecessary problems. He is going to jail so don't worry. They will fix him there."

The police officer patted Boemo's shoulder then walked away. Rafiwa looked at Boemo.

"I am sorry for what I said, I should have known better and I am sorry. I am human and I am bound to make such errors. I don't regret taking care of you, you are my brother and nothing can ever change that. If the hands of time could be reversed, I would still take care of you because you are my responsibility and I love you so much. I know you are angry and I am sorry."

Boemo smiled. "You haven't apologized enough." Rafiwa laughed. "You love playing victim."

"It feels nice."

"Unblock me."

Rafiwa walked to his car and drove off. Naledi looked at Boemo and took a deep breath trying to free her chest which felt tight.

"I am sorry. I hope he wasn't infected or anything."

"She is fine. Arefa says she took her for medical examination. I don't think I will ever trust any male around my daughter. I want to stay with her."

"She is too young, she needs her mother. I know you want her safe and trust me, she is safe with Arefa, she will never trust any male around her child again."

His phone rang then he answered.

"Hello?"

“Please don’t kill him. You will go to jail. I made a mistake, one that I deeply regret and trust me, it will never happen again. I never even slept with Jim. I wasn’t ready yet. I understand your anger, I really do but please leave him alone. Boemo I can’t afford my child losing her father. I can’t afford losing you. I love you. I wish we can just raise our daughter together as a family. Please tell me what to do because ke heletswe. I want you back, I love you so much. Can’t we just fix our family?”

Boemo looked at Naledi. “We will talk.”

He hung up and sighed.

“What was she saying?” “She is just scared.”

“She will be fine. I have to go back.” “Ok.”

He kissed then Naledi got in her father’s car and drove back home. She massaged her tight chest with one hand while the other controlled the steering. Minutes later she drove inside the yard and thoughtfully reversed then drove headed to Boemo’s house.

Nadia paced in her house with a pounding heart. She couldn’t even sit with fear. Now she regretted it all. She was going to go to jail and for nothing. She could have just walked away from it and started afresh. It was not like it was going to be the end of the world for her. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of her own pregnancy. She was going to lose her baby. A rough knock startled her then she slowly walked to the window to peak.

“Nadia, it’s the police! Open up.”

She took a deep breath then quickly texted Mamo and her father before opening the door to three police officers.

“Dumelang, I believe you know why we are here.”

Nadia nodded.

“Ok, you are not fighting so let us go to the car. We will not handcuff you.” “Is she ok?”

“Yes. They are both fine. Let’s go.”

Boemo drove inside his yard and stepped out. He frowned stopping while staring.

“What are you doing here?”

Arefa stood holding Miya who was sleeping in her arms.

“I love you. Maybe I sound crazy but I love you. I have never loved anyone like I love you. I want us to raise our daughter together. I want us to be a family Boemo. Please give us a chance.”

He looked in her begging eyes and sighed.

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[10/07, 7:18 AM] : Weakness In

Me #66

Boemo looked at her sadly, her face was swollen. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she stood there holding his daughter.

“You gave me the most beautiful daughter and I will always be grateful for that. Right now I am not that happy with you but I applaud the fact that you chose not to keep quiet about what happened to our daughter, I know there are woman out there who keep quiet while such happens but you spoke up. I would probably just settle with you if there was no Naledi. I love her and I can’t change that. I have tried but it didn’t work. I am trying to build something with her and I don’t want to jeopardize it by this. You need to recollect yourself.”

“I love you.”

He sighed. “Arefa you are really putting me in a tight corner. Come on, don’t do this.”

“What should I do Boemo? I love you.” “I love someone else.”

“I am willing to compromise for your love. If I sound crazy right now, so be it. I am willing to compromise.”

“I can’t divide myself.”

Boemo’s heart skipped as Rragwe Naledi’s car drove in and parked besides his car.

Naledi stepped out looking at them.

“And then? Le bua eng bosego? (What are you discussing at night?)” “Arefa was just leaving.”

“Leaving to where? Where is her car if she is just leaving or you mean you are taking her to her house? What did she come with?”

Boemo turned to her. “She came with a taxi, I just found her here.”

Naledi swallowed hard staring at Arefa then turned back to Boemo.

“What are you discussing Boemo?”

“We are discussing our child.”

Naledi turned back to Arefa. “And who asked you?” “Naledi, she is leaving.”

“It’s late, I can’t be moving up and down with the baby.” “But you definitely could come here with that same baby?”

“I am not talking to you. Boemo please open up, ngwana wa setwa (the baby is cold.)”

“You are not sleeping here, what did you even come here for with that

baby? Shouldn't she be home sleeping?"

Arefa ignored Naledi and stared at Boemo.

"Ke kopa o bule lebati. (Please open the door.)"

Naledi took the house keys from Boemo then unlocked the door calmly.

“Boemo, get in. I want to sleep. I am exhausted. Let this woman call a cab or whatever just like she did when she came here so late with the baby. I don’t know what’s so important that couldn’t wait till tomorrow.”

Arefa looked at Boemo.

“I will drop her off at her house.”

“Let her call a cab. You are not going anywhere. She knew what she was doing when she came here. Let her use the same method she used when she came.”

“Babe come on...”

“Ta kwano Boemo. (Come her.)”

He walked over and kissed her.

“Let me drop her off. I will be back as soon as possible.”

“You are tired, you drove to Gabs last night and today you were still driving. You need to sleep.” She took the car keys from him. “Tell her to call a cab and go back. I am not compromising with her. I can see she is trying to use the child’s incident to her wicked plans mme kana (but then) it won’t work with me. When it comes to my dick, I don’t share ebile ha ke shename (and I don’t smile.)”

“Babe she is with my daughter. Can’t you see you are being unreasonable?” “Unreasonable wa eng Boemo? Hankake ka lwela dick yame mo strateng, ra mosadi yo a leletse taxi a ye lapeng. O toga o ntena yaanong ebe ore kea tsenwa. (What’s being unreasonable Boemo? I won’t fight for my dick in streets, tell this woman to call a taxi so she can go home. You will soon annoy me then you say I am crazy.)”

Boemo looked at her pleading.

“Boemo

weh?”

“Mma?”

“Wagana kana yang rra? (Are you refusing or what?)” “Nyaa. (No.)”

“Yaanong o emetse eng? Kea setwa le ngwana wa setwa. Ra motho yo aye lapeng. Ke bata go robala ebile kana kea lapeng in a couple of hours. Lesa go diega. (So what are you waiting for? I am cold and the baby is cold. Tell this person to go home. I want to sleep and I am going home in a couple of hours. Stop wasting time.)”

Boemo turned to Arefa and sighed.

“You have to call a cab.”

“I don’t have money to pay the cab.”

Boemo took out his phone and called Rafiwa.

“Yah?”

“Look, I need a taxi to come here and pick up Arefa then drop her home.” “Nako tse? (This time?)”

“Yeah, Naledi o gana ke mo dropa. (Naledi is refusing to let me drop her off.)”

Naledi rolled her eyes standing by the door.

Rafiwa laughed. “Ng ng, Naledi o go tswere ka di bolo straight (No, Naledi has you

by the balls). When it comes to her ke yes

mam.” “Can you make it happen?”

“Yeah sure. I will send

someone.” “Thanks.”

“Tsa ngwana re tsene mo ntung. Ha taxi eta, (Take the child so we get inside the

house. When the taxi comes,) you will give her back Miya then she will go.” Boemo walked over and took Miya from Arefa and

walked inside the house. “You think this will last? You controlling

him like this?”

Naledi chuckled. “Yes my love, Mrs. Balopi is back and she is not here to play. Wait for the taxi love, bye.”

She closed the door as a tear rolled down Arefa’s cheek.

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The following morning Masa slowly opened her eyes and looked beside her. MJ was not there. She got up and stood up going to stand by the window. She was now with her a new family, loneliness crept in as she walked back to the bed. She could hear her in-laws chatting outside then she reached for her phone and messaged MJ though he didn't respond. She finally got up and went into the ensuite where she took a bath before changing into her German print dress then tied a head wrap in her head looking like a proper Motswana wife. She looked at her ring and smiled, she was finally Mrs. Mosweu and oh man it felt great. She put on her white sandals then walked out bumping into her mother in-law.

"Good morning mama."

MJ's mother smiled widely. "Daughter. I am so excited to have a daughter in-law. I am going to spoil you so much. You look beautiful, come."

Masa smiled walking out with her mother in-law who led her to the kitchen and dished for her 5 star breakfast.

"Eat, how are you feeling?"

Masa sipped her throat wetting orange juice. "I am so happy. I can't believe this is actually happening. O kare kea a lora (Its like I am dreaming.)"

"You are not, this is actually happening. If it's a dream I will cry. I have been bragging about my beautiful daughter in-law."

The ladies laughed.

"Wait here, I am coming."

Her mother in-law quickly walked away and came back a minute later, she put on

the tsâle around Masa's shoulders then smiled.

"Eat, your aunts are outside ready scream making noise."

Masa giggled eating. A while later they walked outside and as anticipated, MJ's aunts who were her aunts now ululated with joy with their tsâle's on their shoulders.

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Nadine slowly opened her eyes at the hospital then looked at her mother who was staring at her. Tears filled her eyes.

“Nadia tried to kill me.” “How could you?”

“I didn’t mean to but that’s no reason for her to try and kill me. She set my house on fire.”

“You are crazy! I don’t even know how I have a daughter like you. You are rotten. How could you do that to your sister? Is it because of Boemo? The man you left and hurt over a white man? You are so self centered, you want to have everything in life.”

“Prince and I didn’t plan falling in love.”

“How could you even have an affair with your sister’s boyfriend. All along when Nadia was depressed crying for Prince, you were rejoicing in your heart celebrating her tears. O moloji ngwanaka (You are a witch my child.). I don’t even know how your mind operates.”

Nadine took a deep breath staring at the bandage on her entire arm.

“You have no conscious but I wonder why I am surprised. Your father and I are standing with Nadia. We are going to hire the best expensive lawyer for her and she will win the case because you can’t prove she burnt your house. You are fired from my husband’s company, don’t think you can come back there.”

“You can’t do that.”

“I can and I have. You have hurt your sister so much she will never heal from it yet you can’t even be remorseful. I wonder where I went wrong

with you. You have ripped the love I had for you out of my chest, you have hurt me Nadine. You have broken me.”

Nadine’s tears dropped then her mother grabbed her handbag.

“Bye.”

Sophia laid on her bed feeling exhausted as her mother walked in holding her bowl of motogo.

“Take.”

She sat upright and started eating.

“I can’t believe you destroyed a brotherhood like that.” “I was in a tight corner.”

“Still, what you did was evil.”

“I wonder if ever Rafiwa will come around.”

“I don’t know too. You went too far this time around.”

“I had my family back and only to lose it. I swear I didn’t mean to hurt him, I should have just kept quiet.”

“As a woman, you need to be able to hold your mouth. There are some secrets I

have and I will take them to my grave. Next time you will learn that not everything has to be said out loudly. Anyways your sister called

me.” “Who?”

“Pelontle.

” “Mxm.”

“She said she wants to talk to you.”

“I have nothing to say to her. She should just go to hell.” “She said she is not feeling well.”

“That’s what happens to women like her. I hope she dies.”

“Sophia!”

“What? I don’t care. She left a scar on my daughter and in my heart. I will never forgive or forget that.”

.....

Neiso sat with her grandmother while they ate simba chips. “Your male friend must be really nice, he borrows you his car.” “He is nice, he loves me.”

“Do you love him?”

Neiso sighed looking at her grandmother. “To be honest no. But because he helped me not lose my job I feel the need to be with him. There is nothing wrong with him per se just that he lacks... that thing.”

Her grandmother frowned confused. “What thing?”

“That thing... that... eish I don’t know what to say but he just doesn’t have that thing.”

“I don’t understand what you are saying. What is the thing you are talking about?”

I am confused.”

“He is not... my heart doesn’t pound excitedly when I see him. I don’t get butterflies in my stomach. I don’t feel nothing when I don’t see him same as when I see him. Le sex yateng e sharp hela (even the sex is just ok), it’s not breathtaking. It doesn’t drive me crazy. I have only slept with three men in my life to know that Kevin’s sex is just ordinary sex. Nothing special to it.”

“So he is not exciting for you because he is just a good guy?”

“No, he is just not exciting, that’s all. He doesn’t excite me, maybe another woman out there just not me.”

“And what exactly do you want in a man?”

“A man who can own his ground, a dom, a man who doesn’t second guess his decisions, a man who can look at you once then you just melt because you know what he can do to you. A man who is not scared to take risks, a man who when he

wants to sex, he just turns you over and takes what's his. A pussy destroyer. A man who can control me with just a stare. A man who can fuck." She sighed. "An alpha."

Neiso's grandmother laughed. "Neiso my child!"

"That' what I want and Kevin is not even one of those things and it's boring." "And where are you going to get that man?"

"He is there."

"It seems like you already know

him." "Yes. And I love him."

"Are you seeing him behind Kevin's

back?" "No. He is with someone else now."

"Let me tell you something, I used to be like you. I had a man I wanted, he was everything I ever wanted in a man and I was prepared to do anything to get him. What I never knew was that he never loved me. He never cared for me and he would sleep with me every chance he got but that was that. He used me till he got married to a beautiful virgin leaving me with three kids he never even bothered with. I am alone today because I chose to leave the man who loved me to chase after stones. I am not saying this so that you can stay with someone whom you don't love but I am telling you this so that you can be careful. We all want certain men for us but those men are never really what we need. Don't chase ordinary stones leaving gemstones. Be wise, open your eyes and see into the bigger picture. If you don't love Kevin then let him go, it is pointless to keep him when you know you see no future in your relationship. I would say go for the man who loves you than that whom you love but I want you to do what is right for you and learn from your mistakes so that one day you will be able to advise your

daughters and sons.”

The old lady took a handful of simba chips throwing them in her mouth.

“You need to buy me these things before you go gore ke name ke ja ha
ke seba le
bo ntsalake (so that I eat while gossiping with my friends).”

.

[10/07, 7:18 AM] : Weakness In

Me #67

Masa walked inside the bedroom calling MJ but his phone was getting through. She sat down at uneasy wondering where he could be. He hadn't replied to any of her messages. She thought of Boitshepo then shook her head. He couldn't possibly be seeing his ex, not a day after they had gotten married. She called him again but still, it wasn't going through. The door opened and she turned standing up. MJ walked in with a smile.

"Hey..."

Masa walked over and hugged him sighing but she caught a scent stepping back. Tears filled her eyes as she looked in his eyes.

"O tswa kae Moagi? (Where are you coming from?)"

"I went to get you something." He smiled handing her a gift bag. Masa snatched it then looked inside and took out a box of perfume. She sprayed the perfume in the air then sighed with relief.

"So you spray on yourself to make sure it's good?"

MJ laughed. "It was the lady in the shop, she said it is long lasting." "I have been trying to call you."

"I am sorry. My battery died."

Masa put the perfume away then hugged him touching his dick.

"Last night you were on fire. I already miss you."

MJ laughed then kissed her, a knock on the door had him stepping back.

“They can’t get enough of you. I can’t wait for us to leave.” “Are we still not going for our honeymoon?”

“Yeah, I will be so busy but I will make it up to you. I promise.”

She nodded disappointed before attending to the door.

.....

Naledi held Eugene who was crying trying to feed her. She put her bottle of milk down, everything was fine and Naledi couldn't seem to figure out what was wrong. She tearfully stared at her daughter then Dineo walked in. She put her handbag down and smiled at Naledi.

“Can I please hold her?”

Naledi looked at her then nodded. Dineo took the baby and put her on her chest rubbing her back. Eugene slowly kept quiet and finally closed her eyes falling asleep.

“Kids feel our energies. They quickly adapt to that. With a baby, you can't hide it.”

Naledi stood up rubbing tear that had ran down her cheek. Dineo handed her Eugene then she walked to the bedroom and laid her down beside Shawn. She walked out and stared at Dineo.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. I am sorry for just walking in. The door was open and I heard the cries all the way from the gate. Where is your father?”

“He went to see something at the farm.”

“Ok, well, I should get going.” Dineo stood up. “Are you breast feeding?” Naledi nodded. “But I also use formula to help out.”

“That's good. Have you eaten?” “I am not hungry.”

“I am going to prepare you something to eat then leave, can I enter the

kitchen?"

Naledi nodded sitting down. Dineo walked to the kitchen where she quickly prepared a meal for Naledi. A while later she gave Naledi her plate and watched her trying to eat.

“When last did you eat?”

“Yesterday.”

“You need to eat. In order to produce your breast milk.”

Naledi took a few spoons then put the plate down. “Thank you.”

Rragwe Naledi walked in then smiled. Dineo stood up.

“We can talk outside.”

They both walked out while Naledi put on her shoes getting ready to leave. She went out and stared at her father smiling with Dineo. He walked over and handed her the car keys.

“I am going for my therapy session.”

He nodded. “Call me and tell me how it

goes.” “Ok.”

She got in the car and drove headed to the therapist’s offices. She walked in a while later and sat down facing a woman.

“Hi, you must be

Naledi.” “Yes. Naledi

Mapako.”

“Ok, my name is Amanda.”

Amanda looked at Naledi’s appearance then leaned back on her chair staring into her eyes.

“I want you to tell me what you are physically feeling. Any aches,

discomforts. Tell me.”

“I have headaches sometimes, my chest feels tight, I am having trouble sleeping but I think it’s because of the kids, sometimes I feel nausea and sometimes just tired.”

“I see. What else?”

“I get shaky sometimes.”

“Ok. This is our first session together and you are going to brief me on what’s going on. I can see the turmoil in your eyes, the sadness, the pain, I can see it all so take me on it. I want to understand.”

“I feel like I am dying while walking and no one can see it.”

“I am going to help you. You came to the rightful place. Don’t worry, you are safe with me.”

Nadia looked at her lawyer who was smiling in her formal wear.

“You don’t have to worry. I want you to tell me everything that happened. I will get you out, that’s a promise. This is a small case but I need you to be honest with everything you did.”

Nadia nodded. “I jumped through the wall at the back yard, I had earlier dropped off a 20 litre container of petrol. I took that and poured it around the house even in the guest room through the window. After that I used my lighter and lighted up the fire and got inside the house where Nadine and Prince where. She panicked apologizing then I left locking them inside.”

“Ok, we are going to break it all down. Firstly, did anyone see you?” “I don’t know.”

“Ok, that’s still ok. What happened to the container?” “It burnt down.”

“Good. Your sister is one nasty little bitch.” “She hates me.”

“She sure is about to hate you more when you walk out scot-free.”



Arefa tearfully watched her TV in silent, she still couldn't believe Boemo had let Naledi just leave her out in the cold like that. She was controlling and it angered her so much. A tear ran down her cheek then she took a deep breath.

"Relax Arefa. Relax, you are not crazy."

She switched off her TV trying to hold her cries but she broke down crying. She cried for her daughter, she had brought her daughter to a molester, an abuser. Now she wondered if she was really a good parent. All she wanted was to be happy or maybe happiness just wasn't for her. She wasn't sure anymore. She remembered when she had first met Boemo, she had met him a few times through a mutual friend and he had never noticed her till that faithful day when he offered to drop her home.

Arefa stood up and took her laptop then opened her business plan. Working at her father's friend's company was not working, not that the salary was little but because she just didn't want to leave her daughter for too long. An 8 to 6 job wasn't going to make her comfortable but if she was her own boss maybe it could actually help a lot. She went through the business plan page by page then finally called her father.

"Dad,"

"Arefa, how are you? How is Miya?"

"We are both fine. Remember that business plan I once had?" "Yes."

"I want to start that business now. I have money for it, I have saved enough, I also have my piece of land."

"Ok, that's my girl. That's what I want to hear. So how do you want me to help you?"

“I want to fasten the entire process and I know with you by side, I will have the business running in no time.”

The MP laughed. “Ok, I get what you mean. I will help you.”

“Thank you so much.”

“And don’t worry about Jim, I have everything sorted out.” “Ok.”

She hung up and smiled, now this was a reason for her to smile.

.....

Later that day, Boemo parked his car beside Obonye’s then stepped out sipping his drink. They fist bumped while Rafiwa also drove in.

“Did she let you see her children?”

Boemo looked at Obonye and nodded.

“Yeah. “And?”

“One is mine and the other one is the white guy’s.” Thabo frowned. “How is that even possible?”

Rafiwa walked over. “It is possible. They are fraternal.” “At least, so what are you going to do now?”

“I am still going to marry her.”

Obonye chuckled. “After everything she did?”

“I am going to put her in her place, right now I don’t want to do anything that will jeopardize her health.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Don’t kill her.”

“I won’t. Just putting her in line. I am going to take her so far away where it will only be two of us.

Thabo shook his head laughing. “Ng ng mister, o bata go irang ngwana yaanong wena? (No, what do you want to do to the child?)”

“I just want to show her who is the man in the relationship.”

The guys set up the braii stand and started with the works. Koketso walked out in a dress and smiled at the guys.

“Hello...”

Boemo looked at her and smiled, she was actually chubby now. His eyes went down to her stomach wondering if that was just her stomach or it was another pregnancy. She walked in after whispering something to Obonye.

Boemo sipped his drink and asked. “Is she pregnant?”

Thabo nodded. “I was about to ask, is she?” Obonye sighed. “Yah.”

“Fuck! How many kids do you have now?” Boemo asked staring.

“4. She said she was on contraception and now she is telling me she forgot. I love all my kids, trust me I do and I can afford taking care of them but now with the kids, it’s never quiet. We are never alone and no one wants to babysit kids who are one year apart or two years apart.”

“Use a condom.”

They all turned to Thabo who shrugged. “What? He should use a condom.” Boemo shook his head. “I will never use a condom with my wife, no, never.” “Then she will keep getting pregnant like Koketso does.”

“She probably wants those kids, she is a nurse after all.” Boemo shrugged. “No nurse says she forgot when she deals with such cases everyday.”

.....

Nadine looked at Prince as he walked in holding her food and changing clothes.

“Hey...”

“My mom came by.”

“She is not happy is she?”

“No. They are going to hire an expensive lawyer for Nadia and I am also fired with immediate effect.”

“Shit, I am sorry babe.”

“It’s ok. I knew it would end like this somehow.”

Prince rubbed her stomach. “We are going to be fine. I am sure one day they will come around.”

“I hope so.”

“Take.”

He handed her the food as his phone vibrated. Nadine watched him step out answering. He walked in minutes later.

“I have to go. My sister is at my house.” “I thought your sister stayed in Palapye.” “Yes, she came to visit me.”

He kissed her and walked out. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I have arrived. Where are you? I am at your house and it burned down.” “I am at the hospital.”

“Ok, send me the directions, we are coming.”

Eric hung up then Nadine sent him the directions and waited. A while later, Eric walked in with Aria.

“Mom!”

She ran over jumping on Nadine.

“Hey... I like your hair.”

“Aunt Erika took me to the salon and the lady did

it.” Nadine rolled her eyes then smiled. “It looks beautiful.”

The door opened again and the brunette lady walked in. She smiled at Nadine.

“Nadine, hi,”

“Erika.”

“So sorry about your house, I hope you had insured it.”

Eric walked over and crouched before Aariah.

“We are going now. We will see you before you leave.” “Ok. Bye daddy, bye aunt.”

Erika smiled waving then she walked out first.

“You just had to bring her here didn’t you?”

“I don’t have time for your nonsense, I just spoke to your mother and I can’t believe you could do that to your own sister. But then I am not surprised. You are never happy when someone else who’s not you is happy. You are going to die alone and miserable because you have a very evil heart. I am so glad you and I never worked out, God knows I wouldn’t want to stay married to a vindictive woman like you.”

He turned and walked out.

.....

Maxine smiled walking towards Boemo then hugged him.

“I didn’t have trouble finding this place.”

“Of cause you wouldn’t.” Rafiwa said standing beside Boemo. “I am Rafiwa. Your oldest brother.”

“I am Maxine.”

“I had been wanting to meet you guys for a while but life was happening. You have two more sisters right? The other one is transgender.”

“Yes.”

“Ok, we will meet them as time goes on.”

Maxine nodded then pulled her friend over.

“This is my friend, Tsaone. I hope you don’t mind.” Boemo shook his head. “No, I don’t.”

Tsaone smiled then Boemo turned back to the guys while Rafiwa spoke to Maxine.

Thabo leaned over. “Who is that? The one besides the sister.” “Tsaone.”

“You know her?”

“Yeah, she was Naledi’s high school classmate and she annoys me.” “I will not be annoyed by such beauty.”

Boemo took out his phone calling Naledi walking inside the house going to the toilet.

“Hey,”

“Are you done with your session?” “Yes.”

“How was it?”

“It was ok. She gave me some pills for my anxiety.” “That’s good.”

“Where are you?”

“I am at Obonye’s. Maxine is here too, with her friend.

Tsaone.” “I am sure your sister is trying to hook you up with her.”

“You have to trust me.”

“I do. I am going to give you the benefit of the doubt and just relax. I won’t run after you till I am done with my treatment. Let’s see how you

will do.”

“You talk as if you don’t trust me.”

“I trust you that’s why I won’t run after you. Let’s see if you will be able to keep it in your pants.”

“After your treatment I am going to fuck you so hard you will understand who I am in this relationship.”

Boemo walked out of the toilet and joined the guys.

.....

Naledi called Liam walking inside her father’s house then sat down as it rang. “Star.”

“Hi, can we talk?” “Yeah.”

“The kids are not all yours, only one. The girl.” “Shit I suspected it.”

“I just thought I would tell you.”

“I am coming down there to take her.”

“What?”

“I am staying with my child.” “You want to separate them?”

“If you don’t want them separated then you will come with, but if not, I am still taking my daughter. She will not be raised there, not when I am still alive. If it’s a fight you want, I am prepared for it.”

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Our morning insert coming up

[10/07, 7:18 AM] : Weakness In

Me #68

The following morning Neiso walked inside the COO's office in her heels holding a file.

"Hey, Mr. B needs your signature on this."

Otsile raised his eyes and looked at Neiso dressed sexily yet smartly. She was always on point, his heart always skipped whenever he laid his eyes on her.

"Ok, bring it over."

Neiso handed him the file then he quickly signed.

"How was your weekend?"

"It was ok. I went through your report, good job." "Thanks. Let me get going."

"Hey, do you want to have lunch later on? We are planning a surprise party for Kgomotso at the HR and we are all meeting for lunch."

"Oh, I can't. But how much is everyone contributing?" "P350."

"Ok, I will hand over my contribution." "Ok."

She walked out then Otsile sighed. Neiso made her way to Boemo's office and walked in while he spoke on the phone. She closed the door watching him in that three piece suit with the buttons of his jacket undone. God, the way he sat on that chair made him look like God himself. He looked at her briefly before saying something on the phone band hung up.

“Morning,”

“He signed it.”

“You didn’t have to you know.”

“You still don’t have a PA, we might as well help you in the meantime.” “I do have a PA, she was interviewed on Friday.”

“Ok, where is she then?”

“Having her things sorted at the HR.”

He took the file and opened it then a lady walked in his office, Neiso frowned staring at her short skirt. The lady smiled nervously.

“Good morning, my name is Kamogelo Molaodi. Your new PA.” Boemo looked at Neiso. “Is there anything else?”

Neiso shook her head then walked out leaving Kamogelo still smiling with all her teeth out. Neiso rolled her eyes going to her office then called a colleague.

“Neiso?”

“How could you hire that girl for Mr. B, o lebega a papile gore. (She looks forward.)”

Sabone laughed. “She was the best candidate.” “How do you mean?”

“She has an MBA degree, she is young enough and is in the process of getting her bachelor in finance.”

“She is forward, she is even wearing a mini skirt.”

Sabone laughed harder. “She will get in tune with things. O monthenya mme ene. (She is beautiful.)”

“I don’t see that beauty because of the forwardness. Mr. B needs someone calm and mature. She looks like she likes children’s games.” “Let’s see if she will last.”

“I doubt, anyways bye.”

Neiso hung up already bored.

.....

Naledi slowed down on the treadmill with headphones over her ears then stepped down drinking her water. A gym instructor walked over staring at her then picked up her towel tapping her shoulder.

“I believe this is yours.”

Naledi turned taking off the cordless headphones. “Yes, thank you.” “What’s your main goal here?”

“I want to tone down, get back in shape.” “You do look in shape though.”

Naledi shook her head. “Not quite exactly what I want. I gave birth three months ago.”

“Ok, well I can help you, you only want to tone down a bit right?” “Yes, and I also want my flat tummy back.”

“I got you, by the way I am Shane, you can call me Shane.” Naledi chuckled slightly. “Ok.”

“I will write down a gym plan for us, tomorrow I would be done with it then we can start.”

“Thanks. Do I pay for that though?” “No. It’s covered in your monthly fee.” “Okay.”

“I do massage treatments too, just incase.” Naledi nodded. “I will keep that in mind.”

She picked her gym bag and walked out. Her phone rang as she got in her father's car.

"Taylor,"

“Hey, I just saw your email. Ok, legally he has the right right to his child.”

“I know but right now she is still young. I can’t let him take her back to states where his entire family expect Mark hates me.”

“I know. That’s why I am there for you. We have to play dirty if we want to win this one.”

Naledi started the car and drove away.

“How?”

“By proving he is unstable to take care of Eugene.”

“I am not mentally right at the moment, won’t that strategy backfire?”

“No, thing is, you are a new mother, it’s quite expected and you are getting help.

Did you write his names on the birth

certificate?” “Yes.”

“Good. Liam has had a lot scandals lately, he has been getting drunk, losing control. Losing you has played a major role in his mental health right now, he is rude and stuff. We can win this.”

“I don’t want to deny him his daughter, he can come to see her anytime he

wishes and she will start visiting as soon as she is old enough.”

“Ok. I get that. I will work on it and start on the case, he probably has a strong team of lawyers but I am going to show them you don’t need to be old and rich to win a case.”

“Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome. Did you return the house?”

“No, he refused. Now I want him to take everything that is his expect the car and Eugene. I don’t want him having a hold on me other than Eugene.”

“I will work on that. It’s quite early for us in New York so let me sleep.” “Bye.”

Naledi hung up driving into the yard. She looked at Resego who was walking in then stepped out and faced her.

“Naledi...”

“Resego,
hi.”

“Hi, I am here to see Jay.”

“Jay is at his grandmother’s place together with his siblings. But right now, he is at school, in case you forgot.”

“He is staying with Warona’s mother?”

“Yes.”

“How could your brother give that woman my son without telling me first?”

“Because Jay is also his son and he is entitled to making decisions for him. You are a docile parent, behave like it and stop making noise. You should be happy Warona’s mother loves Jay just like she loves Khumo. I don’t even understand your bitterness, you are the one who ruined your relationship with Kgosi by sleeping with a man who don’t even care about you and today you behave as if Warona snatched your man from you. Look for a job, work, make money and be like other women out there.”

Naledi walked inside the house closing the door behind her and found her father playing with his grandchildren.

.....

Sophia walked inside her office talking on the phone. She sat down with a sigh.

“I want a big party, something for maybe 100 people. It’s my baby

daddy's
birthday and I want his birthday to be something
special." "Yes mam."

"Great, I am not sure of the venue yet."

"Well we can have the party at Sirius Star Hotel."

“Ok, send me the quotation and everything.” “Yes mam.”

Sophia hung up and sighed with a smile. A friend walked in with a stethoscope around her neck.

“Girl...”

“Hey, so I took your advise.”

Lolo laughed. “What are you going to do for him?” “A party, for his birthday.”

“Ok, that’s not what I had in mind but sounds good. You and the kids?” “No, a big party. Maybe 100 guests.”

“Wait, a lot of people?”

“Yes. He deserves it. He is a great man and I messed up.”

“What exactly did you do that makes you feel you need to spend loads of money in this?”

“Something really bad Lolo. But surely this will fix it.” “Ok, so where is the party?”

“I just spoke to an events company and they suggested Sirius Star.”

“No! That place is expensive! It’s an exclusive 5 star, I went there with a friend, do you know how much they charge per night for just an ordinary room? P1500. For one night! Their food is also expensive, I am sure if they sold water I wouldn’t afford it.”

“Because you are stingy Lolo.”

“No, that place is just too expensive that’s why there are always white people there and fancy people. Can you imagine that it has recently opened but it’s so expensive.”

“Can you blame them? It’s at the outskirts where it’s quiet and beautiful.

They
have a huge pool, they have an entertainment area, a casino. Big rooms,
that

ordinary room is two times bigger than yours and you forgot to mention they offer cheap spa treatments and also, it's connected to Neo Amusement park, most of their customers sleep there."

"How do you know so much about this?"

"Because Rafiwa's brother owns it."

Lolo laughed. "Why didn't you say that in the first place? Ok, but still, are you sure he will forgive you?"

"I am hoping he does. Lolo I want my family back." "You go girl! I am invited right?"

Sophia laughed. "Of cause."

"When is it?"

"Tonight."

"This is serious, later girl."

Lolo walked out while Sophia wondered what to get him for his birthday. She already had someone sending the invitations.

.....

Liam picked his bag and walked to the lift. He took out his phone as the elevator opened then Ethel walked out.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

She looked down at his bag. "Where are you going?" "I am going to see Star."

"Star? Why?"

“I am not going to discuss my fiancé with you
Ethel.” “She doesn’t love you! What about
me?”

“It was just sex, you know this.”

“Wow! So all that talk about how I make you feel better was just that?

Talk?” Liam shrugged. “I never promised you anything.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I love you, why can’t you see that?”

“You love what I was doing for Star and that’s what you want. It won’t happen because I love Star and she deserved it.”

His phone rang then he answered watching as the elevator doors closed whisking Ethel down.

“Yah?”

“Star’s lawyer just served us.”

“What?”

“Yes. She wants to stay with the child till old enough then you will share custody after that.”

“That’s not what I want. Will you make things happen or shall I find someone else?”

“No Mr. Sandoval.”

“I want my daughter.”

“Her lawyer is Taylor Michaels.”

“Look for anything on him, any dirt, something...”

“He is clean, we already did this. Maybe you should look into compromising because you have a lot to lose. He already hates you and that’s why he befriended Star in the first place. He is ready to fire shots if you take a wrong step and he is taking you down. You and your entire family because each of you have enough dirt to send you to prison for years. The butter is not buttered on your side.”

“That prick bastard!”

“He is your brother and he is going to avenge for his mother’s pain that

your

father caused, don't be his weapon. He has nothing to lose. And should
anything

happen to him, you are going down. You and a whole lot of people including me and my family. Think about it, compromise with them.”

Liam hung up and almost threw his phone on the floor. Maybe what he needed was to just take care of the problem. The Boemo guy seemed to be an issue, it wouldn't hurt to just eliminate him once and for all. She would cry and get over it. People got over dead people everyday.

.....

Nadine walked inside Prince's yard leaving her car at the gate. At least the fire hadn't destroyed that. She took out the spare key and tried unlocking the door but it seemed as if it was already open. She opened the door and walked in. In the sitting room, Nadine sat down taking out her phone with one hand. A woman walked from the bedroom and frowned staring at Nadine.

“O batlang mo ntlung yame? (What are you doing in my house?)” Nadine stood up and looked at her. “I am Nadine, who are you?”

“Ke mosadi wa Prince, ware o batlang mo? (I am Prince's wife, what do you want here?)”

Nadine laughed. “You are what?” “I am Prince's wife.”

“You are full of joke. When did Prince get married?”

“You think this is a joke? Girl o seka wa batla go tsamikela mo go nna. (Don't try games with me.)”

“Who do you see here playing? When did Prince marry you? You don't even have a ring on.” Nadine took out her phone and showed her

pictures. "Prince is my man and we are getting married."

The woman snatched the phone then sent the pictures to herself.

"I am suing you for seeing a married man. Prince and I were on separation but now we have decided to fix our marriage. You are going to regret ever looking at

him trust me. Wait till you see your face in The Voice. I am not going to fight a whore, I am just going to call my lawyer, I can't wait for my 100K. You think a man like Prince is just single and ready to mingle? I am going to teach you a lesson darli, you will never forget this one. You are full of yourself but I will put you in your place."

"We are pregnant."

"You and who? Good thing you are pregnant, that's the proof the court will need that indeed you are having an affair with my husband. But thank you for taking care of him in my absence. Get out before I call the police and report you for trespassing."

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[10/07, 7:18 AM] : Weakness In

Me #69

Nadine climbed in her car and sat confused. She took her phone and called Prince.

"Babe..."

"Prince I went to your house, I was discharged." "Shit...!"

Tears filled her eyes. "What do you mean 'shit' Prince?" "Why didn't you call me?"

"Call you? Since when do I call you before I go to your house? Why didn't you tell me that you are married?"

"Look, we were going to get a divorce but she decided to

come back.” “I can’t believe you. What about me? What about our baby?”

“I will give you money for surgical abortion. I can’t afford to lose her again.”

Tears rolled down. "I can't believe this. I don't have a job Prince, I have a daughter who needs me and I lost my job all because of you."

"You threw yourself at me, I never forced you into anything." "You animal!"

"I hope you didn't fight with my wife."

"She says she is going to sue me. I don't have money. Please talk to her." "I will but you are still getting rid of that pregnancy."

"I lost my family for this?"

"I am sorry. There is nothing I can do about that. I wanted to marry you but you were refusing."

Nadine hung up and broke down crying.

.....

Around lunch, Neiso watched as Kamo held Boemo's takeaway walking to the office. She looked around then walked over and bumped into her making her drop the takeaway. The food spilled on the floor causing a big mess, some soup spilled on her white shirt.

"Can't you watch where you are going?" "I am so sorry."

Neiso rolled her eyes and walked away. She quickly went to Kamogelo's desk then looked at her desktop staring at a document she had left open. She quickly left the tab without saving and innocently walked back to her office and sat down.

Meanwhile Kamogelo tried cleaning up the floors then the receptionist walked over.

“What happened
lala?” “I spilled by
mistake.”

“It’s ok, it’s your first day. I will clean that up. You can go. Mr. B likes his lunch on time.”

Kampoelo walked out then walked back in minutes later with the food and this time around walked looking where she was going. She walked into her boss's office nervously.

“What took you so long?”

Kamogelo hurried over.

“I bumped into some lady and the first takeaway spilled, I am sorry.”

Boemo looked at her spoiled white shirt.

“You do realize that I have a meeting and I want you to take notes. How are you going to the meeting looking like beef stew?”

“I will buy a shirt. I am sorry.”

“I think they made a mistake hiring you.”

“I am really sorry. It’s my first day and I am nervous. Ever since graduation this is my first job, I am 27, I graduated when I was 21, it’s been 6 years. I am fast learner, this mistake won’t ever happen again.”

Boemo sighed. “Get the shirt. And hurry.” “Yes sir.”

“First print the presentation I gave to you.” “Yes sir.”

Kamogelo went back to her desk then frowned staring at her blank screen. She was sure she hadn’t finished typing. She searched for the document but it wasn’t there. She sighed then quickly recovered all unsaved documents then finished editing it and printed. She made several copies and bound them together before giving them to Boemo.

“Thanks.”

Kamogelo walked out with a sigh. That was close.

At Sabrana, Mosadi sat alone staring into nothing. Neo laughed from behind her then stood right in front of her.

“The results of you actions make me so happy.” “Leave me alone!”

“I won’t leave you alone. You killed me!” “Leave me alone I didn’t kill you.”

“You killed me! You killed me!” Neo screamed louder and louder then Mosadi started screaming willing for Neo to stop. Neo laughed like an evil witch.

“You are going to die here! You are going to die. Like you killed me. You should kill yourself. It will be less painful.”

Mosadi stepped back as Neo walked over ready to strangle her with her long sharp nails which looked like small knives.

“Mosadi!”

Mosadi screamed then she felt hands over followed by different voices she couldn’t make out. She tried freaking free but they held her tightly till she finally passed out.

Masa finished with her lunch in her office with a colleague.

“I just want to do a side hustle that

pays.” Masa nodded. “Me too.”

“So when are you going for the honeymoon?”

Masa smiled. She still didn’t know how to escape that question yet.

“Hubby are reta tsamaya (Hubby says we will go) once he is no longer busy at work.”

“Ehe, anyways my cousin says he was invited to this party, a big party, want to go?”

“No, I am going home.”

“Some of us are single, maybe I will meet someone at the party, you never know.”

Masa laughed as her colleague walked out. Her phone rang then she answered with a frown.

“What?”

“Hey, please help me.”

“Abby you took me to the club and never bothered to check on me, I almost died and not did you once come to see me or even call me to check up on me. I don’t like such fake friendships and you were always fake. Stop calling me.”

She hung and blocked the number. She looked at the time and realized she still had 30 minutes till her lunch break was over. She stood up grabbing her handbag.

.....

At MJ’s work place, Masa walked in and smiled bumping into one of his friends that she had seen at the wedding.

“Hi, is he in?”

“Shit! You just missed him.”

“Oh...”

He smiled. “But I will tell him you came by.” “Thank you.”

She turned disappointed but then she paused, his car was outside, she had definitely seen it. She walked back in and searched for his friend who had disappeared somewhere. Masa took her phone and called him.

“Babe...”

“Where are you?”

“I am trying to save a life. Are you okay?” “I am at your work place.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, I love you. Be safe.”

MJ laughed. “Babe, this is my job.”

“I know but be careful, I don’t want to lose you and our child still needs you.” “I can’t believe we are expecting.”

“Me too. It’s like a miracle come true.”

“I will see you at home. I have a surprise for you.” Masa smiled. “Ok.”

MJ hung up then she walked out of his work place with a huge monkey smile.

.....

Nadine drove around trying to come up with a plan. At least her parents didn’t refuse taking in Ariaah. Her stomach made a noise then she touched it realizing just how much she was hungry. Instead of feeling sorry for herself, she went on internet where she looked for a house to rent, she still had her savings and she would survive on that. Either way, her CV looked good, she definitely was going to get a job soon.

.....

Boemo got in his car after work while Neiso walked over.

“Hi, can you please drop me

off?" "Where is your
boyfriend?"

She smiled. "Will you just drop me off?"

Boemo looked at her. "I don't drop off my employees because it will raise questions with the other employees and I don't want people to lose focus on what they should be doing while focusing on gossip."

"Come on, it's just a lift."

"Yes. I don't want to associate with any of my employees in a non professional way. Let's stick to our roles, I don't want unnecessary drama. Stay in your lane and focus on your work and today was the last day you barge in my office. Move from the car."

He started the car and drove off. His phone rang.

"Obonye..."

"Who is planning Rafiwa's party?"

"What party? Didn't we say we will have the party during the weekend?"

"We did but there is Rafiwa's party happening tonight at your hotel and we are invited."

"I don't know who's planning that."

"Koketso has been sending out invites." "Ask her who sent her."

"She said she can't say. But we are all invited. Maybe Rafiwa planned it himself thinking we weren't going to do anything for him."

"I won't ask but something is not right."

Obonye laughed. "Ask no questions and hear no lies. Apparently we need to arrive before he does."

"Ok, I am going home then I will go. Where is it?" "Sirius Star."

Boemo laughed. "Ok, I will meet you there."

"Go kwa go na le banyana ba bante, (There are beautiful girls there,) eish

now I
wish Koketso wasn't coming with."

“Stay away from beautiful women.” “I can’t help it. We will talk.”

Boemo parked his car then freshened up putting on something casual then walked out dialing Naledi.

“Babe...

” “Hi.”

“Rafiwa is having a party today, it’s his birthday, can we please go together?” “I can’t, I have kids who need my attention.”

“It will only be for a few minutes.”

“Boemo I have two kids, I can’t leave all that for my father. He needs a break and either way, he is going out. I have no one to leave my kids with, I am still waiting for my nanny.”

He sighed. “Ok, I understand.”

“When is my car coming?”

“It’s arriving tomorrow

morning.” “Ok, bye.”

She hung then he drove off.

.....

Rafiwa walked inside his house exhausted, Ludo smiled at him putting on her nice dress. Even Pinky was dressed up.

“Ok, what’s going on? Where is the nanny?” “She just left. Happy Birthday

daddy.”

Pinky smiled. “Happy birthday daddy.”

He chuckled. “Thanks girls, you dressed up for me.”

“Yes, you have to dress up too. We are going somewhere.” “We are going somewhere?”

“Yes. Dress up in your nice clothes.” Ludo pushed him to the bedroom, damn she was a little bossy sometimes, was it puberty approaching? He wasn't sure though his heart raced when he thought about his little girl growing. He took a shower then dressed up and joined the girls. Somehow he knew it was all Boemo's plan.

“Ok, I am dressed. What now?”

A hooter sounded outside.

“There goes our lift, let's go. Pinky, come.” Ludo took their hands and led them out then she turned locking the door before they made their way to the hired car at the gate. The driver opened the doors for the girls who slid in at the back with their father.

“Driver, you know what you are supposed to do.”

The driver gave her a thumbs up then drove off while Rafiwa watched his daughter in shock. Fuck! They grew up so fast.

A while later the car parked at Sirius Star Hotel. Rafiwa smiled knowing he owed his brother big time for helping his kids plan all this. They stepped out then a concierge walked over.

“Ludo, hi!”

“Hi! Take us to our rightful venue please.”

Rafiwa followed behind as they walked inside the beautiful hotel. Now this was a reason to be proud. A while later Ludo held his hand and smiled.

“This is it daddy.” “Ok princess.”

The doors opened and a lot of voices screamed startling him.

“SURPRISE!”

Rafiwa looked at Ludo then the crowd. Boemo walked over and fist bumped with the kids.

“You helped them?”

“What? No. I didn’t plan this. You did.”

Rafiwa frowned. “No. I didn’t plan anything. Why would I plan my won party?” Ludo smiled. “It was mommy. She planned it all for you.”

Rafiwa watched as Sophia walked over in a beautiful dress that hugged her bump. She smiled.

“Happy Birthday Daddy.”

“Hey, you didn’t need to do all this.”

Boemo looked at her with disgust but Sophia ignored him.

“I wanted to.”

Rafiwa looked at the decorations and back at Sophia again.

“This must have been expensive.” “It was worth it.”

She handed her a little box. He looked at the people who were staring and took his gift opening it. Boemo peaked with a frown.

“Is that Rolex?”

Rafiwa smiled. “Shit! This is beautiful... and expensive.” “You deserve it.”

“Thanks. Wow!”

Rafiwa put on the watch.

A soft song started playing then people moved back forming a circle around them. Obonye pulled the kids and Boemo behind while Ludo took out her mother’s phone taking a video together with other people. In her dress, Sophia looked in his eyes then knelt before him.

“I know I am not perfect, I mess up more than I know but sometimes it’s because I

am scared. Rafiwa I have never loved anyone like I love you, I am not the best

human being out there, trust me I know but all I am asking is one last chance, a chance to properly love you, to take care of you. To stand by your side. Will you please marry me?" She took out the ring still on her knees. The crowd watched in anticipation as Sophia knelt before him, shaking with tears in her eyes. He looked at his children holding their breaths, their friends who were all there and those who he didn't even know that were holding their phones up.

Meanwhile Basetsana walked in with her friend.

"You know this is only for a few minutes right? I have to go back home." Her friend rolled her eyes. "You need to have fun."

They stopped at the crowd which was gathered, Basetsana moved her head then froze staring at Rafiwa who had his ex wife on her knees holding a ring. Her heart began pounding.

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[10/07, 7:19 AM] : Weakness In

Me #70

The more Rafiwa stood there in shock, the more Sophia's heart pounded. She could feel people's eyes on them and at that moment she knew he would probably say no, she couldn't seem to picture her embarrassment.

"Daddy say yes!" Ludo screamed from behind then Rafiwa chuckled.

"This is not right. I should be the one doing this not you." He helped her up then took the ring from her and slid it on her finger.

"Of course I will marry you."

He leaned over and kissed her as everyone clapped. Sophia smiled with relief.

“Ladies, did she die?” A man asked from the crowd making everyone laugh.

Rafiwa smiled looking at the crowd then his eyes fell on Basetsana. She slightly smiled then turned and walked away. He looked at Sophia.

“Are you staying for the party?” “Uh...”

“What about the kids? You know they have to go to school tomorrow right?” “Yes I am leaving with them.”

“Ok. We have to talk.”

Sophia nodded watching him disappear in the crowd leaving her anxious.

Meanwhile Basetsana unlocked her car and got in. She took a deep breath but the pain on her chest felt physical. Tears spilled down her cheeks as she held the steering, she wondered what exactly she had expected from him? He hadn't promised her anything except the fact that he will always be there for Lewatle. She covered her face crying, she cried so much her chest hurt.

Rafiwa walked over to her car then paused listening to her cries, he took a deep breath in and opened her car door wider then pulled her out.

“I am sorry.”

She shook her head then he held her tightly till she finally calmed down. She stepped back wiping her face.

“It's ok. I am sure now I have learnt not to expect too much. Congratulations and good luck.”

“I couldn't tell her no, not in front of the kids and everyone. She may be my past but she is the mother of my kids. I am over Sophia, I don't want to marry her but you have to understand she cornered me.”

Basetsana looked at him then Rafiwa leaned over and kissed her. She put her hands on his waist kissing her back as sparks went off in her stomach making her feel young. Her body quickly reacted to him as he

pulled her closer squeezing her ass in her dress. Rafiwa stepped back and took her to the passenger side where he opened the door for her. She got in then he jumped in driving off to her house. Minutes later he parked then stepped out with her entering the house.

“Where is Lewatle?”

“He went to visit my brother.”

“Ok.”

He kissed her again taking off her dress followed by her panties. Rafiwa picked her up and walked with her to her bedroom where he lay her on the bed. He took off his shirt and pulled down his pants and boxers dropping his dick on her. He kissed her again opening her legs and rubbed his dick on her clit before making slow gentle love to her.

At the party, Sophia smiled at the guest she had invited over while walking with the kids to her car. She opened the door for her kids who got in. With a deep breath she got in the car and drove off.

“Mommy why are we leaving daddy?”

“He is coming Pinky but I have to put you guys to sleep.”

She looked at the ring on her finger, it was too big but she didn't care much. She was sure Rafiwa would get her a nice ring, this time around she wasn't going to mess up. Her stomach vibrated making her smile. Things were finally looking up.

Boemo sipped his wine chatting with Obonye and Thabo then his eyes fell over some lady who was staring at him. She quickly looked away but Boemo kept his eyes on her that when she turned again, their eyes locked. She looked away with a smile of embarrassment. He took out his phone bored then called Naledi.

“Hello?”

“Hey, can I come over?”

“Are you not at the
party?”

“I am but Rafiwa left. It’s boring.”

“There is something I want to talk to you about.” “What is it?”

“I told Liam.”

“And?”

“He wants to take Eugene and stay with her. I already got a lawyer who is top of everything and he said I shouldn’t worry.” “He is full of himself.”

“I am beginning to hate him but that’s not the issue. I think we should take a break.”

“What?”

“I am not in my best condition right now. I know I am mean and rude, I don’t want you to deal with that then end up losing interest in me because I am behaving in an unsexy way.”

“I don’t need you to make decisions for me, I can handle it.” “Come, but the kids are awake.”

“I am coming to pick you up. Prepare the kids.” “Ok.”

Boemo hung up as the lady who had been staring walked over with a smile.

“Hi...”

“Hello.”

She smiled. “You are really good looking.”

Boemo chuckled taken aback. “Um thanks I

guess.” “Can I kiss you?”

Boemo smiled slowly looking at her trying not to laugh but eventually did.

She laughed embarrassed. "God I am so drunk I am going to regret this. I hope I never bump into you."

"Why?"

"I can't believe I said that."

Boemo laughed. "It's ok."

"I am so sorry. I am so embarrassed. I wish the earth can just open and swallow me."

"Waai, that won't happen."

She laughed putting her hand over her mouth. "Please don't tell anyone I did this."

"I won't."

She smiled. "Thank you. This never happened." "Already forgotten."

He laughed walking away. The lady walked back to her friends and laughed.

"I am going home, I am beginning to act crazy." "What were you saying to him?"

"Nothing. See you."

She walked away feeling like everyone just knew what she had done.

.....

Masa looked at the time and sighed looking at her perfectly laid dinner table. She was even putting on one of her nicest dresses. She sat down as time passed. She took her phone and tried calling him but the phone seemed off. She worriedly stood up, maybe something had happened

to him.

Her phone rang.

“Atie...”

“Hey Mrs. Mosweu.”

“Hey...”

“How is marriage life so far?” Masa laughed. “Fine.”

“Just fine?”

“I hope I am not disturbing.”

“No, he is not here.”

“It’s late.”

“I know. I am now worried.”

“Kutlo told me about the ex who came at the wedding.” “Yeah but he is not cheating. We just got married.”

“I hope so.”

“Do you think he is cheating?”

“I don’t know but you should trust him. Maybe he is just busy. He loves you, you said so yourself.”

She heard a car driving in then sighed with relief.

“He is here.”

“Ok, we will talk.”

Masa hung up then MJ walked in minutes later.

“Hey...”

She walked over and hugged him though he smelt fresh, as if he had just taken a bath.

“I was smelling smoke.”

“Oh, ok, come and sit. I made dinner.”

MJ kissed her before walking to the table with her. His phone rang then he immediately cut the call.

“Who was that?”

MJ smiled. “Work but right now it’s your time.”

.....

Naledi smiled staring at Boemo who was playing with the kids, he roared making the kids laugh. Eugene laughed so hard she fell on her back raising her tiny legs in the air. Naledi took her phone and took a video laughing.

“She is going to have cramps.”

“Leave my child alone.”

Boemo tickled Shawn’s stomach making him crack up again. The video cut as her phone rang then she sighed staring at the international number answering.

“Hello?”

“Can we talk?”

“Yes.”

Liam paused hearing the kids giggling. “Are those them?” “Yes.”

“I can’t wait to see them. I know I sounded unreasonable earlier on and you are right. It’s unfair to separate them so I agree with your lawyer. I will sign.”

“Thank you. You can come and see her.”

“I am coming. Can you send their

pictures?" "Ok, thank you. Bye."

She hung up with a smile. Boemo looked at her.

"What did he want?"

"He said he will sign the agreement my lawyer gave him."

“That’s something to
celebrate.” Boemo crawled over
and kissed her. “The kids are
watching.”

“They don’t know anything.”

Naledi laughed pushing him off. “Stop.”

Boemo switched on his speaker connecting his phone through
Bluetooth then played a song. She laughed as he sang dancing
entertaining the kids while staring at her.

She say she want some collabo

She need am badly e be like

tornado She talk say I dey play

like Ronaldo

The thing dey sweet her like Don jazzy

eminado Eminado, eminado

We come go Monaco

I rock her body give her Orlando

As I dey fire call her molato, my molato

Oya baby make me collabo, collabo

I know you want the collabo,

collabo Yeah yeah, I go sing for you

You go sing for me, na

collabo She want some

collabo

Oya baby make we collabo, collabo

He pulled her up and they danced together while the children watched.

Neiso finished doing her make-up while Kevin watched sitting on the bed in the morning, she fixed her edges laying them perfectly then finally stood up putting on her heels.

“How do I
look?”

“Beautiful.”

Kevin stood up wanting to kiss her but Neiso moved back. “Babe you will ruin my
make-up.”

“Just a small kiss.”

He kissed her cheek then moved back
smiling. “I want to introduce you to my
parents.” “They already know me.”

“Yes but as their tenant. I want to introduce you as my girlfriend.”

Neiso looked in his eyes wondering just how he could be so perfect. She couldn't
even think of a flaw she could use to her advantage.

“Ok.”

“Tonight, I will pick you up.”

“Okay.” She took her bags then walked out with him. Kevin dropped him off then
she made her way inside her work place. She smiled at the receptionist.

“Hey boo.”

“Hey, you look beautiful, as usual.” Neiso laughed. “Bye.”

Kamogelo walked inside in pants that hugged her curves. The receptionist smiled.

“Kamo!”

Kamogelo stopped smiling.

“Hey...” “I didn’t know you wear spectacles.” “I forgot them yesterday.”

“Ok, you can go. Mr. B is still not in.”

“Thanks.”

She walked away then Neiso waved at the receptionist making her way to her office. Kamo slowed down as Neiso approached.

“I know what you did, you bumped into me purposely, you tried to wipe out my document. I saw you on the camera, thank God they have those here.”

Neiso rolled her eyes. “Get out of my way.”

“I don’t know what your deal is but I will not let you ruin this for me. I am going to let what you did slide but next time, I will tell Mr. Balopi and you will be served a warning or better yet get fired.” Kamo smiled. “Nice talking to you.”

She walked away leaving Neiso breathing heavily she could almost burst.

.....

Nadine finished sending out her application forms then sighed. Her phone rang.

“Nadine Vaughan hello?”

“Good morning, you are speaking to Ms. Olopeng, Mrs. Thebe’s lawyer. I am letting you know that you will be served a court order today or tomorrow for home wrecking.”

Nadine’s heart

skipped. “What?”

“Yes. That’s all.”

The lawyer hung up then Nadine quickly called Prince but his number didn’t go through.

Sophia smiled as Rafiwa walked inside her house.

“Hey...”

Rafiwa looked at her. “Where are the

kids?” “They just left for school.”

“Ok. Thank you for throwing me a birthday party

yesterday.” “It’s ok.”

“But I don’t appreciate being cornered. You broke my trust and there is nothing you can do about that. I can’t be with a woman who seduces my brother. I know it happened ages ago but still, I can’t be with you because you are not to be trusted. Yesterday I only said yes because there were people and our kids were there. I don’t want to get married to you, I don’t even love you anymore. I am finally moving on with my life and I would appreciate if you do the same.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Raf...”

“That’s all. Bye.”

He walked out then she covered her face crying.

Resego took a deep breath wearing a disguise. She looked away as a car stopped by the gate then Jay stepped out together with Khumo. Holding their small cooler boxes, the kids walked inside the school while Warona’s mother drove off.

“Khumo!” Resego called out and both kids turned. Unable to recognize his mother in the blond wig with bangs and oversized sunglasses, he

skeptically looked at her.

“Hi boys! I am Khumo’s new teacher.”

Jay smiled. “Ok, I thought you were a stranger.”

“No I am not. You can go to class. I will go with Khumo.” Jay smiled then walked away leaving Resego with Khumo. “Hey, take, drink juice. I bought it for you.”

“Thank you teacher.”

He took the bottle and drank the juice with a smile, he already felt like the teacher’s favorite student and it made him happy. He handed her back the bottle.

“Ok Khumo, run to class. I am after you.”

He ran off then she turned and walked away.

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[10/07, 7:19 AM] : Weakness In

Me #71

In class, Khumo’s teacher walked just as he vomited on his table. She quickly walked over looking at him.

“Khumo what’s wrong?”

She looked at the students who were gathering around him.

“Step back. Let’s go outside. Puso, go to the Principal’s office and tell him I am looking for him, he should come.”

“Yes mam.”

The students walked out staring then he vomited again, she quickly took her phone and called the school’s driver panicking.

The blood spots on his vomit made her heart pound.



Naledi got in her car with a smile, she had missed this baby. She started the engine putting on her seatbelt then reversed her white M9 out. The neighbor's daughter waved running over, Naledi rolled down the window.

"Keba,"

"Hi Ledi, I am going to the mall, can you drop me off along way?" "Yeah, hop in."

Keba got in then smiled looking at the car's interior while Naledi drove off. "Your car is beautiful."

"Thanks."

"I never asked, how was America?" "It was ok."

"If I were you I would have never returned."

Naledi chuckled, minutes later she stopped by the mall.

"Thanks."

"Sharp."

She joined the road and drove to the gym. She stepped out with her gym bag then made her way inside. Shane walked over as soon as she got in smiling.

"Gym

partner."

"Hey."

Shane walked with her handing her the gym plan. Naledi looked at it with a smile.

"Ok, I think I can do

this." "Good. We can

start.”



Boemo walked inside his office while Kamo walked behind him. She looked much better today, he sat down.

“Did you call the construction company?”

“Yes sir, they said they are just doing final touch ups.” “I want a meeting with them, a brief one.”

“Yes sir, I will set that up.”

“Also call a florist shop and send flowers to my fiancé.” He quickly wrote something on a sticky note then handed it to her. “With this message.”

“Ok. You have a meeting with people from Brighton Mero’s and they are already here.”

“I will be right tthere.”

He stood up and walked out of his office sliding his phone in his pocket, Kamo quickly fixed his huge table and walked out. In the boardroom, Boemo walked in and sat on his chair staring at the two people, he smiled staring at the lady from last night making her laugh.

“We meet again.”

.....

At the hospital, Khumo lay on the bed sleeping while his grandmother spoke to the doctor.

“It is poisoning, we had to drain it out. Good thing he was brought in quickly, if not a lot of damage could have been made.”

“He only ate his cereal in the morning and drank a glass of juice, I never

gave him anything that... is poisonous.”

“I know, maybe it was something he drank at school or something but he is fine now.”

“Thank you.”

Khumo's teacher walked in smiling.

"Dumelang. How is he?"

"He is fine. The doctor said he will be fine." "That's good. What happened?"

"He suspects food poisoning."

The teacher nodded. "Apparently some students say he said a new teacher gave him juice. The school is working on the investigation, so far we know the lady was putting on a blond wig."

"Thank you."

"You are welcome."

She walked out leaving Khumo's grandmother sitting.

.....

Rafiwa handed in his resignation letter to the boss who looked at him.

"Any particular reason why you are leaving? You know you are one of our best employees. Losing you is like being shot right on the heart."

They both laughed.

"I want to start my own company."

"That's good but don't you have busses and taxis running?" "I do."

"It's painful letting you go but, good luck." "Thank you."

He stood up and walked out of his office calling her.

"Hey, how did it go?"

“Why are you
whispering?”

She laughed. "How did it

go?" "Well, he took it

well." "Good."

"Yeah, end of month I am leaving."

"I miss you. I don't know when last I was this

happy." He chuckled entering his office. "Me

too."

"You can bring the girls over if you

want." "I will. Lunch?"

"Yeah."

"There is an incoming call, we will

talk." "Ok."

He hung up then picked.

"Hello?"

"Rafiwa, Maxine told me she has met

you." "Yes, matter of fact Boemo met

her first." "Boemo called me."

"He did?"

Patrick laughed happily. "Yes. He said he wants to pay magadi for his son. I can't believe he even called me."

"I told you, he always comes around."

"Even if I die today, I won't mind. God has finally answered my prayers. My son... he called me. He called me father."

Rafiwa smiled. "Things are looking

up.” “At last.”



Sophia sat in her office as Lolo stared at her.

“I can’t believe you paid so much money for a watch. Tell him you want it back, you should return that watch. He could keep it had he said yes but he didn’t.” “It would be embarrassing.”

“So what? At least you won’t have to be paying a loan on top of everything else. I am not going to say anything about the party but I hope this has finally showed you where you stand with him. You are only a baby mama and that’s all. He doesn’t love you anymore, it’s time to pick up the pieces and move on.”

“I wish I was not pregnant.”

“Abort.”

“What?”

“Yes. Abort.”

“There is a bump.”

“So? You can always abort. This man doesn’t even care so you might as well. Right now you smell desperation, you should count your losses.”

Sophia rubbed her stomach staring at Lolo.

“Imagine meeting a man and he has to deal with three kids, thirii hela wa mma thiri! It’s too much. At least two.” “I am scared.”

“Nothing will happen to you. I have a friend who can do it for you. Should I call her?”

She nodded.

“Ok, but first, I am going to get that watch. Wena wa tsameka. (You are

playing.)”

Lolo walked out of her office as Sophia closed her eyes fighting the pain in her heart.



Arefa ran her pink lipstick on her lips then stepped out of her car walking inside Neo Amusement Park Headquarters. She smiled at the receptionist.

“Hi, my name is Arefa. Arefa Phiri.”

The receptionist smiled staring at her after recognizing her. “How can I help you?” “I would like to see Mr. Balopi.”

“Please wait.”

The receptionist took her phone and called Boemo’s assistant.

“Kamo, there is a lady here to see Mr. B, Arefa Phiri.”

“Ok, wait...” The receptionist held the phone with a smile then finally looked at Arefa.

“You can go up.” “Thank you.”

Arefa made her way to his office and walked in. Boemo looked at her as she walked in making her conscious of each step she took.

“Hey...”

“Where is Miya?”

“With my mother.” “Ok.”

She walked over and sat down.

“I am starting my own business.”

“That’s good, what kind of

business?” “An event’s company.”

“That’s nice.”

“I know. I wanted to tell you that Miya will be mostly at my mother’s house while I try to set up my company.”

“I trust your mom.”

Arefa smiled. “So do I. And one more thing, I am sorry for putting you in an uncomfortable position. I know it was selfish of me to try using Miya’s situation to my advantage. I can’t help that I love you but I am going to get over you and focus on my business and my daughter so you don’t have to worry about me anymore.”

Boemo smiled. “I am sorry for hitting you. It’s not your fault.”

“Thank you.” She stood up fixing her blazer. She looked so smart and beautiful. “And good luck. If you believe in yourself you will go far.”

“I know, you are my motivation. Can I hug you?”

Boemo stood up then walked round his table and hugged her. Arefa took a deep breath resting her head on the hollow of her neck. She stepped back staring at his lips then looked down embarrassed.

“Bye.”

She turned and walked out. With her head raised high, she made her way out bumping into some colored lady.

“Sorry.”

Arefa smiled. “It’s ok.”

.....

Nadine burst into Prince’s office breathing heavily. He frowned staring at her. “So you are having your wife sue me?”

“I can’t control what she does.”

“You can’t or won’t? Where am I supposed to get money? I am not working.” “I don’t know but whatever we had is over. I am fixing my family.”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him. “If you don’t tell her to drop the charges I will not abort the baby.”

“That’s your choice but know I will not support that child.”

She walked out fighting not to just break down, he didn’t care anymore.
She got
in her car then covered her face crying.

.....

Naledi walked out of the gym exhausted. She unlocked her car from a distance walking over.

“Hey, you forgot this.”

Shane handed her her headphones.

“Thanks.”

He unlocked the jeep besides her car and jumped in. Naledi frowned as he rolled down his window.

“You are just a gym instructor?”

Shane smiled putting on his cap. “Part time gym instructor. I own the place.” Naledi chuckled. “Should have known.”

“Well now you do.” He stared at her bare fingers. “I also know you are not married.”

She shook her head with a smile getting in her car. Shane looked at her.

“Maybe I should take you out for dinner some time.” “I have a man.”

“So what? Does he want to come with?”

Naledi laughed then started her car. “He will beat you up. He is huge and stubborn. You don’t want to mess with that. Trust me.”

She drove off while Shane laughed. His phone rang as he drove off.

“Sure Mister!”

“I am bringing Neiso over at home.”

“Finally! I get to meet her. I will be there.”

“Mama said maybe you should bring your girlfriend.”

Shane laughed. “I found a girl. She is beautiful, smart, in control. I like her.” “You have started.”

“No, this time I am serious. Her name is

Naledi.” “Is she single?”

“No, such girls are never single. I said she is beautiful. Not your normal beautiful, as weird as it sounds, she kinds reminds me of this beautiful white lady who died ages ago only she is black. She is the type to cheat and you apologize for it.” The brothers laughed. “You should see her.”

“And you want that kind of woman?” “She is worth it.”

“So you think she is just going to leave her boyfriend behind and be happy with you?”

“No. But I am going to take her. I am not scared of doing that.” “Why can’t you just find your own woman?”

Shane laughed. “Eketle Mister (Relax), she is the one I want and I am going to get her.”

“What should I tell mama?”

“I am coming alone. I broke up with Ragele.” “When are you getting back with her?”

“Never.”

He hung up and drove to his house where he freshened up then drove to his work place.

.....

Later that day, Neiso put on her respectful dress and her heels. She looked at her beautiful face on the mirror. Her phone vibrated then she walked out of her house locking behind. In Kevin's car, he leaned over and kissed her.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

"My brother is going to be there." "Ok."

Kevin drove to his parent's house. He led her inside the house where his mother walked over and hugged her.

"Come in Neiso."

Neiso smiled as his mother took her to the kitchen where they finished up with the dinner chatting. Neiso heard an unfamiliar voice and turned. Her heart skipped as she stared at him and he paused staring back at her. Kevin walked in and smiled.

"Babe this is my brother, Shane and Shane that's my woman, Neiso."

Shane snapped out of it and smiled. "Pleasure finally meeting you, seems like he wasn't exaggerating when he said you are beautiful."

Neiso blushed unable to maintain eye contact then cleared her throat speaking softly. "Thank you."

Shane stretched his hand then took Neiso's who immediately felt an electric current spark making her heart pound even more. Shane looked in her eyes for a while then stepped back with a smile.

"Right, mom how far?"

"We are almost done. You boys can go."

Kevin walked out as Shane looked at Neiso one last time before walking

out.



Resego smiled as everything got destroyed in the fire. All the evidence. She hoped wherever Khumo was, he was dead. The dealer had promised her that the poison killed. She couldn't wait to see Warona's face, maybe that would get her off her high horse. She didn't even feel guilty. Warona deserved it.

THREE MONTHS LATER

At the court...

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[10/07, 7:19 AM] : Weakness In

Me #72

At court, Nadia held her breath as her foot off the stand. She looked over at Nadine who was looking at her. She looked thin and maybe sick, Nadia couldn't be sure but whatever it was she couldn't care less. The judge looked at them as they all waited.

"In the case of Nadia vs Nadine, this court finds Nadia Vaughan not guilty of arson

and attempted murder due to lack of evidence. Court

dismissed!" Nadia smiled as her lawyer smiled proudly. Her

mother hugged her. "Finally this is over!"

"And I can sleep. I have been having a lot of sleepless nights."

Her mother rubbed her belly with a smile. "Now you can focus on the

baby.” “Yes.”

They walked out of court. Nadine walked past them going to her car then drove off.

“I honestly don’t know where I went wrong with this child.” “Don’t mind her, I am sure Papa is waiting.”

They got in the car and drove away.

.....

Nadine parked her car in front of her house then stepped out. Her neighbor opened for her.

“Hey...”

“Hi, thank you for watching

Ariah.” “It’s ok. How did it

go?”

“At least it’s over and I can finally move

on.” “Did you apologize to Nadia?”

“I long did but she never replied to my message so I won’t beat myself up trying to apologize. I wronged her and I apologized for it, it’s her own issue if she doesn’t want to forgive me. I really don’t care anymore. Now all I want is a job. Ariah’s mantainance is not enough, most of it goes to her school and I can’t ask Eric to send more.”

“Have you thought about going to the safari?”

Nadine sat down then looked at her daughter who was watching the tiny TV she had bought.

“What about her?”

“Your mother is

there.”

“She doesn’t want anything to do with me, not even my daughter. They have written me off.”

“When did she say that?”

“A while ago but it’s ok. I am at my lowest right now but I will rise, I always do. I don’t care how long it takes for me to rise but I will. If the worst comes to the worst, I am going to sell my car. Till then, I will continue cooking and selling.”

“Good thinking, let me go.”

She walked out as Nadine took out her phone and called a foreign number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Nadine Vaughan. We spoke about clothes there in Tanzania.”

“Oh yes, I remember you.”

“Yes, I want those clothes now together with the weaves.”

“Ok, there is a lady there in Botswana I used to supply, you can call her to confirm

that I mean business not a

scam.” “You can send her

number.”

“Ok, I will courier everything to you after you send the money. The reason I do that is because most of our African sisters and brothers make a run for it after you send the package.”

“I understand, so how long will my package take to arrive?”

“Normally it’s three days. All the courier cost are handled by me so you don’t have to worry.”

“That’s good. I will send the money then send you proof of

payment.” “Ok. I will wait.”

“Goodbye.”

She hung up then smiled.

.....

Later that day, at First House Insurance in Gaborone, Naledi smiled with her colleague as they sipped on their wine while eating celebrating First House insurance 20th birthday. The boss stood up in front of them with a huge smile.

“As you all know, my grandfather started this company from scratch, from him it was passed to my father and today I am running it. It feels good to be here running a family legacy, one day it will be passed on to my son and so forth. I want to thank everyone here today, you guys work so hard to make FHI what it is, you are committed to your jobs and I want to say I appreciate that.”

“We accept bonuses, ewallets, bank transactions... anything, we don’t mind.” One of the employees said making everyone laugh.

“Kana le rata madi lona! (You love money!) But anyways, everyone is going to get a bonus.”

The employees laughed while Naledi smiled whispering with her colleague.

“Right, now you can eat, there is music so enjoy. Don’t hold back. See you on Monday. Naledi, a word please...”

He walked away as Naledi stood up, her colleague frowned.

“You think he has finally transferred you?” “Maybe, I hope so.”

Naledi followed him to his office from the conference room where the celebration was taking place. In Mr. Motsamai’s office, Naledi knocked gently then walked in. “Mr. Motsamai...”

“Hey, I looked at your email about wanting to be transferred.” “And?”

“We need you here at our main branch.”

“But I can still do it in Maun, I will work on the main branch there just like I work

on the branch in Maun and the one in Francistown while here.”

He leaned back staring at her.

“Why do you want to go?”

“I want to be closer to my family. I was in States for five years, I came back to be close to them.”

“Ok.”

She smiled. “Ok?”

He chuckled handing her the transfer letter. “Yeah.

Ok.” “Thank you so much. I promise you won’t regret it.”

“I know I won’t. You work harder than anyone here.” “Thank you.”

He stood up putting on his black jacket and looked at his watch before looking in her eyes with a small smile.

“You look beautiful by the way.”

He walked out leaving smiling. She quickly took out her phone and called Boemo but his phone rang unanswered. She walked out of Mr. Motsamai’s office and went down the stairs rocking her high heels, she took her handbag and bid her colleagues goodbye before walking out.

.....

Neiso looked at her new house with a big smile on her face. This was much better than the one bedroomed. It always felt good when she thought of where she was coming from. She called her grandmother walking to the bedroom in her heels.

“Neiso my child,”

“Mama, did the men bring the bricks?” “Yes, a lot of them.”

“They are going to start construction as soon as tomorrow.” “I am happy you are doing this.”

“Me too.”

Neiso took off her heels and sighed relaxing her feet. "I will call you tomorrow, I think I might come there." "Ok."

She hung up and freshened up before walking to the kitchen to get started on her dinner. Kevin walked in holding some plastics of grocery then kissed her cheek.

"Hey babe..."

She turned with a smile. "Hey..."

He put the plastics on the kitchen counter and walked to the sitting room where he settled on the couch texting his brother.

Shane: Just come, I am sure Neiso will be fine. Kevin: I always spend my Fridays with her.

Shane: It will only be for a few minutes then you will go back. Kevin sighed before getting up and walking back to the kitchen. "Babe, I am going to see Shane, I will be back."

Neiso looked at him. "Ok."

He walked out of her house then jumped in his car before driving off. A while later he walked inside his brother's house. Shane popped a bottle of champagne. "Surprise!"

Kevin laughed staring at him.

"Nice one."

"Happy fucken birthday. I know Neiso probably promised you heaven on

earth
tonight but we can have one

round.” “She forgot.”

“She what?”

“She forgot. I feel like I am forcing myself into this relationship. I have been talking about getting married and starting family for a while now.”

“What did you expect? She is only what? 23? You are too old for her either way.” “I don’t know, I thought she would be a little mature.”

“I won’t advise you anything because I know my life is not perfect but this woman is using you. I mean, she is beautiful and all but you are being used. You have even resorted to paying her rent while she builds for herself. As soon as she is done with you, she is going to leave you.”

“I love

her.” “Let’s

drink.”

Kevin watched him pour them the champagne then he took a sip.

“What’s going on with you?”

Shane laughed. “So since my crush left for Gaborone I have been lonely.”

“I told you that woman was too much for you. You are not ugly but she is not your type.”

Shane laughed even harder. “So much for motivation.” “I am being real with you as your older brother.”

“Whatever, I found someone. She is beautiful, I think she is my type but she is closed off. As in totally closed off but I am patient. I am still going to be patient. She has a daughter and some pervet almost raped her so she is extra careful.”

“You can’t blame her.”

“I know that’s why I am going to be patient till of cause my crush says she wants me.”

Kevin finished his champagne.

“Let me go.”

“Sharp.”

He walked out as Shane took out his phone and called a number.

“Hello?”

“I got you a book, it’s a novel. I know you don’t want to see me so I am having it delivered to you. Read it.”

“Look Shawn or whatever you call yourself, stop. I don’t want you neither do I want anything from you.” She hung up then he sighed walking out. Chasing after Arefa was proving to be more draining that he thought it would be and he was in serious need of fucking. His phone rang as he got in his car.

“Ragele?”

“Hey babe, can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you. You and I are done.” “Come on, I made a mistake, can we work things out?”

“You brought me STD’s, I am not taking chances. Stay away from me.” He hung up then called a number he had longed saved in his phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I speaking to Resego?”

“Yes, how can I help you?”

“We met at choppies where you work about a month ago. I am Shane.” “Oh, hi.”

“I want to fuck you.”

“What?”

“I will pay you.”

“I am not a prostitute.”

“And who said you are? I just want to fuck you. You are in dire need of money and

I need a pussy to fuck. Be glad I am even choosing you.”

She hung up.



Resego took a deep breath sitting on her bed. She needed money but not like this. Her phone rang again then she looked at it and finally answered.

“Next time you hang up on me, I will fuck you so hard you will bleed. Where do you stay?”

Her heart pounded.

“P450.”

“Are you nuts? Did your pussy graduate from Harvard?”

P250.” “That’s a small amount.”

“Ok, P450 then I get to do anything to you and also for the whole night.” “What do you mean everything?”

“I mean

everything.” “Ok.”

“Good girl, where do you stay?”

.....

Minutes later, Shane parked in front of Resego’s house then stepped out and walked to the door. Resego opened and looked at him, with the old braids off, she looked better with hair. Matter of fact, he could see her striving beauty.

“We can do this at your house. My room is small.”

Shane pushed her inside and looked at her bed before throwing the box of condoms and the handcuffs on the bed staring at her.

“No, we will do it here.”

Resego swallowed hard staring at the box of condoms then back at him. He was smart and clean and he smelt good too. She wondered just what he wanted to do to her as her heart pounded.

He took off his white t-shirt exposing his tattooed chest.

“Do you have a sticky tape?”

She nodded.

“Bring it.”

Resego handed him her black sticky tape then he rolled out a piece and put it over her mouth. He turned her around and made her touch the bed pulling up her night dress then spanked her ass hard making her try to stand while making inaudible sounds. Shane pushed her chest to the bed.

“If you raise you head, you will regret it. I am paying for this so let me enjoy it.”

Tears filled her eyes while her heart beat uncontrollably against her chest.

.....

After hours of driving with the kids strapped on their car seats at the back, Naledi finally drove inside Boemo’s gate with a huge smile parking beside the Range Rover. She quickly stepped out then walked over to the door with the spare keys and unlocked opening the door. It was long after midnight and she was sure he was dead asleep. She went back for the kids and took them both out with their seats closing the door with her ass. She walked inside the house and closed the door before heading to the room the kids usually used. With a sigh, she put each in a cot bed then walked out and went back outside where she locked the car. A huge smile brightened her face as she walked in the house locking behind her then made her way to the bedroom. She froze stepping in while her heart pounded as tears filled her eyes.

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[10/07, 7:19 AM] : Weakness In

Me #73

A tear trickled down Naledi's cheek as she stood frozen to her spot "Don't die standing there, get in."

She chuckled tearfully walking inside then closed the door behind her staring at the set up. They were red rose petals all over the over. She took off her shoes and stepped on the roses, scented candles had lighted room.

"How did you know I was coming?"

"I know everything. Congratulations on getting transferred."

He walked over and hugged her squeezing her butt. Boemo moved back then kissed her putting her hand over his hard dick. Naledi slid her hand inside his sweatpants and gently stroked him. He broke the kiss then quickly took off her t-shirt with her bra setting free her full breast. He pushed her to the bed and pulled her jeans down together with her panties. Boemo parted her legs and looked at her pussy before burying his head between her legs. Naledi moaned softly enjoying his tongue on her. She closed her eyes as he continued his torture, he slid in two fingers inside her wet pussy then gently tapped her upper lids while she rolled her eyes to the back moaning. Her toes curled as she came releasing her juices. He got up and kissed her making her taste herself while he rubbed his dick on her clit. He placed her legs on his shoulders and pressed the head of his dick at her entrance #removed.

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Naledi screamed coming hard on his dick squashing him as her pussy spasmed. She vibrated twitching behaving as if she was having a seizure. Boemo gave her a couple more thrust then froze inside her pumping his thick cum inside her pussy filling her up.

"Fuck I love you..."

He turned her around then kissed her whispering.

"I missed you."

Boemo looked in her eyes making her blush. He smiled kissing her again putting some of his weight on her almost squeezing the life out of her. He laid on his side pulling her closer to him.

“Warona told me, I bumped into her after work and she spoke as if you already told me. I just acted along.”

She looked at him as he spoke while he caressed her body. He paused staring in her eyes then kissed her.

“I am so happy you are here. I want us to get married, I don’t want to run around anymore.”

She put her head over his broad chest and caressed it, she moved her head down his bumpy stomach then stopped and looked in his eyes before blushing. Gosh! It was the way he was looking at her that had her feeling stupid in love.

“Where is your ring Mrs.

Balopi?” “In my purse.”

“When I wake up tomorrow morning, I want to find it at it’s rightful place and if you ever take it off again, I will punish you so hard you will hate dick. Am I clear?”

She nodded.

“Good. Tomorrow we are going on a vacation. I hope your dad won’t mind baby sitting.”

“He won’t.”

He kissed her turning her to her side then pulled one leg over his leg and squeezed his way in from the back.

.....

The following day, Resego slowly opened her eyes and looked around her house, she was all alone yet his cologne was still in the air. With a deep breath in, she got off bed feeling as if her pussy was about to fall off then looked at P500 on her small table. Her pussy burned and she

wondered if she had a crack or what. He had literally done everything to her and she was sure she didn't want to do it ever again. She looked at her bruised wrists, her body was aching. Resego looked at the money tearfully, this is what it had come to, being fucked for money.

Her phone rang then she answered.

“I want you tonight too. I will pay.”

“I can’t. I am sorry. My vagina hurts.” “Do you always want to be begged?” “No.”

“So? I will come back tonight.”

She held her breath realizing he was short tempered, he didn’t like no for an answer and definitely wasn’t the type to beg.

“We need to go to the hospital. The condom burst.”

“I am clean but we can go. I will pick you up around lunch.” “I will be working.”

“Then we will go when you are free.” “Can’t we go now?”

“I am at work. Go alone if you are that concerned but I am clean.”

He hung up then she broke down crying.

.....

Rafiwa walked inside the managers office at Rafiwa Transport Offices. The manager smiled.

“Sir,”

Rafiwa laughed. “Don’t call me that.”

The manager laughed. “What should I call you then?”

They bumped fists.

“I am bringing an auditor to look at our

books.” “Ok, everything is ready.”

“Good.”

“Business is really bloosming especially that we have two buses which go to Gaborone.”

“I know, I am thinking of getting a sprinter which will be going to nearby places

like Shakawe, Gumare and

Rakops.” “That would mean

loads of money.” “I know. How

are the combis doing?” “Great.”

“Sure sure!”

He walked out the one of the drivers bumped into him.

“Sure boss!”

Rafiwa laughed. “See you.”

He walked to his car then drove off. His phone rang then he answered.

“Babe, how far?”

He chuckled. “I am almost

there.” “Hurry up.”

He hung up looking at his watch, minutes later he parked in front of Sophia’s house and pressed the hooter. A while later the girls walked out and ran over his car while Sophia stepped out in a royal blue bondage dress and heels holding her handbag. She walked over in her six inch heels and smiled staring at her kids.

“See you tomorrow ok, love you...”

She put on her sunglasses and looked at him tucking her hair behind with her perfectly manicured finger while twisting her red lips.

“Hi.”

He looked at her flat stomach and chuckled. "So you really aborted that baby?" She shrugged. "It doesn't matter what I did."

“You don’t regret it? You...” He looked at the girls then back at her. Her make up was perfect, matter of fact she looked so much better than he ever saw her.

“No, why should I?”

“This will come back to bite you.”

She laughed. “Have fun hoping hun. Byeeee!”

Her perfume engulfed him then he watched her walk over to her Chevy Trailblazer. She pressed the keys from a distance then it beeped flushing lights once. Gracefully, she climbed in then he drove off wondering just how she lived with herself.

Minutes later Rafiwa parked at Basetsana’s gate, she walked over with Lewatle in her tight jeans and sneakers then got in.

“Hey guys! Are we ready!”

“Yes!” The girls screamed making her laugh. “I like your hair. It looks nice.”

“Mommy did it.”

“Mommy did it so nice. I love it.”

Lewatle sat with them smiling on a live video he was taking.

“Ok guys, so I am with my fam! These are my sisters. Guys, say hi!”

Ludo smiled cutely with Pinky flipped her braids.

“Hi!”

“Great! Mom! Wanna say hi to our 500 followers?” Basetsana laughed as Lewatle put the

camera on her face. “Gatwe fafahanderete nare?”

“Di mamzo, o bo o kare fafahanderete le wena. Guys, this is my first lady!”

“Hi hi!”

“Great. Now to the big man! The man of the moment!

Dad!” Lewatle pointed the camera in his face making him laugh. “Get that thing off my face.”

Lewatle burst out laughing then looked at his camera. “Ok guys, this is it from LT! Your man.

Signing out!” He stopped the live feed.

“Did I look pretty?” Ludo asked making him smile. “Yeah sure, you looked nice. What’s that? Lipstick?”

“Leave my girls alone!” Basetsana said laughing while Rafiwa drove to the theme park. They could actually see the gigantic rollercoaster from afar up high in the air and their other rides too. He slowed down at the gate then a staff member walked over.

“Good morning and welcoming to Neo Theme Park! Here to have some unlimited adventure?”

Rafiwa nodded. “We are here for everything.”

The lady laughed. “Great! That’s what we want? So you want the unlimited tickets?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, how many are

we?” “5.”

“Any below 10 years of age

kids?” “She is 9.”

“Ok. Hold on.”

She walked away then came back minutes later with their tickets.

“We are still developing our electronised ticket buying right here at the gate but next time if you want, go on our website, NeoAmusementPark.com, you can get your tickets there and stand a chance to win some surprise we can’t disclose.

Have fun and put that on your wrist. They will demand to see it everytime you try

an

activity.”

“Thank

you.”

“Take this map, it will help you. A lot of people tend to get lost here.”

They drove in as the lady walked to the car behind them with the same energy. They drove following arrows that led to the parking lot then he parked his car. “Ok, we are here. Let’s go.”

“I heard they have they have the joker, is that true?”

Rafiwa looked at Lewatle. “I am not sure but they must have everything.”

Ludo gasped staring at the rollercoaster with people so high looking like birds, their screams sounded so distant.

“I want to try that daddy!”

Lewatle smiled staring at the trunk of the jumper. “I want to try that.” Rafiwa held his girl’s hands. “Ok girls. Let’s go.”

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Masa parked her car in front of the restaurant she was meeting her sister then stepped out in her long maternity dress. She closed her door then walked inside the restaurant and spotted Kutlo almost

immediately. She walked over.

“Hey...”

Kutlo looked at her bump.”

“Baby mama...”

Masa laughed then sat down. “Hey...”

“You look beautiful.”

“I don’t, my nose is huge and I am so dark. This pregnancy didn’t come with a glow. It is making me look ugly.”

Kutlo laughed. “You don’t look bad.”

“I do, see this big nose? I look like a horse.” Kutlo burst out laughing that people stared. “You will kill me.”

“Mxm. And I am always tired.”

“Sorry love. 3 more months to go.” “MJ won’t even touch me.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, but he is distant or maybe it’s just me.” “It must be your hormones. Those will drive you crazy.” “And I am eating like crazy.”

“Part of the package. You wanted a child, there it is now.”

Kutlo looked at her nose then laughed again. “That nose is cute, I don’t know what your problem is.”

“This is just huge. And I fart, like crazy smelly fart. Maybe that’s why MJ won’t touch me. He makes us sleep with the windows open, the other day he even moved.”

Kutlo put her hand over her mouth trying not to laugh but she couldn’t hold herself. She hit the table laughing while tears streamed down.

“It’s part... it’s part of...” She laughed even harder then took a deep breath. “It’s part of it.”

“I can’t wait to give birth.”

“Soon.”

The waiter walked over then they ordered.

“So are you going back home after giving birth?” “Yes. I already spoke to mama.”

“Don’t stay too long.” “I know.”

The sisters enjoyed their breakfast then finally walked out. Masa frowned staring at MJ’s car.

“Oh, there is MJ.”

She walked over with a smile then opened the passenger seat. Boitshepo looked at her.

“How can I help you?”

Masa’s heart skipped as she stared at her. “What are you doing in my husband’s car?”

Kutlo peaked.

“Go and ask your husband.”

Kutlo chuckled. “Get out of that car sweetie.”

Boitshepo laughed. “This is my car.” She took the keys and waved them on Masa’s face. “It’s mine, he gave it to me. I told you, I was back.”

Kutlo breathed heavily as Masa stood frozen.

“Yeah, I even fucked him on your wedding night. You are going to leave on your own. Maybe you should do it now while you still have your dignity intact.” Angrily Masa reached for Boitshepo’s hair and pulled.

“You bitch!”

Boitshupo screamed then threw her phone at Masa who let go. Kutlo walked round the car and pulled her out. Masa took the car keys and closed the car doors locking it.

“Kutlo, don’t fight her. Leave her. Let’s go.”

Boitshepo looked at her bag and one show in the car.

“Give me back those car keys! That car is not yours, you are married out of community of property.”

Masa turned to Boitshepo. “He didn’t tell you we are married in community of property did he? He lied. That’s what they do because he wants you to keep opening those legs for him. That car is my husband and I’s. Yes, it’s our car. You are just his toy thing but do feel free to call him. Tell him because I am going but I am leaving this car here. If he wants his car, tell him to come and collect the keys from me. I am going to his mother’s house.”

Kutlo looked at Boitshepo then walked away with Masa. They got in her car then Masa looked at her.

“He has been cheating. Since we got married.” “I am sorry love.”

She laughed as tears rolled down her cheeks. “How can someone with bad bedroom skills cheat?”

Kutlo paused. “What?”

“I mean? Real man are the ones allowed to cheat. Man with an actual dick and knows how to bring a woman to her knees, they are allowed to cheat but those with a dicklet, a tiny thing shouldn’t even think of it. A man with a dwarf dick and on top of that can’t even use it has the audacity to cheat busy spreading his disappointments around embarrassing me.”

Kutlo looked at her sister then burst into laughter.

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[10/07, 7:19 AM] : Weakness In

Me #74

Resego walked out of the hospital with her handbag then sighed walking down the road so she could get a taxi to work. She thought of what had happened the previous night then took her phone and called a friend .

“Hello?”

“Hey, I want to go to the safari, is the position still open?”

“Yes. I am so glad you have decided to go. I went there a couple of times and

today I run my own

thing.” “I want to go.”

“Ok, I was about to go. We have to leave

today.” “I have to take my furniture

somewhere.”

“You can take them to my place, I am not using my

garage.” “Thank you, I will get a truck.”

“Ok, bye.”

She hung up then stopped a taxi calling another number.

.....

Later that day, Naledi finished packing her bag then walked inside the sitting room where her father was watching TV.

“Papa are you sure you will be fine?”

“Yes. I can take care of my grandkids Naledi. At least your white child doesn’t cry loud anymore.”

Naledi laughed. "Yeah."

"So when is this boy marrying
you?" "Aow papa..."

"I have to know. If ever he brings magadi, should we accept?"

Naledi blushed. "Eh."

"Ok, I will talk to him, next thing you will be pregnant again. You have the guts to go to his house before you see me every time you come here, he might as well get you pregnant again. I want to talk to him before you both leave, o kare mosimane o tatswa mo tsileng. (It seems this boy will go astray.)"

Naledi kept quiet as her father spoke. A knock on the door interrupted him then she walked over to the door. Boemo smiled staring at her.

"Papa o bata go bua le wena. (Papa wants to talk to you.)" He frowned. "Am I in trouble?"

"I don't know."

Boemo walked in as Naledi took her bag to the boot. Her phone vibrated then she took it out looking at the video call from Liam.

"Hi,"

He smiled staring at her. "Hey, I am coming to see Gene."

"Ok, but she is with my father. I am going away for the weekend." "I can always come when you return."

"Anything is fine with me." "Ok, how have you been?" "Fine.

Bye."

"Wait, are you ok?"

"I am fine, is there anything else?" "No."

"Great. Bye."

She hung up and slid her phone in her pocket. Boemo walked smiling with her father.

“Ok, I will bring her back in one piece.”

“Good.”

Naledi waved at her father then got in the car.

“I have to pass by giving Miya her gift.”

Naledi looked behind then looked at the huge teddy bear with a smile. Minutes later Boemo parked in front of Arefa’s gate then stepped out with the teddy bear. He walked inside then knocked on the door. Arefa opened in her pyjamas.

“Hey, that’s huge.”

“Really?”

She laughed. “Yeah but come on in.”

He walked in her house then looked at Miya crawling. He picked her up with a smile.

“Hey...”

“Dada...”

”

Boemo kissed her neck making her laugh. She pulled his cap. Boemo took it off and put in her head looking at her nicely made hair.

“She looks beautiful.”

Arefa smiled. “I took her to the salon.”

He kissed her again as she took off his cap and started eating it.

“No.”

He took it from her then she looked at him with the tearful eyes that he never seemed to escape.

“Shhh... what do you want?”

“Maybe you can take her to the theme park again, she loved it the last time.”

Boemo looked at Arefa. “Yeah, when I come back. I am going away for the weekend.”

“You are taking Naledi and her kids again?”

“No, it’s only us. I don’t think I like the fact that you are making me feel guilty for leaving Miya the last time when you refused for her to come with all because you don’t like Naledi.” He put Miya down then handed her a sweet.

“I have been tolerating your hate for Naledi because I understand you are skeptical about her safety but sooner or later you are going to have to accept Naledi as my wife and that she is not going anywhere. For the previous months you have been hard to deal with, you are refusing to let Miya visit me and I don’t even know why, as much as she is your daughter she is also my daughter and I want her to bond with her other siblings.”

“I just want my daughter safe.”

“If I am there you have nothing to worry about. You are barely with her anyways, she is forever with your mother. I want to stay with her.”

“You can’t take my child from me.”

“I am not taking her from you, you don’t stay with Miya during weekdays Arefa, it’s only fair that I take her during weekdays then you will have her on weekends as usual.”

“She is young. You can’t stay with her. She needs someone who can take care of her.”

“And I can’t do that? O seka wa bata go dira dilo thata Arefa 9Don’t try to make things hard), you won’t do that when it comes to my child. You are getting on my nerves, first I can’t visit my daughter as freely as I want, you literally told your mother not to leave me alone with my daughter. What do you think? That I will rape my own child?”

“I never said that.”

“When I come back I am taking her. It shouldn’t make a much big difference to you because already you don’t stay with her.”

He turned to Miya who was eating the remote control. He walked over

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and held her for a while before he walked out.

Sophia smiled staring at her date in a fancy restaurant while sipping her wine.

“I like travelling, maybe we can go together some time.”

She laughed. “I am a very busy woman. I never get time to travel mostly.”

“That can change, I am busy man but I make time for myself. That’s one thing a lot of people don’t do, a lot of busy people, sometime you have to pause from your busy life and actually give yourself some attention.”

She put her glass down and looked at him.

“I only agreed to this date you wouldn’t let me be and you are harassing me at work.”

Thero laughed. “So I can’t come to the dentist now?”

“You are harassing but... you are good looking and all but I don’t think I am what you need.”

“You don’t know what I need till I tell you

babe.” “I am on medication.”

Thero smiled. “Good because so am I.”

Sophia laughed. “You really won’t let it go will you?”

“No I am not. I have been chasing for two months, I am still chasing.” “Where is your ex?”

“Honestly, she left

me.” “Why?”

“I wasn’t the best man out there. I won’t lie and victimize myself, I hurt her and she left me. I thought at first she would come back as time goes on, matter of fact I changed, even started going to church but she wasn’t having it. She found a man and got married though we do share a child. My daughter, she is 10.”

“I have two daughters, one is 9 and the other is going for 12, same father.” “They will click, can you explain to me why you are rejecting me, 20 marks.”

Sophia laughed. "Because I mess up every good thing that ever happens to me. I got divorced five years ago. My ex husband lost his job, I was a nobody back then and I loved the good life which I couldn't afford. He lost his job, things took a different turn, we had to move in with his younger brother. I have no defense expect the fact that I just wanted to maintain that nice life. I did a lot and those things are coming back to bite me. I don't want to relax and as I start being happy, that litte joy is taken away then I am back on the ground yet again."

"I think you and I are more of the same. But that doesn't mean you stop your happiness all because you are scared."

She smiled looking at him.

"Ok."

"Great, come let's go."

Sophia stood up then Thero took her hand and led her out of the restaurant.

.....

Masa laughed with her mother in-law who was reminiscing on her old days.

"I am telling you, I beat that woman so much she bled. From there I ran away. I don't know where I thought I was going but I ran. I went to my aunt's place and pretended I was visiting. He came after me two days later apologizing and I took him back. Long back we were encouraged to stay and fix our marriages, leaving was not an option. Cheating was something that happened a lot and we were given so much pressure to remain even if it wasn't working. I am telling you, I would have long left my husband if I was born in this generation because that man could cheat. He slept with my sister and everyone around me and I would always fight. They called me Chuck

Norris.”

The ladies laughed.

“Yes, I would fight but that never changed anything because I never dealt with the real problem. The other woman is not the problem, your cheating man is the problem and if you don’t deal with that problem then you will always fight with

different women each time. A man who cheats never prospers in life as he should because his focus is on the other women not the success of his family.”

“I really love you, I love this family. You have accepted me with open arms and showed me nothing but love but I don’t think MJ loves me. He loved the idea of being a married man so that you get off his back. He cheated on our wedding day and that says a lot, he has been lying to me and I have been thinking I am the crazy one. He gave his girlfriend his car so that she can drive around with it. I appreciate that I am going to be a mother and it’s because of him. I am more disappointed than hurt but that’s ok. I just want a peaceful divorce so that he can be with his woman in peace. I am not even going to fight him, I am walking out with what I walked in with.”

Her mother-in-law sighed sadly. “I am really hurt, I wish things were different.” “Me too but we will always be connected.”

“Yes.” MJ’s mother rubbed her belly. A knock made the ladies turn, the door opened and MJ walked in shamefully with his father behind him. They sat opposite them then MJ looked at Masa.

“I am so sorry for hurting you. It has nothing with my love for you.”

“It’s ok. I forgive you. Thank you for giving me this journey to motherhood. I will forever be grateful for it. I think I have accepted that this marriage was not meant to be during the course of the day. All I want is a peaceful divorce and for you to support your child. That’s all.”

MJ’s father stood up then took his wife’s hand and they both walked out. “You are already talking divorce on the first bump?”

“You call this a bump? You were cheating on me, you have been cheating. How is this just a bump?”

“I am sorry. It didn’t mean anything. It was just sex.”

“Exactly, maybe on your next marriage you will know that just sex with

an ex will end your marriage.”

“Can’t we work this out?”

“No. We can’t and I am so glad you haven’t been having sex with me because God knows what diseases you would have brought to me and our unborn child.” “I made a mistake babe.”

“And that mistake has cost you this marriage.”

She stood up. “I am leaving and I am leaving you. Go be with her in peace.” “You never loved me.”

“I actually did but you are not worth my love or my investment. You are useless.”

MJ shrunk his eyes angrily. “Maybe you should ask yourself why I cheat. You are not even nice in bed, you are not active, your pussy doesn’t grip. You are a frozen chicken.”

“Grip wa eng wena dwarf dick? Your dick is so tiny, I can’t even feel it. On top of it, you are a two minutes noddles, never make me cum. You are the worst in the bedroom and it makes me wonder just how you think you can cheat. I looked away from your flaws because I thought you loved me. Imagine dealing with a this...” She raised her little finger. “For months! You can’t fuck, you can’t do shit so yeah, I am also wondering why you cheat. People like you don’t cheat but you are so proud of wack ass game that you can cheat. I am not even hurt, I am glad I am walking out of the shitty marriage, now I see why you were single, you don’t have it in you so no woman can stay for that nonsense. I wish I never left Rafiwa.

That man was 10 times better than you in everything. Gatwe grip? Grip wa masepa.”

MJ burnt with anger staring at her.

“If you lay your hands on me I will report you to the police. Truth hurts papi, go and get help. I thought I was just going to walk out with what I came with but you are so proud, I want 50% of everything we own. I am

getting a lawyer and I know I will win, let's see what you will feed that bimbo who puts on five shades of foundation and walk around looking like clay paste. And please, take this as advise, don't play the game, such games are not for people of your category."

She turned and walked away. In her car, she drove off dialing Kutlo.

"Hey boo..."

“He says my pussy don’t grip.”

“Grip wa eng ?”

“My question exactly. Are gae gripe kare grip ya eng wena o tswere lecaroni. I am not walking out empty handed, I have rethought. He is so full of himself, I am getting what belongs to me.” “I support.”

“I am on my way home, I am going to change the locks.”

“Do that. I am so proud of you. I thought you were going to break down.” “Waai ke mono hela. Ebile I am not that hurt.”

“That’s my girl. I will see you tomorrow.” “Sharp love.”

She hung up the Masa turned up her music and sang along driving.

.....

At Meno-A-Kwena tented camp, Makgakgadi pans national park, Boemo slowed down then parked the car. Naledi smiled staring.

“Let’s go.”

She looked at him as he stepped out, He walked round the car and opened the door for her.

“Give me the phone.”

She handed him her phone then he gave her a camera.

“Use this to take pictures, you don’t need this phone here.”

He helped her out as she looked around. He led her inside the camp

carrying their bags while Naledi walked closely behind him. The camp staff took them to their room which overlooked the waters, everything just felt outdoorsy. Naledi's smile widened.

“I love this place.”

Boemo put their bags down and held her hands.

“My family is going to pay magadi for you tomorrow. I have left everything in their hands, when we go back everything will be in order.”

Naledi’s phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and looked at the caller ID.

“Who’s Shane?”

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[10/07, 7:20 AM] : Weakness In

Me #75

Naledi looked at

him. “The gym

guy.” “What gym

guy?”

“The gym instructor. I told you about

him.” “Why is he calling at this time of the

night?”

“How am I supposed to know? I haven’t spoken to that guy in months.”

Boemo answered putting on loud speaker.

“Hey, I am coming down there, maybe we can have lunch, as old friends.”

“Hi, we can’t have lunch because we are not friends. Please don’t call me ever again. Thank you.”

Boemo hung up staring in her eyes. He shook his head and walked out. For a while she stood there wondering where he had gone to before she finally walked to her bag and took out her nightdress. Boemo walked back in and took off his t-shirt,

his silence didn't settle well with her. She couldn't tell if he was angry or just turned off. She still couldn't understand why Shane had called, he had never called her before.

He sat on the bed and took off his shoes.

"Naledi come here."

Her heart skipped as she walked over.

"Sit here on my lap."

She slowly sat down then he looked in her eyes.

"I am going to be completely honest with you. If you try cheating on me I am going to kill you. I am not going to live with insecurities Naledi so I am just telling you what's going to happen so that I can give you a chance to walk out when you still have the chance. I am not bluffing."

Her heart pounded uncontrollably as she stared in his serious eyes, something in those eyes told her he wasn't joking.

"I love you and I am not going anywhere. Stop threatening me. You are acting childish"

He looked in her eyes trying to read her. Unable to handle the intense stare, she stood up swallowing hard.

"I am going to take a bath."

Her knees shook as she walked and closed the bathroom door behind her. She couldn't understand why her heart was pounding so much. She leaned over by the sink and drank the water wetting her dry throat.

She undressed then stepped under the shower putting on her shower cap. Boemo walked in and looked at her bathing, his eyes piecing through her skin. Minutes later she closed the tape and grabbed a clean towel which she wrapped around her wet body. Boemo looked at her

wet body going down her smooth legs then she walked over dropping the towel. She stood on her toes pulling his head down and kissed him. She stepped back, knelt before him taking out his erect dick and stroked him. Naledi leaned over and #removed.

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He lost all control and fucked her harder than before slipping in and out of her pussy and pumped his thick cum inside her groaning. He breathed heavily the slid out and pulled her up. Her knees shook then he held her kissing her while tears rolled down her cheeks. His cum slowly ran down her inner thigh then Boemo looked in her eyes.

Naledi looked at him. "I am sorry. I love you..."

"I love you too." He wiped away her tears then laid her on the bed beside him. She took a deep breath as exhaustion took over making her close her eyes falling asleep.

.....

Basetsana looked at Ludo who was explaining a movie while sitting at the edge of the couch.

"The ship sank in the water."

"Huh?"

"People died. The ship sank." "Uhh what else?"

"Two lovers... one died."

Basetsana tried to think but she couldn't come up with anything. "Something else."

"Uh... uh... only rich people were saved."

"10 seconds left!" Lewatle screamed as Ludo began jumping up and down. "They were on the door."

"What?"

“They were freezing. The ship hit an ice bag.”

“Uhh...” Basetsana held her head knowing the answer but she couldn’t seem to remember the name of the movie.

“Time up!”

Ludo laughed.

“Titanic!” “Yes. I forgot.”

Rafiwa stood up then took the little piece of paper and opened it.

“Easy... LT, we’ve got this one in the bag. He is a soldier in the forest. It’s kind of a war but now they are fighting something that can go invincible. A creature with green blood.”

“Predator!”

“Ok, second one. 4 magicians. Three men, one lady. The other does card tricks, the other-“

“Now you see me.”

“Last one, a thing, it gets into this man’s body and now controls him. It has ugly teeth and an ugly voice.”

“10 seconds left!” Ludo screamed as Lewatle tried concentrating. “It’s black and eats people.”

“Venom?”

“Yep!”

Lewatle stood up and fist bumped with Rafiwa.

“We won!”

Basetsana rolled her eyes.

“You were cheating.”

“Mom, don’t be a sour loser.”

“It’s not fair!” Pinky folded her arms making Lewatle laugh.

“It’s not out fault you guys watch Koreans instead of real movies.”

Rafiwa picked Pinky and tickled her.

“You will win next time.”

Basetsana stood up and walked to the door where there was a knock. She frowned staring at her ex.

“What are you doing

here?” “I am here to see

my son.”

Basetsana laughed with disbelief.

“Wow!” “I want my son Basetsana.”

“I won’t stop you from seeing him, he is a big boy and he can make decisions for

himself. I will call him.”

Basetsana walked back in the house closing the door behind her then looked at Lewatle.

“Your father is here to see you. He is

outside.” Lewatle looked at her. “He is

not my father.”

Rafiwa looked at him. “Remember what we talked

about?” “He abandoned me.”

“This is your chance to tell him everything that you have bottled in your heart. Go and deal with it like a man.”

Lewatle stood up and walked out as Basetsana sat turning her attention to the TV.

“Babe this was bound to happen, you knew it was going to happen one of the days.”

“He just left him.”

“I know you are angry but you can’t avoid this. If Lewatle feels he wants to start a relationship with his father don’t make him feel guilty about it. At the end, no matter how much you hate that man he will remain Lewatle’s father.”

His calmness made her sigh then smile. “I guess.”

He sat beside her and kissed her softly. "Don't let this ruin our night. We have had a wonderful day."

MJ sat in his car as Masa's words rang in his head. He always knew he wasn't that big but hearing her calling him a dwarf made him question himself. Matter of fact, it made him question every relationship he had had in the past. No woman ever complained but they all cheat. Even Boitshepo cheat and now he wondered if it was because of his bedroom game. His phone rang then he sighed answering.

"What do you want?"

"So you are just going to dump me like that?" "I never promised to leave my wife for you." "Babe I love you. What we have is special."

"Masa is my wife and I am not leaving her." He hung up then blocked and deleted her number. He looked at his house, her car was parked and the lights were on. She was probably awake trying to deal with her cravings. He tried calling her number again but she let it ring unanswered. With a sigh, he adjusted the car seat and closed his eyes.

The following morning, Neiso slowed down jogging then drank her water. A car slowed down beside her then the window rolled down. She looked at the old man on the driver's seat, if he wasn't in his late fifties he was probably in his early sixties.

“Hey sweetheart.”

She looked at his expensive watch then his face.

“Hello.”

“Can I give you a ride?”

“I am exercising.”

He looked at her body smiling. “Ok, maybe next time.” “Maybe.”

He took out his business card and handed it to her. She looked at it then continued jogging.

“Call me anytime.”

The sleek expensive car drove off then she stopped running looking at the card. She knew such men were only after pussy but if she played her cards right she knew she would get what she wants. She put the card in her bra and continued jogging home. She sighed staring at Kevin’s car parked in her gate. He was beginning to annoy her, most of the time she wished she had met Shane first, he was even more established than his younger brother and he looked naughty too.

Neiso walked inside her house and smiled entering her bedroom where Kevin was lying.

“Hey baby..”

He raised his head and looked at her.

“Hey... I was thinking maybe we go for a long drive today.”

“I can’t. I am going to Shakawe to check on things, I have to be back tonight because tomorrow I am going to work.”

“I can drive

you.” “No, it’s

ok I-“

“I will drive you, either way I want to meet your grandmother.”

She looked at him and forced a smile. God the sooner she got rid of him the better.

.....

Nadine counted the money she had made the previous night and smiled putting it in her purse. Business was going well she didn't see no reason to sell her car. Her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Nadine, I just saw an advertisement in the newspaper. They need someone with your qualifications but the job is in Gaborone. I have sent you the details on whatsapp."

"Ok, let me look at it now."

Nadine hung and opened her whatsapp staring at her neighbor's message. She looked at the job description with a pounding heart, quickly she copied the email address then forwarded her CV. She would call them tomorrow first thing, she didn't care where the job was, as long as she had the job she was fine.

.....

Masa walked out of her house then looked at MJ who was parked at the gate then walked over and knocked on the window waking him up. He looked at her then quickly stepped out of the car.

"Can we talk?"

"I am going out, please reverse your car or something."

"I want us to talk. I am sorry for how I spoke to you yesterday. I am sorry for hurting you with an ex. I am sorry I wasn't the man you thought I would be and that I disappointed you. I am willing to do anything to earn your forgiveness. All I want is a chance to prove myself that I am worth your love."

"I am tired of men using me and thinking they can get away with it. I have put up with so much in the name of love but no more. I would rather stay single than stay in a relationship where I am not respected."

At this stage my only concern is my child, nothing else. I have packed your bags and put them in the garage. You are moving out. Reverse.”

She walked back to her car and got in. MJ sadly got back in his car then reversed and watched her drive off. He took a deep breath and called his uncle.

“Moagi,”

“I need your help, I messed

up.” “What did you do?”

“I cheat on Masa and she is leaving me.”

“Come down here, we will talk. Don’t worry, we will fix everything.”

He hung up then drove inside the yard and tried entering the house. The door was locked, he opened the unlocked garage and looked at his bags.

.....

At Meno-A-Kwena tented camp, Naledi under the outdoor shelter enjoying the view while sipping on her drink. It felt so good being away from everything. She couldn’t remember when last she was this free, free of any worry. Boemo walked over and kissed her.

“Let’s go.”

“Where? I like it here.”

“Then you will love this more.”

Minutes later Naledi laughed getting inside the speed boat. Boemo started the engine then slowed eased the boat at a steady speed moving forward. Naledi put on her sunglasses and stood behind him putting her arms around him. The wind blew her hair as she relaxed staring at the view.

“Boemo?”

He turned pushing her forward and made her touch the steering.

“Yeah?”

“Please don’t ever stop doing this for me even after we get married.”

Boemo kissed her neck rubbing his dick on her short flared skirt.

“Don’t worry, I won’t.”

He parted her legs pushing her panties to the side. Naledi’s heart pounded as she thought of her poor sore swollen pussy.

“If you take your hands off the steering, you are going to get us badly injured or killed, if you take your eyes off the way, I don’t know what will happen but it won’t be good. I am sure there are predators in the water so even if we survive the boat accident, we will probably get eaten.”

She held the steering tightly then he curved his back and pushing his dick inside her swollen pussy.

“Fuck this pussy is good.” “Boemo I am sore.”

“Shhh babe... I brought you here to fuck you and I am going to do just that. Relax and keep us alive while I enjoy this.”

.....

At Rragwe Naledi’s house, Rragwe Naledi looked at the Balopi uncles as they handed over the 15k that had been charged with approval. They seemed prepared and he loved that. Their older uncle cleared his throat.

“Bagolo, without any intended disrespect, I would love to make a request that our son asked for. With the money charged for your daughter, he would love to triple the amount to 45k. We don’t mean this in a disrespectful way but he just wants to show you just how much he appreciates and loves your beautiful flower.”

Rragwe Naledi smiled with glee.

“Why not?”

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[10/07, 7:27 AM] : Weakness In Me

#76

Later that day, Boemo parked his car inside Rragwe Naledi's yard but beside an unfamiliar car. Naledi smiled staring at her Aunt who was standing outside talking on the phone then looked back at Boemo.

"Do you think it went well?"

"Why not?"

They stepped out as Boemo took off his cap and threw it back in the car. He fixed his jacket and took her hand then together they walked to the door. Naledi's aunt dropped the call then started ululating.

"Oh you have made me proud Ledi!" She pulled Naledi in her arms giving her a hug.

"Thank you aunty."

The aunt looked at Boemo and smiled noticing the resemblance, he definitely looked like his brother and father.

"Son, finally I meet you."

Boemo shook hands with her smiling.

"You are totally my new favorite member of the family. Ledi, don't disappoint us. Rona re jele madi, ga gona di refunds. (We have already spent the money, there are no refunds.)"

Boemo laughed then the aunt led them inside the house. Naledi's father stood up with a huge smile that Naledi wondered just how everything went down with curiosity.

"Son... Ledi, you are

back." "Yes, where are

the kids?"

“Oh, in your room with your sister in-law.”

Naledi walked to her room and walked in. Her kids screamed seeing her then she quickly walked over and picked one at a time.

“I missed you...”

She sat down and took off her top then bra releasing her full breast. She got the kids in each hand then they both sucked a boob as she sighed with relief.

“How was the vacation?”

Naledi giggled. “I can’t walk properly.”

“O go jele straight. (He truly fucked you.)”

“Heela mma! He is addicted to sex, the distance has been saving me. Monna o njele ebile kuku yame e botoko. (That man fucked me, my pussy is sore.) Like he wouldn’t just stop.”

Warona laughed. “What?”

“He wouldn’t stop and he literally said he brought me out there to fuck and he is going to enjoy me.”

Warona cracked up picturing the entire scene. “You saw it all.”

“My pussy is burning, it feels like the first time when he had sex with me.”

“Le wena mma ng ng, that man looks huge gape he looks like he fucks hard without care.”

“He does. I wonder how it’s going to be when we get married. I am already tired.”

“That’s what you chose so deal with it. I hope you didn’t come back with another baby.”

“No, I am on contraception. I am not ready for another child. I already have enough dealing with Gene and Shawn.”

“This man really loves you, you should cherish him.” “When it comes to him I lose all my senses.”

“You should. How did it go?”

Warona smiled. “Wonderful. It went very well. That family is so rich, you should

have seen the cars that were parked here.”

“I don’t know, not even a single one expect from his brother.”

“Don’t worry, I am sure soon enough you are going to meet them. They are a wonderful family.”

“Thank you for taking care of the kids.” “It’s ok.”

Naledi looked at her sleeping kids then Warona took one at a time placing in the baby cots. Naledi put back her bra and top.

“I had to continuously pump.”

“I have to go, you know your brother is annoyed.”

“Ahh he will get over it. I don’t have time to deal with him.” “Sharp.”

Warona walked out, a knock on the window made her walk over. She smiled staring at Boemo then she opened the window.

“I have to go.”

“Ok, I had fun. Thank you so much for the getaway.” “Kiss me.”

Naledi smiled then leaned over and kissed him then stepped back.

“Bye.”

She closed the window and sat on her bed. Her phone rang as she took off her shoes.

“Hello?”

“Naledi...”

“This is

her.”

“I tried getting the office to call you yesterday but apparently your phone was off.”

“Oh, Mr. Motsamai?”

“Yes, call me Ricardo. I hope I am not disturbing.”

“No, you are not.”

“Ok, I have a function I need to attend and I think I should go with you. It’s a networking event, nothing serious but you know how they make these things to be so over the top. I need someone with your knowledge on this one and what’s more better than our mathematician?”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. You do realize you are the most paid worker right? So yes, this event is tomorrow and fortunately it’s there in Maun so I will be there. I have deposited some money into your account so please do some shopping tomorrow and if it’s not enough call me, I need you looking the best, don’t bother showing up for work. That’s all, have a good evening.”

He hung up then she checked her messages and looked at the amount sent with a frown.

.....

The following day in the morning, Kgosi prepared for work as Warona sat on the bed staring at him. He hadn’t slept the previous night and he kept turning and tossing.

“Babe...”

He looked at her. “What?”

“You put on your shirt the wrong way.”

He took off then put it on again.

“Shouldn’t it be great news that Naledi found someone who loves her unconditionally?”

“It is, it would be great news if he actually loved her. That man has fucked the entire Maun, every woman knows his dick. Who pays 45k

for magadi?"

“Definitely him. This man has changed, I don’t understand why you won’t give him a chance or you just hate him. As far as I know, he’s never cheat on your sister.”

“He raped her when she was still doing her form 5. How should I like someone like that? Then he left her pregnant on top it. Maybe it’s the fact that he is rich that makes him think he can do as he pleases but I won’t be moved by that.”

“What are you talking about? What rape?”

“He raped her. Ask Naledi about it. I will never accept him, I don’t even want any of his money.”

“Mme kana motho o wa go nyala monnawo, (But this person is going to marry your sister,) and there is nothing you can do about that. Just let the past be.”

Kgosi walked out with his back leaving Warona sighing.

.....

Neiso sat in her office going through a report then finally emailed it to Boemo. She took her ringing phone and answered opening a file on her desk.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I saw your message, I must say, you just made my morning.” “Did I?”

“Yes, waking up to a text from a beautiful woman is always worth it.” “Flattery won’t get you anywhere.”

“I suppose you are right, actions do speak louder. I have an event I am attending later tonight, come with me. Let me introduce you to my

circle.”

“I am busy tonight, maybe next time.”

“Just ten minutes of your time. It will be worth it, I promise.”

His deep voice made her blush then she leaned back on her chair.

“Ten minutes.”

“Yes, I am sending you an ewallet, you need to get an evening gown and shoes.” “Ok.”

“I will call you later
on.” “Bye.”

She hung up then minutes later an ewallet reflected in her phone.

FNB P. PITSANA sent you P5000.00. Get cash at Cash Plus partner or Press PROCEED at FNB ATM. PIN 34243, is valid for 16hrs. If PIN expired, dial *130*392#

She smiled staring at the amount. Damn! What a man.

She went through the file then stood up and walked out of her office. Her eyes fell on Naledi, she still remembered her. She catwalked in her high heels holding her handbag owning each step she took, Neiso felt a wave of jealousy as she looked at Naledi’s long sleeved pale pink lace dress that stopped almost at her mid thighs exposing her smooth thighs and legs. Her beauty still made her concios of herself that she wondered if she still looked proper. Naledi briefly smiled at her heading to Boemo’s office, Neiso stood there wondering if she didn’t remember her or just didn’t care.

She walked down the stairs and bumped into a colleague.

“Where is the boss
lady?” “Who?”

“Mr. B’s better half.”

Neiso rolled her eyes. “They are not married.”

“Apparently he paid her bride price yesterday, moghel you are left

behind. She is so beautiful, makes me feel ugly.”

“It’s just a character, she is one vile

lady.” “Is that jealousy I am

sensing?”

Neiso laughed. "Jealous?"

"Yes, because you couldn't have him." "I am not jealous, I have a man."

"Ok girl."

Neiso walked down the stairs bored.

.....

In Boemo's office, Naledi opened the door walking in, she looked at the lady who was sitting opposite him writing something on a notepad. Boemo smiled staring at her then the woman stood up. Naledi looked at her then smiled.

"Hi,"

"Kamo, this is my wife. Babe that's my assistant."

Kamo smiled stretching her hand to Naledi. "Nice to meet you Mrs. Balopi." "Likewise."

"I will finish up on my desk."

"Ok."

She walked as Naledi put her handbag on Boemo's glass desk. "This office is nice."

Boemo stood up and hugged her kissing her neck.

"Shouldn't you be at work?"

"No. I have a function I am attending later on, the boss said I can take a day off." "What event is that?"

“Some networking
event.” “I see, you are
going alone?”

She looked in his eyes and smiled sweetly. “No, I am accompanying him.”

“As his date?”

“No, as his right hand woman. It’s all business.” “And he couldn’t take anyone else with him?” “I don’t know but I have to be there.”

“I don’t like this.”

“My boss is a good man. You have nothing to worry about.”

She kissed him then grabbed her handbag. “Can I start planning the wedding?” “Yeah.”

“Is there a budget?”

“No. Do what you want.”

Naledi smiled then walked out. He watched her ass vibrate then went back to his chair and sat down thinking of her dinner. Something didn’t sit well with him but he wasn’t going to be a blocker when it came to her career.

Kamo walked back in.

“Mr. Musa is here to see you.” “Let him in.”



Sophia smiled as a patient walked out then took off her gloves throwing them

inside her lined bin. Her phone rang as she opened the next patient's file. "Hello?"

"Hi, it's Pelontle. Please don't hang up." "What do you want?"

“I know I wronged you, I hurt you so much and I don’t know if ever you will forgive me. I wanted to say I am sorry. I am so sorry for everything, I was so blinded by jealousy. I wish the same thing never happens to my kids. I don’t think I have a lot of time here on earth, please check on my kids every now and then. I don’t deserve that but please keep them on your mind.”

“Is that all?”

“Yes. I pray for nothing but happiness to you. You have been through so much, I pray and hope God blesses you. Bye.”

The call cut then Sophia put her phone down as her next patient walked in.

.....

At Maun Prisons, Pelontle sat on her bed with the knife she had hustled. She looked at her wrist, that would take time till she could actually die and they would probably save her or something. She wanted to die, she didn’t deserve to live. She had hurt her kids, her sister’s daughter. Just what sort of mother was that. Tears filled her eyes as she stood there then looked at the knife in her hands and closed her eyes.

.....

At Shane Travel Tours, Shane called Resego’s number sitting in his office for the tenth time and it was still off. He thoughtfully looked at her number, she had probably blocked him and moved out. He had tried getting from her neighbors why she had moved out but they had

nothing. He thoughtfully took the office phone and called his assistant.

“Sir,”

“Hi, can you get me a new sim card?”

“Now?”

“Yes. Hurry.”

“Yes sir. Which network?”

“Any, register it. Also get me a phone.” “Yes sir.”

He hung then a while later his assistant walked in his office and handed him the newly registered sim card and new phone.

“Thanks.”

She walked out while he inserted the new sim in the phone then called her.

“Hello?”

“So you decided to run?”

“Please stay away from me.”

“Where are you?”

“That’s non of your business. Stop calling me, you and I have nothing to discuss with you.”

She hung up before he could say another word. He quickly called her back.

“Listen listen... can we start over?”

“No. I will never want anything to do with you, not after what happened.” “Resego, please.”

“I am at the Safari. Stay away from me or better yet, find a new hole to fuck and stop bothering me.”

“I am sorry. We can pretend we never met before.” “Shane I am trying to work here.”

“I am sorry. I want to see you.” “The feeling in not

mutual.”

“How about we become friends? Nothing

hectic.” “I don’t want friends.”

“Then I declare you my friend. So chomie, how is work?” Resego laughed. “Fine.”

“You have a degree?”

“Yes. But I can’t find a job.” “What are you?”

“Pharmacist.”

“Wow! And you can’t find a job?”

“Yes. They want people with experience and I have never worked since my graduation. I tried everywhere but still.”

“I will look for you, email me your CV.” “Ok.”

“If I get you a job, then you will have to promote me to best friend.” “Get the job first.”

“Will you come back if you get the job?” “Yes. I have to go.”

She hung up then he smiled taking his phone and called a friend.

“Shane!”

“I am asking for a favor.”

Anna laughed. “What do you want?”

“I want you to give someone a job. She is qualified.” “You know this is not even my clinic right?”

“I know but please. She is desperate. I owe you one.” “Ok, what does she have?”

“She is a pharmacist.”

“Ok, let her send her CV, then come for an interview. She will have to impress me.”

“Got it, thanks.”

He hung up then relaxed on his chair.

.....

Later that day just after twilight, Naledi walked out of her father’s house in a long sleeved off the shoulders royal blue mermaid dress with a long trail, it pushed her cleavage up, she held it that it doesn’t fall on the ground and walked in her new high heels. Her wavy weave which was perfectly blended to her skin fell on her shouder. She walked over to the car parked at the gate, Mr. Motsamai stepped out in a smart suit then opened the car door for her.

“Thank you.”

Boemo’s Range Rover parked beside Mr. Motsamai’s car then he stepped out. He walked over turning his cap backward. He kissed Naledi holding her waist then looked down at her boss.

“Sure...”

“Ricardo, her boss.”

Boemo walked closer to him. “So?”

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[10/07, 7:27 AM] : Weakness In

Me #77

Ricardo smiled.

“Nice to meet you.”

Boemo looked at him in his suit then at his car. "So out of all the employees, it had to be her?"

"You sound childish asking such an unclever question, don't stand in her light." "Was that my question?"

Mr. Motsamai smirked. "Are you insecure? Or maybe just jealous of her success. Pity she has someone like you, what do you do?"

"So you won't answer my question?"

"I don't have time to answer anything which doesn't have to do with money, excuse me."

"You don't know me but you will soon do. You are full of it but I will bring you back to your size."

Boemo turned back to Naledi. She looked beautiful, he didn't know that dress but then she had too many clothes that always filled her closet, some stayed packed in suitcases. Her weave almost looked like her real hair.

"I want to talk to you, before you leave."

She looked at her boss then whispered. "My boss is waiting." "So? He can wait."

"Boemo you can't do this. What did you say to him? I hope you won't get me fired."

"I want to talk to you, come."

He took her hand and led her to his car. He opened the door for her and helped her inside before walking round and jumped in.

"Boemo my job is important to me, what were you saying to him?" "You forgot to mention he was picking you up."

"I forgot."

“Do you think you would have liked it if I was in his position with an employee? That guy is full of himself and wa go bata. (And he wants you.)”

She looked at him. "I wouldn't like it but I can't escape it. He is married too and I won't cheat with my

boss." "I don't like this."

"Babe, please..."

"Do you have to go with him? I can drop you off."

"I have to go with him so he can brief me on what will be happening there and what my focus point need to be."

Boemo sighed staring at her. "You look beautiful."

"Thanks." She leaned over and kissed him. "I have to go. I will come straight to you after I am done. I am sure we won't take long."

"If he touches you again I am breaking his fingers."

She stepped out of the car holding her dress then made her way to Mr. Motsamai's car who stepped out and opened the door for her. She slid in and sat down taking a deep breath. He started the car and drove off while she looked at Boemo's car.

"Is that your boyfriend?" "My fiancé."

"You are engaged?" "Yes."

"O duetse magadi? (Has he paid the bride price?)" "Yes sir."

He turned to her with a smile. "Let's stick to first names Naledi. I feel

like a terrorist when you constantly call me Sir like that.”

She smiled. “I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, he seems controlling.”

“Uh...”

“Don’t answer that. Where does he work?”

“At Neo Amusement Park and at Serious Star Hotel.” “Not bad, but can he afford you?”

Naledi looked at him and nodded. “Yes.”

“Really? You know you are one of the highest paid worker in the world.” “I know.”

“Exactly, you don’t need a man who thinks he can afford you when he actually can’t.”

Naledi looked at him lost for words.

“I am just saying. You wouldn’t want to be limited to accommodate someone’s feelings because trust me, no man wants his woman to be more financially stable than him.”

Minutes later Mr. Motsamai parked the car then stepped out with her. He held her waist and they walked down the red carpet entering the venue. Naledi smiled looking at all the elegant people, definitely the dress she was putting on was the rightful one. A man walked towards them then shook hands with him.

“Motsamai, good seeing you here.”

“Likewise.”

The man looked at Naledi and smiled.

“Mrs. Motsamai, nice meeting you. You are so beautiful.” “Uhh...-“

“Don’t say a word. You are our show stopper, Motsamai, good seeing you.”

Mr. Motsamai walked with her while her heart pounded.

“Why do they think I am your wife?”

“You know how they like concluding, either way, I never told them about my divorce, I like keeping my life private.”

Naledi got a glass of chamapaigne and took a sip.

“One of our major shareholder is here, I want us to talk to him.” “Ok.”

He looked around then led her to a man who pretty much looked old. Beside him was the girl she once met at Boemo’s house. The girl he had slept with and she looked so young beside the old man.

“Mr. Pitsane, pleasure seeing you.”

“Ah son! The pleasure is all mine. I hear you are performing miracles with the company, I had a brief talk with your old man and I must say, we are both happy.” “Thank you. Meet our actuarial analyst. Naledi Mapako.”

Mr. Pitsane looked at Naledi then smiled brighter than before stretching his hand.

“Nice meeting you Naledi, beauty with brains, I like. People like you are a few in the world, only the smart ones end up in your league, I already like you.” “Thank you.”

Mr. Pitsane hit Ricardo’s shoulder the walked away with his date. “He sure likes them young.”

“Yeah, he never got married and he has women all over and only one child as far as I know. A girl. My father says he impregnated a married woman, he loved her so much only she was married and to his friend on top of it. The plan was that she leaves her husband then they run off, I guess the lady changed her mind and said the child was her husband. Back then paternity tests were not a normalized thing, he was also not that rich so he let her go. My father says he never got over her and that’s why he never got married.”

“He looks like he has 100 kids from different mothers.”

Ricardo laughed. "Yeah, if he could have kids he would have 100 kids. He had prostate cancer so he can't have kids anymore."

"Couldn't he adopt?"

"You know how old people are."

Naledi turned and watched him walk away.

“I have to use the restroom. I am coming.” She finished her champagne and walked to the toilets after getting directions from a waiter. In the toilet she quickly peed then fixed her face. Neiso walked in as she walked out.

“Hi...”

“Hello.”

“So you are now cheating on Boemo, if only he knew.”

Naledi laughed shaking her head. “You are so...” She looked at her up and down and smiled. “I don’t even have words for you.”

“He is going to leave you as soon as he realizes what a whore you are and probably will always be.”

“Nana, you sound pathetic, go and do a crosscheck on your character. You are so obsessed, it’s disturbing.”

“I feel sorry for my boss, it’s not obsession. You are one controlling whore, I still can’t believe you even wanted to get me fired.”

Naledi looked at her then walked out taking out her phone and texted Boemo.

Naledi: I can’t believe you told me you fired that little girlfriend of yours when you know you didn’t. And here I thought we were moving forward.

She looked at her message and thought of her sore pussy, she quickly deleted for both.

“Are you ok?”

She looked up and smiled at Ricardo.

“Yes, yes. I am fine.” She put back her phone in her purse.

.....

Boemo parked in front of Arefa's gate then called her staring at her car. "Hello?"

“I want to see Miya. Your mother says you have her.” “It’s late.”

“I know but I just want to see her.”

“Boemo it’s late, you can’t see her now. She is preparing to sleep.” “To sleep? It’s only seven.”

“I can’t help you, it’s late.” “Why are you doing this?”

“It’s late, you could have spent time with her yesterday but you chose to go to a vacation so I can’t help you.”

“Fine, let me sleep with her at my house I will return her tomorrow morning.” “She is too young.”

“Arefa please stop this. Let me see my daughter.” “Come during the weekend. Bye.”

She hung up then he sighed driving to Liquarama.

.....

Rafiwa sighed talking to his father with his arms folded.

“I love Basetsana, I think I have loved her for a long time but just never realized it. I love her son, I see him as my own son but I don’t want to get married to her so quickly. Maybe in a year yes, I want to see how she relates with my kids, how my kids relate with her. I want to see if we can make it work, I know we can but I want to be sure.”

“I hear you but don’t wait too long.”

“I am not losing her. She is perfect, I love her, she is my best friend before she is my girlfriend. We were friends before we even slept together and we were still friends even after that incident happened. She is my bestfriend.”

“I like the sound of that, just tell me when you are ready.” “I will.”

“There is a family reunion happening on Saturday. I want you to bring your kids. I already told Boemo, this will be a great opportunity for other family members to meet him and his wife.”

“I think that’s a good idea.”

“It is. Your other siblings will be there too. Even Lorraine though she is a man now.”

Rafiwa smiled. “I can’t wait to meet all of them. I have to go.” “Ok bye.”

Rafiwa jumped in his car and drove off to Boemo’s house. Minutes later he parked his car besides his and walked inside the house.

“It’s Monday, you can’t be drinking on a Monday. What’s wrong with you?”

Boemo clicked his tongue. “That motherfucker that calls himself Ledi’s boss, I can tell he wants her.”

“Her boss?”

“Mothaka ole o na le attitude ebile wa ntena.” “Where did you meet him?”

“He took her for a work event. I could tell he was looking down upon me.” “Naledi is beautiful, it’s expected for men to want her. You can’t avoid that.”

“I know but you should have seen that guy, he is full of himself. He must think he is the only rich man in the world. He wants her, I could see the lust in his eyes. I know she is beautiful but that ring on her

finger is not for display.”

“Ok, I get your frustration but Naledi loves you and she is a bright girl who I am sure knows that a level of professionalism should be kept between her and her boss.”

“Mxm, o nyetse mothaka yole. (He is fucked.)”

“Don’t do anything you will regret.” “I won’t mme o to swaba.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Naledi will kill you with stress.”

“I want us to get married at the commissioner’s office before the wedding. I just want her as my wife, anyways nna Arefa o simola go ntena. (Arefa is beginning to annoy me.)”

“What did she do?”

“She won’t let me see Miya. For the previous three months kea sokola go bona ngwana (I am struggling to see my child.) Miya stays with her mother most of the days, I always try going after work to see her, they won’t let me see her. During weekends they guard me like a hawk. I want to stay with my daughter.”

“You know you won’t win that one, the court favors women.” “But Arefa is not even staying with her.”

“You have to accept that you won’t stay with Miya and try working out something with Arefa.”

“I just want to be close to my daughter and see her whenever I wish to.”

“She is probably going to make things hard for you since now you are getting married. Some women are just like that. Sophia can’t do that because I have always stayed with the kids but your situation is different.”

“This is stressing me out but I am going to take her to court.” “Be ready for the longest fight of your life.”

.....

Nadine sighed anxiously and opened her emails with a pounding heart. She read through then closed her eyes with disappointment, a tear ran down her cheek then she quickly wiped it off. It seemed useless applying because she never got anything. She thoughtfully got her phone then visited Prince's profile. There he was with his family. At least he had managed to convince his wife not to go on

with the suing in exchange of her aborting the baby. She went to Nadia's profile and tearfully looked at her baby shower pictures, tears dropped to her screen then she put her hands over her face silently crying. With nobody in her corner she felt alone. Yes she had hurt her sister but to write her off?

She wiped her tears then unfriended all her family members. She went to her pictures and deleted every picture that had them then sighed. Tomorrow she would change her number.

.....

At the party, Naledi smiled with a business associate listening, Ricardo came from behind her putting his hand on her waist.

"Everything ok?"

She smiled. "Yes. But I have to go now." "Is he calling?"

"He doesn't have to call for me to know it's time for going home. Thank you so much for bringing me here, I will call a cab." "I came with you and I will drop you off." "Ok."

They walked out and went to his car. Naledi put on her seatbelt as he drove off. She looked at the time and frowned. A while later Ricardo parked in front of her father's house.

"Thank you for coming with." "It's ok, it's all work after all." "It is."

She stepped out then rushed inside the yard taking out her car keys from her purse. She got in her car then drove off headed to Boemo's house. Minutes later, she drove inside the yard and walked towards the door. With her spare key, she unlocked and walked in closing the door behind her. In Boemo's bedroom, she

looked at him sleeping under the covers before taking a quick shower. She walked back in the bedroom in her nightdress that stayed in his house and got in beside him.

“Hey...”

“It took longer than I thought. Sorry.”

“I saw your message but it was deleted, what was it?” “Uh nothing. Let’s sleep.”

.....

Neiso smiled, Papi stopped the car in front of her gate.

“Thank you for tonight. It was nice.”

“I am glad you liked it, can I take you out for lunch tomorrow?” She looked at him. “I will see. Bye.”

He laughed as she stepped out of the car in her evening gown and walked inside her gate. She unlocked her house then walked in but froze locking eyes with Kevin who was sitting on the couch.

“Who were you with?”

Her heart begun pounding as she looked in his eyes.

“No one.”

“Neiso I just saw a car driving off, who were you with?” “It was a friend. She took me out.”

“So I look stupid to you?”

“I don’t know what you want me to say, so I can’t go out now?” “Neiso where are you coming from?”

“You know what? I am tired of this. You are insecure it’s annoying. You don’t give me time to breathe. You are always there yet you can’t do anything for me. I long told you I wanted a car.”

Kevin looked at her sadly.

“So I can’t ask where you are coming from at this time of the night?”

“I said I was with a friend. I am going to sleep. You don’t have the right to question me. I have to go to work tomorrow. Goodnight.”

.....

Papi walked in his house and took out his phone then called an old friend. He swallowed hard listening to the phone ring.

“Hello?”

“I saw my daughter today. I want to meet my child. I have kept quiet for the past

24 years, I want my daughter, I am tired of watching from the

sidelines.” “She is not your daughter, stay away from her!”

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[10/07, 7:27 AM] : Weakness In

Me #78

Boemo walked in his office the following morning and sat down, his phone rang

then he looked at the minister’s call

thoughtfully “Hello?”

“Have you thought about it, this deal is worth millions.”

“I don’t want anything that will come back to me, I have a family.”

“Nothing will come back to you, that’s the reason for the offshore account, you will be safe. Either way, on your side it doesn’t look illegal.”

“Let’s talk

later.” “Ok.”

Boemo hung up just as Kamo walked in his office with his coffee.

“Thanks. What time are you going for your conference meeting at Sirius?” “At 12.”

“Ok.”

“Your phone meeting with the shareholder starts in 2 minutes. I will connect you.”

“Call Nathan, I want to see him today.” “Yes sir.”

The door opened and Kgosi walked in. Boemo looked at Kamo.

“Hold my calls and meetings.” “Yes sir.”

She walked out closing the door behind her then Boemo looked at Kgosi.

“You can sit.”

“You don’t deserve my sister.”

Boemo smiled leaning back on his chair. “Why?”

“Because you are a piece of shit. Why can’t you go for your age mates?” “Like who? Your wife?”

Kgosi breathed angrily staring at him.

“That’s a joke. Bad joke. I am sorry

buddy.” “I am not your friend.”

“Ok. I am sorry either way. I know you still hate me for sleeping with Resego.”

“You saw me and you just kept going. You didn’t even care then after that you went and fucked my sister.”

“I slept with Naledi way before Resego. I know I hurt you and for that I will forever be sorry.”

“You are not sorry, you are full of yourself and you think you own this world.”

“I am sorry, you are Naledi’s brother and I want us to have a normal relationship so I am sorry because now I know it’s impossible because of what I did ages ago. I know you loved her, if I knew she was yours I would have never slept with her. I love your sister, I would never hurt her purposely.”

“You don’t deserve Naledi. Even if you pay 45K for her, you will never deserve her. I hope she finds a deserving man and leaves you. I would totally support her. Your entire family is delusional, I am not surprised you are like this.”

He turned and walked out.

.....

Kevin swallowed hard recalling his conversation with Neiso. His phone rang then

he sighed answering Shane’s

call. “Hello?”

“What happened last night? I waited.”

“I went to see Neiso but she wasn’t there so I waited for her. I think she is cheating.”

“Then leave her.”

“You don’t understand. I love her and she is draining me.” “You need to leave that girl. She is not worth it.”

“I love her and I can’t imagine my life without her. I have invested so much in this relationship.”

“She doesn’t love you. You are being used.”

“I love her.”

“She is not worth it. I know how it feels loving someone who doesn’t love you. I have been there. Ragele never loved me. She loved what I could do for her that’s why it was so easy for her to cheat and because I loved so much, I let her use me. You need to step back and evaluate the situation before you commit suicide.”

Kevin sighed. “We will see.” “I will call later.”

He hung up, he was going to buy her the car she wanted. Maybe then things would go back to normal.

.....

Masa’s phone rang as she walked inside her work place. “Mama...”

“Your father and I got a call from your in-laws.” “Ok.”

“What’s going on? You are having problems?”

“MJ cheat on me, he has been cheating since our wedding night.” “What?”

“He has been cheating since our wedding night mama.”

“We are having a meeting today to fix this. Come home after work.” “Ok but I want nothing to do with him.”

“You can’t say that.”

“I am done with MJ. He doesn’t love me. I don’t think he ever did. It was the idea of being married that made him marry me.”

She walked in her office and closed the door behind her.

“I met that girl on our wedding day and she was right because he went and slept with her right after that. He has been sleeping in another room, we don’t spend time like we always did. I thought it was the pregnancy but now I see. MJ is in love with his ex, she wasn’t there so he married me but now she is back and I have to step back. I am done with that marriage.”

Masa sat down.

“I understand but, you are going to be labeled names. I will support you in every decision you make because I never really liked him from the beginning but you are going to be labeled names.”

“I don’t care.”

“Ok, we will

talk.” “Bye.”

She hung up then called her lawyer.

“Masa, morning.”

“Hi, have you served him?”

“He will receive the document

today.” “Ok, thank you.”

“Don’t worry, the court will have you divide

everything.” “That’s what I want.”

“I got you.”

“Thank you,

bye.”

.....

Mamo walked inside Nadia's house later that day during lunch holding a takeaway. Nadia smiled inhaling the spicy aroma.

"Thank you..."

Mamo laughed. "You are welcome. I feel like I am the baby's father." "You are."

Mamo sat beside her. "Now that the court case is out of the way, when are you fixing things with Nadine?"

"Never."

"You can't say that. She is your sister." "I don't have a sister."

"Nadia, as much as she wronged you, she remains your sister, either way, you guys have always exchanged boyfriends. How many of her boyfriends did you want, how many of her ex boyfriends did you date?"

"Only two!"

"Exactly, both which she dearly loved. You hurt her when you dated Boemo while she was missing, she loved him, you saw nothing wrong with it, you never made much effort to fix things till she actually made a move."

"Prince was my boyfriend not my ex."

"Prince was married so she saved you practically." "She is a snake and I want nothing to do with her."

"You are going to regret this one day, you and your parents have completely thrown her off but one day you will remember her. I saw her last night, she sells cooked food and she makes good money."

"Good for her."

Mamo stood up.

"I have to go back to

work.” “Ok, thank you for
the food.” “You are
welcome.”



Nadine smiled happily looking at her package, she held the clothes one by one with a smile.

“Madi weh! (Money!)”

She jumped excitedly then stopped as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you served me last night and said you have some clothes.” “Yes, the package just arrived.”

“Ok, send me directions and I will pass by.” “Yes mam.”

She hung up then quickly sent the lady directions. A while later, a car drove in and she paused staring at the classy lady step out of the car with her friend. She swallowed staring at them walk over and wondered if they would actually buy second hand clothes when they looked so fancy.

“Hi, where are the clothes.”

“Inside.”

They walked in her room then began looking at the clothes.

“By the way, what’s your name?” “Nadine.”

“I see. I am Kelly. I like second hand clothes like this, they always look new and they are always nice.”

Her friend picked the weave. “How much is this?” “The Brazilian weave is P2500.”

“I will take it. And some of this.” “Ok.”

Nadine took her colorful shopping bags ready to put whatever they chose inside. Her phone rang then she smiled apologetically answering.

“Hello?”

“Hi, we are calling from

Jwaneng at- “Oh my God! Yes?”

The caller chuckled. “We have reviewed your CV, please come for an interview tomorrow morning at 8 sharp.”

“Oh my God! Am I going to get the job?”

The caller laughed. “If you impress them yes. But most likely yes. Bye.” Tears filled her eyes. “Thank you so much. Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

She hung as a tear ran down her cheek. Kelly looked at her.

“I can feel your happiness.”

Nadine nodded crying. “I have been applying for jobs not getting anything. I applied at the mine and they told me the post was already taken and now they just called me for an interview.”

“Oh my! That’s awesome news. They pay good money there.” “I know!”

“Don’t stop your hustle though, some extra cash will always come in handy.” “I know right?”

The ladies picked a couple of clothes then they paid before walking out. Nadine quickly packed her bag as her neighbor walked in.

“Hey love... wow! Is that your stock?” “Yes.”

“This is beautiful.”

“Nametso, can you please stay with Ariaah, I got an interview at Jwaneng.”

“At the mine?”

“Yes!”

“I know, the interview is tomorrow morning so I have to drive there. If I get the job I am sure they will prove me with accommodation and stuff, I will come back for Ariaah immediately.”

“Ok. She will be safe with me.”

“Thank you so much.”

Nadine packed clothes and put everything in her boot then looked at Nametso.

“I will call you when Ariaah comes back from school. Everything is here.” “Ok.”

She walked back to her car then drove off.

.....

Shane and Kevin walked inside Sirius Star hotel restaurant chatting. They got a table and settled as a waiter walked over to take their orders.

“This place is fancy.”

Shane nodded. “And expensive.”

“The owner of this place is actually Neiso’s boss.” “She works here?”

“No, Neo Amusement Park

Headquarters.” “This guy is making loads of money.”

“I know, funny how just two years ago he wasn’t where he is today.”

“He had a wonderful business idea that’s for sure and you know the rich guys will always invest in such.”

*

Meanwhile Neiso walked inside the restaurant with her partner. "I hope you don't mind. I wanted to bring you somewhere quiet." Neiso smiled. "My boss owns this place."

"Ahh, that smart boy?"

"Yes."

He took her hand and led her to their table. Neiso looked at all the white people and smiled. The waiter walked over.

"Good afternoon,"

Papi looked at her. "Give us a moment.." "Of cause."

The waiter walked away as Neiso got the menu.

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Kevin smiled as the waiter brought their order. Shane caught a glimpse of Neiso smiling with a man. Kevin looked too then paused staring at her.

"Wow! You see? She is not worth it."

Kevin stood up and walked to their table. Neiso looked at him then back at the man.

"What's going on here?" "It's a business

meeting.”

Kevin looked at her and chuckled. “I called your office and they said you went out.”

“So you are now stalking me?”

“Who’s this?”

Neiso rolled her eyes. “Can you leave? You are embarrassing me.” Kevin looked at her breaking down. “I love you.”

“Go! We will talk. I am busy.” “I will get you the car.”

The man looked at her. “Do you want me to call security?” “Yes.”

Kevin’s heart shuttered as he looked at her, he could feel all his strength being drained. Shane walked over and pulled Kevin from the table leading him outside.

“She...”

“She is not worth it. She doesn’t love you, women like her will never love anyone but themselves.”

Kevin took a deep breath as his chest burnt.

“It’s ok. I think I should go home.”

“Are you sure you want to be alone? I can take a day off.” “No, it’s ok. I just need to be alone.”

He got in his car and drove then Shane walked back in to settle the bill. He looked over at Neiso who was laughing as if nothing happened. A part of him wanted to walk over and punch the old man but then knowing he would probably land in jail, he changed his mind and walked out.



Naledi got up just after work and packed her bags then walked out of her office. She smiled at her new work mates and went to her car then drove off. She slowed down at a car accident which seemed to have taken place a couple of minutes before, she sadly looked at the man lying on the road with blood dripping from his mouth and ears with his car upside down, from the look of things, he seemed

dead. Another car was at the other side of the road though the driver seemed ok.

Naledi sighed and accelerated away. Minutes later she parked in front of her father's house and stepped out. Just then a car drove in the yard, she paused staring then Liam stepped out holding shopping bags.

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[10/07, 7:27 AM] : Weakness In

Me #79

Liam looked at her smartly dressed, she was even more accentuated and beautiful. He walked over smiling.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi. Come in.”

He walked behind her, Naledi smiled staring her kids with the nanny all wide awake. She picked Shawn and kissed his cheeks then put him down and picked her daughter. Eugene reached for her necklace and pulled.

“Hey! Stop.”

She smiled cutely then put her down.

“I am going to change. Where is my father Ruth?”

“He went out a few minutes ago, you just missed

him.” “Ok.”

She walked to her bedroom and quickly changed then walked back to the sitting room where Liam was holding Eugene as Shawn played alone.

“I brought her a couple of things.”

She walked over to the shopping bag then opened and looked at all Eugene’s things.

“I was thinking maybe we take her out, I know she is used to you so it will only be good if you come with.”

“Ok, let me change them.”

“Can’t he remain with the nanny?”

Naledi looked at him just as she was about to pick her son.

“Huh?”

“Can’t he stay behind with the nanny? I am sure his father would mind if-“ “He doesn’t.”

“I just think for peace’s sake he should stay behind.” “You don’t like my son that much do you?”

“Don’t do this.”

“I have noticed how you treat him. Like he is non existent”

“Because I don’t want any drama.”

“You are lying, you dislike him or even hate him.” “You are exegerating.”

“Why? You hate him. If only you knew his father loves Eugene just like his own daughter. I am so glad I never chose you, you would have separated my kids.” “Star-“

“Ruth! Please accompany Mr. Sandoval, he wants to take Eugene out for a while.”

She picked Shawn then walked to her bedroom with him. She laid him on the bed getting her phone then called a number her work colleague in Gaborone had sent her.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Naledi Mapako, I hear you are selling a plot here in Maun.”

“Yes.”

“How much are you selling it for?”

“I need money as soon as possible. It’s going for 100k.”

Naledi smiled. “Ok, we can meet tomorrow or even now so that I can see the plot.”

“Do you have the money?” “Yes. I have the money.”

“Ok, let’s meet at the plot now.”

“Ok, send me directions and I will be there.”

She hung up then quickly called Boemo.

“Babe, there is this lady selling a plot, a colleague of mine gave me her number.

She is desperate and selling it for 100k. Come with me so we can go and see it.” “100k?”

“Yes! Can you believe it? I am buying it.” “I am coming.”

She hung up and quickly dressed Shawn. She walked to the sitting room dialing her father.

“Ledi...”

“Papa, I am going to see a plot I want to buy, I will come back with food.” “Don’t worry about me.”

“Oh-ok.

Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up, minutes later she walked out of the house with Shawn and his milk and diaper going to the Legend 45. Boemo leaned over and kissed her then got his son and made him sit between his legs.

“Where is my daughter?”

“Liam came and took her
out.”

“Ok.”

He handed her a chocolate flavored magnum driving off.

“How was work?”

“Fine, they are lovely unless they are just pretending. I saw a very hectic accident on my way back.”

“It’s month end and it’s already festive season. People get over excited.”

She opened her magnum and took a bite savoring the chocolate taste. A while later he parked in front of the plot then they stepped out. The lady walked over and shook hands with Naledi and Boemo.

“Come and see.”

They all walked inside the plot.

“I already connected the water.”

Naledi nodded with a smile looking around.

“I will take it.”

“Ok, we will fix everything tomorrow so you can make payment.” “That’s good with me.”

They walked out of the plot then Naledi got back in the car with Boemo and Shawn and immediately drove off.

“She is selling that for 100k?”

“Yes. I can’t believe this, God has answered my prayers. I want to start building as soon as possible. If I won’t stay in it then I will put it up for rent.” “I like how you think.”

His phone rang then he answered as Shawn held the steering.

“Hello? ... Yeah... I will call you.”

He hung up then she looked at him and looked down staring at her nails quietly. Boemo looked at her.

“That was Obonye, he is asking if I managed to get the mechanic’s number.”

She looked at him innocently.

“Oh ok.”

Boemo chuckled shaking his head. He drove for a while then finally parked in the outskirts at an open space. He laid Shawn who was already sleeping at the backseat, stepped out of the car and went to the back where he removed the tarpaulin cover exposing the beautiful setup he had done when he was at his house. He walked to Naledi’s door and opened for her then helped her out.

“Come...”

He helped her in then she smiled sitting inside on the mattress covered with a fleece. Boemo took the goodies he had brought with from the back then closed and locked the doors leaving his son sleeping peacefully. He joined Naledi who was laying on her back on a small cushion staring at the stars. He lay beside her and kissed her neck.

“When did you start having sex?”

Boemo looked at her with a smile.

“What?” “Tell me.”

He laughed looking up at the stars too and together they watched the stars.

“When I was 8 I think.”

Naledi looked at him in shock. “What? How did you even know where to put it in?”

“I had seen someone do it. I knew a girl had a hole. I asked this girl who used to sit beside me in class to show me and we did it.”

Naledi burst out laughing. “Babe! What did you

do?" "We did it. Rene re kunyapa."

Naledi laughed even more. "You must have liked playing house."

"I did, I liked night time. Gape I was always paired with the beautiful girl."

“Did you even feel anything?”

“Yeah I guess. There was a level of niceness in it.” “I can’t believe this.”

My first real sex was when 12 with my neighbors daughter. She used to like me a lot then she told me how it was done and she did it.”

“Was your dick even big enough?” “Yeah. I liked it.”

“How old was she?” “18.”

“Oh my word! She was a pedophile.”

He laughed. “I don’t know about that but I liked it.” “She used protection?”

“No, but she always drank her mother’s pills.”

“What if she was HIV positive? She could have been you know.” “Yeah but when you are young you barely put that into thought.” She looked up at the stars with a smile.

“She was raping you.” “I liked being raped.”

“Why am I not surprised?”

She munched on the goodies staring at the stars.

“I don’t think Liam likes my son.” “He is not obliged to babe.”

“I know but it’s just that realization that he doesn’t like my son that makes me sick.”

“Don’t let it get to you, not everyone will love him and that’s a fact.”

.....

Rafiwa walked inside the store talking on his phone. "You will find it as soon as you get to that section." "Ok."

He hung up then walked to the aisle he had been directed to and took the pads he saw. He turned then smiled staring at Masa.

"Raf..."

"Hey, Wow!"

"I look huge I know."

"Congratulations."

"Thank you."

He looked behind her expecting to see her husband.

"Where is he?"

She smiled. "We are getting a divorce." He frowned. "Why?"

"He cheat." "I am sorry."

"It's ok, I am not even that hurt."

"I am sorry. See now? You made a mistake."

Masa laughed. "Yeah, I agree with you there. I should have been patient."

“No, you were patient enough. I am never going to make the same mistake again.”

She looked at him and sighed.

“Yeah.”

“I have to go.”

He walked away then she called him.

“Raf...”

He turned and looked at her.

“Yeah?”

“Is it too late?”

He silently looked at her for a while then finally sighed.

“I can’t deny that I love you, I do and maybe I will never stop. But there are people in the picture already. I don’t want to hurt them, their happiness is on me and they would be really hurt.”

She tearfully looked at him then blinked, a tear rolled down her cheek.

“I love you...”

He walked over and hugged her.

“I wish things were different.”

She broke down crying on his chest. Rafiwa took a deep breath holding her then finally moved. He leaned over and kissed her softly.

“Don’t cry, I am sure you will win this fight. He never deserved you to begin with. I hope you find someone.”

“Thanks.”

He kissed her again and walked away.

.....

At the bus rank, Shane tried his brother’s voice again feeling anxious, he wasn’t at his house and Shane wondered where he could be. They hadn’t talk since lunch and he was beginning to grow more worried. His

phone rang then he smiled answering.

“Where are you?”

He looked around then saw her carrying her bag in a trouser. He stepped out hanging up and walked over.

“So glad you could make it.”

She turned then smiled. “If you didn’t get me that job-“

“Relax, I never lie. The job is there, you just need to pass the interview.”

He leaned over and kissed her then took her bag.

“Let’s go.”

“I hope this is not for sexual favors exchange. If that’s that then I don’t think it will work.”

“Resego, can you relax. Let’s go.”

She took a deep breath then walked behind him to his car and got in. Shane looked at her with a smile.

“Chomie!”

Resego laughed then looked away as he started the car and drove.

“Are you hungry?”

“Yeah.”

Shane stole a glance at her then smiled.

“O montenyana mme o toka glow ya madi. (You are beautiful but you need the money glow.)”

Resego looked at him failing to find offense in his statement and laughed.

“You are crazy.”

“And a good dick of cause.”

She rolled her eyes.

“I am telling you, it actually works. Can we pass by brother’s house? I am

worried
about him.”

Shane drove to his brother's house then sighed, his car was still not there. "What did you want?"

"Nah, his girlfriend is cheating on him, he found out today and she doesn't care so he just left and now..." He sighed.

"Maybe he is at the girl's house."

"I don't know where she stays but let me call her."

Shane called her then listened as it rang.

"Hello?"

"Where is Kevin?"

"Am I his
assistant?"

"Keta go clapa, (I will slap you.) I am not your
friend." "Mxm. I don't know."

Shane hung up trying to hold himself.

"What did she say?"

"She is giving me attitude. I don't think she knows."

His phone rang then he quickly answered.

"Hello?"

"Good evening, am I speaking to Shane
Orapeleng?" "Yes."

"Do you happen to know someone by the name of Kevin
Orapeleng?" Shane's heart skipped.

"Yes. What's going on?"

"Your brother was involved in a car accident earlier on, he passed on at

the scene. I am sorry.”

“No...”

“Please come for the identification of his body. Thank you and my condolences goes to you and your family.”

Shane held his phone unable to comprehend anything. Resego looked at him worriedly.

“What’s going on?”

“My brother is dead...”

Ruth sighed sitting in the car, she had been sitting for a while now and she wondered what the white man was still doing with the baby, she was probably sleeping now. She stepped out of the car and walked inside the restaurant. She looked around then walked to the waiter.

“Dumelang, a white man came here with a baby.” The waiter smiled. “Yes and he tipped me good.” “Where is he?”

“He long left.”

“What?”

“He long left. I think an hour ago.”

Ruth ran out with a pounding heart, where could he be? She quickly took her phone and called Naledi but her phone rang unanswered. She tried a couple more times before giving up and finally calling her father.

“Hello?”

“Ragwe Naledi, Eugene is missing.”

“What?”

“Liam came and took her out. Naledi asked me to go with him. He left me in the car and got in the restaurant with Gene but now it’s been an hour and I have been

sitting in the car. I asked one of the waiters and she said Liam long left. I think he ran away with her.”

“Relax, he won’t cross the border without Naledi’s permission, Eugene was born in Botswana. I am coming now, did you call Naledi?”

“Yes but she is not answering.”

“Let’s meet at home, I am on my way to the police station right now.”

.....

At Masa’s mother’s house, the Mosweu’s sat with Masa’s family. Masa sat beside her mother while MJ sat with his uncles and father then the other side was his aunts.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I think we should start this with a prayer.”

Masa’s father looked at MJ’s uncle. “Prayer for what? For your whoring son?” “Bagolo-“

“There is no prayer that is going to take place. Your whore son doesn’t need prayers.”

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Weakness In

Me #80

MJ’s uncle looked at Masa’s father realizing it was definitely not going to be easy. He bravely remained standing staring at Masa’s family.

“Bagolo, we are here to fix the problems our kids have in their marriage. As elders we need to help build and guide our kids into the rightful direction. Right now we are all angry, we wedded this couple only a few months ago, they should be in

what we call a honeymoon phase but rather we are gathered here trying to help fix their matters. Our son came to us asking for our assistance and as his parents, we can't turn our backs on him. Bagolo re tsile ha gore re thuse bana barona. (We are here to help our kids.) We are not here to fight but to help our kids with your help. I will not normalize the disrespect that Moagi has been doing because it's wrong but he sees his fault. Rene re kope thusa ya lona. (We are asking for your help.) ”

One of Masa's uncle nodded. “We hear you. Maybe your son can tell us what he did, we don't want to relay on information we got from other parties when he can tell us himself.”

“Le nna kea dumelana, (I agree.) Moagi, bua.(talk)” MJ looked at his wife's family ashamed.

“I have been seeing another woman.”

Masa's uncle looked at him. “Nowadays young women leave when you cheat. They don't stay for nonsense and they know what they want. Maybe long ago she would stay because cheating and disrespecting your wife was normalized but in this modern era we can't force her to stay when she wants to leave.”

One of MJ's aunt looked at the uncle. “The modern era kids are different but that doesn't mean we don't help encourage our kids. These days there are a lot of divorces because the elders never take their time to help the kids.”

Masa's aunt nodded. “Exactly, our children don't follow how we used to do things long back that's why they always scream divorce.” “Bagolo, our son would like to say something.”

MJ looked at Masa.

“I wronged you and no words can explain just how sorry I am. I have disrespected you, I have humiliated you and I am really sorry. I will do anything just to earn your forgiveness. I want us to fix things. Bagolo I humble myself before you begging for your

help.” “O utwetse,

Masa?”

Masa raised her head. "I don't want to continue with this marriage. Moagi doesn't love me, I don't think he ever did but he just wanted to get married. He has been sleeping with his ex girlfriend since our wedding night and throughout our marriage. He gave his girlfriend his car so she can drive around with it, he gave her permission to disrespect me. I don't trust him and I don't think I will ever trust him. I want a divorce and I am not changing my mind."

Masa's aunt looked at her. "Masa my child, marriage is not always nice, there are bad days and good days-"

"No one is going to force my daughter to stay if she doesn't want to. This man didn't cheat one day but he has been cheating all along since their wedding night. It's different from him cheating once. It's easy to see he has been wanting this ex of his that he even invited her to his wedding so to ruin the day for my daughter. As Masa's mother I am going to stand with her."

The meeting went on then finally they dispersed after choosing another date where they would meet again. Masa looked at her parents and smiled.

"Thank you."

Her mother hugged her. "We will always stand with you."

Her father smiled. "That's right, I can't believe I even liked him."

"I told you not to marry her off so easily you refused to listen to me because you love money. Where is Rafiwa?"

Masa sighed. "He moved on."

"With his wife?"

"No."

"Now you see what I was saying right? I hope you learn something

from this.” “I am going.”

She picked her handbag and drove out. Her phone rang as she turned up the gospel music.

“Hello?”

“Can we please talk?”

“MJ I have nothing to say to you. Go and talk with Boitshepo.”

“I love you, I wronged you yes but I want to fix things. Please give me a chance to.”

“You don’t want to get divorced that’s why you are after me like this. You can always remarry, nothing big about that.” “I love you.”

“Unfortunately that ship sank. Bye.”

She hung up and sang along with Tasha Cobbs.

.....

Shane took a deep breath then exposed the face. His heart shuttered as he looked at his brother lifeless. He had been fine earlier on till he saw Neiso. A tear rolled down his cheek, the disbelief in his heart was too much, he wasn’t even sure how he was going to break the news to his parents let alone his daughter. He leaned over and kissed Kevin’s forehead then walked out. His heart pounded even more with each step he took out of the hospital, hurt and grieve slowly snatching his soul. He got in his car and sat silently while Resego stared, she wasn’t sure on how to comfort him, no one had comforted her when she had lost her sister. Her mother had just moved on as if nothing happened. The pain he was feeling had been the same pain she had felt. She put her hand on his.

“I am sorry. I know how you feel. That’s exactly how I felt when I lost my sister.” “He was fine...”

She knelt on the seat then hugged him pulling his head to her chest.

.....

Neiso curled up on her couch watching her TV with a blanket over her.
Somehow
she had this feeling she couldn't seem to shake off, Kevin's phone was
off and it

had been off for a while now. His brother didn't even know where he was. She recalled their last conversation and sighed with guilt. Her phone rang then she answered her colleague's call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I don't know but I saw an accident on my way home. Your boyfriend's car was there and he seemed dead."

"What?"

"Yes. I saw them put him in a body bag." "Stop it, what are you saying?"

"I saw his car then I saw him. I took pictures and I have just sent them to you."

Neiso hung up and opened her WhatsApp. Her heart skipped as she looked at the pictures, it was him. She could see his face clearly. Her hands shook as she called Shane but his phone rang unanswered. She stood up shaking trying his number again. Shane's phone continued ringing unanswered then she called her grandmother.

"Nei my girl..."

"Mama I killed him."

"What are you saying?" "I killed Kevin."

Her grandmother paused. "What did you kill him with?"

"We had a fight then he left. Now he was involved in an accident and I think he is dead."

"What fight?"

“He caught me with another man.”

“Neiso didn’t I tell you to leave him if you didn’t love him?” Tears rolled down her cheeks. “He is dead.”

“I told you to break up with him and you refused. Why hurt him when you could have spared him the hurt?”

She put her hand over her mouth crying.

“See now? He died in pain all because of you. How could you be so cruel? Koore o
ikaeletseng mo

bophelong?” “I made a
mistake...”

“You didn’t make a mistake because with a mistake one is genuinely remorseful. You are not sorry but just guilty because now he is dead.”

“Mama..”

“I don’t know my child but you have disappointed me. I thought you would heed my advice but it seems like I was talking alone. I hope you are able to live with yourself because you could have long set that man free but rather you chose to hurt and humiliate him. There’s only much I can advice my daughter. I hope whoever you were cheating with is worth it. Good night.”

.....

Naledi stepped out of the car and ran inside the house. She looked at her father talking on the phone.

“Papa where’s my daughter?”

He looked at her and hung up. “I have spoken to the police. They will put road blocks everywhere. Nothing is going to fly out and they have alerted the borders.”

She stepped back with tears in her eyes while her lips quivered. Boemo handed Ruth Shawn

“I spoke to a friend of mine, he won’t get away.”

Naledi turned to Boemo. “He is rich. He will bribe someone.” “He won’t get away with this. We are going to get her back.” Naledi put her hands over her face crying.

“My child...”

Boemo pulled her in his arms letting her cry on him. She put her hand over her chest crying. It felt as if she was suffocating. Her chest tightened, she closed her eyes unable to breathe.

Ragwe Naledi looked at his daughter, the last asthmatic attack she had was when she was doing form 1 and now there it was.

“She has asthma.”

Panicked, Boemo picked her up like she was a pack of potatoes then rushed with her to his car outside.

Ragwe Naledi walked behind him. “Call me as soon as you arrive.” “Ok.”

Boemo jumped in the car and drove off.

.....

Nadine slowed down at the Jwaneng sign then smiled. She was finally here, she hadn't felt nothing of the long journey, almost 800km and all she had been thinking was the job. A while later she parked at a guest house and stepped out of the car then checked in before going to the room. She took her phone sitting then called Nametso.

“Hello?”

“I have arrived.”

“Thank God. I was growing worried.” “Is madam sleeping?”

“Yes. I hope you get the job.” “Me too. Let me

sleep.”

“Ok.”

Nadine hung up then took off her shoes as exhaustion took over. She lay on the bed and slowly closed her eyes feeling lazy to do anything else.

At the hospital, Naledi looked at the ceiling worriedly. Her daughter was all she could think of. Knowing Liam, he would probably take her so far away maybe she would never set eyes on her daughter again. Tears slowly ran down her cheeks as her heart got heavier. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“She is

fine.”

Her heart skipped. “Liam bring my daughter you son of a bitch!” “Maybe you need to be careful especially on the way you talk to me.” “You bastard!”

“Gene is fine babe. You are the one missing. We can all be together.” “Give me my daughter!”

“Come with me. We will be happy.”

“I will never be happy with you. Give me my daughter.” “Ok then bye. Gene will be fine with or without you.” “You won’t get away with this.”

He laughed. “You will be surprised at what money can do.”

He hung up then she broke down crying.

Boemo's phone rang as he walked inside the hospital with a bottle of water. "Yah?"

“I have the man’s location.”

“Where is he?”

“I will send you the location but you know how this works. It’s a give and take. You want your wife’s daughter, we need your help. You will be safe because if you go down so do we. We just want you to help us clean the money.”

“I want my cut up

front.” “1 million.”

“You are crazy. I want more than that. I may go down for the rest of my life, I am

not risking for 1 million when you know you have more than 50

million.” “Ok, 5 million.”

“15 million. Take it or leave it.”

The minister sighed. “Ok. 15 million.”

He hung up then waited, his phone vibrated then he walked back to his car and drove off. Minutes later he parked in front of a BnB then stepped out. He went straight to the third chalet and burst in. Liam turned holding the baby and the baby bag obviously ready to leave.

“Going somewhere?”

Liam threw the baby bag down and took out a gun.

“Last words before you meet your ancestors?”

Boemo looked at him, he could try snatching the gun but someone would get hurt, he looked at Eugene sleeping in his arms then back at Liam.

“You have nothing to say? Ok, your choice.”

Liam pointed the gun at Boemo and shot.

Weakness In

Me #81

Boemo turned to the wall where Liam had shot then turned back to him as Eugene broke into a loud cry.

“The police is already looking for you. You don’t want to do this, you will go to jail and all for what? Eugene will grow up without her father and even if I am there or just someone is there to give her the same love you could have given her, she will always miss on that fatherly love. I grew up without a mother and not that she was dead but she was in jail. My brother and I struggled because my father too abandoned us so it was just us. Anything can happen to Naledi and who knows what will happen to Eugene. She needs you, you can’t go to jail for such. I am not here to replace you in her life but she is part of the package and I love her. I know you might find it hard to believe but I fell in love with her the first day I saw her. It just happened. There is no need for all this.”

Liam looked at him then slowly put the gun down and rubbed Eugene’s back trying to hush her.

“I love Naledi so much.”

“I know you do and I don’t even hate you for loving her. I would probably fuck you up if you touch her but I don’t hate you for loving her. You have every reason to.”

“I tried moving on but I keep looking for her in every woman.”

“You won’t move on if you keep that attitude. Trust me you won’t. You need to accept things you can’t change and see someone to talk

to. You are heading for destruction. Your daughter is really loud.”

Liam smiled as Eugene cried. “Tell me about it. I think she pooped.”

Boemo stepped back.

“Deal with it then.”

“I am scared.”

“Well you wanted to run away with her so you were going to have to change that.”

“I have never changed a diaper before.”

He lay her down as she kept quiet then he slowly took off her pants. He gently undid the diaper on both sides while Eugene kicked the air making baby talk. Boemo walked over and held her legs as Liam came face to face with his daughter’s poop. Boemo looked at her face, she was so beautiful and took so much after her mother.

“Ok, done!”

Boemo looked with a frown. “There is still shit on her. You need to wipe it.” “I have to wash my hands first.”

Boemo reached for her bag with one hand and took the scented wet wipers then gently wiped her using almost the entire packet. Eugene giggled staring at him.

Boemo chuckled then took out another diaper and put it on her. Liam walked out of the bathroom then sighed.

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome. Please take Eugene back, Naledi is at the hospital, you are stressing her unnecessarily, she is slowly beginning to hate you.” “Thank you. I don’t even know where I was going.”

“I am going to be behind you in case you try anything, if I were you I wouldn’t even try because I will punch you so hard and break your jaw. Let’s go.”

.....

Shane looked at his mother crying feeling numb, his father was just sitting there.

Shane couldn't tell how he was feeling or anything. "Jeso ngwana waka!"

She slid to the floor crying louder. Tears ran down Shane's cheek then he looked down putting his hands on his face. It was that pain that went deeper and hurt differently. It was still hard to believe that he would never see his brother again.

"Kevin weh!"

His mother's cries brought tears to his own eyes, he had never seen her cry like that. A deep cry made him raise his head, his father had joined his mother.

Shane cleared his throat. "We need to start planning his funeral. I will make phone calls tomorrow."

Shane stood up and walked out taking out his phone. He took a deep breath and got back in the car. Resego looked at his reddish eyes as he got his phone and called a certain number.

"Shane, where is Kevin?"

"I want you out of that house in 30 minutes Neiso. I am coming there and if I find you there I am going to cut off your limbs and burry you alive." "Shane this is my house."

"You think I don't know it's Kevin's name on that lease because he is the one who's been paying?"

"I am calling the police."

"I don't think you understand me but wait. I am on my way there. O to go nyela."

He hung then started the car and drove off. Resego put on her seatbelt as he sped. Minutes later he parked his car in front of a gate.

"What are we doing here?" "Stay here I am

coming.”

He stepped out of the car, Resego sat as he pushed the gate open and walked in. Her heart pounded with each step he took towards the house. She watched him knock roughly on the door then his phone rang from inside the car. She took it and looked at it for a while then answered.

“I have called the police. You are going to jail. You think you are smart, what you don’t know is that my name is on the lease and he was just paying the rent. O kare o ta ntwaela thata. Your brother got in an accident and that’s not my fault. It’s a shame he died but that has nothing to do with me. Keep standing there, the police is on the way.”

“Heeela mma! Your heart is black. How can you just say something like that?” Neiso paused. “Who’s this?”

“He is grieving, He just lost his brother. I see you don’t care about that same way you never cared when you were dating his brother but trust me, this will come back to bite you. Trust me, you don’t hurt innocent souls and get away with it. I don’t know you but trust me on what I am saying.”

Resego hung up then deleted the call and climbed out of the car. She walked over and took his hand.

“Let’s go. You are going to get arrested and won’t be able to plan your brother’s funeral properly. You are hurt but right now your parents need you more than ever. You need to stand as a family and trust me, that won’t happen if you are in jail. I don’t think the lease was in your brother’s name, he probably just paid her rent.” Resego cupped his face looking right into his eyes.

“I don’t know about much, I didn’t know your brother but I doubt he would want you to be doing this especially at this time. Let’s send him happily with dignity. Can we please go, you need to bath and rest, tomorrow is a long day.”

They walked away.

.....

Rafiwa massaged Basetsana's feet as she relaxed on the bed staring at him with a smile, it was that smile that always had him. She looked at him as if he was the only man in the world, even treated him like a King.

"There is going to be a family union this coming weekend. I want to take you with."

“Really?”

“Yes. I think it will be good if you met my family.”

She chuckled putting her hands over her face. “Thank you babe.” “We need to talk about Lewatle.”

“He says he doesn’t want to visit his father.”

“And we all know why but I feel he should have a relationship with his father. I don’t know why that man came back but he is here and Lewatle is still a boy. Even if they are not close he has to know his father.”

Basetsana nodded. “Maybe you should talk to him.” “I already did, it’s your turn.”

“Ok. I will talk to him.”

He got on top of her kissing her gently while pushing her legs open settling between them. He took his dick pulling her panties to the side and rubbed her clit. She moaned softly then he pushed through her opening sinking into her pussy.

His phone rang just as he began thrusting into her.

“Fuck!”

Basetsana moved her waist. “Don’t stop.”

He ignored it but then it rang again. He quickly reached for it and answered plunged inside her.

“Yah?”

“Hey, it’s Masa. Is this a rightful time to talk?”

He listened to her tearful voice staring into

Basetsana’s eyes. “I am kind of busy right now.”

“It’s ok. I understand.”

She hung up then he kissed Basetsana and pounded into her.



At the hospital, Liam walked inside Naledi's ward holding their baby. He opened

her door and walked in, Naledi quickly turned then jumped off the bed.

"Give me my child!"

She paced over and took Eugene. The tears in her eyes made him lick his lips with guilty. Boemo walked and closed the door behind him.

"We are going to talk like adults."

Naledi relaxed looking at him, feeling more secure.

"I won't discuss anything with him, he tried to steal my baby!" "Babe..."

"I don't care what you do to me, I won't discuss anything with him. He tried to steal my baby."

She walked to the bed and sat down.

"I will go, we will talk some other time."

Boemo nodded then he walked out.

"Right now everyone's emotions are high, maybe we will talk tomorrow about this."

"He tried to steal my baby and tried to get me to run off with him." "He what?"

"He called when you left and said I could come with. I have not denied Liam Eugene for him to think he has to steal her to be with her but now I don't trust him, not after what he did. If you didn't find him he would have gotten away and there is no denying that."

A tear ran down her cheek. Boemo sighed and walked over then hugged her.

.....

The following morning, Nadine walked out of an office with a huge smile on her face. She felt the edge to jump and down like a little girl rejoicing. Outside, she took her phone and called Nametso.

“Hello?”

“I got it!”

“Yes!”

Nadie laughed. “I know, I am starting immediately. I will have my things transported this side together with my clothes today itself because they gave me a house. I am going to get you and Aariah plane tickets so you can fly to Gabs where I will be waiting for you.” “Ok, I am more than ready to fly.” Nadine smiled.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

She hung then texted Eric on whatsapp who immediately called.

“Hey,
congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

“When are you starting?”

“Tomorrow.”

“And Aariah?”

“There is a school here. I am transferring her.”

“Whatever works I am good with it. Anyways Erika was talking to me last night and she made lots of sense. We should open an account for Aariah where we will put money inside for her future use.”

“Now that I will be working, I think it’s a good idea.”

“Yes, that’s why I mentioned it. She also said the money I am sending is not enough. I mean, just because things are cheap there doesn’t mean I shouldn’t

give her the amount I would have given her if she was here so I will be giving you more money going forward for her.”

“Ok.”

“One more thing, can I please have her over for thanks giving? I know it’s weeks away but I just want to confirm her coming.”

“Yeah, you can take her. It’s

ok.” “Thank you. Bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up just as she got in her car then her phone rang again. She looked at the number for a while.

“Hello.”

“Nadine, I am passing by your

house.” “Hi mama, I am not

there.”

“Ok, I will come later when you are

there.” “I am no longer staying in

Maun.”

“Oh, where are you staying

then?” “Far away, I have to

go, bye.”

She hung up, she seriously had to change her sim card.

.....

Nadine’s mother looked at her husband.

“She says she doesn’t stay in Maun
anymore.” “Where does she stay now
then?”

“I don’t know. I don’t think she wants me to know.”

“You shouldn’t have made us take a side between the girls. Siblings have petty fights all the time. If that boy loved Nadia then he would have never looked at Nadine so that proves that either way, he was going to cheat. You expected Nadine to be at her worst but what you don’t know is that she always rises.”

“I just thought I was teaching her a lesson.” “Well, it seems like you taught yourself.”

.....

Sophia walked inside her office and put her things down sitting. Lolo walked in as she took her phone.

“Girl with the glow.”

“Stop.”

Lolo laughed. “He is hitting it good.” “You like things, leave my office.”

“I heard you applied for a leave.”

“Yeah, I am taking myself out for a vacation. I need it.” “Where are you going?”

“To Bora Bora

love.” “I also want to go.”

“I am going to have a good time at the

island.” “I already envy you.”

Sophia laughed. “A week there and I will come back well nourished.” “Tell me about it. So when are you going?”

“Tonight.”

Lolo cleared her throat. “Is he coming?”

“Yes darling.”

Lolo laughed. “I knew it!”

“Girl, a girl needs some time out and some servicing.” “Yes wena girl.”

“Anyways let me call Rafiwa, he has to stay with the kids.” “Ok.”

Lolo walked out as she called him.

“Sophia...”

“Hi, I won’t be in for a week or so, I know I am supposed to have the kids but can

you please stay with them till I come

back?” “Yes, where are you going?”

“Ah, just some place to relax my

mind.” “Ok, you can bring them.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up as her phone received a call.

“Hey...”

“Hi, so I have all our tickets

ready.” “I can’t wait to go.”

Thero laughed. “Me too. I have never been

there.” “Last night I didn’t sleep. I felt like a kid.”

“I know that feeling. Trust me I

do.” “Let me go to work.”

“Ok, I will come pick you up for lunch.” “Ok.”

She hung up with a huge smile.

Naledi walked inside her office holding her coffee then sat down. She hadn't slept much last night and she could feel the exhaustion. A knock on the door made her look up.

"Yes."

The receptionist walked in holding flowers.

"A delivery for
you." "Oh,
thanks."

She took the flowers and smiled inhaling them. God Boemo... She reached for her phone just as Mr. Motsamai walked in her office.

"Oh, you got the flowers."

She confusingly looked at him. "Uhh you sent them?"

"Yes. Whatever you did at that event worked wonders. We have more business." "Oh, that's good."

"Are you ok?"

"Yes. I am fine."

"I saw something on facebook yesterday. About a missing child and I thought I saw your name."

"It was."

"Did you get her?"

"Yes."

"Thank God."

He walked over and sat on her table staring at her.

“Then why are you sad if she was found.”

"I am just tired and worried." He tilted her chin staring at her. "Maybe you should a day off."

Naledi breathed heavily staring at him. Mr. Motsamai leaked his lips then leaned over to kiss her. Their lips touched then he slowly kissed her. Realization hit her then she quickly moved back putting her hand over mouth with a pounding heart.

.
. .

Weakness In

Me #82

Mr. Motsamai looked at her and sighed. "You deserve better."

Naledi frowned staring at him. "Excuse me?" "You deserve better."

"My husband is enough for me, he actually can afford me. I don't appreciate you looking down on him. He is much bigger than you. O seka wa bona a kgwetsa Range Rover, he can actually afford you and the rest of your family. Ga ke bathi go go thokela maitseo kagore o bosso yame mme kene ke kopa gore (I don't want to disrespect you because you are my boss but please) when it comes to my personal life stay far away because ke tatswa mo tsileng (I will go astray.) Thank

you."

Mr. Motsamai looked in her eyes and smiled with admiration. "I am sorry."

"If there is nothing business related, you can close the door on your way out. Thank you for the flowers."

Mr. Motsamai turned and walked out leaving Naledi breathing heavily, she could feel her heart pounding. She quickly took her phone and dialed Warona.

"Ledi..."

"Mr. Motsamai kissed me."

"What?"

"I am telling you. I

froze." "Why would he

kiss you?"

"I don't know. He was asking about Gene next thing he kisses me. My heart is pounding."

"Your man is going to kill someone. Ene kana o bodipa. (And he is stubborn.) " "I am not going to tell him."

"Now you are signing your death sentence."

"He won't understand and even if he does, he will make me quit my job." "You want him to find out through someone else?"

"No! I don't want him to ever find

out." "Girl gao serious. (You are not serious)"

"I am. You don't understand. He will kill me. He said he would kill me if I cheat." "Akere mme you didn't cheat."

"I didn't but I should have stopped the kiss from happening."

"Nnaka, maaka ga a thuse ka sepe. (Little sis, lies dont help a bit.) You

don't build anything on top of lies. Your boss is full of himself he will probably tell Boemo, how is Boemo supposed to believe anything you will say after that?"

"Kana o to go mpitsa. (He is going yo beat me.)"

"You better pray he never finds out because if he does... I don't know. Nna mma kea mo tshaba mona yole. (I am scared of that man.) "

"I am so scared."

"You have every reason to be scared. Keeping things is as good as lying. If I were in your position, I would come clean and that's for sure. You are getting married and marriage is all about transparency. Trust me on that, you are going to make him look like a fool when he finds out on his own. The only way you can build a good foundation for your marriage is when you are transparent. You would want the same thing from him. You didn't ask to be violated so he can't be mad. Yes he will be upset but not enough to beat you or kill you."

Naledi sighed. "Nna kea tshaba. (I am scared.) " "Tell him, let him deal with your boss."

"I still want my job."

"He can't fire you. He kissed you not the other way round." "I will call you."

"Ok."

She hung up and looked at the flowers then took them and put them in the bin wondering how she would tell Boemo.

Rafiwa walked inside a house inspecting it with one of the builders. "I like it."

"Thank you sir."

"The owner will be here tomorrow. Your paychecks will be ready tomorrow too." The builder smiled widely. "Thank you sir."

"Ok, we will talk."

Rafiwa walked out taking out his ringing phone. "Hello?"

"Hi, this is Lorraine."

Rafiwa laughed. "Lorraine keng yanong? Gase gore o mfana yaanong? (What's Lorraine? Aren't you a man now?)"

Lorraine laughed. "I thought you wouldn't know me by my new name. It's Lawrence."

"Good. Next time you call someone, ga gona ka Lorraine."

She laughed. "Yah. Anyways Maxine gave me your number after telling me about the family reunion I wasn't even going to come to but since you guys will be there, I am also coming."

"That will be good."

"Yes. It actually feels good talking to you."

"As it should, after all we are siblings. What do you do for a living?" "I am an electrician at Jwaneng."

"Mine?"

"Yeah."

"Ok, we will talk properly at the family reunion." "Yah, sharp."

Rafiwa hung up getting in his car. He looked at his phone thoughtfully then called Masa, it rang once then he hung up and drove off.

MJ knocked and walked in Mass's office. She raised her head and

looked at him. "MJ if you are here-"

"I am not here to ask you to forgive me."

She sighed leaning back on her chair. "Ok. How can I help you then?"

He sat down staring at her. "I know I never took you for the honeymoon but I am here to fix that. I know we are getting a divorce but I still think you deserve that honeymoon." He handed her a pamphlet.

Mass took it and smiled looking at it.

"Mauritius?"

"Yes."

"We will be going

together?" "Yes."

She smiled. "Ok, but I still don't want you

back." MJ nodded. "I know and I don't

blame you."

"I will ask for leave then call

you." "Ok."

He stood up to walk out but turned by the

door. "Can I ask you something?"

"Yes?"

"Woul you have..." He shook his head. "No, bye."

He walked out closing the door behind him and made his way to his car then sat down staring at his ring on his finger. All he wanted was to take everything back and actually love his wife the way a husband is supposed to. He couldn't understand why he hadn't resisted going back to Boitshepo especially after what he did to her.

Meanwhile in her office, Masa spoke to her sister excitedly. "I can already see myself flying there."

Atang laughed. "I wish I was you right now. Don't take him back though."

"I won't. I am over MJ. But I deserve that trip. I am going to spend his money like crazy. That guy never spoiled me. Not even once. At least Rafiwa used to spoil me in every way. Bathong I miss getting fucked."

Atang burst laughing. "Hold yourself."

"I tried to but I just want to get fucked- hard. I want to feel that dick stretching my pussy. I want to get so much fucked that my pussy gets sore."

Atang laughed even harder. "Rafiwa moved on."

"I know but I want him. I need him one last time then I leave him alone." "He is trying to be loyal. Leave him."

"I won't. He is going to fuck me before I go to Mauritius. He slept with that woman when he was still with me, I am going to sleep with him when he is with her. It's a fair game."

"Where is his brother?"

"I don't know but he is there."

"God forgive me but I wouldn't mind a piece of that man. He has that thing, and man is he blessed?!"

"I am not going to let you poison me.

Bye." Atang laughed hanging up.

Neiso stappled some papers together then put them in her drawer. A

lady walked in just as she started replying to her emails.

"Hi, I am sorry for just walking in. My name is Savanna, I am a journalist from The Voice."

Neiso frowned confused. "How can I help you?" "We are covering your boyfriend's death."

"I have no comment."

Savanna smiled. "Honey we are still going to publish this story. His family already gave us the tea to print. I thought maybe you would like to tell your side of the story."

"What did they say?" "A lot."

"They're liars. I didn't kill their son, he died because of an accident that I wasn't even responsible for. I wasn't even cheating, I was in a business meeting then he assumed I was cheating."

"I see."

"Don't listen to them. His brother even came to my house last night to harass me. I did nothing to that family yet they hate me as if I killed their son."

"What about business wise? Did he have any enemies?" "Not that I know of."

"Thank you for talking to us."

"Will you write my version of the story?" "We will publish the truth."

Don't worry."

Savanna walked out putting her recorder in her bag then took out her phone and called someone.

"Hello?"

"I am from seeing the girlfriend. She seems lost, I don't think she knows." "What do you mean?"

"I don't think she knows. He probably didn't discuss anything with her related to his work."

"The boss wants that file. You need to find it. Did you talk to the brother?" "He wouldn't talk to me."

"He probably knows something. If that file is not found you know what will happen."

"I will talk to him."

"Do that quickly. Where is Kevin?" "Under sedatives at the morgue."

"He is going to wish he had actually died."

Savanna got in her car then took off her wig and peeled off the mask. She fixed her face and drove off.

Naledi parked her car at the parking lot just after lunch then stepped out of the car. She walked inside the premises.

The receptionist stopped her.

"There is a man who has been waiting for you." Naledi looked at the waiting area.

"Ok. Let me talk to him."

She walked over and smiled. "Mr. Pitsane."

He quickly stood up smiling. "Naledi. How are

you?" "I am good yourself. Please follow me."

She walked in front of him leading him to her office then sat down as he sat opposite her.

"How can I help you?"

"My name is Papi Pitsane. I am your father."

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Weakness In

Me #83

Naledi smiled looking at him then eventually laughed catching the joke as he smiled at her.

"Mr. Motsamai and I are not in any relationship which is not professional. I am actually engaged to be married. I will make sure to send my wedding invitations but anyways, how can I help you?"

Mr. Pitsane sighed. "I was just passing by and I thought I could see how things are doing here. I have heard wonderful things about you so far, you are really an assert."

"Thank you."

"Do you have any kids?" "Yes. I have twins."

"Ah! Wonderful. That's wonderful." He looked in her eyes with a smile

then stood
up.

“Well I was just checking up on you. Uh one day hopefully I will meet
your family.” “Of cause.”

He walked out and closed the door behind him rubbing his eyes. He
made his way to his car and got then called a number.

“Hello?”

“For how long will you deny me my child? You know she is mine. We both know she is mine.”

“Stay away from my daughter or else you won’t like what I will do to you. You think because you have a lot of money in the bank you are untouchable, continue testing me and I will prove to you that only Jesus could walk on water.”

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Resego walked inside Shane’s house and sighed sitting. She had gotten the job but she didn’t feel happy or even excited. She thought of Khumo wondering what she would have done had he actually died. She had almost killed him and all for what? Tears filled her eyes as she sat there, he was just a little boy and he was innocent. A tear ran down her cheek, guilt weighed down on her so much she grabbed her phone. Kgosí’s phone rang just as Shane walked inside the house. She hung up and put the phone down staring at him.

“Hey...”

He sighed. “How did it go?” “I got it.”

He kissed her cheek. “That’s good.” “Do you need space? I can go.” “Go where?”

“To a friend’s house or something.”

“You are not going anywhere. I brought you here. I need you.” “I can stay if you want me to. It’s ok.”

Shane nodded. "I managed to get him a coffin, I never thought I would ever hear myself say this but his coffin is actually beautiful. I want us to have the funeral on Saturday."

"The sooner the better, what did your parents say?"

“They won’t say anything.”

She hugged him.

“I am here for you.”

Shane put his arms around her and hugged her tightly. For a while they just held each other silently. Shane’s phone rang then he moved back walking to the kitchen answering. Just then the door opened and a lady walked in dragging her bag. She looked at Resego with a frown.

“Who are you?”

Resego looked back at her. “Shane’s friend. Are you a relative?”

“No. I am Shane’s girlfriend. Hunny, leave my house and let me grieve with my man.”

“I am not going anywhere, Shane brought me here and Shane will tell me to leave. From the look of things you seem like an ex because only a desperate whore behaves like you.”

Shane walked back and looked at the woman hanging up.

“Ragele what are you doing in my

house?” “Babe please let’s talk.”

“I have nothing to discuss with you. Leave my

house.” “Babe I love you.”

“Leave my house.”

“You are going to talk to me like that in front of

her?” “Resego is my girlfriend. Get out!”

Ragele took off her heel then threw it at Resego hitting her forehead. Resego moved back rubbing her forehead as the pain sliced inside her head.

“Ragele ke ta go clapa. Tswa mo ntung yame. (I will slap you. Get out of

my house.””

“I am not going anywhere. O bata go sala le lebelete le? (you want to stay wittg this whore?) Girl, get out of my house!”

Realising arguing with her would reduce her to her level, Resego turned and walked away rubbing her forehead. A bump swelled up on her forehead. Shane walked in seconds later.

“Hey, are you ok?”

“I am fine. I think I will sleep at my friend’s house tonight. It seems like you have a lot going on and I don’t want to add to the load.”

“I said you are not going anywhere. I am sorry about Ragele but it won’t happen again. I promise.”

“Do you still love her? Be honest with yourself if you can’t be honest with me. “I don’t love her. Ragele and I long ended.”

“I don’t know.”

Shane pushed her back to the bed then kissed her putting his hands underneath her dress.

“You are still mourning.” “So? I want to you.”

He took off her dress then hooked her panties on his thumb and slid it off her legs and looked at her pussy. He opened her legs even wider then gently licked her tasting her pussy. He lapped on her as she moaned curling her toes. He slid a finger inside and tapped her upper plate kissing her clit. Resego rolled her eyes to the back screaming as he tapped her gspot several times. Her orgasm hit her making her vibrate beneath him with his name on the tip of her tongue.

Shane got up pulling out his t-shirt then took off his sweatpants and briefs. He stroked his dick staring at her clean shaved pussy and

smacked her clit with his dick.

“Condom...”

“We are clean. And I will take care of that baby.”

“Shane I can’t, I-“

“I am fucking you and I am leaving my child inside.”

He kissed her again putting on leg over his shoulder and #Removed.

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Her pussy squeezed his dick as she spasmed coming hard on him looking at him.

“God ahhhhh yes. Fuck!”

Shane fucked her harder filling her pussy up with his cum then he kissed her neck.

“Keep my baby.”

Resego fell back on the bed with tears in her eyes.

“I love you Shane.”

He smiled. “I love you too. I love this sweet pussy too.”

He slid out and got off bed.

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Sophia stepped out of the car with the kids and walked in the yard with them. She knocked on the door and waited then Basetsana opened the door. Sophia looked at her, she had no make up on but she still looked beautiful.

“Hi.”

The girls hugged her before walking inside the house. Basetsana responded with her soft voice. “Hi.” Sophia handed the bag.

“I packed a few things they may

need.” “Ok.”

“I hope he doesn’t waste your time.”

Basetsana smiled sweetly. “Have a safe trip.”

She walked in and closed the door behind her. Sophia walked to the car and got in.

“Ready?”

She smiled at Thero. “Yes. I am so excited.”

He drove off as Sophia called Rafiwa.

“Hello?”

“I dropped off the kids.”

“Ok, where are you going again?”

“On a vacation. We will talk when I get back.”

She hung then put her phone away as Thero drove headed to the airport.

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Warona finished with a patient then wrote on her card.

“Go and get this at the
dispensary.” “Ok, thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

The patient walked out then she packed her things. Her colleague peeked inside the slightly opened door.

“Are you going?”

Warona nodded. “My shift has
ended.” “Can you drop me off
babe?”

“Yah.”

Warona walked out and then went with her colleague to her car.

“Did you tell hubby about the transfer?”

They got in the car.

“No. I haven’t found the rightful time to do it. I don’t know how he is going to take this. I am just hoping they look into my request. I didn’t think they would transfer me since I have a family.”

“I hope they don’t too, as for me I am happy with anything. Either way, I have nothing holding me back in Maun.”

Warona drove away laughing. “Lucky you.”

“The previous relationship didn’t work out, that guy was stuck on his baby mama. He told me they broke up when they actually didn’t. I saw their whatsapp messages.”

“I am sorry friend.”

“I am not even hurt though.”

Minutes later Warona dropped off her colleague then drove home. The helper smiled as she walked in.

“Hey...

” “Hi.”

She looked at the kids watching TV.

“Where is the baby?”

“Sleeping.”

“Oh ok. You can go.”

“I can help you with

dinner.” “No. It’s fine. I will

do it.” “Thanks.”

She walked away as Warona walked to the bedroom taking out her phone to call her mother.

“Hello?”

“Mama I am coming with the kids.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

She changed clothes then walked out with the kids holding the baby in her hands. She got in the car just as Kgosì parked beside her. She immediately stepped out and handed him the baby.

“Please take the kids to my mother’s.” “Ok.”

Warona walked back inside the house as the kids got in their father’s car. Her phone rang just as she started with dinner.

“Ledi...”

“I am going to tell him. In case I don’t call or answer my phone by tomorrow morning, know something is wrong.”

“Hela mma kana yaanong wa ntsosa. (You are now scaring me.)” “I don’t know how he is going to take it.”

“Maybe you should do it with a third party present.”

“No. It’s fine. I am taking the kids. Maybe he won’t try anything in front of the kids.”

“I will call you before I sleep.” “Ok.”

Naledi hung up as Warona’s heart pounded.



Boemo warmed the precooked food in the microwave then dished and walked to the couch. He sat down taking the remote and increased the volume watching highlights of a game he had missed. His phone rang

then he took it out from his pocket with his eyes glued on the TV.

“Yah?”

“Where are
you?” “Home
why?”

“I am coming there. Koketso is being too
much.” “You should have used a condom.”

“Mxm. She is just moody. Now she says I am
cheating.” “Are you?”

Obonye chuckled.

“No.” “Bafana ba!”

“Tswa mo go nna wena, lelope la Naledi. (Leave me alone,
Naledi’s slave.)” “Wa nyela.”

“I am going somewhere, when she calls I am there. I just need a
breather.” “Don’t make cheating your habit.”

Obonye laughed. “Look who’s talking.”

“I am telling you. Don’t make cheating your
habit.” “Sharp monna. Re ta bua.(Bye, we will
talk.)”

A car drove in as he hung up. Boemo listened as car doors closed then
seconds later Naledi walked in still dressed for work holding Shawn
who was sleeping. Boemo walked over and took him as she went back
for the other baby. They laid them down in their room then walked
out.

Boemo smiled at Naledi who sighed.

“Are you ok? Did I do something?”

She shook her head. “No. I love you so much.”

Boemo kissed her. "I love you too. I want us to get married at the commissioners office. The wedding is going to take too long."

Naledi laughed. "I don't mind. Something happened today. You are going to be mad and angry but trust me, it wasn't my fault."

“What is it?”

She swallowed hard then took his hands into hers.

“I would never do anything that would end us. I love you so much and finally I am so happy so I wouldn’t do anything that would threaten that.”

The smile on his face disappeared. “Naledi bua, ware gorileng? (Naledi talk, what’s going on?) ”

“Today at work, Mr. Mathews passed by my office.”

Boemo looked at her waiting for her to go on.

“He came to tell me we got more business after that event. Then he mentioned Eugene and I told him she was found then he...”

“He what?”

“He kissed me. I froze then pushed him back and warned him about professionalism.”

Boemo moved back and chuckled breathing heavily.

“So you let another man kiss you?” “He just did it. Out of the blue.”

“There is nothing like that Naledi. You would know if something like that is about to happen and with the way he is full of himself, he probably touched you first and kissed you.”

“He caught me off guard.”

“Wow! Would that excuse have worked if I was in your position?” “Babe-“

“I told you I didn’t like him. Now you went and kissed him.” “I swear, I didn’t kiss him back.”

“You let him kiss you! Would you have understood if I was in your position? Why is it so hard for you to be faithful? Leave my house before I lose it.”

Tears ran down her cheeks.

“Boemo...”

“Naledi ke kopa o tsamaye before ke go clapa. (Please leave before I slap you.)”

He turned and went to the bedroom as she stood there crying. She followed after him and found him dressing up.

“Wa kae? (Where are you going?)” “Didn’t I tell you to leave?”

“Boemo I love you, he just kissed me and I stopped it.”

He put on his cap then grabbed his car keys.

“Where are you going? You want to go and cheat.” “So rich coming from you.”

“If you cheat I am leaving you.”

“Go ahead, do it now because either way I won’t marry a woman who can’t respect our relationship or herself.”

She held his hand crying.

“I didn’t do anything.”

He walked out as she followed after him crying.

“Boemo you are going to ruin things if you go angry like this.”

He got in his car and drove off. Naledi covered her face and broke down crying, knowing him he was probably going to sleep with another woman and she was sure of it.

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Weakness In Me

#84

Boemo's phone rang as he drove. He grabbed it keeping his eyes on the road. "Hello?"

"I will be there tomorrow. Where can we meet?" "I will text you."

"We can't keep communicating like this."

"Then stop calling me every chance you get like we are fucking, soon enough my wife will be suspicious."

The minister chuckled. "OK. I will find other means to keep communicating." "Ok. And you better have my money."

"Of cause."

Boemo hung up and parked his car in his father's yard. He sat for a while just staring into nothing then his phone vibrated. He took it out and opened a message.

Mrs. B: I know I hurt you and I am sorry but I swear I didn't kiss him back. I stopped him as soon as I could. Please don't hurt me, I love you so much and I just want us to have a happy family. I have nothing to hide that's why I told you. Mr. Motsamai crossed the line but I managed to tell him off. Please come back home. Come let's fix this like adults.

He read the message then his father opened the passenger door and got in. Boemo slid his phone in his pocket and looked at him.

"You can always come

in.” “I know. Thanks.”

Patrick looked at his son and from his facial expression he could tell something was wrong.

“Are you ok?”

“Naledi’s boss kissed her.” “Who told you?”

“She did.”

“You seem angry but who are you angry at?” “I feel like she just can’t act right.”

“Why? Because another man kissed her? You didn’t say she kissed him.” “She could have avoided it.”

“Or not. Maybe she was too shocked to. How long has she known this boss now?” “Since she came back. She has been working there.”

“Has anything ever happened with him?” “No. Not that she told me.”

“You should ask yourself why she would tell you that another man kissed her. She could have kept quiet and he would have never known you know that?”

He nodded.

“Exactly. But she told you and that too for a reason. I don’t know Naledi. I have never met her before but she loves you. Don’t ruin a good thing by lack of trust. What made me cheat on your mother was because I didn’t trust her. I caught her with a man, a white man. He was hugging her, I confronted her and she said he was trying to rape her. I didn’t believe her and that’s when our problems started. Had I trusted my wife enough to know she would never do it, a lot could have been avoided. You are getting married, you shouldn’t be having such type of issues. You should be out there thanking your wife from walking away from temptation. Be a man not a boy.”

Boemo rubbed his face. “I feel worthless when it comes to

her.” “That’s the power of love.”

His phone rang then his father smiled stepping out.

“I am coming.”

“Where are you?”

“I am at my father’s house.”

Naledi spoke tearfully. “I am sorry. I shouldn’t have let that happen. You are right. I am sorry for hurting you. I wouldn’t do it intentionally because I know what’s at stake. My happiness is on the line. Please come home.”

“I am coming.”

She hung then he reversed out and drove back home.

Naledi quickly opened the door hearing Boemo driving in. He stepped out of the car and walked over, now she knew that look on his face and she wondered if her pussy could take it. She was still healing from that full fuck.

He picked her up and put her on his shoulder and walked with her to the bedroom where he put her down kissing her briefly then turned her around making her touch the bed. He pushed her dress up and pulled down her panties. He pushed her legs together pushing her chest down exposing her swollen flesh. He wasn’t saying anything and her heart pounded even more. She closed her eyes as he pushed his dick inside her stretching her pussy. Tears filled her eyes as that dick stretched her even more while he pushed his meat inside her. Unable to take it anymore, she raised her chest.

“Boemo...”

“You are disturbing me. Don’t push me.” “It hurts.”

“Don’t push me. Put your head down.”

She fearfully put her head down as he pushed his entire dick inside her. He drilled her holding her waist. Naledi closed her eyes trying to take the sharp pain like a big girl but it got to much she broke down crying. Boemo slowed down then slid out and turned her around laying her on the bed. He stroked his dick then pushed

in parting her pussy lips and sank inside her slowly looking in her eyes. He leaned over and kissed her gently tapping her.

She whimpered softly relaxing enjoying the gentleness. She moved her waist rubbing his shoulders. Her pussy greased him more while he tapped her gspot moving into her. Naledi grabbed his biceps as the pleasure got too much. Her pussy spasmed as she moaned louder convulsing.

He kissed her then flipped her around putting her on her hands and knees.

“Put your chest down?”

Naledi obliged then Boemo pushed her thighs together and slid in from her closed thighs parting her thick pussy cheeks filling her up. She moaned feeling that dick rub deliciously against her walls. He held her waist and fucked her. Naledi pulled the covers biting her lower lip. Man you had to love that dick. He dug deeper into her clapping his body against hers while her ass shook. Her pussy throbbed, he gave her all sorts of pleasure, she closed her eyes feeling like crying. Her pussy vibrated as she came then Boemo increased his speed fucking her and stilled deep in her releasing his cum inside her. Naledi whimpered softly.

He slowly slid out, turned her around and kissed her moist lips.

“I am going to break his teeth. Trust me.” “I don’t care. I love you.”

He kissed her again then picked her up and walked with her to the bathroom.

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Masa walked inside Rafiwa’s office in the morning holding her

handbag. He looked at her leaning back on his chair as she sat down.

“Hi.”

He smiled. “Hey. Do you want anything to drink?” She shook her head. “No. I am fine.”

Rafiwa took a deep breath trying to remain calm. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Remember how you cheat on me with Basetsana?" "Masa I-

"I am not angry, I am over it but my point is that, Basetsana didn't care for the fact that you were seeing me. She knew I was your girlfriend yet she still went and slept with you when the chance presented itself. I want you. Same way she wanted you when you were with me."

Rafiwa looked in her serious eyes.

"I am trying to build a family."

"So? Weren't you trying to build a family with me back then?" "Masa please don't do this."

"I want you same way she wanted you." "This is not you. Come on."

"I want to have sex with you. This is me."

Rafiwa swallowed staring at her.

"I can't."

"Why not?"

"I don't want to destroy what I have with her. There are children involved." "There were children involved when you were with me."

"This is different."

Tears filled her eyes. "You never loved me. I was your rebound. When you slept with her, you considered me yet you can consider her. You never loved me. Why couldn't you say no like you are saying no now?"

He looked at her speechless. He could sleep with her and stand a

chance to lose the perfect family he had.

“I am sorry I hurt you. No words can fix that. I made you feel as if you were not enough. I am sorry, I wish you can find it in your heart to forgive me.”

Tears ran down her cheeks wiping off her make up.

“I loved you, I did everything for you. I loved your kids but it was never enough. You never loved me.”

“I know. I should have loved you better but please allow me to correct myself on another woman because already there is a lot involved. Her son, my kids. Please allow me to be a better man to her and show you just how much I have changed. There is a lot involved right now and I am no longer thinking for myself but other people too.”

“There is nothing to change. It was east for you to hurt me because you never loved me. You love her so you won’t even cheat on her or think of doing it. Why couldn’t you let me go? Five years! Five!”

“I am sorry.”

“You are not sorry. You used me.”

“If I could, I would go back in time and treat you right. You were perfect but I never appreciated you. I am sorry.”

She put her hands on her face crying. Rafiwa walked round his table and hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

She calmed down minutes later then stood up.

“I hope she’s the one. You. Can’t introducing the girls to several women.” He smiled. “Trust me. She’s the last one.”

“Bye.”

He sighed sadly watching her walk out.



Nadine walked inside her office with a huge smile on her face. She sat down on her swinging white chair and put her feet on the table. Her door opened then she quickly put her feet down. A man walked in laughing in a work suit.

“Don’t be embarrassed. Its your office.”

She covered her mouth laughing.

“I am looking for

Nono.” “I am

Nadine.”

“Oh, sorry. Wrong office. I don’t know everyone here but you look new.” Nadine laughed. “I am new.”

“Great. I am

Lawrence.” “Nadine.”

“O le kutwane?”

Nadine laughed, she had last been called that name when she was still doing her form 5, it actually sounded funny now but back then she never liked it.

“Yes.”

“You are beautiful.”

She blushed staring at him, he was cute, too cute she could say he was beautiful. Everything on his face was perfect from his almond eyes, well groomed eyebrows, his lips. She could bet if he wore a wig he would be more than beautiful but then that clean haircut was just perfect on him.

“Thank

you.”

“Sure.”

He turned and walked out. She breathed out then began fixing her table.

Boemo walked inside First House Insurance Main Branch and flashed a smile at the receptionist who blushed.

“Hi, I want to see
Motsamai.” “Uh.. He.. He
is.. Oh! There.”

Boemo winked then turned to Mr. Motsamai walking to wards the elevator pressing his phone. He quickly walked after him then got in the lift with him. Mr. Motsamai looked at him.

“Oh, its you.”

The elevator doors closed then Boemo punched him hard.

“That’s for looking at my woman.”

Mr. Motsamai groaned holding his bleeding nose while his mouth got filled with blood. Boemo kicked his balls so hard he fell on the floor screaming in unthinkable pain.

“That’s for touching her. Mosono.”

The elevator doors opened then Boemo stepped out leaving him groaning on the floor. He approached a lady.

“I am looking for Miss Mapako.”

“Oh, downstairs. Third door to your left.”

“Thanks.”

He ran down the stairs and walked to Naledi’s office. She smiled as he walked in. “Hey...”

“Let’s go.”

“I am working.”

“I spoke to your boss. He agreed.”

He picked her up from her chair then walked out of her office while she

laughed.



Shane frowned staring at a woman standing by his car.

“How can I help you?”

“Oh hi, I am sorry for standing here. I am just waiting for someone.” “Oh ok.”

He unlocked his car and got in then frowned. He was so sure he hadn't left his compact open. He looked out to that woman but she was gone. He carefully looked at his car, something was up, he could feel it.

FEW DAYS LATER

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Weakness In

Me #85

At the Balope family house, music busted through the speakers with the yard full of the family members. The drunk uncle danced in the middle of the huge yard holding his shake.

“La utwa?! Ke yona yaka yeo! DJ oketsa! (You hear it?! That's my song! DJ increase!)”

The uncle danced even more singing. The daughters in-laws laughed making salads staring at him.

“Nna matagwa a ntena. (Drunkards annoy me.)”

The other daughter in-law laughed. "Leave him, he is enjoying." "Mxm, I am so tired. I am not cooking today."

"Gatwe o kae baby mama wa Ronny? (Where is Ronny's baby mama?)"

"Ga ketse, gatwe o ntse ko tenteng. (I don't know, apparently she is sitting at the tent.)"

"Nyaa mma, (No) she can't just wait to eat. She needs to cook. Call her, akere ene are ke hardworker. (She is a hard worker isn't it?)"

A lady passed by then one of the daughter in-law called her over.

"Sweetie, makoti wa rona! (Our daughter in-law.)"

The lady blushed.

"Don't blush, mma your man and in-laws need to eat, help us, we need to go and change before monyadi atla (the bride comes.)"

"Eh mma."

"Ao shushu batho!"

The baby mama blushed even more then started with the salads as the daughter in-laws walked away.

"Gatwe Rafiwa's girlfriend is here, she should come and help ene o (this one.)."

They looked around then spotted Rafiwa's kids hugging her before running off to other kids as she sat on her camp chair under the tree.

"Girl, hi!"

Basetsana smiled putting on her sunglasses.

"Ladies." "You are so beautiful."

"Thanks."

“We need to change, the bride is going to be here soon so we need to prepare ourselves.”

Basetsana smiled. “Ok.”

“There is another lady at the kitchen, you can go and help her.”

Basetsana took out her phone. “Waaai I can’t. I am a visitor and I am here to do my visiting duties, bye bo love, go and change, the bride will be here any minute,”

They walked away rolling their eyes.

“Mxm o rata dilo. (She like things.)”

Basetsana whatsapped Rafiwa seeing he was online.

Basetsana: The Balopi wives are trying to make me a maid ●

●. Rafiwa: They are making you work?

Basetsana: Ke ganne. (I refused.) I am not a wife and I won’t work like one. Rafiwa: That’s my girl .

Basetsana: ~~⌘~~ How is it going there?

Rafiwa: We are on our way back. Last minute weddings are the its.

Basetsana: I can’t wait for the white wedding. Your brother is impatient. Rafiwa: Are ba batla go mojela mosadi. (He says they want fuck his woman.)

Basetsana: ● ● Le ene Naledi wa teng o montle thata. (Naledi is too beautiful.)

Rafiwa: I told him and he didn’t listen. Ra tsena now (We are almost there.). Basetsana: yey 🍷 🍷

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At the other corner, Maxine sat with her friend drinking wine from mug

glasses.

“This is just boring.”

Tsaone rolled her eyes. “I can’t believe he is marrying a cheat.” “She probably bewitched him. No black man can stick for that.” “It will end in tears.”

“Gape nna I have never seen anything like this. Shouldn’t everything happen the day you go to the commissioner’s office?”

“O rata dilo Naledi. (Naledi likes things.) Mxm.”

Her aunt walked over.

“Maxine, the food won’t cook itself.” “I am tired. I have been working.”

“Get up! You are so lazy no wonder you won’t get married. Go and help mmagwe Kedibone ko kitchening.”

The ladies stood up and walked to the kitchen just as the cars drove in. The DJ increased the volume even more making it dramatic as the aunts ululated, Koko Mmatswale busted the speakers.

The doors opened and the Mapako family members stepped out. In the white BMW far behind, Rragwe Naledi stepped out with his daughter. Naledi wore a shoulder-less mermaid white dress with the blue German print on the waist and pleats. Boemo stepped out of his car with his brothers in his white dress shirt and blue pants with a German print scarf. The camera man took countless pictures capturing every moment.

Tsaone looked at Naledi with envy and jealousy, that man was meant to be hers till Naledi decided to snatch him from her. She looked at Naledi’s flawless face with the perfect natural face beat then at her dress, Tsaone smiled wishing she would just trip on that dress and fall on her face. She walked away as Boemo walked over to Naledi then kissed her as everyone ululated. She got in the kitchen taking out her phone and wrote a post on facebook.

Tsaone: Waiste di gold digger le tsone di na le di degree. Motho akatswa America to come after guy becomes something big just to chow his money. I give up!

Mabelete a nyalwa goriana. After cheating on him too with a white man, maybe ke boloi garetse. Ebile kana girl once aborted a baby but today ke ene wa nyalo, kana are two weddings.

Naledi sat inside the tent besides Boemo smiling. Her heart pounded as she looked at all his family members all dying to catch a glimpse of her. Now as she sat there she couldn't believe she had let Boemo talk her into going to the commissioners office. She looked at her father who was smiling at her, she could actually breathe with him there. Besides him was Kgosi and Warona. Warona waved happily making her laugh.

The tent was beautifully decorated with beautiful tables and chairs. Everything looked beautiful and she knew it had cost a lot but Boemo hadn't told her the cost of anything, not even her dress.

"Are you ok?"

Naledi looked at Boemo and smiled. "I can't believe this is happening. It feels unreal."

He kissed her hand. "Me too, but I am happy you are now my wife."

The drunk uncle walked in dancing. One of the Balopi aunts walked over and dragged him outside.

Meanwhile outside, relatives lined up getting their food.

"Ene o monte. (She is beautiful.)" One of the ladies said receiving her food. "She is, she looks like her mother."

"Who is her mother again?"

"Mme Kgosi from the motshelo, the lady who used to sell flowers." "Ohh I remember her. Isn't she dead?"

"She is dead but I heard her husband is sleeping with his her friend now."

Dineo passed by in her German print dress holding her handbag. She smiled walking inside the tent then spotted Naledi almost immediately. She had never seen such a big celebration but she could understand. She walked over to Rragwe Naledi and sat beside him.

"I am sorry I am late."

Rragwe Naledi smiled at her. "Thank you for coming."

She looked at Naledi as Boemo whispered something in her ear making her laugh.

“She looks beautiful.”

“I still don’t understand why they planned this in a hurry. There is a way to do it.” Dineo chuckled. “This is the new generation, they do things differently.”

.....

Warona walked out of the tent holding her phone and car keys. She walked to the car where she got her sweets and closed the door. She walked back to the tent but then spotted Basetsana walking towards the tent too. She called her walking over.

“Hey! I met you once.”

Basetsana laughed. “Yeah, yesterday.” “You are beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

A lady walked over.

“Dumelang, can you please help us or you are the bride’s family members?”

Warona smiled. “We are.” “Oh ok”

She walked away as the Basetsana laughed.

“Then these two ladies came to me and said I should help cook kare who? I am a visitor.”

“You did well, they like using other people while they

relax.” “Tell me about it.”

Warona’s phone rang then she stopped walking as Basetsana walked inside the tent.

“Hello?”

“Hi, are you Warona

Mapako?” “Yes, who is this?”

“My sister I just picked your ID.”

“Oh my God! I lost it yesterday. Where are you? I will come pick it up.” “Right now I am busy but I will call you once I am free.”

“Ok, please don’t

forget.” “I won’t.”

He hung up then she sighed walking inside the tent.

.....

Neiso looked at her grandmother tearfully.

“You can’t come here to cry. There is nothing I can do to help you. You have done this to yourself, now take responsibility for it.”

“He is getting buried today and they didn’t tell me anything.” “Exactly, what do you expect?”

“We may have fought on the last days but I was his girlfriend.”

“My child you have entitlement issues. You think things should happen your way because you apply red lipstick to your lips. In life it doesn’t work like that. You get what you give. One day you are going to understand my words. It’s going to happen that finally you meet the one, you invest your all into him but to him you are just a toy. Just like Kevin was your toy. I am not saying this with any intention but just saying. I am old now, I want to enjoy my life and I can’t keep running after you. You are a grown woman, you have to deal with your issues there alone. If you don’t win, I don’t know. I am not part of it though.”

The old woman basked in the hot sun with a can of soft drink in her hand

taking

sips here and there. Neiso's phone rang then she answered excusing herself from

her grandmother who didn't even seem to care.

“Papi...”

“When are you coming back here?”

“Tomorrow.”

“I have sent some money, I want you to come back.” She smiled. “Ok.”

Papi hung up then Neiso smiled looking at the money transfer message. She walked back to her grandmother.

“Mama, I have to go back to Maun.” “Who’s pregnancy are you carrying?” “Ma?”

“Who’s pregnancy are you carrying?” “I am not pregnant.”

“See you after 9 months.”

Neiso walked inside the house then took her bag and walked out confused.

.....

At Kevin’s funeral, relatives sang sad songs as the close family stood sadly staring at the coffin. His mother cried loudly as the other family members watched with pity. Shane tightened his jaws standing with Resego who was crying silently. It felt like the day her sister was buried, she had no one by her side, just herself. A tear ran down her cheek. Shane walked in front to give a speech.

He swallowed hard. “There is time for everything, time for birth, time for joy, time for sadness and today we are in that time. But then there is time for death. It’s... I am in deep pain right now, I don’t know how I

am going to move forward because Kevin was always my number one supporter since I was born. My backbone. He was always there and he... he gave his life to others, he always loved more, cared more, gave more." Shane tearfully looked at the crowd.

“He was a people’s person, he was the nicest person you could ever meet out there and today we are here parting ways.” He looked at the coffin. “The love will never be lost, it will forever be there. You will always be in our hearts. Rest in peace.”

He walked back to Resego putting his hand on her waist. Time for body viewing came then his parents walked to the coffin first. They slid the coffin open and paused looking inside.

They froze standing then Shane walked over and looked at the empty coffin. One of the relatives looked inside then screamed.

“Setopo gaseyo.”

Kevin’s mother looked at

Shane. “Where is my son?”

“He was there.”

More relatives grew alarmed as others ran off. Resego walked over and peaked inside the empty coffin. She looked at Shane with a pounding heart.

“What’s going on?”

“I don’t know. I swear I saw him to approve his clothes before they brought him out. He was here.”

Resego moved back as the hairs at the back of her head stood.

An uncle walked over. “Maybe o gana go tsamaya. Ke dilo tsa Setswana.”

Resego swallowed hard imagining the dead body walking getting spooked. Confused, other relatives remained standing wondering what was going on as the close family members panicked.

.....

Masa walked inside a store and held the tiny baby shoes she had seen from outside. She smiled imagining her baby wearing them. She walked around the store picking random things for the baby then went to the front to pay.

“P450.00.”

“Ok.”

She took out her card then a man behind her handed the cashier his card putting some baby clothes besides hers.

“I will take care of it.”

Masa turned and frowned. “You don’t have to.” “It’s ok. I will sort it out.”

The cashier added the man’s things.

“P1200.”

“Ok.”

He paid then received his card back. They both walked out then as Masa smiled.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. How far are you?” “Six.”

“Wow, mine too.”

“You are expecting?”

“Yes. Through surrogacy of cause.”

“Wow, people actually do that now in Botswana?”

“Yeah. But they are expensive. My wife had frozen her legs before she died so I am just using those.”

“Wow!”

“I know right. I am Tumo.”

“Masa.”

“Ok, nice meeting
you.” “You too.”

He walked away with his plastic as she took a different turn.

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Weakness In

Me #86

Later that day after a huge celebration, Naledi sat with her tsale around her shoulders listening as she received advice from the married women. She took a deep breath wondering how it would be if her mother was around. She had sprayed just a bit of her perfume and was also wearing her jewellery. A tear rolled down her cheek then she quickly wiped it off looking down. Warona who was seated beside her gently squeezed her. Minutes went by till one of Boemo's aunts led her to her designated bedroom after her family left.

"Take a bath. It's been long day. Welcome to the family. If Segolame was still here, she would have loved you."

"Who?"

"Boemo's mother. Her name was Segolame Neo Balopi. She was lovely, she would have loved you. You are beautiful."

"Thank you."

"Just relax. This is your family now. We were not present in Boemo's life as he grew up, he is not used to us as you can see but that's all about to change. We are going to love both of you till you hate us. Feel at home

because this is your home.”

The aunt walked out then Naledi undressed and walked to the ensuite and took a long bath before walking out in her towel. She sat on the bed lotioning and changed into her pajamas.

Boemo walked in seconds later smiling. He walked over and kissed her.

“Hey...”

“Mrs. B...”

He kissed her even more squeezing her breast carefully. He raised his head and looked at her.

“Are you still on your period?” She nodded.

“Yes.”

“I miss you.” “I am sorry.”

He sighed then laid on the bed pulling her beside him holding her tightly. Naledi put her head on his chest with a sigh of satisfaction.

“Your other brother is cool. I think he loves you guys.” Boemo nodded. “He does, he is transgender.”

“Oh, that’s nice.”

“It is, before I met him I wondered if I would like him and I did. We just clicked, he was just scared.”

Naledi kissed his chin running her hands on his chest.

“I love you. I love that you love me, that you love our kids without any difference. I love that you are a man of your word, I love that you make mistakes but then correct yourself, that’s what makes you human. I love that you pay attention to the small things that matter to me. I love that you appreciate me. I also love that you are just you and

that also you are my husband.”

Boemo smiled shyly staring at her.

“You are going to love more.”

She smiled snuggling closer to him.



Shane paced up and down his house making phone calls as Resego gave his parents food.

“Please eat, I know you are facing a situation but you can’t deal with it with an empty stomach.”

Shane’s mother smiled. “Thank you. You have been helping a lot, I can see you are a good girl, down to earth. I already like you.”

His father

nodded. “Thank

you my girl.” “You

are welcome.”

She walked over to Shane as he hung up.

“You need to eat.”

“I have to look for my brother’s body. What if they are going to take out some parts from him?”

“Be positive.”

He rubbed his face.

“I don’t know but something is going

on.” “What do you mean?”

He took her hand and led her to the kitchen. “Weird things have been happening. A few days ago I found my car in an order I didn’t leave it in yet it was locked. I went to Kevin’s house and it was a mess, Kevin was not a messy person. As crazy as it sounds, when I saw him at the morgue yesterday, he twitched. I don’t even know if that’s normal but he did, like he is alive. And you know what, he has been dead for a while but he didn’t look dead. He was not pale or anything, matter of

fact, he looked like someone who still has blood circulation.”

“I didn’t see him but I know a dead person, sort of my field. You should have taken me with.”

Shane looked at her. “Come.”

He took his hand and led her to his garage where piles and piles of boxes were. It looked like a garbage site.

“Come and see.”

He dragged her to the last huge box then opened it. Resego tried screaming but Shane put his hand around her mouth silencing her.

“Relax. I am with you. I am going to let go of your mouth, no screaming.”

He slowly let go as Resego shook staring at the body.

“Ok, can you find out if he is dead or alive.” “You stole his body.”

“I told you, something is going on so help me. If he is really dead then we will have the funeral today itself.”

She looked at the dead person then back at Shane shaking like a leaf. Taking a deep breath she leaned over and slowly touched his brother.

“Is there make-up on his face?” “I think so.”

“Wipe it off.”

Shane turned to walk out but Resego grabbed his hand.

“You are not leaving me.” “Ok, let’s go.”

They walked out to get a wet towel and came back minutes later. Shane carefully wiped his face taking off the make-up then Resego frowned staring at him.

“How long has he been here?” “A couple of hours.”

She held his wrist then put her other hand on his temples. For a while she stood still then finally let go.

“He is alive.”

Shane's heart skipped. "He is?"

"Yes. I can feel the weak pulse, whatever sedative he is under is probably wearing off."

"You see!"

Resego stepped back.

"Take him out and put him on a comfortable something. Whatever he is under could be drained but--"

"I am not taking him to the hospital." "Then you just to wait it out."

"They are after him. They want something from him." "Who?"

"I don't know but definitely someone."

.....

Tsaone scrolled through her comments sitting on her bed.

Comment: Bo reng bo bitter mo ngwaneng, we all know Naledi was well mannered, you are the one who had multiple abortions because you were a whore.

Reply: Kana bo girl ba bitter out here. It's a shame she is only a primary school teacher but then imagine your child being taught by someone like this.

Comment: Don't be jealous, she is happy, let her be. Abortions or not, it's not your business.

Comment: Hayyeee gatwe witchcraft, as I camp here, o kare go tswa di

file.

Comment: Mxm, you are so bitter and jealous, girl has achieved more than you and she is in a better place.

Comment: O seka wa mo tsa yalo

Comment: keng o le bitter so? Sies, o mae

Comment: That woman is enjoying her first wedding, soon we are going to be celebrating the white wedding. She doesn't even care about you or your bitterness. Heal my sister. O ta swa.

She continued reading the comments then deleted her post as more people came to her inbox insulting her. She scrolled through her timeline then paused coming along her post and her picture screenshorted in Youth Of Botswana with a caption 'If bitterness was a person'.

Her heart pounded as she read all the comments, it seemed like she was being bashed all over. She quickly deactivated her account then laid down trying to sleep. Her brain bounced with thoughts, she couldn't understand why she wasn't happy. None of her relationships lasted. One way or the other, they walked out of her life. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the ceiling. Maybe she just wasn't meant to be happy. The thought broke her heart, she turned to her pillow crying silently.

.....

Basetsana put the girls to sleep then walked out of their room. She walked past Lewatle's room and paused listening to him talk. She took a step back and put her ear on the door trying to listen carefully but she couldn't hear anything, only his muffled voice. She walked to her bedroom and walked in.

"Babe, I think Lewatle is dating."

Rafiwa put down his phone and looked at her take off her gown and crawl over. She sat on him straddling him.

"Is he?"

"Is he what?"

“Dating.”

“That’s not your business.”

“I don’t want him to get anyone pregnant.”

Rafiwa laughed. "He won't."

Basetsana moved her waist gently rubbing his dick. "Thank you for taking me with to your family event." "It's ok, you deserved to be there."

She leaned over and kissed him as he put his hands on her waist.

"I am having baby fever."

Rafiwa laughed. "So am I but I just want to have kids once I marry you." "I am sure one won't hurt."

"Are you sure?"

Basetsana looked in his eyes. "More than."

Rafiwa took off her dress exposing her thick body with it's rolls he always found sexy. He took out his dick and pulled her panties to the side. Basetsana got up then sat on him letting him slide in him.

He groaned. "Ahh fuck I love this woman!"

She positioned herself properly ready to give the best woman on top ever.

.....

Nadine relaxed on her couch watching TV with Ariaah who was lying on the couch with her head on her mother's lap. "Mommy, I love my new school."

Nadine laughed. She wouldn't stop talking about that.

“You do?” “Yes, I made a friend. Her name is Lorato.”

“That’s nice baby.”

“Can we stay here forever?”

Nadine laughed. “Of cause.”

Her phone rang then she smiled answering.

“Hi.”

“Hey, so I think I should come back today.”

“You are already done with your brother’s wedding?”

“Yes, it was amazing. I got to pause as his brother for the first time ever. I don’t know when last I was this happy.”

“You do sound happy.”

“I am, I am going to take a flight and come there.” “Ok friend.”

Lawrence laughed. “Ok, bye.”

He hung up then she went on her whatsapp and viewed his statuses. She paused staring at a picture of Boemo and some beautiful girl, she quickly connected the dots and closed her eyes.

“Fuck!”

She thoughtfully stared at her phone then whatsapped Lawrence.

Nadine: The bride is beautiful, you all looked awesome. By the way I know your brother, we once dated when I was in London, long distance relationship, over five years ago. I hope it doesn’t ruin our friendship.

Lawrence: No it doesn’t. See you in a couple of hours.

She smiled then put her focus back on the TV and continued watching.

.....

Masa stopped the car at the filling station rolling down her window. A fuel attendant walked over.

“Hi, can I have full

tank.” “Ok, swiping?”

“No, cash.”

“Ok.”

She looked inside the store craving something sweet and stepped out.

“Hey, please clean my windscreen too.” “Ok.”

She quickly walked to the store then picked a cream donut.

“I will pay for it.” A familiar voice said behind her, she turned then laughed.

“I wish I could meet you in every shop I enter.”

Tumo laughed. “Shame, Christmas comes once a year.” “Nice meeting you again.”

“You too, cravings?”

“Yes. The surrogate has cravings too?”

“Yes. I have to do everything for her. I want everything to be smooth.” “Wow! I applaud you.”

He paid then they walked out.

“Thank you, I feel we should exchange numbers.” “Yes of cause.”

They exchanged numbers then Masa walked to her car and got in. She gave the fuel attendant money.

“Get a drink.”

“Thank you.”

She drove off, minutes later she walked inside her house and sat on her couch eating. Her phone rang then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Tumo.”

“Oh, the single father.”

He laughed. “I have no choice. I don’t want some woman abusing my child.” “So your surrogacy... who is she?”

“Just some woman desperate for money. She is actually a good person.” “Won’t she grow attached to the baby?”

“I don’t know but she is not supposed to.”

“Maybe she will become your better half, she already has a relationship with your child so it will be easy for her.”

Tumo laughed. “No, after birth she won’t see my child. I am paying her so she goes away. What about you? O kae baby daddy? (Where is baby daddy?)”

“I don’t know, we are getting a divorce.” “I am sorry.”

“Don’t be. I am actually fine with it. I can’t handle a cheat or a man who doesn’t appreciate or love me. I am done begging to be loved properly and I will not settle for less.”

“You and me, same whatsapp group.”

Masa laughed. “When did your wife pass on?”

“Seven years ago. I have moved on from that, I was actually seeing someone but we broke up because she didn’t like my idea of using my wife’s eggs.”

“Why did you use her eggs?”

“I think our love deserve some reward and that reward will be that child. She battled cancer her entire life and all she ever spoke of was having kids.”

“I think I understand your ex, not every woman will warm up to the

idea. It makes it look like you are still hung up on your late wife.”

“But I am not. I am completely over her and her death. I dealt with it. Our kids are most probably going to be twins.”

Tumo laughed. “I know. I think you and I are going to go far.”

Masa blushed listening to his deep voice. “We will see.” “Do you want to watch a Saturday movie?”

“Yes, but not in my house. My soon to be ex husband will find something to talk about.”

“I am coming to pick you up.” “Ok. I will send directions.”

She sent him directions and finished her donut then waited. A while later, she walked out with her phone and got in his car at the gate just as MJ pulled up.

“There goes trouble.”

Tumo smiled. “Don’t worry. I can handle him. Have you started on the divorce?” “Yes. He already received the papers.”

“Good.”

MJ walked over to his window then knocked. Tumo rolled down his window and smiled.

“How can I help you?”

“Where are you taking my wife to? Masa get out.”

“Ex wife, don’t be confused. You couldn’t love her so now we will love her for you, hardy boy.”

Tumo rolled up her window and drove off as Masa smiled.

“You are sleek.”

He laughed. “He is confused.”

“I just want the divorce to hurry up.” “I am with you there.”

At his house, Masa looked at the cozy sitting room with warm colors. He led her to the couch then disappeared to his bedroom where he came back with a small

blanket. He put it on her before he turned the TV on just as a movie started. They relaxed watching in comfort.

.....

Arefa spoke to her lawyer on the phone standing in her kitchen.

“My advise is you share custody with him, if he takes you to court, he will probably win full custody. Don’t forget that Miya almost got raped in your presence. He may bring it up under child neglectful and the court will rule in his favor. You have no reason for denying him his daughter, he has never done anything to raise a point of bad parenting skills. Yours is bitterness for he finally moved on and the court will see it because there are a lot of woman like you out there and judges are getting sick and tired of them.”

“He already hates me.”

“You blame him? You made him sound like a pedophile when it was actually your boyfriend who rubbed himself on your daughter.”

“So how can we fix this? I want us to share 50-50 custody.”

“We will draw up an agreement which both parties will sign, since you are busy with your business, I suggest he takes the school days and you take the holidays.” “That’s ok with me.”

“Great, we will talk tomorrow.” “Thanks, bye.”

She hung up then sent Boemo and text. With her glass of wine in her hands, she wondered where Shane was, he had just stopped calling. She called his number and listened to it ring.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me, Arefa.”

“Hi. How can I help you?”

“Remember that dinner you spoke about? I am free.”

He laughed. "Finally, unfortunately ke bone mosadi." Arefa laughed. "So quick?"

"Yeah. Bye."

She hung up and sighed disappointed.

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Weakness In

Me #87

Masa slowly opened her eyes the following morning and looked around. She slowly got up and walked out of the bedroom going to the kitchen. Tumo turned and looked at her with a smile while busy frying something.

"Hi, I am making breakfast."

"Ok. Your house is really warm, like a lady lives here."

"I had to change the interior, making it more child friendly." "Oh, it's nice. I guess I should do it too."

Tumo took out plates and dished.

"Is that your first child?"

Masa nodded. "Yes.

You?" "Yes. I hope you

eat."

She looked at her plate nodding. "Yes. So where does your

surrogate stay?" "She stays at her house."

"Ok."

“We can pass by and see her if you want. I can also show you my wife’s death certificate and the contract I have with my surrogate.”

Masa smiled. “Bring them.”

He walked away and came back holding the death certificate and the contract. Masa looked at them reading through then gave them back.

“My condolences.”

Tumo laughed sitting beside her. “I’ve moved on. Do you go to church?” “No.”

“Well I do and today I am taking you with.” Masa smiled. “Are you a pastor?”

“No. Just a member. Nna mma ke rata kereke. (I love church.)” “I don’t know when last I went to church but I would love to go.”

.....

MJ rubbing his eyes talking to his father.

“Kana wa jola yanong. (She dating now.) “

“Your marriage ended the moment you decided to cheat. I can’t say anything now because that woman loved you. She loved us. You hurt her and now she is going to move on. For someone who went through a lot in your previous relationships, its actually surprising that you would hurt another person.” “I made a mistake.”

“And your mistake went on throughout your marriage? If you cheated on her one night maybe I would understand but you have been

cheating. Was there something she was lacking?"

"No."

"Exactly. You have lost this one, maybe next time you will learn that when you vow to be faithful, you act on being faithful."

MJ hung up then put his hands on his face feeling as if the world was closing in on him. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“MJ, we need to talk. I am pregnant.” “You are what?”

“I am pregnant.”

“You need to get rid of that thing. My wife can’t find out.” “You were not saying my wife when you were on top of me.”

“Now I am saying it. I am coming, you are going to get rid of that thing.” He grabbed his car keys and walked out.

.....

Nadine opened her door and looked at Lawrence.

“Hey...”

She moved from the door letting him in. “I decided to sleep in Gabs last night.” “I figured.”

Ariah walked from the kitchen with flower in her hands.

“Mommy, are we making a cake?”

Lawrence looked at the straight haired kid. “Your child is white?”

Nadine smiled. “Because her father is.” “I would like to make

some cake too.” “Come.”

Nadine picked her daughter and walked to the kitchen.

“By the way, there is something I have to tell you.”

Nadine put Ariaah on top of the kitchen counters then looked at him.

“Yah?”

“I am a

transgender.” “Oh,

they told me.”

He laughed. “I don’t know if I should thank them or

what?” “Thank them.”

He smiled making her blush.

“Ok, you can break the eggs. Ariaah and I will mix a few

things.” “Ok.”

Nadine’s phone rang then she answered staring at

Arian. “Hello?”

“Hi.”

She took a deep breath. “Hi.”

“Mama said we should fix

things.”

“Nadia there is no need for you to call me when you know you don’t want to. Stop letting people decide for you. Some decisions you have to make on your own nnaka, o godile (you are grown.) Bye.”

She hung up and started mixing ingredients. Ariaah took a handful of flower and splashed it on Nadine’s face and hair. Nadine gasped moving back as Ariaah laughed.

“Mommy!”

“You little tree!” Nadine took a handful and threw it at her. Ariaah

laughed then took some and splashed at Lawrence. Her entire kitchen soon had flower all over as they laughed looking like they had been dipped in flower.



Neiso paced in her toilet with a pounding heart, minutes went by then she finally looked.

“No...”

She held the stick with two lines shaking. Minutes went by then she finally walked out of her bathroom. With resolve, she dressed then walked out putting on her sunglasses. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“I got held up yesterday, I am coming to pick you up.” She smiled. “Ok, I am at home.”

She hung then and walked back inside her house dialing a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I want to do an abortion, I heard your clinic does it. I am speaking Dr. Raj?” “Yes, you can come.”

“Ok, book me for tomorrow morning.” “Ok.”

A while later Papi parked by her gate then she walked out and got in the car. He leaned over and kissed her before handing her two shopping bags.

“This is for you.”

She blushed. “Thank you.”

He drove off and later they walked inside the hotel. Inside their room, Papi kissed her touching her butt then it took off her dress. She touched his chest wondering if this was payment for the money and gifts she had been receiving. Expecting a small dick, she touched his dick then frowned as her heart began pounding. He pulled down her panties then laid her on the bed touching her pussy. He took off his T-

shirt then his jeans with his boxers. Neiso looked at his dick fearfully.
Remembering what had happened last time she was with a man like her,
a tear

ran down her cheek. Papi pulled her to the corner of the bed and hooked her leg on his arms then rubbed himself on her.

“Condom.”

“I don’t like condoms. I am allergic.”

He kissed her briefly then aimed at her entrance and slid in stretching her pussy as she frowned.

“Relax baby girl. Its all yours.”

Her heart pounded more then he #removed.

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He dug even more deeper into her strangling her while she struggled to breathe screaming in pain. He slid out and gave her one last powerful thrust and froze inside releasing his cum inside her. He released her throat sliding out leaving a trail of his cum mixed with blood. Tears rolled down her cheeks, the pain in her lower abdomen was excruciating she felt as if he had dislocated something in her. She slowly got up and frowned in pain.

“Are you ok?”

“Ng ng... I am in pain.”

“Lie on the bed, I will massage you.”

Tears gushed out. “Take me to the

hospital.” “Ok, dress up.”

.....
Naledi walked inside the store pushing the double pram. The shop assistant walked over and smiled staring at her babies.

“They are so cute.”

Naledi smiled. “Thank you

love.” “Do you need any

help?”

“I want a new makeup kit.”

“Ok, this side.”

She pushed the pram following the shop assistant till they got to the beauty section.

“This is it.”

“I will look through.”

“Feel free to call when you need me.” “Ok.”

Naledi looked through their products then Tsaone walked over spotting her.

“How you feel?”

Naledi turned and looked at her. “Excuse me?” “How do you feel after stealing my man.”

Naledi smiled remaining calm. “What man?”

“Boemo wanted me and you decided to snatch him.” “I see you are still demented as you were back then.” “You are a witch Naledi!

“You sound crazy right now. I saw your little post on Facebook and honestly I feel sorry for you. You are so bitter and I don’t know why. My husband never wanted you, he still doesn’t and will never do. Please move on because you are so desperate it’s not even

funny.” “I can’t wait for your karma.” “Have fun waiting.”

Boemo walked in just as Tsaone walked away clicking her tongue. He kissed her putting his hands on her waist.

“Are you done?”

“No, take the

kids.”

He took the pram handing her the bank card.

“We are going to Nandos, you will find us there.” “Ok.”

“Please take the entire year here.”

She rolled her eyes staring at a couple foundations looking for her skin color while he walked away laughing. Her phone rang.

“Yes?”

“Monyadi. (Bride.)”

She laughed. “Wawa stop.”

“Where are you?”

“Waai, daddybae o nkisitse lapeng. (Daddybae took me home.)”

“Tsena wena girl. (You go girl.) How are you feeling? I am sure he fucked you

harder than before

yesterday. “ “I am on my period.”

Warona laughed. “I give up. Mma I am thinking of going on a mini vacation without hubby, maybe with you. I want to breathe fresh air.”

“I can’t go on any vacation, Boemo kicked Mr. Motsamai’s balls days back because of that incident and even took out two teeth from his mouth, he hasn’t said anything but I know I am walking on thin ice, he probably won’t give me leave.”

“Ok, so I will just go alone. I just some fresh air. The kids will stay with their father.

I want some me time.”

“I get you. Let me shop, we will talk.”

“Sharp.”

She hung up then took a basket and put her products inside. She walked to the cashier to pay then walked out heading to Nandos.



At Nandos, Boemo made each child taste the milkshake, Eugene licked her lips making him chuckle. He looked over to Shawn who was looking at milkshake wanting more.

Meanwhile Masego walked in then spotted him almost. Immediately. Wondering if he would remember her, she walked over smiling.

“Hi!”

Boemo turned and looked at the familiar face though he couldn't put a name to it. “Hi.”

“Masego.”

“Oh! Hi.”

She smiled. “Beautiful kids, are they yours?” “Yes.”

She looked at him unsure if what to say. “Can I have your number? I long lost it.” “My wife wouldn't like it.”

Naledi put her shopping bags down and sat down. Masego quickly walked away.

“Ke ganne ka numbera yaka. (I refused with my number.)” She looked at him and laughed. “What did I say?”

“I am just telling you before you accuse me of anything.” She laughed. “I am hungry, have you ordered something?” “Yes.”

“Boemo remember that girl you slept with that

time?” “O simolotse akere? (You have started.)”

“I mean that one you were going to fire.” “What happened?”

“Why didn’t you fire her when you said you would?”

“I can’t just fire people. Either way, she had a lawyer, I didn’t want to drag the company’s name in mud.”

She sighed. “Ok. I still don’t like her.” He smiled. “Can we move on now?” “Yes.”

.....

Masa smiled as Tumo walked over after briefly talking to the pastor. He took her hand and led her to the car.

“How did you like it?”

She smiled. “I thought it would be one of those churches were its slow but this was nice. I loved the praise and worship team.”

“I know, me too. They are really good at what they do.” “You seem close to the pastor.”

“Yeah, he took me in after I lost my wife, I was a mess. I became a drunkard and lost everything. He is like my father.”

“He seems nice.”

“He is. He is awesome.” Tumo opened the door for her. “Get in, your feet are swollen.”

“They do that.”

“I will massage them but first I need to pass by seeing the surrogate. You can meet her.”

She nodded.

Tumo walked round the car and got in. He drove as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Did you get the leave?”

She looked at Tumo then smiled. “No. Either way, I don’t want to go anymore but thank you. Bye.”

“Did you sleep with him?” “Yes, bye.”

She hung up relaxing as Tumo turned on the radio. There was just something about the mood that had her smiling alone.

“What else are you looking for in a man expect faithfulness?”

Masa looked at Tumo. “Respect, trust and loyalty. I also want to be spoiled like other girls. I want a man who will love my child. A responsible man. You?”

“A woman who loves my child, if she doesn’t then she can go, someone who can go to church because I am a church person. A responsible respectful kind woman and also clean.”

Masa smiled. “I hope you find her.”

“I already did but I am not going to rush it. She needs to heal first, the problem with broken women is that you have to fix her before you can finally enjoy her but I am prepared for that.”

Masa blushed. “I am not a broken womam, just a disappointed one.” “Even better.”

Minutes later he parked in front of a house then they both stepped out. A pregnant woman walked out of the house and smiled.

“Mr. Tiragalo.”

Tumo smiled. “Lydia, meet my friend, Masa. Masa meet Lydia, my surrogate.” Lydia smiled. “Hi, nice to meet you.”

Masa smiled staring at her ZCC badge.

“Likewise.” Tumo’s phone rang then he stepped back answering. “Why did you agree?”

Lydia smiled. "I want to go to school. Mr. Tiragalo is going to pay me 50k and I really need it. I can go back to school and also build myself a small house or start a hustle."

Masa nodded. "You are brave." Lydia laughed. "All for money."

Tumo walked back with a plastic then handed it to Lydia.

"I bought a few things."

"You didn't have to but thank you."

Tumo took Masa's hand and led her back to the car. Back at his house, he rubbed essential oil on his hands then massaged Masa's feet.

"Do you also massage Lydia's feet?"

"No, she wasn't comfortable so I hired a masseuse for her."

She relaxed closing her eyes.

.....

Basetsana dropped off Lewatle at her father's house. "Please behave."

"Yeah."

"Thank you. I will call."

He walked away dragging his feet then her father walked over.

"Thank you for bringing him." "It's ok."

He licked his dry lips. "I am sorry for hurting

you.” “I am over it. Go and be happy.”

She drove off, she wouldn't let anything bring her down, especially after last night. She could imagine what her baby would look like though she so hoped it would be a girl.

Her phone rang.

"Hello? "

"Hey, it's

Warona." "Oh hi."

"I am planning to go on a vacation and I am looking for a friend." Basetsana laughed. "I don't mind. Where?"

"I was thinking maybe Vic falls." "I am game."

"Great. I will tell you the dates." "Ok."

Basetsana put her phone down with a smile.

.....

Rragwe Naledi knocked on Dineo's door. She opened with a smile then opened her door wider.

"Come in."

Rragwe Naledi walked in. Dineo's daughters smiled widely as he looked at them lost.

"They wanted to meet you."

He chuckled sitting.

“Matthew, this is Rorisang and Oratile. Girls, this is my close friend, Mathew.” The girls giggled. “Nice meeting you.”

“Likewise.”

“Girls, you can leave now.”

The girls stood up and walked out. Dineo looked at him.

“I will dish for you.”

“Naledi moved in with Boemo. I feel so lonely.” Dineo chuckled. “Your little girl is now big.”

“So big. She bought a plot. She wants to start building.”

“You see? Be proud. All your kids are successful. You have every reason to thank

God. Kea is smiling wherever she is. You

did it.” Rragwe Naledi nodded. “I did

didn’t I?”

“You did.”

She kissed him then walked to the kitchen to dish for him while relaxed on her couch.

.....

Neiso lay on her bed with her eyes closed. The stitches she had gotten were still fresh. Papi walked in holding her food.

“I ordered something. You need to eat.” “Ng ng.”

“I am sorry sweetheart. It had been time.”

Tears filled her eyes, he had raped her but then she wasn’t sure, she had went

with him to the hotel willingly. Who on earth would believe her anyways?

“What should I buy for you?”

She silently closed her eyes then he made her lie her head on his lap.

“Tomorrow we will go and get you a nice car. Or maybe we will go to Gaborone.”

“We need to test for HIV.” “I am positive.”

She raised her head.

“What?”

“I am positive.”

“And you slept with me without a condom?”

“If you want me and all the nice things I come with then there won’t be a condom in the mixture.”

“I don’t want to have AIDS.”

“You won’t die. I have been living with it for years now.”

She looked at him with tears in her eyes not believing a word that was coming out of his mouth.

“I will get you a Mercedes tomorrow.”

She slowly got off bed and walked to her bathroom and broke down crying.

.....

Resego looked at Shane’s brother from the bedroom door ready to run off if anything happened. Shane handed him a glass of water then he drank it all. All of it reminded her of all the scary stories she was told growing up.

“They need a file containing evidence enough to send them to jail.” “Who is they?”

“If I tell you then you will have something to hide and anything can happen to you. I don’t want that happening so it’s better you don’t

know but it involves a lot of powerful people. That file will keep me alive too but I have to go away for a while.”

“Where?”

“Don’t worry about all that. Its better you don’t know anything because then you are not useful to them. Just keep everyone safe.” Kevin looked at Resego. “And keep her.”

Shane nodded. “Ok.”

Kevin got off bed and took the bag Shane had dug from his house at the backyard.

“Don’t look for me. I will keep communicating but probably with a burner phone each time.”

“Ok.”

Kevin walked over then Resego quickly moved back tripping on her legs and fell on her butt shaking. Kevin chuckled walking out. Shane looked at Resego and laughed.

“You need to relax.”

“Your dead brother is walking. What do you expect?”

Shane pulled her up then kissed her.

“How is my child?”

“Spooked.”

He smiles cutely. “Sorry

autwa?” She blushed. “Ng.”

He kissed her then picked her up bridal style and walked to the bedroom with her. He laid her down getting on top of her then his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Shane I

have-“

He hung up then blocker her number before kissing her again.

7 YEARS LATER...

Weakness In

Me #88

At her grandmother's funeral, Neiso stood wearing a black long dress, a sweater and with a head wrap in her head. She silently cried looking at her grandmother being lowered into the grave. Other relatives had grouped themselves and one of her daughter was crying the loudest but surprisingly she never cared about her mother enough to come back from China to see her. The men covered the grave with soil then everyone got into their cars to drive back home. Neiso unlocked her car and got in. One of her uncle's walked over.

"Neiso, we are going home to discuss how to divide your grandmother's belongings."

"Ok."

She started her car and took off. At her house, relatives filled the living room waiting to hear who will get what. Her aunt stood up.

"Since the old woman only had this yard, we should take it."

An uncle frowned. "What about Neiso's house? She built this house."

The other daughter stood up. "Then she can take her house with because we need to sell this plot. This is my mother's yard."

"You are being greedy right now, why would you sell it when you see someone already built in it? Don't forget that Neiso's mother was your sister and that she is your niece."

"She is grown woman, she will fend for herself. How can she build in a plot that is not hers?"

Neiso leaned over and whispered something to her uncle who smiled

standing up.

“Bagolo, I don’t think we should be here discussing this anymore. It seemed the old woman long changed the plot’s ownership rights long back. This plot is in Neiso’s name and it has been in her name for more than 10 years so it’s pointless

to discuss it. I think we should move on to the clothes. Neiso did you want something?"

She shook her head as the daughters glared at her.

The clothes got divided quickly before the family started dispersing. One of her mother's sister walked over.

"This plot is not yours, you need to give it back!"

Neiso smiled as the last relative walked out of the house then ushered her aunt out and locked her door.

"It's mine, she was also my mother because she took me when you all refused. She loved me. I was her daughter and as her daughter, I inherited my mother's plot. Please leave my yard, your mother is not here anymore."

She walked towards her uncle. "I am going now."

"Ok my girl, you have lost so much weight, are you ok?" "I am fine. It's work but I am fine."

"Ok, have a safe journey." "Thank you."

She walked over to her car smiling then got in and drove off. She took her phone and tried Papi's number again but it wasn't going through. It hadn't been going through for a while now. She took off her jacket exposing her bruises then sighed as fresh air hit her.

.....

Masa relaxed getting her nails done, the nail technique massaged her

hands at last as she smiled staring at her new nails.

“I love

this.” “It’s

polygel.”

“I really love this. It’s beautiful.” Masa stood up taking out a P100 note from her handbag and handed it to her.

“Buy a drink.”

“Thanks love.”

Masa walked out of the beauty spa as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“How far are you? Babe we need to go.” “I am on my way.”

“Ok.”

She unlocked her car and got in, a woman walked over.

“Hi, themma gaona piece job? (Don’t you have a pieve job?) I can cook and clean. I also do laundry.”

Masa took off her sunglasses carefully looking at the woman then frowned.

“Boitshepo?”

Boitshepo paused then smiled embarrassed. “Hi.”

Masa looked at her putting on a cleaning uniform. She had lost so much weight she could barely recognize her. “Lateru work in the company that cleans this mall?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I don’t have anything for you.”

She nodded. “Ok. Thank you. I am sorry for hurting you. For ruining your family.” Masa smiled then put on her sunglasses. “Karma is dealing with

you properly.

Where is your man?"

"He long abandoned me. He won't even support his son." "MJ is not supporting his child?"

"No."

“I would talk to him about it but I honestly have nothing to discuss with that man so sorry sweetie. Bye.”

She started her car and drove off shaking her head. Minutes later, she walked inside her house.

Amelia screamed. “Mommy!”

She ran towards Masa and hugged her. Masa laughed looking at her Emilia run over too.

“I missed you too.”

They stepped away. “Mommy, are we going to

Namibia?” “Yes baby. Where is daddy?”

“In the bedroom with Arona.”

She walked away from the girls going to the bedroom where Tumo was lying on the bed with his son.

“I am here. We can go.”

Arona stepped down and looked at her.

“Finally!”

“I didn’t even take that long.”

“Mom, you left here when the time was 0930, right now its 1205. You took the entire morning there.”

She laughed rolling her eyes. “Let’s go.”

She took her selfie stick as Arona walked out. Tumo quickly locked the door kissing her.

“One for the road.”

Masa laughed.

“Babe...” “Just a quick one.”

He turned her around glad she was putting on the flared short dress. He took out his dick sliding her panties to the side and squeezed himself in. Masa whimpered softly then he drilled into her with fast deep strokes. She closed her eyes as he hit the sweet spot in her over and over. Her moans got a bit louder, toes curled then she grabbed the sheets cumming. Tumo groaned pumping his cum inside her. He moved back sliding out then spanked her ass and walked out. Quickly she wiped herself then walked out fixing her hair. Tumo put everyone's bag in the boot then joined his family inside. He looked at the kids and smiled.

"Ready?"

"Yes!"

He laughed then started the car. Masa connected her phone to the car.

"No! Mama's song are boring."

"Ame weh, this is husband's car and I will play my songs. Get married and play your own songs there."

Tumi laughed then Masa played her song. Emi sang along with her mother.

If you wanna be my lover

You gotta get with my

friends (Gotta get with

my friends) Make it lasts

forever Friendship never

ends

If you wanna be my

lover You have got to

give (You got to

give.)

Taking it easy, but that's the way it is

Emi took over putting her fist on her mouth like a mic

So here's a story from A to Z

You wanna get with
me? You gotta listen
carefully We got Em
in place

Who likes it in your
face She got G like
MC

Who likes it on an –
Easy V Doesn't come
for free She's a real
lady

And as for
me?

Ha-ha you'll
see

Masa laughed joining in as Ame and Arona sang along.

Slam your body down and wind it all
around Slam your body down and wind it
all around

The family continued singing as Tumo laughed driving.



Warona hung her clothes outside as her neighbor's daughter hung hers too. "Hi!"

She smiled. "Mrs. Mapako."

Warona laughed. "I said you shouldn't call me that lame. Call me mmagwe Jay is you can't go with my name."

She smiled. "Ok."

"Good, how is school?"

"School was fine, I am now working." "You graduated?"

"Yes."

"Congratulations. I barely see you. By the way, thank you for agreeing to baby sit when I am at work."

"It's ok. Your kids are lovely."

Warona finished hanging her clothes then walked back inside the house. Kgosi smiled.

"I am going out with the boys." "Ok."

"I was thinking maybe when I come back we go to the gym together." Warona laughed. "Am I fat?"

"No!"

She smiled then kissed him. "Your child and I won't mind the gym." Kgosi paused. "My child?"

"I am pregnant."

"Aren't you on contraceptives?" "I am."

"Then how are you pregnant?"

“I missed a shot. You don’t want a child?”

“No. I just... I wasn’t expecting that but I wouldn’t mind another child.”

“Don’t forget the party.” “Ok.”

He kissed her briefly and walked out. Warona walked to her bedroom and called a friend.

“I told him.”

“What did he say?”

“He asked if I wasn’t on contraceptives then said he is happy but...” “It came as a shock, that’s all.”

“I am just worried. It feels like I have a lot of kids.” “You have 5 kids, nothing wrong with that.”

“You have 4 in which 2 are not even yours.”

Basetsana laughed. “Because Hubby doesn’t want more. He made me tie my tubes. 5 is not a bad number.”

“What do you mean? Naledi only has 3.” “Akere Naledi o bodipa. (She is stubborn.)”

Warona laughed. “I don’t know but after this one, I am tying my tubes too.” “You should. Is Lewatle back?”

“No, this is stressing me. I feel like he impregnated someone there.” “If he did I am sure Rafiwa would know.”

“He wouldn’t tell me. When it comes to Lewatle he is secretive.” “Because he knows you will overreact.”

“I am just worried.”

“Don’t be. I will come over so we can go shopping for later on today.” “Ok.”

She hung and continued cleaning.

.....

Lewatle packed his bag then walked out of his room. His friends laughed sitting in front of the TV.

“LT, finally going home!”

Lewatle laughed. “You are both staying?”

Thabiso stood up. “I am going to Moleps next week.” “Ok, I am going to Jwaneng first.”

Ricky looked at him. “You have started.” “I am just going to say hi.”

Thabiso shook his head walking to the kitchen. “You are going to jail.” “I am not dating her.”

Ricky laughed. “You want her. Don’t you feel guilty looking at her flat chest? She’s a baby.”

“I don’t want her. I am going to wait.”

Thabiso walked back holding his beer. “Even five years later, she will still be underage.”

“Banna nna kea tsamaya. (I am going.)”

Thabiso looked at him. “She’s beautiful, I won’t deny that but she’s 13!” “Ke le kutwane akere?”

Thabiso shook his head laughing. “Motho ole ke legoa. (That person is white.)” “Ke legoa? (She’s white?)”

“Eh. Her father must be white.”

Lewatle put his bag on his shoulder walking out.

“Don’t say we didn’t warn you when you are rotting in jail.”

Lewatle threw his bag in the car and jumped in before driving off.

In Jwaneng, Ariaah lay on the veranda reading her novel. She blushed at a romantic scene and closed the book for a second before opening again reading. Her mother walked out.

“Ria, I am going.”

She looked at her mother and smiled. “Mama will you get me the shoes?” “Wena mma wa lapisa. (You are tiring.)”

“I know you love me.”

Her mother smiled. “I will buy them, you are cooking tonight.” “Is Uncle coming?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Her mother walked to her car then drove off. Ariaah closed her book and got up. A car stopped by her gate, she walked over with a frown as her ponytail waved around. The driver’s window rolled down then she looked at Lewatle.

“What are you doing here? You want my parents to kill me?” “She just left, I saw her.”

Ariaah swallowed as her heart pounded, this was how people got kidnapped or robbed. She had only met him once, last week when he offered to give her a lift with his friends.

“What do you want?”

He smiled. “I just wanted to see you. Do you have a phone?” “Yes. But it’s monitored.”

Lewatle reached for a plastic on the passenger seat and gave it to her.

“Take this and hide it. We will talk on this phone. I already bought a sim card and saved my number.”

She opened the plastic bag and took the iPhone.

“What do you want from me?”

“I just want to be friends. That’s all.”

She watched him drive away standing in confusion.

Later that day, Boemo tried Naledi’s number again. “The number you have dialed-“

He hung up and looked at the time, she had since left in the morning. His phone rang.

“Obz.”

“Boemo where are you?” “Naledi is not home yet.”

He heard a voice at the background. “Tsenya mo loudspeaker. (Put on loud speaker.)”

“Where is she?” Thabo asked.

“I don’t know. She said she was going to the mall.” “Just bring them. We will make a plan.”

“I am worried about her, it’s so unlike her.”

“Maybe she decided to see Warona or something. Just bring them. I am sure she is fine.”

“I will call when I am in my way.”

He hung and sighed worriedly.

*

In the sitting room, Nicole walked out of the kitchen holding her mother's vase.

Eugene looked over.

"Shawn, you didn't put that back!"

Shawn looked over then quickly ran over and took it. He ran to the kitchen to come back before he could miss much on his movie then slipped on the slippery floor and fell breaking the vase. Eugene looked at him.

"She is going to kill you today. That's her favorite."

Nicole put her thumb in her mouth and walked towards her older sister. Boemo frowned staring at the broken vase.

"I didn't do it on purpose. I fell."

"Do you ever do anything on purpose? Leave it, I will clean it up." "Can we buy another one for mommy?"

Eugene laughed. "She is going to bang your head on the wall."

"I don't know where she bought it. You have to tell before she notices." Nicole giggled. "She is going to shout."

Boemo laughed staring at Shawn's worried face. "I will buy it tomorrow."

"Can't you buy it now? She is going to come back from--"

"From the mall!" Eugene screamed quickly. "Come back from the mall she is going to see."

“Ok, let’s settle down.”

Boemo picked up the glasses and threw them in the bin then swept the small tiny pices into the dustpan as the kids whispered amongst each other.

Boemo walked to the kitchen calling Warona.

“Hello?”

“Hi, have you seen Naledi today?” “No. Is everything ok?”

“She long left and I am worried.” “Oh, no I haven’t talked to her.” He hung up and called Rafiwa. “Raf, is Basetsana there?”

“Yes.”

“Boemo hi,”

“Hi, have you seen Naledi today?” “No, I haven’t.”

“Ok thanks.”

Rafiwa took the phone. “Where did she go?”

“She said she is going to the mall for some shopping.”

“I am sure she is fine. You are just being worried unnecessarily.” “Her phone has been off the entire day.”

“I am sure she is fine.”

Boemo hung up frustrated then took out the frozen food from the fridge to warm it up.



Over two hours later, a car stopped outside. Boemo walked out and looked at Naledi step out of a car which immediately drove off. She walked towards him.

“Who was that?”

Naledi looked at him walking inside the house. "My friend."

She smiled hugging the kids before walking to the bedroom. Boemo followed after her and sat on the bed watching her take off her shoes.

"What friend?"

"You don't know her. She's from work." "Let's call her."

"I am not doing this with you. I am tired."

"Why are you tired? What have you need doing the whole day?" "I was window shopping. Can you stop it?"

He looked at her with a pounding heart. Her answers were just not satisfying.

"Ware ke mang?"

"Its Rose, a work friend."

Her phone rang then she quickly took it and cut the call.

"Give me that phone."

She looked at him then walked to the ensuite. Boemo angrily walked after her.

"Give me that phone."

"Can please stop it."

He tried snatching the phone, knowing she would be overpowered, she quickly threw inside the toilet and flushed, her heart beating so fast it could just leap and walk.

"Why did you throw it away?"

She looked at him unsure of why she had done that, now he just didn't look suspiciou, he looked ready to kill.

“Naledi, where are you coming from?” “I was with Renee.”

“Didn’t you say you were with Rose?”

She moved back as he moved towards her.

“She has two names.”

“Why did you flush the phone?”

She looked around looking for an escape plan.

“So you won’t talk? You probably thought I was joking when I said I would kill you.”

“Boemo...”

“O tswa kae Naledi? (Where are you coming from?)”

She looked at him not sure of what to say. Boemo locked the ensuite door then opened the cold water filling the tub.

“I will give you some motivation to talk.”

He grabbed her hair.

“O ntira semata akere. (You are making me a fool right?)” “I am not cheating.”

“Where are you coming from?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked the tub fill up. He pulled her head and dipped it inside the water. Naledi kicked trying to pull her head out of the water but Boemo pressed her down even more. She slowly became weak till she stopped kicking.

He pulled her out then looked at her.

.
. .

Me #89

Boemo looked at her, Naledi gasped and coughed. She put her hand on her chest trying to sit up then moved back her dripping wet weave breathing heavily.

“Was that enough motivation?”

“I was planning to surprise you for your birthday. Your brother was the one calling.”

Boemo took out his phone then dialed his brother putting on loudspeaker.

“Hello?”

“Why do you plan things with my wife like that now it looks like she is cheating.” “What did you do to her? Did you harass her?”

“He tried to drown me in the tub!”

“Tota o ntsang wena? (Why are you like this?)”

Boemo chuckled. “It was suspicious. Don’t do it like this next time.”

“O ta bola motho kana, (You will kill someone.) I won’t be part of it when you go to jail.”

“Re eta. (We are coming.)”

He hung up and looked at her. “Babe kana o ta swela masepa.”

Naledi looked at him and laughed with tears rolling down her cheeks.

“I was so scared. I peed on myself. You are toxic, you are going to kill me.”

He walked over and picked her up.

“Sorry.”

“I don’t want to go anymore. You ruined my

hair.” “Why did you flush the phone?”

“I don’t know, I panicked and you were just being scary.” “Let’s shower.”

He took her dress and panties then her bra. He looked at her wet new hairdo and her dripping make-up.

“Sorry.”

“I am not going anymore. Take the kids with, they are excited.” “Don’t say that. I am sorry. We can get your hair fixed.”

She looked at him tearfully. “It’s too late for that. Either way it doesn’t matter anymore because you ruined it all.”

“Babe how do you expect me to react when you flush the phone?”

“I don’t know! You tried to kill me. In the same house as your kids. One day you might actually do it.”

Boemo kissed her. “I am sorry. I will make it up to you. I promise.” “No! Leave me alone.”

She walked over the shower, Boemo looked at her perfectly toned body then joined her touching her waist.

“We are not having sex. You ruined that when you tried to kill me. Just pretend I am dead.”

Boemo kissed her neck softly.

“Sorry.”

“Can you shower and leave? They are waiting for you.” “I am not going without you.”

“Fine!”

“Fine we will go?”

“No, fine we won’t go. I won’t force you, I don’t force murderers.”

Boemo turned her around then kissed her putting his arm around her waist owning her mouth. She put her hands on his waist kissing him

back and backed her against the wall. Water poured on them as he kissed her neck softly biting while she moaned softly. He went down to her breast and sucked each tit as she

threw her head back touching his head. He dropped further kisses down to her navel then put her leg on his shoulder and gently kissed her clit. She closed her eyes enjoying every lap and lick. He dipped his tongue in her wetness circling it into her. She whimpered weakening further. Seconds later she began curling her toes grinding on his mouth moaning a bit louder. She grunted coming then Boemo quickly got up and slid in as her pussy spasmed squashing his dick over and over. Plunged inside her, Boemo picked her up letting her wrap her legs around him and pounded into her with uncontrollable thrusts.

Naledi put her arms around him moaning, he groaned in her ear enjoying her pussy. There was nothing more nicer than hearing that deep grunt in her ears. She did a few kegel exercises making him curse beneath his breath moving into her.

She grabbed his skin coming screaming, her juices greased his dick as he slipped in and out of her more easily then finally filled her canal.

“Fuck! I love this pussy.”

Naledi breathed heavily, he slid out and helped her down dragging her directly under the shower letting the cold water wash away their sweat.

Minutes later they walked out of the bathroom, Naledi sat in front of the mirror staring at her wet hair. Feeling down, she wrapped her hair with a towel then lotioned and changed into her pajamas.

“Babe come on...”

“I am not going, I am not feeling well. Just go, take the children.” “You planned this, you need to be there.”

“I don’t know how you expect me to stand in front of the people after almost killing me.”

“I wasn’t going to kill you. I just wanted you to talk. I would never kill you because it would mean I die too.”

“You wouldn’t care because even if you don’t kill yourself, you will go to jail which is more of the same thing.”

“I am sorry. I said I will make it up to you.” He kissed her lips. “Kea go kopa babe, (I am begging you,) let’s go together. The kids are excited, it won’t be the same without you.”

He rubbed off a tear.

“Please let’s go together. We will have your hair fixed. Can’t we just dry it?” “The curls are gone!”

“Call the lady who did your hair. I will pray x3 the amount. Please let’s go together.”

She looked in his begging eyes.

“Nna ke bata divorce, (I want a divorce,) I can’t be with a man who drowns me in a tub behaving like an abusive monster.”

Boemo looked at her. “O simoletse akere? (You have started right?) There is no divorce, no one is going anywhere. Should I iron your dress?”

Naledi stood up and walked inside the closet. She walked out a while later in an evening dress which hugged all her curves.

“Should I call the lady who will do your hair?” “No. Dress.”

“By the way, Shawn broke your vase. He is sorry.” “This is not the family I ordered.”

Boemo kissed her. “You are stuck with us.”

.....

Nadia looked at her mother as she spoke.

“She is getting married. Visitors came to see us asking for her hand in

marriage.”

She nodded. “She doesn’t talk to me that much or discuss anything with me. We have turned into strangers. I don’t know why it feels as if I wronged her when it was the other way round. It’s like she is angry with me.”

Her mother sighed. "Nadine was wrong to sleep with that man but when you look more into it you should see she saved you. That man never loved you, he was only using you. What Nadine did was wrong but then you tried burning her in the house. Today she could have been dead. As a mother, I shouldn't have taken sides, she is not angry with you or anyone, she just distanced herself. I never know what she is doing with her life till your father asks her."

"I wish things can go back to how they were once." "I wish so too."

Nadia's phone rang then she stood up answering. "Hello?"

"Where are you?"

Her heart skipped, a huge smile grew on her face. "I am visiting my mother." "I am in your house, come."

"I am coming. Two minutes." "Bye."

He hung up then went back to her mother.

"I have to go. I will come by to pick her up later tomorrow."

"Who is this man you are seeing? I never see you with anyone yet he is there." Nadia blushed. "He doesn't stay here. You will meet him one day."

"Ok."

Nadia walked out and got in her car then drove off. At her house, she walked inside and quickly ran over hugging him.

"I missed you. You didn't call when you said you

would.” He kissed her. “I am sorry but you know how it is.”

“We need to be careful blah blah. I know and when you don’t call I get worried.” She touched his face smiling. “I missed you, so much.”

“I am here now.”

She smiled hugging him feeling complete.

Resego looked at Shane’s phone as he bathed. She closed her eyes rebuking herself but the phone was just there. She quickly reached for it then unlocked and scrolled through. She came across an unsaved number at his call log then quickly copied the number to her phone before putting his down. Shane walked out of the bathroom and looked at her sitting at the edge of the bed.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes, why?”

“Nothing. You are just sitting there. Are you coming with or what?” “I am coming with.”

“You don’t look prepared.”

“I am going to change.” She stood up and walked to the wardrobe where she took out her flared dress that didn’t expose her flabby tummy. She took off her dress remaining in her full panties and bra exposing all her stretch marks then put on the dress and her two inch block heel. She sat in front of the mirror and combed her hair before doing a little bit of make-up. Shane looked at her then frowned.

“It’s a graduation party.”

“I know, what’s wrong? Is it not nice?”

He shook his head. “You are dressed like we are going to the mall with the kids or you are going to some mother’s meeting or something. Other women will be dressed elegantly, didn’t I give you money to get a dress and shoes?”

“Uh...”

“We own a gym for a reason Resego, you don’t have to pay to go there.” He walked out leaving her standing shuttered. A tear rolled down her cheek then she took off the dress and took out a long evening gown. She took her tummy belt,

tied her stomach and put on the long dress together with the long heels. She sat back in front of the mirror and re-did her make-up taking her time. Shane walked back in a while later then looked at her.

“Better.”

She swallowed and smiled then walked out with him. Shane drove them to his wife’s friend’s party listening to music. At the party, they walked inside the hall smiling. Resego walked over to the three ladies she recognized. She smiled realizing Shane was right about dress code. She would have looked like the only one odd.

“Ladies!”

Keneilwe smiled hugging her. “Hey girl!”

They hugged her then Resego gave a small gift box to Lesang.

“Congratulations.

” “Thank you.”

Gofiwa looked at Resego’s body. “Have you been going to the gym?” Resego looked at her. “No.”

“Wow! Whatever you are drinking is working. That ugly tummy is gone.”

Resego faked a laugh then Keneilwe looked at Gofiwa. “It’s not an ugly stomach but that stomach is a sign that she carried a child and gave birth. She could have tied it but the pain of an operation makes it impossible. Please let’s not open our mouths and just say whatever nonsense that comes out.”

Gofiwa drank her juice silently as Keneilwe winked at

Resego. A young beautiful lady walked over.

“Hello!”

Gofiwa stood up and hugged her. “Guys this is my sister, Fiona, Fifi, meet Keneilwe, Mothusi’s wife, Lesang, Pheto’s wife and Resego,

Shane's wife."

Fiona smiled. "Nice meeting you ladies."

Fiona walked over to get her glass wine as Lesang took the stage with her husband. Resego sighed staring, she had known these people for about seven years now but she still didn't click with them. She mostly felt alone in their presence. They just remained Shane's friends to her. She took a deep breath as her stomach began hurting especially on her operation but she ignored it and smiled searching for her husband with her eyes. She paused looking at him talking with Fiona while smiling and laughing the way he usually did with her.

.....

At Boemo's party, Boemo smiled at all the arrangements staring at everyone who had on white clothes. Rafiwa walked over and looked at Naledi.

"Are you ok?"

"I am fine. I will take the kids to the other kids."

She walked away with her kids leaving Rafiwa staring at Boemo.

"O ta bolaa mosadi. (You will kill her.)"

"I know, I wasn't going to kill her though or even hurt her, I just wanted her to tell me."

"You say you trust her yet here you are."

"How would you react if Basetsana flushed her phone? Naledi flushed her phone, I really thought she was hiding something, if not, why would she flush her phone." "Now you know she wouldn't."

Boemo smiled. "O ngadile. (She is angry.)"

"You blame her? You need to make it up to her just that she loves expensive

things.”

“I will handle it. I was actually thinking of taking her to UK for our anniversary but I think I will do it much sooner.”

“You should.”

Arefa walked over holding Miya’s hand. Boemo smiled picking her up.

“Hey princess!”

“Daddy where is Gene?”

“She is here. I will take you to her.” Boemo looked at Arefa. “Thank you for bringing her.”

“Naledi spoke to me, she was actually supposed to pick her up but then her phone wasn’t going through.”

“Ok, either way thanks.”

“Yeah, happy birthday, you are old. You look active. They say life begins at what again?”

He laughed walking away from her as Rafiwa walked to the toilets.

.....

Meanwhile Naledi looked at Warona and Basetsana laughing.

“It’s not funny, I could have died.”

“No, why did you flush the phone? That made him angry, I would be suspicious if

Kgosi does the

same.” “I

panicked.”

Basetsana chuckled. “You shouldn’t have done that. Next time we won’t include you in the plans.”

“Basetsana you have the calm brother, I have the crazy one. He is unstable.” “You like him like that, 7 years in marriage is not joke.”

“Wawa borrow me your phone.”

Warona took her phone then Naledi pressed the phone for a while. She smiled giving it back.

“I am, coming, I am going to the bathroom.”



Neiso walked inside a restaurant to collect her takeaway then frowned hearing a familiar laugh. She turned and frowned staring at Papi with some young girl. She took her phone and tried calling him but his number didn't go through. Angrily, she walked over.

"So this is where you are hiding?"

He looked at her. "Neiso what do you want?"

She looked at him fuming. "Are you cheating on me?" "You and I are done. I thought you got the message." "What?"

"We are done."

Tears filled her eyes. "After making me do all the disgusting things? After infecting me? Abusing me?"

"Can you leave, you are disturbing me."

She shrunk her eyes glaring at him then turned to the young lady who didn't seem to care. Tears ran down her cheek, she was once this young beautiful girl. She took off her jacket.

"See? This is what he does. He is a woman beater. He is HIV positive, he won't tell you till he sleeps with you. He is fucked up!"

The young lady rolled her eyes then Papi looked at Neiso.

"Go before I make you regret this."

"Regret this? You are the one who is going to regret this, trust me. Let's see if your daughter would still want you as her father after knowing what kind of a person you are. You dirty old fuck!"

She turned to walk. Papi pulled her hand but she angrily turned grabbing the knife from his plate and stabbed him hard with it on his

chest. Anger filled her as she stabbed him couple of times till someone pulled her from him. Unable to snap out of it, she stood still as Papi gasped for life laying on the floor in a pool of blood,

she looked at her bloody hands shaking then back at Papi while everyone just stared in horror and shock.

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Weakness In

Me #90

Neiso slowly stepped back realizing what she had just done, she slowly turned and walked away while everyone was focused on the dying man. She got in her car and drove off, she could run away but just how far would she run till she got caught.? Minutes later she stepped out of her car and called a lawyer.

“Hello?”

“Hi, my name is Neiso. You once helped me the time I was accused of stealing a dead body.”

“Oh, hi, how can I help you?” “I think I killed a man.”

“You what?”

“I killed a man.”

“Where are you?”

“I am at my house but I stabbed him at a restaurant.” “Is he dead?”

“Yes, I am not sure. I ran off.”

“Ok, I am on my way. Send me directions, the police will be there soon. We need to get your story straight. But you know this is going to be costly right?”

“I know, money is not a problem. Is there a way to secure my belongings while I am in jail?”

“Yes but that should be the least of your worries.” “Ok, send directions.”

Her fingers shook as she texted him the directions.

At the party, Naledi smiled as Rafiwa handed her the little box at the toilets.

“You think he will like it?”

“He has to. Either way, this was too expensive, he should be very happy.” “I am broke.”

“See, you put a lot of money into it.”

“You helped me, I wouldn’t have managed without you.

Thanks.” “It’s ok.” Rafiwa looked in her eyes. “Are you sure you are ok?” “I don’t know, I could have died. He was going to kill me.”

“I am really sorry.”

She swallowed. “Let’s focus on the party.”

They heard footsteps then Rafiwa pulled inside an open toilet closing the door with his finger on his lips. The footsteps walked inside the toilet beside theirs then seconds later the person walked out. Rafiwa sighed.

“People can’t see us together in toilets. They will have different interpretations. I am going.”

“Thanks for buying it for me.” “You are welcome.”

He walked out then Naledi waited a couple of seconds and finally walked out.

.....

Meanwhile Basetsana frowned staring at Naledi walk out fixing her dress, seconds ago Rafiwa had just walked out. Matter of fact, they had both disappeared at the same time. She looked at Naledi again, she knew Rafiwa would never hurt his younger brother like that but then Naledi was the same woman who had cheat on Boemo with a white man, what would stop her from looking at Rafiwa?

She walked over and smiled at her.

“Ledi, can we talk? Two minutes.”

Warona laughed. “You don’t sound happy.”

Basetsana smiled. “I am good.”

Naledi walked with her then Basetsana stared at her.

“I don’t want to make wrong assumptions or anything but I am little confused, what were you doing with Rafiwa in the toilet?”

“What?”

“You were in the toilet with Rafiwa, what were you doing? I walked inside the toilet and there was no one, I walk out then Rafiwa walks out of the ladies toilet, seconds later, you walk out. What’s going on?”

“You think I am sleeping with my husband’s brother?” “Are you?”

“Are you insane? Why would I do that?”

“Same way you slept with Eugene’s father when you were with Boemo.” “Wow!”

“What were you doing with my
man?” “Why don’t you ask him?”

“Little girl-“

Naledi looked at her angrily. “Get out of my way, I would never sleep with Boemo’s brother but then I don’t owe you any explanation. If you have any insecurities, go confront them with your husband. O seka wa bata go mborisa party ya mona wame mma.”

Naledi walked away leaving Basetsana standing there. She walked over to Boemo smiling while he chatted with his friends.

“Can I steal him for two minutes?” Thabo laughed. “You can take him.”

Naledi took Boemo’s hand then led him far from everyone where it was quiet. She smiled and handed him the small box.

“I have been planning this day for a month now, at first I was just going to do it on my own but then Rafiwa called me and we decided to just put our heads together and plan this day for you. You are finally 40 and I thought you needed a bigger party than in the past. I went all out for you, it was hard to keep it from you, I know you have had suspicions for a while now, one day I was going to tell you because keeping things from you has become so foreign to me. I wanted to buy you something you have always wanted but it was just too expensive. Your brother topped it up and he went and bought it. It’s at home, in front of our house waiting for you. For the past 7 years I have been the happiest woman in this world, I love you so much I would never cheat on you or even think of it. I don’t know if maybe you just don’t trust me or what but you have really hurt me, I think I am more emotionally hurt because you just wouldn’t believe me when I told you I am not cheating to a point of trying to kill me. I am disappointed that even 7 years later there is no trust between us which makes me wonder why we are even married when you don’t even trust me. I am going home, I thought I

would pretend and just enjoy the party but I can't. I am taking the kids home, please stay and entertain the people we invited. By the way, I asked your brother to give me that at the toilets so we don't spoil the surprise, I am telling you in case you hear it from someone. Goodnight."

She walked away and went over to the kids.

“Guys, we are going home. Miya, come. Guys let’s go.” Eugene pouted. “But we haven’t eaten the cake.”

“We will eat at home.”

Shawn looked at her sadly. “And the jumping castle? We didn’t even swim.” “You will swim at home. Let’s go.”

“But it won’t be the same, is it because Shawn broke your vase?”

Naledi looked at Nicole then sighed. “Ok, stay. You will come home with daddy.” The kids screamed with happiness then she walked away bumping into Warona. “Hey, are you ok? What did Basetsana say?”

“Nothing, please take care of the kids, tell Boemo I left them.” “Star are you ok?”

“I am fine. Take care of my kids. Where is

Kgosi?” “He is on his way, he had to go to the gym.”

“Ok. Sharp.”

Naledi walked away, she got in her car and sighed trying to blink away her tears but the more she thought of it, she realized just how one day he was just going to kill her. The thought of walking away hurt her even more. She started the car and drove home.

.....

At Keneilwe’s graduation party, Resego walked over to Shane who was laughing

with Fiona. He stopped and looked at her.

“Hey, can we talk?”

Shane nodded then stood up staring at her. They walked a distance from Fiona.

“What’s up?”

“You seem very friendly with her.” “Who?”

“Fiona.”

“Are you accusing me of something?”

“No, no. I am just saying. I am tired, can we please go.” “We just can’t leave.”

“The cosset is painful.”

He sighed. “Can I drop you home?”

Resego looked at Fiona then sighed. “Can’t we just go home?”

“I can’t just leave my friend’s wife’s party like that. If you are in pain I will drop you off home.”

She looked at him then a tear ran down her cheek. She quickly wiped it off.

“Ok.”

“Wait, I am coming.”

He walked back to Fiona and whispered something to her that she smiled and nodded then looked at Resego and waved at her. Resego swallowed and took out her phone. She dialed the number she had gotten from Shane’s phone and waited staring at Fiona. Her heart skipped as Fiona took out her phone and answered.

“Hello?”

Resego hung up turning away as tears rolled down her cheeks. Knowing people were there, she quickly walked out. She waited by the car shaking.

“What’s wrong?”

“Are you sleeping with

Fiona?” “What?”

“Are you sleeping with Fiona?”

Shane angrily looked at her. “No, can you stop accusing me of nonsense!”

“You were flirting with her in front of me, you don’t even care that I am there or not.”

“You are being crazy right now. Get in the car.”

She looked at him, he didn’t even care. Her heart broke as tears rolled down her cheeks. She got in the car then he sped home. Minutes later he parked.

“I will be back soon.”

“Shane why are you doing this? You know I had an operation and I had to get myself re-stitched. I would be going to the gym everyday but the pain is unbearable.”

“Resego you are accusing me of things I don’t know, it’s not even cute.” “I saw her number in your phone.”

“So you are now snooping on me? I have no time for this. Step out of the car, you are delaying me.”

Resego stepped out then watched him drive off. She slowly walked inside her house then sat on the couch dialing Fiona.

“Hello?”

“Fiona can you please leave my husband alone.” “Who is this?”

“His wife! You know you are sleeping with a married man, why can’t you leave him alone? He has a family!”

Fiona laughed. “Sweetie you are talking to the wrong person. I am not the one who signed any agreement with you. Talk to your husband.” “I am going to sue you!”

“Ohhh go ahead. Shane will pay for it. If it wasn’t for me he would have

long left you sweetheart so thank me. Go to the gym and break that fatness, you look ugly and fat. Do you see yourself as Shane's type? He is a man who needs a real woman beside him not some jojo tank."

"Stay away from my husband! I am going to beat you."

“You have time love, take care of the kids and leave me alone. Our man needs all the attention he can get, some peace you know. He shouldn’t be dealing with fats and stretch marks all his life and on top of that a lose pussy. Bye love!”

Fiona hung up. Resego covered her face crying. Unsure of what to do, she took her phone and called Warona.

“Hello?”

“I am sorry for everything I did to you. Please say you will forgive me maybe my life will turn around. I feel maybe it’s the grudges people hold on me because I have hurt them, I am sorry for trying to come after Kgosì after you got married, I am sorry for trying to hurt...-”

“Resego I long forgave you. We are past that.” “I tried to hurt Kh-“

“Hey, I forgave you. I don’t know what’s happening in your life but know it’s just life. I hold no grudges against you. But you can talk to me.”

“Shane is cheating, he doesn’t even care. He says I am fat.”

“I am sorry. I know you had an operation with your last born. If he is rude, you leave him. Don’t put your energy on him, focus on yourself. You can’t be crying for a man who doesn’t care because nothing will make him care. When you run after him crying, he is going to be more rude because then you will be feeding on to his ego. Leave him, focus on the baby and yourself. As time goes on, it will be much easier to see things then you will make a decision.”

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

Resego hung up then walked to the bedroom where she changed into comfortable clothes and waited. Minutes passed so slowly as she

looked at the ceiling with tears dropping to the pillow. Just after midnight, she heard the door open, in the dark she could feel his presence. She remained still listening to his movements till he got in bed giving her his back. She moved closer to him then caught the familiar female scent.

“Where were you?”

“I am tired, can I sleep in peace?” “You are smelling a female scent.”

“So I can’t hug people now? I want to sleep.”

“You smell like Fiona Shane. I am not crazy, I can smell it.”

Shane grabbed his pillow then walked out banging the door behind him. Resego covered her face and broke down crying.

.....

The following morning, Neiso walked inside the police station and went straight to the front desk.

“Dumelang, I am here to turn myself in. I am the one who stabbed the man at the restaurant.”

The male police officer looked at her. “Follow me.”

She followed after him going through what she had agreed on with her lawyer to say.

.....

Boemo finished with breakfast as his girls watched. Miya clapped her hands.

“It’s nice, but something is missing.”

“What?”

She ran outside then came back seconds later with a rose poorly plucked.

“This!” “Thank you girls!”

Gene giggled as her mother walked inside the kitchen. She looked at the breakfast set up then looked at Boemo.

“What’s going on?”

The girls walked away as she curiously walked over.

“I know what I did yesterday was out of line and you have every reason to be upset. I am sorry, I should have trusted you enough to know what you would never do. I guess I just love you so much, the thought of you cheating drives me crazy. I spoke to a pastor, he offers counseling. I think we should go there and have the counseling we should have had before we got married. I don’t want to lose you or our family and I am not going to allow that to happen. I love you Mrs. B and I won’t give up on us. We will attend the service then be counseled after that.”

She looked at him actually surprised that he wanted to go to church.

“You want us to go to church?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Where is Shawn?”

“They are preparing to go to their grandfather’s house. We will drop them off there.”

“Ok.”

She sat down and started eating. Boemo gave her a box.

“I got you a

phone.” She

smiled. “Thanks.”

“I will go and run you a

bath.” She looked at him.

“Ok.”

He walked away then she tasted everything set for her.

.....

In Namibia, with a huge sunhat in her head, Masa lay on her launcher at the beach enjoying the morning sun. Tumo walked over and picked her up as her hat fell.

“Tumo!”

“We are going to swim.”

“No! Wait. My hair.”

Tumo ran with her to the water as she screamed kicking. He placed her in the water, the kids laughed making sand castles. Tumo dragged her more into the water making sure her hair got wet laughing. Masa splashed him with water laughing.

“Tumo!”

“You can’t come here to just sit.”

She relaxed as the water cooled her then swam further in the water.

“This feels nice.”

He swam over and kissed her. “I think we should fuck.”

She looked at the other people at the shore. “And give them a show?” He shrugged. “Black people porn is always the best.”

She laughed. “You are crazy.”

He kissed her again. “I love you.”

Masa smiled. “I love you too. Thank you for bringing us here, I love it.” “At least this time around you are not putting water in bottles.”

Masa laughed hitting his shoulder playfully. “That is so ancient.”

Tumo kissed her slipping his hand inside her panties then gently flicked her. She looked over at the show and realized everyone was just minding their own business but her heart was still racing.

“Babe...

”

“Relax.

”

She looked at him and whimpered softly as her pussy reacted to his touch. Minutes later she buried her head on his shoulder moaning softly. Tumo kissed her.

“Let’s go play some ball.”

She laughed. "Ok."

They swam to the shore then walked to the group which was playing volleyball as the kids continued building the sand castles.

.....

Neiso's heart pounded as she looked at the police officer in the interrogation room.

"You know what you did right?"

She nodded.

"Great. You are going to prison for murder, you know that right." She looked at him. "It was self defense."

The police officer looked at her with a frown.

"What?"

"It was self defense. He was going to kill me, I had to protect myself." She took off her jacket exposing all her bruises, they were fading but then, they were there. "I was going to tell his lost daughter that he infects people purposely and that he is a woman beater."

"And who is the daughter?"

"Naledi. Naledi Balopi."

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.br/.

Me #91

The detective looked at her.

“But that has nothing to do with this. You killed someone and you are going to jail for it. We have witnesses who saw what happened at the scene. You are so young, you had your life ahead of you and you just ruined it, all for what? I have a daughter and everyday I teach her to walk away when it’s not walking. It’s pointless to force it when it’s not working. See now? You killed a man and you are going to jail. For a long time at that too. I actually feel sorry for you. You are young, how old are you?”

“29 years old.”

“See? Do you have a child?”

She shook her head.

“At this age, you should be getting married, starting a family but now you are most likely facing 10-15 years in prison. 10 years gone and for what? An old man who was going to die soon enough eventually.”

Tears ran down Neiso’s cheek.

“It’s pointless to cry now, the damage has been don’t already. You reap what you sow.”

.....

At church, the pastor stood in front of the large crowd holding a mic.

“You need to learn to forgive, but to forgive because you want to forgive not because you want to pretend that you can forgive when you actually don’t know how to forgive. How many times have you done that? Us humans, we naturally don’t have forgiving hearts, rather we sweep it

under the floor and move on with life. We carry the pain of what hurt us rather than dealing with it rightfully. Pain is like a seed. Instead of letting go of that seed, you rather plant it and it grows. It grows because we keep watering it by holding on to it. That's why most of us have so much anger in our hearts, so much hurt we carry with us. It's like a heavy

burden sitting right on our shoulders. It's hard to forgive, forgiveness is the most hardest thing to do because we don't have the forgiving heart, we don't have the natural forgiving heart and that's why we won't move on. It's hard to move on when you carry pain in your heart. I want to everyone to pray after me, repeat after me... Lord, take away the unforgiving heart in me and replace it with your forgiving heart."

The crowd prayed after him.

"Keep praying that prayer till you finally forgive because when you forgive, you let go. You let go of the pain! You move on! Life goes on! The burden goes! We are restored. You are freed! Sometimes we hold back our happiness, we block it because we don't forgive, so ask God to give you the forgiving heart, ask God to cleanse you, because 2 Corinthians verse 10 says, when you forgive someone for what he or she has done, I forgive them too, for when I forgive- if indeed, I need to forgive anything- I do it in Christ's presence because of you."

The crowd clapped as Naledi took a deep breath listening with tears in her eyes.

"So forgive so the Lord can forgive too! Let go so that the lord can open the doors for you, doors that you have blocked yourself. Don't forgive to pretend, do it to free yourself. Do it so that life can go on. Do it to restore yourself. Close your eyes let's pray... Father the day has come where we ask you to cleanse our hearts, the day has come where we ask you to help us forgive and move on. Help us forgive for we can't do it on our own, help us heal from those that have caused us pain, from those who have put us in bondages that have tied us down to failure and stigmatization. Help us let go of the pain we carry in our hearts. Reside in our hearts and let us be new people, give us the strength Lord for we need it. In the might name of Jesus we pray!"

"Amen."

The pastor walked out of the stage as the praise and worship took over. Everyone stood up and sang along. A while later, the crowd dispersed, Boemo led Naledi to the pastor's office. The pastor smiled as they walked in.

“Come on in!”

Naledi smiled as they sat down opposite him in the simple office.

“Are you Naledi and

Boemo?” Boemo nodded.

“Yes.” “Wonderful, you are

new?” “Yes.”

“Welcome then, feel free. We don’t eat people here.”

They all laughed as the pastor spoke freely as if he knew them.

“Uh, you briefed me on the problem but now that you are here, we can say it.”

Boemo looked at Naledi then looked back at the pastor.

“Naledi and I never had counseling before marriage and I think we need it to deal with our trust issues.”

The pastor smiled. “I love it when you admit that you should have had counseling before getting marriage, a lot of people don’t think it’s important but it is, that’s what helps us when we are now married. It’s something that after a few years of my own marriage I realized was important. I am going to counsel you, maybe twice a week if you want, but there is going to be a couple’s retreat which is going to happen in a month’s time, a couple’s boot camp. It’s called Marriage away from extra parties. Extra parties meaning our friends, our gadgets, kids, family.

Anything which is an extra party. Marriage away from all that. My wife and I will be there with you all and other pastors too. We are going to somewhere far from everything. Since it’s our first time doing something like this only 15 couples are going, 30 people in total. You can register and come along.”

Boemo nodded. “We will

register.” “Ok. Now we can

start.”

Ludo stepped out of a car a few houses before her house then quickly walked home, not seeing her mother's car she quickly ran inside the gate and got inside the house. Pinky looked at her.

“I saw you!”

Ludo rolled her eyes walking to her room while Pinky followed after her.

“You were with a man!”

Ludo turned to her. “Can’t you mind your own business?”

“You left me alone with the baby saying you are going to church when you know you are not.”

Ludo threw her shopping bags on the bed then took her shoes. Pinky walked over and looked inside staring at the beautiful clothes.

“If mama sees this she is going to-“

“She won’t know because no one will tell her. What’s wrong with you?” “You should be asking yourself, you are dating old men.”

“So what? Have you fed the baby?” “He is sleeping.”

Ludo took the shopping bags and shoved them in her wardrobe then walked out but turned.

“If you tell mama, I will beat you so bad you won’t ever walk. I will take out your eyeballs.”

Pinky looked at her older sister then folded her arms. Ludo sighed and took out a P50 note then gave it to her. With a smile, Pinky took the money and walked to the sitting room. Ludo walked to the baby’s room and found her awake. She took her and walked to the kitchen where she got a yoghurt then fed her. She walked to the sitting room and gave Pinky the baby.

“Play with her, I am making lunch.”

“Ludo I have been playing with the baby the entire day while you-“ “I will take my P50!”

Sulking, Pinky took the baby then Ludo went to the kitchen as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, did the clothes fit?”

She giggled. “I haven’t tried them on yet.”

*

Meanwhile outside, Lewatle parked his car and stepped out of the car. He walked to the door and knocked. Seconds later Pinky opened then jumped on him screaming.

“I missed you.”

Lewatle laughed staring at her chubbiness. “Kiddo, what are you eating.” Pinky laughed. “Leave me alone.”

Lewatle tried picking her up. “Ng
ng.” Pinky laughed harder. “I am not
that big.”

“I am going to start taking you to the gym. Where is
Ludo?” “Talking to her boyfriend in the kitchen.”

Lewatle frowned. “Where is your
mother?” “She left in the morning.”

Lewatle walked inside the house then smiled staring at the baby. He walked to the kitchen where he could hear Ludo laughing. He walked in and snatched the phone from her.

“O bua le mang? (Who are you talking to?)”

He tried looking at the number but Ludo quickly snatched the phone back.

“No one.”

“Wa jola? (Are you
dating?)” “No.”

Lewatle glared at her. “Who were you talking to then?”

“My

friend.”

“It’s a

she?”

“Yes.”

“Then let me see.”

“Lewatle leave me

alone.” “Give me that

phone.” “Lewatle-“

“Hey wena, give me that phone!”

Scared, Ludo handed it to him. Lewatle looked at the ongoing call then put it on his ear.

“This is Ludo’s brother, who’s

this?” “My name is Trevor.

Ludo’s friend.”

“How old are you? You know Ludo is only 18 right?”

Ludo rolled her eyes.

“I know that she is legal. Don’t worry, she is safe in my

hands.” “O to nyela.”

He hung up and threw the phone back at her.

“How old is this guy?”

“26.”

“What are you looking for in old men?”

“He is not that old. And talk to him anyhow, ke lesole (he is a soldier.)”

“You mean you can’t find well educated people rather you go for someone with only a form 5 certificate?”

“Trevor has a degree in engineering, he-“

“Lewatle!”

Lewatle turned and smiled at Sophia who smiled at him.

“Wow! People grow.”

He smiled shyly.

“Dumelang.” “You even have beard. Wow!” “How are you?”

“I am fine, it’s good seeing you.”

“You too. And congratulations, I heard you are getting married.” “Thank you, you are invited.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“Are you staying for dinner?” “I have to go.”

“Next time stay for dinner.” “Eh mma.”

Sophia walked away then Lewatle turned back to Ludo.

“We are not done talking about this.”

He turned and walked out.

.....

Sophia sat on her bed talking to the phone while taking off her heels.

“So how did it go?”

“I saw the dress, it’s beautiful.” “I wish I can see

it too.”

Sophia laughed. “You should.”

“I am so happy for you friend. Finally you are getting married.”

“After so long, I was losing hope.” “Me too. Anyways, we will talk.” “Yeah.”

She hung then changed. Her phone rang.

“Mama...”

“Your sister called me.” “Who?”

“Pelontle.”

“Did she try killing herself again?”

“No, she is actually getting released. Maybe in 6 months.” “What?”

“Yes.”

“Why are they releasing her?” “She applied for parole.”

“They shouldn’t let that witch out.” “I just thought I would tell you.”

“This just ruined my mood, after what she did to my child she doesn’t deserve to be out.”

“I know but at least if she walks out she will be able to take care of her kids. They need their mother, I am growing too old. I will soon die and because no one cares about her kids they will probably suffer.”

“Mama I care about them that’s why I am supporting them financially. Just because I don’t want to stay with them doesn’t mean I don’t care.”

“How many times do you come and see them? Setso is university, do you ever call her checking up on her? At least she is almost done, Maduo is the same age with

Ludo, did you ever call asking if she passed her form 5 or not? Pako wrote his form 3 last year, did you ask if he passed or not?"

Sophia sighed. "I know I have been a little ignorant-"

"Because you don't care. Sending money doesn't mean you care. You feel obligated to. So forgive me if I am happy that finally their mother is soon going to be free."

"I will call them."

"How are the wedding preparations going?" "Fine. My dress is ready."

"That's good."

"Yes, I am so excited." "I am happy for you."

"Thank you."

She hung up and walked to the kitchen where Ludo was cooking.

"I got your email."

Ludo looked at her mother who was smiling.

"What email?"

"From UB."

"What did they say?"

"They have accepted you!"

Ludo screamed jumping up and down.

"Yey!" "I know, I am so happy."

"I can't wait to go. Let me tell daddy."

.....

Basetsana looked at Rafiwa working on something on his laptop then walked over and sat down.

“Babe can we talk?”

Rafiwa looked at her. “Yeah..”

“Yesterday at the party, I went to the toilets, then came out. Seconds later you

walked out of the same toilets followed by Naledi. What’s

going on?” “With what?”

“You were with Naledi in the toilets, what were you doing with her in the toilets?” “I was giving her the car keys for Boemo.”

“And you had to do it in the

toilets?” “What are you saying?”

“I am trying to understand, you had to do it in the toilets? You couldn’t give them to her anywhere else but the toilets?”

“I also wanted to make sure she was ok after the incident she had.” “At the toilets?”

“I would never sleep with my brother’s wife if that’s what you are implying.” “I never said that, why would you assume that’s what I am saying?”

“Then why are we having this conversation?”

“I want to understand. What’s so important that needs to be discussed in the toilets? I walked in the toilets and I didn’t see you, it means you were together, what’s so important that needed to be discussed in the toilets with your sister in-law?”

“I already told you.”

“I don’t understand why it had to happen at the toilets. I have seen how you look at her.”

“And how do I look at her?”

“Rafiwa you want her.” “Are you crazy?”

“I am not crazy. You always take Naledi’s side, when it comes to her, you act differently, have you seen how you talk to her? I am not crazy and I am not seeing things. You may not be doing anything with her because she loves Boemo but you want her or even better, you love her that’s why you have a soft spot on her. I am not crazy. I know what I am talking about. I know you babe, I can see it in your eyes and I have tried ignoring it for years now. I know she is beautiful, she is vibrant and sexy, I know it! And I know you know it too. I am not questioning your love for me or the love you have for our family, all I want is for you to just reprimand yourself before you destroy a lot. Ikgalemele (Reprimand yourself.) I love you so much and I don’t want to lose you or my family.”

She stood up and walked out of his office.

.....

Resego’s heart pounded as she parked beside her husband’s car at Fiona’s house. She stepped out and walked inside the unlocked house shaking. With heavy steps, she walked where she could hear the sounds coming from till she was standing in front of the bedroom’s door. She slowly opened the door, her heart pounded fast as she looked at Fiona riding her husband as her full intact breast shook. Fiona turned to her then smiled riding him even harder moaning. From Shane’s groans, she could tell he was close. Unable to move or open her mouth, she stood still and watched them cum at the same time grunting and moaning as tears rolled down her cheeks. Shane finally turned and looked at her, panicking, he pushed Fiona off who was laughing and covered himself with a sheet. He looked at her not sure what to even say.

“It’s not what you think.”

“I think you should just tell her Shane, or maybe I should.”

Resego looked at Fiona.

“Tell me what?”

“That he wants a divorce sweetie.”

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Weakness In

Me #92

Resego looked at Shane with a pounding heart.

“You want a divorce?”

He quickly put on his clothes.

“No.”

Fiona rolled her eyes. “Can you stop lying to her? He doesn’t want you anymore.” “Can you stop it?”

Resego swallowed staring at him. “Shane please let’s go home.”

Fiona sighed then stepped down in her nakedness.

“I am done playing this game Shane, just go with your wife. I wonder what I was

thinking dating you.” She walked to her

bathroom. “Ke kopa re tsamaye Shane. (Shane

please let’s go.)” “I have something to tell

you.”

“Please don’t do this.”

He took a deep breath. "I am sorry."

Her lips trembled as she looked at him. "Shane please don't do this." "It's not working, things long changed."

Tears ran down her cheeks. "Is it my body? I will work on it."

"It's not that, Resego we have been forcing things for a while now." "I love you, please don't say this."

"I don't want to keep hurting you and if we don't get a divorce I will keep hurting you, trust me, that's not what I want. I will keep supporting the kids."

"Shane please..." She slowly went down on her knees crying. "Please don't do this. I love you, please give me a chance to work on myself. I will correct myself." "I don't want to hurt you anymore. I want to set you free."

Resego put her hands on her face crying. The pain in her heart felt physical, she cried hysterically kneeling down wondering what she had to do to make him change his mind. It wasn't that she didn't know she wasn't beautiful anymore, she knew that she had grown fat but the operation stopped her from going to the gym.

"Please go home, we will talk properly when I come." "What should I do without you?"

"You will manage."

Fiona walked back in dripping wet. She looked at Resego.

"Mma can you please leave my house, Shane take your wife and go. I probably look stupid to you."

"She is leaving, can you relax. Resego go."

Resego cried even harder, Shane sighed annoyed then dragged her out closing the door behind him. Resego sat on the soil crying.

Inside the house, Fiona looked at Shane.

“I don’t think I can do this anymore. You are taking me for a fool Shane.”

“What do you want me to do, I told you, my lawyer is going to give her the divorce papers.”

“You have been saying that for a while now. I don’t know if I can do this anymore because now you are making me a home wrecker.”

“I am sorry, I married her out of community of property so it will be easy.” He kissed her. “I am sorry.”

She smiled. “I will let it slide this one time.” “I love you.”

“I love you too. What’s going to happen with her kids.” “She is going with them.”

“Ok, because our child will need undivided attention.”

Shane rubbed her stomach smiling then kissed her laying her on the bed getting between her legs.

.....

Masa frowned staring at the sea food on the table, she looked over at Tumo who was eating with a look of disgust. She could feel her insides turning as she looked at everything on the table.

“Babe try it out, you will like it.” She quickly shook her head. “No.” “Come on.”

She looked at the food again and pushed her chair back standing up.

“It looks alive.”

She looked around then quickly walked out. Tumo walked behind her.

“Wait, how will you know how it tastes if you won’t try it out?” “I am not eating insects.”

Tumo looked at her then cracked up laughing.

“My rural girl.”

“I am going. Let’s go back to the hotel.”

“No, we will go to another restaurant if you don’t want this one. We are not going without eating.”

He quickly rushed back in the restaurant. A man approached her.

“Hi,”

Masa looked at him.

“Hello.” “You are beautiful.”

She smiled. “My husband agrees.”

The man looked at her ring then laughed. “All the beautiful ones are taken.”

She smiled nodding then watched the man walk away. Tumo finally walked out then took her hand.

“I will take you to another restaurant.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok, anything for you.”

“No, thank you for loving me. For loving and taking care of our family. I love you.” Tumo kissed her. “Don’t sweat it, my girls always come first. And my son.”

She blushed then Tumo got in front of her.

“Come...”

She laughed then hopped on his back for a piggyback ride and started singing softly as she sang with her head on his back.

“You do know that your voice is horrible right babe?”

Masa laughed then sang louder.

Shake, wind and roll
Let's lose control
Put your hands on my
body, I Love the way you
make my Body say ayiyi

Tumo laughed even harder listening to her singing horribly.

.....

Boemo stopped the car in front of the beauty spa then they stepped out as Naledi looked at him.

“What are we doing here?”

“Come.”

He took her hand and led her inside the spa where they were immediately met by a lady.

“Welcome.”

Boemo looked at her. “Take care of her, I will come back later.” The lady smiled. “Ok.”

Boemo kissed Naledi. “I will come back for you.” She watched him walk out then turned to the lady. “What’s going on?”

The lady smiled. “My name is Santa, I will be your beauty therapist for the day.” Naledi laughed. “He booked me?”

“Yes, for everything. Your man loves you, we are initially closed for the day but he paid extra just so you can enjoy and relax. Come, I will start with your manicure

then I will do artificial nails followed by a pedicure, a specialized facial treatment

then a massage. Do you want

waxing?" "No, I am fine."

"Ok, I will tell you other extra treatments he paid for. Come."

She followed Santa to the manicure station then sat. She looked at the glass of wine already prepared for her with a slice of chocolate cake beside.

"This is nice."

Santa handed her a gift bag . "He said we should give you this too."

Naledi curiously opened it then took out a long thin box. She curiously opened it then looked at the sparkling necklace. Santa gasped staring at the diamond necklace, it was actually her first time seeing such in real life.

"Jesus!"

Naledi slowly got it out as her heart pounded.

"Wow!"

"Nne mma where did you get your man? I mean, I also want a man like this. That is real diamond."

Naledi smiled. "I know, it's beautiful."

"Lerato le monate bathong when you are with the right one."

She put the necklace around her neck then put took out a novel at last. She looked at the title then took out a note from inside the book then blushed reading as Santa curiously looked.

"What does it say?"

Naledi laughed. "Ng ng, it's a secret."

"I copy and paste whatever your prayer was because wow!"

Naledi put the novel away and sipped her wine relaxing.



Nadia looked at her man as he got ready to leave.

“You are leaving too soon.”

“I have to see someone before I leave.” He kissed her. “I promise, I will call you.” “Why can’t I come with you?”

“You want to live a life of hiding? Is that what you want?” “I want you, you go forever and I miss you.”

“I know babe but the life I live is not the life you want. I am telling you this because I don’t want to drag you or our child into it.”

“This long distance thing hurts. I want to hold you and be with you not sneak around as if I am still a teenager.”

“I am working on it, there are people who need to go to prison for me to live my life the way I want and soon, soon they will be in prison, I just need to gather enough evidence.”

“How long will that take?”

He kissed her. “Soon enough they will all go to prison.

Trust me.” “Ok.”

He walked out then she sighed sitting on the bed thoughtfully then took her phone and called Nadine.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me.”

“Oh, hi Nadia.”

“I heard, congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

“How is Aria?”

“She is fine. And your daughter?”

“She is good. Maybe when you come to Maun they can spend time together.” “That would be nice.”

“Yes.”

“Umm ok bye.”

“Bye.”

Nadia hung up and put her phone down, the distance between them felt so... strange, it was as if they weren't sisters.

.....

Dineo looked at Eugene cleaning up the sitting room, putting things back to how they were without being told to. Rragwe Naledi looked at the kids then back at Dineo.

“What is it?”

“Have you noticed just how Naledi's kids can clean after themselves?” He smiled. “She has some sort of cleaning rota at her house.”

“That's good. Her kids are so responsible.”

Rragwe Naledi held her waist.

“That's why I like baby sitting them. They don't turn my house upside down, except for Shawn who breaks almost everything.”

Dineo laughed. “He is a boy and that's how they behave.” Dineo's phone rang then she answered excusing herself. “Rori,”

“Mama, I want to bring the kids

over.” “Eish, Naledi’s kids already
came.”

“I don’t understand, ever since you got married to Mathew it’s like we
don’t exist anymore. It’s always Naledi this Naledi that.”

“Rorisang, I always baby sit your kids every weekend while you enjoy your life.

Naledi barely brings her kids over and when she does, she is wrong? I love

Mathew and loving Mathew means I love what’s his just as he loves what’s mine.

Stop being

childish.” “You

have changed.”

“You are the one who has changed because you think there is some competition between you and Naledi and maybe that’s why you won’t get to know her.”

“She is a snob.”

“What you think about her is your own issue. You can’t bring your kids over, her kids are sleeping over and she is taking them tomorrow. Next weekend I am not baby sitting because my husband and I are going out. Goodnight.”

She hung up and then walked back to the kids.

.....

Rorisang looked at her sister.

“You see now?”

Oratile shook her head. “I don’t even bother her anymore. Ever since she got married everything has been about Naledi, even before but now it’s just worse.”

“I don’t even understand what’s so special about

Naledi.” “Nothing.”

“Mxm. She annoys me, hearing her talk irritates

me.” Oratile laughed. “I thought I was the only one.”

The sisters continued window shopping chatting.



MJ drove inside his yard and stepped out of the car. Just then Boitshepo walked in carrying a plastic.

“Can we talk?”

“Didn’t I tell you not to ever come to my house?” “We need to talk about your son.”

“I told you to abort that thing and you refused and now I am part of him because?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him. Seconds later his wife walked out of the house and frowned staring at Boitshepo.

“And then?”

MJ looked at her. “I don’t now, she just walked in.” “Get inside babe, I will deal with it.”

MJ walked in the house as his wife looked at Boitshepo.

“Don’t you get tired?”

“I am tired of begging MJ to support his son, I am taking him to court and he is going to pay that maintance he likes it or not.” She laughed. “You are so stupid.”

“Wait and watch. Sometimes I wonder what he was thinking marrying a prostitute like you, you are not even that beautiful, it’s just the complexion or maybe it was the body, I don’t know. You didn’t pass form 5, there is nothing special about you expect your pussy which makes me wonder just why he married you. Was he desperate that much because everyone knows what a whore you are Fiona so it actually surprises me.”

“Get out of my house Boitshepo, you and your bastard son are getting nothing

from my husband. And you are the one to talk about me not passing form 5?

Sweetie I am still better than you. I don't clean toilets.”

She walked back in the house as Boitshepo walked out.

.....

Fiona took her phone and blocked Shane's number after deleting their messages

then joined her husband in the bedroom.

"Hey babe..."

"How are you feeling?"

"I feel fine now. I missed you, how was church? I actually regretted not going, I

found myself missing it."

MJ laughed. "Church was fine, I missed you too. How is

our baby?" Fiona laughed. "Giving mommy a hard time."

"I got you the supplements."

"Thank you babe, I will dish for

you." "Ok."

.....

Rafiwa finished cleaning his car with Lewatle and Keith.

"So where is your girlfriend?"

Lewatle shook his head staring at his father. "We

broke up." "Is there someone?"

"No."

"There is, the one you keep talking to on the

phone." "She is not my girlfriend, just...

someone."

Rafiwa looked at him. "That someone has you losing your mind, it's fine if you don't want to tell me as yet. As long as she is?"

"Not underage."

“Yes, I am good. The last thing we want to be dealing with is defilement. Be careful.”

Rafiwa walked inside the house leaving Lewatle in a dilemma. He knew with Ariaah he was definitely going to jail, or maybe he could wait for two more years or something but knowing just how beautiful she was, someone else would get her. He walked to the gate taking out his phone then called Boemo.

“LT!”

“Uncle B.”

“Ssup?”

“I am good, I have a small issue.” “Ok, what’s up?”

“There is this girl I like.”

“Don’t tell me you are scared.”

“No, but we are not age mates, the age gap is too wide.” “There is nothing wrong with dating older woman.” “No, she is younger.”

“How young?”

“13.”

“Hey!”

“Yes.”

“You want to go to jail.” “I really like her.”

“What do you like about a 13 year old?” “I just do.”

“Does she even have breasts?” “Yes... I think so.”

“Maybe you should wait a bit, she is still too young. Give her 3 years.” “Kana bata mo tsa. (They will take her.)”

Boemo laughed. “That’s right, why would you fall for a kid? Le wena mona!” “I didn’t choose to.”

“Your father is going to kill me if he ever finds out about this but... lay low. Don’t get into a relationship with her but just make sure she knows she can’t do nonsense. Keep it innocent don’t buy her things.” “I bought her a phone.”

“See, mistake number 1! If that phone gets caught then you are dead. Keep it innocent. If her parents find out there shouldn’t be any evidence of you dating their daughter. Talk about her school things if you have to. Keep it like that till maybe when she is 16 then you fuck, you mark the territory and after that, two years won’t be nothing.”

“Ok.”

“If you get caught, don’t mention my name.” Lewatle laughed. “Ok.”

“Good. We will talk. I want to see her.” “I will show you her picture.”

“Ok.”

Boemo hung up then Lewatle quickly texted Ariaah.

Lewatle: Make sure your mother doesn’t see the phone, hide it, I will come by and take it.

Ariaah: But I like it.

Lewatle: Yes but we have to be careful. If your mother finds it, I might go to jail. Ariaah: Oh ok. I will hide it.

Lewatle: Good girl. Delete our conversation.

.....

Rafiwa walked inside his bedroom and looked at Basetsana folding clothes. He took off his t-shirt and walked to the bathroom where he took a quick shower then walked out and changed.

“Where are you going?”

“I have to go collect the books at the busses.” “Ok. Are you ok? You have been quiet.”

“I am fine, I mean, I have my wife accusing me of being after my own brother’s wife. I will be back.”

He walked out leaving her sighing. She took her phone and called her aunt.

“Base,”

“Aunty, ke na le seemo nyana. (I have a tiny issue.)” “Tell me.”

“I feel Rafiwa wants his brother’s wife. I have been watching for years now and I am not making this up or just being insecure. When it comes to her, he makes sure she gets his first attention. When she is in the picture, she is his first priority.

Just yesterday, he was with her in the toilets at his brother’s party. Am I being insecure?”

“What does your sister in-law say?”

“I tried talking to her but she won’t listen. Now I look crazy.”

“I get what you are saying but your approach should be wise. Your approach alone can destroy a brotherhood. In this case maybe your sister in-law doesn’t even see anything wrong with it because she

doesn't look at Rafiwa like that."

"So what should I do?"

"Just focus on your family, I have seen those brothers, maybe he might have a crush in her but not that he wants to act on it because he respects his brother.

When you talk to him, don't accuse him of anything but let him know how uncomfortable you are with the relationship he has with his sister in-law.
“

Basetsana nodded. “Ok.”

“Don't accuse him, if you have, apologize.” “Ok.”

“Good. How are the kids?”

“The girls are with their mother.” “Ok, you will tell me how it went.” “Ok.”

Basetsana hung up and sighed.

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Weakness In

Me #93

Warona finished preparing and walked to the sitting room where Kgosi was watching TV.

“Hey babe, I asked Lemogang to come help with the kids.”

Kgosi looked at her. “I don't feel comfortable with her coming over.” “Why?”

“I just don’t feel comfortable being with another woman in the house in your absence. Not that I would cheat but just that I am not comfortable with it. “

Warona smiled. "Ok, I get you. I cooked, you will just dish." She kissed him. "I love you."

"How far are you?"

She looked at him. "A few weeks."

"I know we can financially take care of our kids, all of them but I don't want us to have more kids that's why I was relaxed thinking you were on contraceptives. I don't want us to have more kids because more kids need more attention and at times like this when you have night shifts, it makes it hard for me to actually take care of all the kids because I don't like having a maid in the house or just having another woman in the house. Can you please consider aborting, if you don't want to abort it's still fine, I won't force you."

Warona looked at him and slowly nodded.

"Ok, I will think about it." "Thanks."

She walked out then drove off dialing Lemogang.

"Mmagwe Jay,"

"Hey, we won't be needing you today. Hubby said he can manage." "Oh ok."

"But thanks."

*

Meanwhile Kgosi relaxed watching TV. His phone rang then he sighed answering.

"Really now?"

"Lemogang can you stop calling

me?" "Look I am sorry for coming
onto you." "I don't want you in my
house."

“You are being extra right now.”

Kgosi hung up and took a deep breath. Minutes later Lemogang walked inside the house and smiled.

“I am sorry for not knocking. I came to apologize. What I did was uncalled for, trying to seduce you knowing full well you are a married man. I am sorry for kissing you and doing all that in the house you share with mmagwe Jay. Now that I think of it, I wouldn’t want anyone doing it to my own husband when I finally get married so I am sorry. It won’t ever happen again.”

Kgosi looked at her and smiled. “I am glad you see how wrong you are, if it was another man he would have taken advantage of you and trust me, no man in his rightful senses can ever leave his wife for a side chick. Its going to be just sex and he will tell you all the lies in the world.”

Lemogang smiled. “I know. But thank you.” “You are welcome.”

“You are a good man. And an awesome father. Keep it up.” “I am the beat right?”

Lemogang laughed. “Yeah, I am also moving out. Can we hug it out so that I can go knowing I have left in peace.”

Kgosi stood up and hugged her just as Warona walked back in. She looked at both of them.

“I forgot my purse.”

She walked to the bedroom and came out with her purse then walked out and drove off.

.....

Resego sat on the bed in silence staring at her daughter, she had cried so much she had no more tears left. Her head was even aching. Slowly she went down on her knees and closed her eyes.

“Lord I don’t know what I am doing wrong, but please save my marriage. I am at my lowest right now and I need you. I need your saving grace upon my family. I put my family in your hands and I say take control. Open Shane’s eyes and help him see the light. Help him consider his family in all his decisions. Father I pray for happiness in my family, I pray for peace, I pray for love, in the name of Jesus I pray, amen.”

She slowly got up then took her phone looking for a gym close by. Shane walked in and looked at her.

“So You already ran and told my parents?”

“Shane please don’t tell me you want to destroy our family for that woman, we have kids.”

“So? Resego I don’t love you anymore. I have applied for divorce and this is going to go smoothly because you and I are married out of community of property.”

“What about your kids?”

“You will stay with them but I am taking the house.” He took off his t-shirt walking to the bathroom. Resego eyed his phone then quickly grabbed it. She opened his whatsapp then screen shorted all his messages with Fiona and sent them to her phone including all her explicit photos. She walked out dialing Fiona.

“Hello?”

“I asked you to leave my husband alone and you refused, now I am going to sue you little girl. You think you are smart.”

“Shane will pay for it.”

“I don’t care but you are going to give my 150K but that’s after you wake up in The Voice newspaper, front cover for home wrecking. Wait and watch. The starter is almost ready.”

.....

Naledi walked out of the spa and walked over to the car where Boemo had parked. He pushed her door open then she got in smiling. Boemo leaned over and kissed her.

“Did you like it?”

“I loved it. It was so nice. They scrubbed my body and wrapped me in a chocolate musk, the entire body. They did this really nice facial. I wouldn't mind going every month.”

Boemo drove off as his phone rang.

“Hello? I will call you back. I am busy.”

He hung as Naledi looked at her new nails. Minutes later Boemo parked the car and they stepped out. They walked inside the house then Boemo led her to the bedroom.

“I am going to take a bath.”

Boemo nodded then she walked to the bathroom leaving him on his phone. Naledi paused staring at the romantic set up and smiled. She took off her shoes, stepped on the red roses and walked over to the bottle of wine then poured for herself. She put the glass down then undressed and slowly sat down in the sweet smelling lukewarm water taking her glass. Boemo walked in just as she took a sip.

He sat on the edge of the tub staring at her.

“You know I love you right?”

Naledi giggled staring at him. “Are you trying to get me to forgive you?” “Is it working?”

“It is, I love this. I am actually going to stay mad a little while more so that I can receive all this nice treatment.”

Boemo took her glass and put it aside. “You trust me right?”

Naledi looked at his serious face.

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I want to transfer some things to your name. Some assets.” “Why?”

“Because I trust you.”

“Boemo what’s going on?”

He kissed her. “Can you not question me? I just want to be safe, in business you never know what might happen so I want to put everything in your name, in that way I have nothing to lose.”

She looked at him with a lot of questions in her eyes but she rather just nodded.

“Good, we will go to the office together tomorrow.”

His phone rang again then he walked out answering as Naledi looked at him worriedly. She could feel something was wrong.

A while later she walked out of the bathroom then put on his t-shirt. Boemo walked inside the bedroom hanging up and smiled.

“I am done apologizing.”

“Waai, I am still angry. You tried to kill me.”

Boemo laughed then kissed her, he lay her on the bed pushing her legs open with his knee. He slowly made love to her while she moaned softly moving her waist. He thrust into her till she screamed spasming, he gave her one last thrust and pumped his cum into her. Naledi breathed heavily as Boemo slid his dick out of her.

“Ta re lebe TV.”

He picked her up and led her to the sitting room where they sat on the couch with her head on his chest and a soft blanket over them. He gently massaged her scalp as she fell asleep on his chest.

.....

Ludo walked inside the gate the following morning holding her phone then looked at Thero's car parked. She slid her phone in her dress pocket and walked in the house. Thero smiled staring at her.

"Hey! Your mother told me.

Congratulations." Ludo smiled back.

"Thanks."

"I forgot a file, I am leaving now. Remind me, I will do something nice for you." "Ok."

Thero watched her walk to her bedroom in a short dress with exposed her smooth legs and thick thighs. She didn't even have a body of a child and she looked like a better version of her mother. He took a deep breath trying to get rid of the thoughts in his head but every time he looked at her that's all he thought about.

He took a deep breath and walked to her bedroom but he paused by the slightly open door staring at her undress. She took off everything then bended dragging something from underneath the bed exposing her perfectly closed pussy in all it's thickness. Ludo took the shopping bags and put on the skimpy lace lingerie and smiled staring at herself on the mirror. He quickly turned before she could see him and staggered on his way out.

.....

Resego spoke on the journalist seated in her car.

"I have sent you some photo's, I want something very interesting. Something eye catchy."

The journalist laughed. "You have spoken to the rightful person, this is the kind of news I want to put me back in the game. Don't worry, this is

going to be the most interesting thing you have ever read, the newspaper may not allow me to publish the explicit pictures but that's what social media is all about."

"I like you already. Send my money in this number." "P1500 right?"

“Yes love, we never spoke.”

Resego hung up then stepped out of her car and walked inside the gym in her gym clothes. A lady walked over to her.

“Hi, you are Resego?”

“Yes. We spoke yesterday.”

“Yes, come, I am Kenny. I have already prepared everything for you. How old is your

operation?” “7

months old.”

“Ok, come. I also had an operation and for the longest time I didn’t go to the gym because of the pain. So you are safe in my hands.”

“Will I have the nice body?”

Kenny looked at her and laughed. “I was worse than you. You are not even fat, I don’t even know what you are crying for, just some baby fat. I was fat! But here I am. I am going to introduce you to some few slimming shakes but most of the work is in the doing. Give me three months with you and trust me, you won’t even recognize yourself.”

Resego smiled motivated and followed behind her.

.....

At a secondary school somewhere in Botswana, 17 year old Lefa sat in class with his books before him in his torn uniform, he looked at the other kids teasing him as usual then looked down on his book. He couldn’t wait till he actually finished school and went to the university of Botswana. The social worker had assured him that his life would

change the moment he went to university and all he had to do was pass. The teacher walked in with the previous test papers they had written a week ago holding a huge stick.

“You are making noise but if you made useful noise maybe it would be better but
then what can I say, empty vessels make the loudest noises.”

The whole class kept quiet.

“As always, you failed. I wonder what kind of form 5’s you are, you don’t seem ready to write the final exams. You should know that I don’t care, whether you fail or pass, my salary will not come in short and that’s the tea. One person passed, Lefa with 88% the rest I don’t know why you are here. Maybe rather than waste my time here you should stay home and be prostitutes and thieves like your parents.”

The whole class gasped.

“I don’t care, go tell your parents what I said and let them come here because that’s all they know instead of helping your water full heads how to read and maybe become something better in life.”

Lefa looked at his paper with a smile. Now that was enough to make him smile. The teacher continued shouting and insulting till time was up. Lefa remained sitting not wanting any of his classmates to see his shoe which his grandmother had sewed with a yellow thread because she couldn’t afford him new shoes, her pension had bought him the books he needed.

Tears filled his eyes as he thought of how life would be if his birth mother didn’t give him up for adoption. All he had was a name, not even a surname but just a name and he didn’t know where to start looking. His adoptive parents didn’t want anything to do with him and the old woman had taken him in, if she hadn’t he was going to go to the orphanage but he still believed everything would change the moment he went to UB.

His stomach made a sound and knowing there was no food back at home, he forced himself up and walked to the kitchen with his lunch box. He wouldn’t eat the food but rather keep it for dinner later on for him and his grandmother.

.....

Warona finished dressing as Kgosi stared at her.

“I swear nothing is happening, you have it all wrong.”

“I am not discussing anything with you. I must look like a fool to you and that’s ok. Now I see why you want me to abort my baby but that’s not going to happen. I am going to see my mother.”

“Please don’t tell her about this, I know you are upset-“

“There you go, self centered as usual. It has to be about you. I am going and now

you have the entire house to yourself and your girlfriend.”

She walked out then got in her car and drove off. This time around she wasn’t

going to fight, she was just going to leave.

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Weakness In

Me #94

Naledi walked inside Neo Amusement Park headquarters and went over to the reception in her smart classy suit.

“Hi, is he in?”

“Yes.”

“Thanks.”

She walked up to his office then knocked on his door before walking in. Boemo looked at her and smiled while a man he was talking to looked at her. Naledi walked over as Boemo stood up then he kissed her.

“Babe, meet Garry, he is a lawyer. Garry, meet my wide, Mrs. B.”

Naledi smiled at Garry who smiled back then looked at Boemo handing

him a document.

“All she needs is to sign this.”

“Ok.” Boemo gave the document to her together with a pen. Naledi quickly read through with a pounding heart.

“This is everything you own.”

“It’s everything we own, it doesn’t matter if it’s in my name or not.” Tears filled her eyes. “What’s going on?”

“You said you trust me. I need you to trust me.” “Boemo...”

He kissed her. “Just sign.”

With shaky hands, she signed, Boemo handed the document to Garry who quickly stood up.

“We will talk.”

“Sure.”

Garry walked out then Naledi looked at Boemo.

“Please tell me what’s going on?”

Boemo looked at her then sighed sitting. He pulled her to sit on his lap.

“You are a big girl right?”

She looked in his eyes realizing whatever he was about to say was going to leave her beyond shocked.

“Yes.”

“I don’t want you to panic but something bad is going to happen.” “Like what? Are you going to die?”

Boemo laughed then kissed her. “No. But I might go away for some time.” “Boemo!”

“You and the kids will be fine.”

“What did you do?”

“I helped someone do illegal dealings. Corruption.”

“Boemo!”

“I don’t want you to panic and even if I go to jail, it won’t be for more than 5 years.”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “Boemo...”

“I know it’s bad but I need you to be strong, for you and our kids. I made bad decisions and they are coming back to bite me. I know how this is going to affect you and our family but I need you to be strong. One more thing, there is an offshore account in Singapore with more than a lot. Its in your name, its legal and there is nothing leaking it to the money laundering. If the worst comes to the worst, you will use that money, that’s if maybe your accounts too are frozen but that’s less likely to happen.”

“Boemo...”

“Please don’t cry. I am sorry. I am only going down for a million pula. That’s all.” “A million or not, you are going to jail, what am I going to tell the kids?”

“I will explain to them. And Its not like I am going tomorrow. I am going maybe after a month or so, enough time for me to explain to the kids.”

He kissed her. “I need you to be strong babe, if you break down then what’s going to happen when I go? This is just a phase and it shall pass. I want you to quit your job and work with me for a month or so, I need to show you everything. You will be running the company in my absence.”

He wiped away her tears and kissed her unbuttoning her shirt. His dick jerked beneath her then Naledii stood up.

“I have to go to work.”

Boemo looked at her button her shirt. She picked her handbag.

“I will be quick.”

“No. I have to go to work.”

“Re ta haver kgantele akere? (We will have sex later right?)”

Naledi looked at him and laughed. "You are addicted, you need help."

"That pussy is rightfully mine, why on earth would you deny me what's mine?"

He stood up then Naledi looked at his tented pants.

"I can't help you. I have to go to work and hand in my resignation letter. Akere hubby o netse go dira dilo. O to go swela ko tronkong."

"Ta kwano. (Come here.)"

She looked at him then shook her head moving back.

"Naledi, kare ta kwano (I said come here.)."

"Ng ng, re ta dira kolapeng. (We will do at home.)"

She quickly ran out as he walked round his table. Boemo stood by the door as she walked away, her ass vibrating while she rocked her super long heels.

Boemo walked back in his office and sighed staring at his ringing phone.

"Raf..."

"How did it

go?" "She

cried."

"Did you tell her

everything?" "She was

crying. I couldn't." "You

need to tell her."

"I feel like I am going to lose her. This is just the last nail to the coffin and I am scared."

"She loves you."

“There is only much she can put up with.”

“You have to believe in your marriage, the counseling will help.” Boemo shook his head. “I am scared.”

“I will guard her like a hawk if I have to. You don’t have to worry about that. Have you spoken to the minister?”

“No, I am trying to cut down further communication. He’s already suspended so obviously it’s not looking good for him.”

“Just how much is he going down for?” “A lot.”

“What did the lawyer say?”

“The 10 million is the only evidence they have connecting me to him.”

“At least. I am sure it won’t be more than 5 years. Two the least. Or three.” “That’s what Garry said.”

“I will call you later.”

Boemo hung up and closed his eyes.

.....

At Maun International Airport, Masa walked out with her husband and kids. They all got in the car then Tumo reversed out.

“I am so glad you had the car transported back as soon as we arrived, I don’t think

I would have handled a long road trip.”

Tumo smiled looking at her as she closed her eyes.

“Daddy, are we going to school tomorrow?”

He looked at them on the mirror.

“Yes.”

Mass’s phone rang then she

answered. “Hello?”

“What time are you bringing Emi?”

“MJ I have just arrived, I am tired. Everyone is tired. I will bring her tomorrow.” “Ok, by the way, my cousin is getting married, I want her to be part of it.”

“I have no problem with it. You will tell me when is the wedding.” “Yes.”

“Ok, bye.”

She hung up then put her feet on the dashboard adjusting her seat then leaned back closing her eyes. Minutes later, the family stepped out of the car, Masa went straight to her bedroom and threw herself on the bed.

“Babe, I am going to get us food. What do you want to eat?” “Anything is fine.”

“Ok. Go and bath, you will feel better.”

He walked out then she closed her eyes. Her phone rang, she reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Do you ever think of our child that you gave away?” Masa paused. “What?”

“Do you ever think of him or where he is?”

“Phenyo why are you calling me? Shouldn’t you be focusing on your family?” “I want my son or to least have a relationship with him.

Who adopted him?”

“I don’t know, a social worker helped me and I never knew who took him neither do I care. Please leave me alone, I don’t have a son out there.”

She hung up and blocked his number.

.....

Later that day, Resego helped her mother in-law cook in the kitchen

while they chatted. One of the aunts walked in.

“Is he coming or we are just wasting our time waiting for him?”

Mmagwe Shane turned and looked at her.

“He said he will be here, he is from work.” “Ok.”

Resego took her ringing phone as the aunt walked out.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I have something to tell you. I just thought I would tell before the news paper is released tomorrow.”

“What is it?”

“Fiona is married.”

“What?”

“Yes, she is married.”

Resego chuckled. “You are lying!” “I am telling you.”

“Wow!”

The journalist laughed. “I know.” “Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

Resego hung up smiling then turned back to her mother in-law as her father in-law walked in.

“I just spoke to Shane, he says he is not coming.”

Resego smiled. “It’s ok, I am sorry for making you gather here for no reason.” “No daughter, you shouldn’t be apologizing. We are the ones who need to be apologizing.”

“It’s ok, I should go home.” She looked at her mother in-law. “Is it

possible if the kids stayed behind with you tonight?”

“Yes of cause.”

“Thank you.”

Resego walked out with her bag and went to her car. She reversed then drove away as she thought of Fiona. Minutes later she walked inside the house. Shane looked up from the TV.

“Shane I have something to tell

you.” “I want you to leave my

house.” “What?”

“I want you to leave my house.”

“It’s late, where do you want me to go?”

“I don’t know. But I want you to leave my

house.” “She is married! Do you know that?”

“She is getting a

divorce.” “Shane you

believe that?”

“Yes, Resego I don’t want to fight with you. Just leave my house.”

Resego walked out and sat in her car, she still couldn’t believe Shane was leaving her for a married woman, now this was more reason to sue. She could start a small business with that 150k but she wasn’t walking away from her marriage without a fight.

Ariah looked around then got in the car. Lewatle smiled staring at her.

“Where is the phone?”

She quickly handed it to him.

“I will give it to you but not now, right now I just want to be friends. Are you dating?”

She shook her head.

“Good, I want us to be friends while I wait for you to grow a little bit more.” He looked at her tiny breasts and smiled. “So that means you can’t date anyone in the meantime, am I clear?”

“Yes.”

“Good.”

He looked at her pinkish lips then leaned over and softly kissed her while touching her little breast. He slid his hand inside her dress then pulled panties to the side and touched her innocence, it’s warmth had him breathing heavily as he continued kissing her. With a deep breath he pulled away.

“You can go now. I have to go back to Maun.”

Ariah stepped out and hurried back to her house. She covered her face with her hands blushing.

.....

Lefa lighted the lamp in the small room he shared with his grandmother then he handed her his lunch box.

“Nkuku, tsa, kego tesetse dijo go tswa skolong. (Take, I brought you food from school.”

The old woman looked at him breathing faintly. “Thank you... Did... did you eat at school?”

“Yes, I did.”

Struggling to breathe, the old woman pointed. “I found something for you, I called Elizabeth... I asked her to tell me your real mother’s name. I had it written down. Together with a number.”

“You called mama?”

“Yes, I want you to call your real mother. I don’t think I have long in this

world my son, your mother is your last option. If you call that number,
the social worker who was responsible for your adoption will help you.
But her name is also there

so if she can't help you, you can always get help from someone. They will know you."

Lefa took the piece of paper and smiled staring at his mother's name together with the surname.

"There is money in the money box, take all of it. It's yours. That will help you." "But why are you giving me the money?"

"It's yours. Come and cover me with blankets."

Lefa walked over to his grandmother who had dressed herself as if she was going out. He covered her with a blanket then sat on his blankets on the floor reading his favorite novel, it was torn, the cover was off but every time he read it, it always felt like the very first time though now he loved reading it starting from the end to the beginning. It always amazed him how that way the book would start with clear understanding and happiness but slowly misery falling as he flipped the pages going backward.

He looked up at his grandmother on the old bed, she was still today, not even a single movement, he sighed then went back to reading.

Warona finished with her make-up then stood up in her white dress and put on her heels. Kgosi watched her spray herself with her favorite perfume then finally grabbed her handbag, she didn't look bothered.

"Babe can we talk?"

"Dish for yourself and the kids, I will see you tomorrow. Please avoid calling me unless it's important. Bye."

"Warona can we talk?"

“I have nothing to say to you. Bye.”

She walked out and got in her car just as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi mmagwe Jay, it’s Lemogang. That hug was innocent, I was-“

“Listen to me little girl, don’t play on my phone. I don’t have time for nonsense. I am not your age mate, don’t confuse me with your friends.”

She hung then drove off.



At Maun Prisons, Neiso lay on the bed in silence. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of her grandmother, the only woman who has ever had her back. Tears dropped to the pillow as she cried silently, ten years was just a lot and she wondered if she would make it.

Her roommate laughed alone then Neiso paused listening.

“You are still crying? You will get to a point where you just keep quiet. Trust me on that, at some point you won’t even be able to cry, you will realize that tears are a luxury.”

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.br/.

Weakness In

Me #95

The following morning, Lefa finished preparing for school then looked at his grandmother. He could swear she hadn’t moved an inch. He stood still staring at her, his heart pounded, he could tell something

was off. He looked at her watching out for any sign of breathing but there was non. He walked over and put his hand over her forehead she was already cold. He swallowed hard, she had long prepared him for this moment and he knew what he had to do. He walked

over to the money box and took all the money inside then quickly cleaned the house. He took off his uniform and raked the yard as quickly as he could before he took off headed to the police station. After minutes of walking he walked inside the police station and looked around.

“Dumelang.”

The police officer at the front desk looked at him.

“How can we help you?” “My grandmother is dead.”

.....

Masa looked at her phone for a while, she knew she had promised not to ever look for him but she hadn't slept the previous night and all she kept thinking was him. She took the phone and dialed a number.

“Hello? I would like to speak to Josephine Molebatsi she used to work there about 17 years ago.”

“Oh, we don't have a Josephine here unfortunately.” “Ok, thank you.”

Masa hung up then went on Facebook and searched Josephine. She clicked on a couple of accounts till she finally came upon an account with the same surname. Masa sent a facebook message and waited. She thoughtfully went to her blocked contacts and unblocked Phenyo then called him.

“Masa...”

“I never saw him. I don't even know what he looks like because I never saw him. They took him as soon as I pushed him out. A year after the

adoption I tried to look for him but the social worker told me there was nothing she could do because I had signed an agreement. All I know is that his name is Lefa. He is fine wherever he is, the social worker said the family that adopted him is a good family. Please don't call me, I am trying to be happy for the first time ever, I have

a wonderful husband, wonderful kids. Please don't ruin it for me. Lefa is fine, he is perfect wherever he is." Tears ran down her cheeks. "Please..."

"I am sorry but it's just that my wife passed on and since then I have been thinking about him."

"I am sorry about your wife." "It's ok. I will let it go." "Thanks. Bye."

She hung up and deleted the contact. Her colleague walked inside.

"The Namibian girl, I got this for you from the reception, it just got delivered."

Masa took the red box and opened it with a smile. She took out her cake with a small silver spoon.

"Thanks."

"Hubby really loves you neh?"

Masa smiled. "For that one I will kill. I feel like he was tailor made for me."

"I would die to have a man like that. Are you sure he doesn't have a brother or something?"

"Waaai they are married."

Her colleague laughed walking out. She took a bite of her cake leaning back on her chair then her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Masa, did you see?" "See what Atie?"

“Hey, your man’s wife is in the newspaper for home wrecking.” Masa frowned. “Who?”

“MJ, his wife is in the newspaper and on social media. She’s cheating with a married man and the wife to the married man is suing. Moghel o bata 150k.”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you. Karma is nasty when served cold.” “There is nothing like karma Atie.”

“There is, I am telling you.”

Masa laughed. “Let me work, you are disturbing me.” “Bye.”

She hung up then went on Facebook searching for the story. She shook her head reading through the story, she could only imagine what he was going through.

.....

MJ burst in Shane’s office while he was busy with a client and charged towards him. He grabbed him by the collar and punched him so hard.

“My wife!”

MJ punched him even harder again.

“My wife!”

Shane tried to fight off but he couldn’t seem to match to MJ’s strength and those punches kept coming like rain drops. Shane fell on the floor then MJ kicked him.

“You are going to pay for sleeping with my wife, wait and watch.”

He walked out leaving him groaning on the floor. His phone rang as he got in his car.

“Yeah?”

“I have reported you to the court for not paying

maintance.” “You are not going to get much.”

Bpitshepo laughed. “Shames, let me educate you, they are going to take your salary, calculate all your monthly costs and from that work out the maintainance. You are getting paid a lot and my son is going to get that money. Trust me. I just

wanted to let you know so that you can keep it in mind while you deal with your wife's shenanigans."

She hung up as he started his car and drove off.

.....

Resego read the newspaper with a smile then stepped out of the car dialing her lawyer.

"Hey, she just got served."

"Thanks."

"The way I hate home wreckers, I can even do it for free."

Resego laughed walking in the gym. "I am going to put this married woman in her place. Next time she will focus on her husband."

"You are going to get your money."

"Thanks, bye."

She walked over to Kenny.

"Hey, right on time!"

"I didn't sleep last night."

Kenny laughed. "Exercising is painful but soon enough you will be used. Come this way."

She followed after Kenny then her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"So you took me to the newspaper?"

"Babe relax, I am still dealing with home wreckers. I have also decided that I am not going anywhere till the divorce is finalized. That house is

also my house and if you try anything, I will give the journalist the other pictures she didn't get. Don't try me. If you are fed up, move out and go to Fiona."

.....

Shane hung up wiping his nose then called Fiona who didn't answer almost immediately.

"Stop calling me! My husband is upset."

"Why does it matter, you were getting a divorce either way."

"No! I would never leave my husband for you. You let your wife ruin everything.

She was never supposed to find out but you are so stupid you couldn't hide it from her. Where am I supposed to get 150k from? I just got served!"

"I will pay it."

"Don't bother yourself. I made a huge mistake, my husband and I are going to fix things. This baby is not even yours so stay away from me. All I wanted was sex and it was great but now I don't want you anymore. Stay away from me."

She hung up then Shane looked at his phone for a while before walking out. His workers looked at his bloody shirt silently. He jumped in his car and drove to First House Insurance. Minutes later he parked and stepped out just as Naledi stepped out of her car talking on the phone while holding her handbag with her other hand. Shane walked beside her smiling then she turned and chuckled.

"Papa we will talk."

She hung up then out her phone in her handbag, he noticed her glittering ring.

"I feel good seeing you." She laughed.

“Oh?”

“So really you are off the
market?” “Yep!”

“You know some of us don’t care right? We can still take you.”

She laughed. “My husband will fuck you up, better than whoever
fucked you up. Ask a lot, they will tell you.”

She walked inside the building and waved at the receptionist walking away. Shane sighed.

“Is Fiona in?”

The receptionist looked at him then nodded. “In her office.”

Shane quickly made his way to her office and walked in. Fiona looked up with a frown.

“What are you doing here?”

“You are full of it. You made me destroy my family and today you are talking about your own marriage.”

Fiona chuckled. “I didn’t force you to destroy your family, gape nna I can’t be with

a man who cheats, you will probably cheat on

me too.” “I must look like a fool to you.”

“Because you are. I would never leave my husband. We are expecting a child.”

Shane walked over angrily.

“If you put your hands on me, I am going to report you and you will go to jail.”

Shane took a deep breath. “Can we talk about this, I know you are angry about what Resego did. I will pay the 150k. It doesn’t have to reach court.”

“Your wife has embarrassed me. People are laughing at me. The entire country is

going to see those pictures. I am being called names.”

“I am sorry, I know how this looks but its going to blow over.

Trust me.” “I don’t know.”

Shane hugged her as she cried on his chest. He kissed her forehead.

“I am sorry.”

“Maybe we should wait till our divorces are finalized, lay low for a while.

I don’t

know because MJ is going to give me a hard time. The divorce was going to be

smooth hadn’t your wife went international about

this.” “Have you filed for divorce?”

“Yes.”

“I can get you a lawyer.”

Fiona shook her head. “No. It’s fine. I will take care of it. Just give me the 150k for your wife.”

“Ok.” Shane kissed her. “The baby-“ “The baby is yours.”

“Ok, I will call you.”

“I will call you, maybe MJ will be there. I don’t want to fight with him tonight.” “Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too, go home and change your shirt. Our baby needs you at work.” He smiled. “Yeah.”

He turned and walked out.

In Mr. Motsamai’s office, Naledi sat opposite him staring at him. “I just flew in, any reason for the resignation.”

“I have decided to join my husband.”

“You know I was about to promote you so that you can run this brunch.”

“I appreciate it but joining my husband seems like a far much better option.” “He is going to leave you with nothing, that’s how it starts, he makes you quit your job then when you have nothing he disposes you.”

Naledi laughed. “Don’t be bitter and sign that letter, he sends his greetings.”

Mr. Motsamai sighed. "You need to be careful. If ever you need your job back, the post is always open."

"Thanks."

He signed the letter then she walked out to her office. She wondered how it would be once he went to jail. She blinked away her tears but one wayward tear ran down her cheek. Another tear ran down then she covered her face crying. She knew he wasn't telling her the entire truth and she could only imagine how bad it was.

Her door opened and Rafiwa walked in. Naledi quickly wiped away her tears.

"Are you ok?"

She nodded smiling. "I am

fine." "You are crying."

"Ng ng."

He walked over and tilted her chin staring in her teary eyes.

"He won't get anything more than 5

years." "I am scared."

He hugged her as she broke down crying.

.....

Meanwhile, Basetsana stepped out of her car talking on the phone with Warona.

"You should have never accused her of such. You know she loves Boemo and there is no way she would ever sleep with Rafiwa. Your insecurities are just too much. These people are brothers. You are just jealous."

"You are right, maybe I am just being jealous. I feel so guilty right now." "You need to apologize."

"I know. I am at First House Insurance right now, I bought some bribing

gift.” Warona laughed. “She will forgive you.”

“Yeah sharp.”

She walked inside the premises then smiled at the receptionist.

“Hi, I want to see Naledi Balopi but can you not tell her that I am coming up. I

have a little surprise for her. “ Basetšana showed her the gift bag. “Ok, go down the passage, her name is written on the door.” “Thanks.”

Basetšana walked to the passage and along with it.

.....

Inside Naledi’s office, Rafiwa wiped her tears.

“Don’t cry, either way, the investigations are still going on and it will probably take a month or so. You shouldn’t be crying as if someone died.”

He looked at her face and swallowed as his heart started pounding. She was beautiful and not that he hadn’t met beautiful women out there, hers was just a different kind of beauty. She blinked with her wet long natural lashes, his eyes went to her slightly parted wet lips. A tear ran down her cheek then he gently wiped it off with his thumb staring in her eyes. He slowly leaned over to brush his lips against hers, confused, Naledi leaned back just as Rafiwa’s conscious got to him then he moved back. He licked his bottom lip regrettably.

“I am actually here to ask you about Princeton. “

Basetšana walked in and looked at them. Her heart skipped, Rafiwa moved back staring at her, the guilt in his eyes almost easy to see or was it just her?

“Babe, you are here...”

Naledi took a white facial tissue and wiped her tears away.

“Yes, I came to see Naledi.”

Rafiwa looked back at Naledi. "I will try calling you with Ludo." She nodded and whispered. "Ok."

Rafiwa walked out then Basetsana slowly walked further in the office and put her gift bag on the table.

“Naledi what’s going on? I know you love Boemo and there is no way you would ever hurt him. I want you to help me as my sister. I know Rafiwa has a tiny crush on you, all I want to do is deal with it before that little crush of his breaks a brotherhood. I love my husband Naledi and such things are common in marriage. Please tell me if anything has happened so that I can be able to deal with it while it’s still small. I am not fighting you and I won’t be angry, I just want us to help each other.”

Naledi looked at Basetsana.

“I love my husband so much it even hurts. I would never in my life look at his brother like that or be the reason these brothers don’t talk so please stop accusing me.”

.....

Relatives gathered discussing the funeral arrangements as Lefa sat behind the house. He didn’t even have the strength to cry, somehow he didn’t even feel the burning need to. Her family was here and as usual, they were making him feel like an outcast in which he was. He held the piece of paper where his mother’s name was written together with a number. Now all he had to do was call.

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.br/.

Weakness In

Me #96

One of the relatives appeared at the back house then looked at him.

“Come and wash the dishes. People are done eating.”

Lefa looked at her then stood up shoving the piece of paper in his pocket.

He definitely would call as soon as he got hold of a phone. He walked over to where the plates were in a huge pile, he opened the pots eating the remains.

At school, Eugene held Nicole's hand waiting for Shawn who had went to play football with his friends. She couldn't read time yet but from her little pink watch her father had bought her she knew it was late. More minutes passed as other kids got picked up.

Nicole pulled her thumb from her mouth and looked at her older sister. "Gene, is mommy coming?"

"Yes, she is coming."

Just then Shawn ran over fixing his uniform. "Where mom?"

Eugene looked at him worriedly and shrugged.

"Give me your bags, I will carry them."

Shawn took all the bags and held them looking at the gate where their mother's car usually drove from. Minutes later, the car emerged and they all smiled. Naledi quickly stepped out of the car.

"I am sorry guys."

"Where were
you?"

She looked at Shawn slightly taken aback by the tone of his voice.

"I was held up, I am sorry." She opened the back door. "Get in."

They all got in the car and put on their seatbelts as Naledi got in the car.

"How was school?"

"The teacher was mean to my friend. She called her with a bad

word.” Naledi looked at Shawn on the mirror. “Which bad word?”

“The S word.”

“What’s her name?”

“Lisa. I told teacher that it was a bad word and she apologized.”

“That’s good, if ever teacher calls you with a bad word, tell me. Right guys?” Eugene nodded silently looking out through the window.

Naledi frowned. “Gene, are you ok?”

Tears filled her eyes then spilled down her cheeks. “You promised you would bring a present for Tinashe but you came late and you don’t have the present.”

“I am sorry, we can get it now.”

“It’s not the same! You promised.” She covered her face crying. Minutes later Naledi parked the car, Eugene grabbed her bag and stepped out then walked inside the house. Seconds later Naledi walked in with Shawn and Nicole and found Eugene crying in Boemo’s arms. He looked at her.

“I forgot.”

“We will buy her a present and take it to her house right now, how’s that?”

Eugene nodded still sobbing, Boemo picked his daughter up whispering something in her ear that she laughed crying. Silently, Naledi watched till Eugene was laughing out loudly. He put her down.

“Ok, go and change then we will go and get the present.”

Eugene quickly ran off then Boemo walked over and hugged his wife.

“I also forgot about it.”

Naledi sighed. “I should start cooking.”

Boemo kissed her. “I want to take you guys out today. We will eat out.” “Ok. Are we going now?”

“Yeah, we should find the present.”

She looked in his eyes wanting to ask a lot, Boemo cupped her face.

“What’s wrong? Did that fucker harass you?”

She shook her head trying to hold her tears. She knew if she opened her mouth she would just break down crying.

“Then what’s wrong?”

“I don’t want you to go away, can’t you bribe someone or something, what am I supposed to do without you?”

“Ledi...”

She covered her face crying and that moment he actually regretted telling her.

“Babe come on...”

“We need you, you can’t go to jail Boemo.”

He pulled her in his arms, Shawn walked in and paused staring at his parents.

“Mommy?”

Naledi silenced her cries immediately and wiped her tears on

Boemo’s t-shirt. “Is mommy crying?”

Naledi looked at him and laughed. “No, what?” “I heard you crying? Like a real cry.”

“No, she was laughing.”

Shawn looked at her father not convinced.

“Are you fighting?”

Boemo chuckled. “No, we are not. We are laughing.” “I know what I heard.”

Boemo kissed Naledi. “We are not fighting, we are just laughing. Now stop questioning me, this is my house and what I tell you is the truth. Mommy and I are extremely happy.”

Shawn raised his eyebrow staring at them for a while.

“I know what I heard but ok.”

He walked away.

“There goes your son.”

“Since when did he start this?”

“Since birth. I wonder who he takes after.”

“I am nothing like him. Should I help you change?” “No!”

She walked away wondering just how he was going to survive with the way he loved sex so much, he couldn't even go two days without trying to get it. She walked in the bedroom just as he walked in and locked the door behind him.

“I will be quick.”

Kgosi walked inside the hospital, a nurse noticed him then walked over.

“Hi, I will go and call her.” Kgosi smiled.

“Thanks.”

He waited as the nurse went to call Warona. Minutes later Warona walked over.

“I hope this is important.”

“I know it's not busy today, can we talk?” “I have nothing to talk to you about.”

“You know what, I have had it with that behavior. I didn't sleep with Lemogang and I would never, if I did, I would still be fucking her right now. I have never cheat on you but if you don't believe me it's fine. The

reason why I wanted you to abort is because I just thought a lot of kids would mean some kids won't get enough attention but it was just a suggestion. You can think whatever you want about it, matter of fact, think whatever you like about everything Warona, if you want to divorce me, it's fine. I am tired of always running after you so leave if you want to but don't come home with that attitude. I am done running after you like this. When you come home, you better leave that attitude wherever you picked it up from or don't come back at all. I brought you food." He handed the plastic of

food then walked out leaving her standing there not sure of what to do. Slowly, like a wet puppy she turned and walked back to her work station.

Fiona smiled as MJ walked in the house. He looked at her then walked to the bedroom. She went after him then watched him undress.

“Babe I am sorry.”

“What am I not giving you?” She looked down.

“Nothing.”

“No, there is something I am doing wrong, what is it? Tell me.” “I just got tempted, I am sorry.”

“You just got tempted?”

“Yes. I don’t love him, I broke it off.”

“Do you realize what you have done?” He looked at her then put his hands over his face. “Who’s baby is that?”

“Yours. I am three months pregnant and I started seeing Shane two months back.”

“Is it the sex?”

“No! The sex is good, babe I just got tempted, I am sorry.” “Are you?”

“Yes. Forgive me.”

“You have hurt me a lot.”

“Then allow me to help you heal.”

She walked over then knelt before him taking out his dick. She opened her mouth stroking him with her hand then started sucking him.



Nadine smiled staring at Nametso's baby pictures then finally called her.

"Congrats mommy!"

"Thanks love, but the pain I am in."

"What happened?"

"The baby was too big, they had to cut me then they stitched me. I can't even go to the toilet. It's so painful and it feels like I am tearing the stitches."

"I am sorry but she is worth it." "I know."

"I also want a child."

"What is hubby saying?"

"He is saying we should adopt but I don't want to adopt when I can have kids. I want my own kids."

"So what do you suggest you do because he suggested adoption, you must have your own suggestion." "I don't know."

"Long time ago in situations like this, the other brother would do it but for you obviously we can't suggest it because you already have history with the brothers."

"Either way, Boemo would never agree. The way he prays that little wife of his, he would never."

“He doesn’t pray his little wife, he respects and loves her that’s why he puts her first in everything he does, friend if you remain bitter your life will remain stagnant.”

“Who said I am bitter?” “Are you not?”

“I am not. I don’t even care about Boemo or what he does. I have long moved on.”

“Ok, I am glad that’s out of the way, why don’t you try donors?” “And carry a strangers baby?”

“Yes, you have no option, expect from adoption.”

“I don’t think Lawrence will agree. I don’t even know if I want to get married anymore. I just want to have kids of my own.”

“Don’t say that.”

“I am serious. With Lawrence I can’t be a mother. Ariaah is big now and I just want to have a baby.”

“Don’t ruin a good thing babe, this man has been with you for 7 years and he has shown you nothing but love. We can’t always have it all in life but we can try compromising with those that we have. I know you want a baby so bad but you have to look into your options and do that with Lawrence. Don’t exclude him and think he won’t like the idea, maybe he will or maybe he has a better suggestion.”

Nadine paused hearing him laugh with Ariaah in the sitting room.

“He’s here, let me go.”

“Don’t forget what I said.” “I won’t.”



Basetsana looked at Rafiwa as he got in bed, she still couldn’t rid the image she had walked in on at Naledi’s office and she knew if she asked him they would only fight about it. She sighed closing her eyes though her heart was breaking.

“Is Lewatle back?”

She cleared her throat. “Yes.”

Rafiwa looked at her. "Babe are you
ok?" "Yes."

“Ok, goodnight.” He kissed her briefly then closed his eyes sleeping. Basetsana looked at him as her clit twitched, besides everything that was happening, she missed. She missed that dick sinking into her and just how he would fuck her into heaven. She put her legs together trying to hold in her desires but it got worse.

“Raf...”

She put her hands on him then touched his dick.

“Babe I am tired right now. I have had a long day. I had to deal with chaos at the buses

today.” “I

miss you.”

“We will do in the morning.”

He turned giving her his back. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him while her pussy throbbed.

“You have been saying that, you are making me sound like I love sex too much when you are starving me!”

“I said we will do in the morning.”

She swallowed hard but a sob escaped through her lips. Rafiwa looked at her crying.

“Babe...”

“You don’t give me attention anymore, when I voice out my feelings I look

insecure. I tell you I don’t like how close you are with Naledi and next thing I am

called insecure. You don’t touch me or anything these days, if I am doing something wrong tell me.”

“You are perfect. I am just tired, that’s all.”

“Raf please don’t hurt me. I don’t think I can handle it if you do. I am doing everything I can to be the best wife, to be a good mother to your kids. Please don’t hurt me, I love you so much.”

Guilt stricken, Rafiwa turned then kissed her getting on top of her, he took out his dick and pulled her panties to the side then squeezed his dick inside while she moaned opening her legs wider.

.....

The following day, early morning Lefa knocked gently on his favorite's teacher's door and waited. Minutes later, the female teacher opened the door wider and smiled.

"Lefa! I heard what happened. I am sorry my boy." "Its ok mam." He took out the piece of paper.

"My grandmother managed to get my real mother's name and the social worker's number, she was responsible for my case. Can I please call with your phone?"

"Yes, of cause. Come in, have you eaten?" "No but I am fine."

"Come in."

He walked in behind his teacher then she handed him her phone.

"I am going to bring you food, by the way, there is going to be price giving and you are getting all the awards in all the subjects you do. The school has agreed to give you P500 per subject so probably you are going you have about P4000 maybe. Let me get you food, call."

She walked away then he pressed the number and waited.

"Hello?"

"Hello, you are speaking to Lefa Moses, I am 17 years old. I was given up for adoption when I was born but now I am looking for my birth mother. My grandmother got this number and was told Josephine could help me."

"Unfortunately we don't have anyone called Josephine here, she must have transferred."

“Ok, but is there no way you can help me?” “Unfortunately I can’t.”

Tears filled his eyes. "Please, my adoptive parents long abandoned me when they had their own child. I have been staying with my adoptive mother's mother because she was the only one who could take me but now she is dead, they going to kick me out and I have no where to go. I am doing my form 5, I want to write my exams and be someone in life. Please help me, I am begging you."

"Wait..."

He held the phone with a pounding heart.

"What's your adoptive mother's name?"

"Elizabeth Moses. My adoptive father's name is Oduetsi Moses." "Ok, just hold on."

His teacher came back and put his breakfast before him.

"Ok, I don't know if I should be doing this but her name is Masaasele Batsho. That is the only information we

have." "What about her number?"

"There is no number here. Go on Facebook and search her. You will find her, that's if she is not married. Bye."

The lady hung up then Lefa looked at his teacher.

"Can we look for her on Facebook?" "Yeah, of cause."

The teacher took her phone and went on Facebook.

"What's her name?"

"Masaasele

Batsho.” “Ok.”

The teacher searched then smiled. She clicked on an account and looked at the lady's pictures.

“There she is.”

Lefa got the phone and smiled staring at the beautiful classy woman.

“Can we call her?”

“No, but we will send a message. Let me take you a picture so I can also send a picture. She will call because I will give her number then she will come and get you.”

“Thank you mam.”

“You are welcome. Now eat and bath. Are they still there?” “Yes.”

“We will go together to take your uniform. You need to come to school if you want to be a doctor.”

“Thank you mam.”

Kevin walked inside the police station holding a USB stick then looked over at the police officer by the counter.

“Hi, I want to speak to Doctor.”

The police officer looked at her colleague. “Is Detective Rakgati in?” “Yeah.”

“Let’s go.”

Kevin followed after him to an office where a Detective was busy on his computer. He raised his head then smiled staring at Kevin.

“Tell me it’s good news my boy!”

The police officer walked out as Kevin handed the detective the USB stick.

“Everything is in here.”

“Wait a couple of hours, I will go and collect them. All of them including their little puppies. You did wonderful.”

The detective took the landline and called a number.

“Mochina, go and collect that minister. I am going to take his lap dogs. They thought they were smart, now they are going to realize no one is above the law.”

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Weakness In

Me #97

At Maun Prisons, Neiso walked to the visiting area then frowned searching for her visitor with her eyes, she wasn't expecting anyone, she had already seen her lawyer earlier on. Her eyes searched for a while then the security guard pointed at the man with a cap on. Neiso walked over and sat down confused. The man slowly took off his cap. She screamed moving back with the chair then it tipped over knocking her off, head first. She stood up screaming while pee ran down her legs wetting her orange jumpsuit accompanied with a loud fart sound.

She pointed at Kevin shaking. “I didn't kill you!”

She tried running but tripped on her legs landing on the floor again. Kevin stood up and walked over.

“I am alive!”

She screamed even louder then slowly melted closing her eyes. One of the prison guards walked over and looked at Neiso worriedly.

“Is she ok?”

Kevin chuckled. "I don't know."

Other prison guards walked over and picked her up.

“Where are you taking her?”

“Back inside, she just fainted. She will be fine.”

Kevin watched as they took her away then he walked out. A while later he sat in his car and dialed a number.

“Hello?”

“So you are now fucking married

women?” “Kevin?”

“Shane you are going to regret this. This women’s pussy must be really good for you to want to divorce your wife and abandon your kids. You are a grown man and you know what you are doing, I hope you also know you are going to regret this and I hope you are prepared for it. You found a woman who loved you, who stood by you for seven years, gave you three beautiful kids, she kept the secret yet you couldn’t appreciate all that because of a vagina. The consequences are not as sweet. I hope you know that.”

“You don’t understand.”

“I don’t have to, you will understand on your own one day. Anyways, I am free now.”

“No more hiding?”

“Yeah, I can finally get married.”

“I can’t wait to meet the woman who managed to put up with a ghost.”

Kevin laughed. “She is special. And I will never divorce her if I marry her. Sharp.”

He hung up and drove off dialing Nadia.

“Hello?”

“Wanna go for some shopping?”

Nadia laughed. "Where? I can't fly out at the moment." "I know, we will got to the mall."

"Won't you be seem?"

“No babe, it’s over.”

“No more ghosting around?”

Kevin laughed. “Yeah, no more ghosting.”

Nadia gasped.

“Really?” “Yes, so

shopping?” “Yeah,

come.”

He hung up then called his uncle.

“Hello?”

“Malome, ke Kelvin, ke bata go bua le wena. (Uncle, it’s Kevin, I want to talk to you.)”

“Hee banna! I should quit alcohol.”

Kelvin sighed knowing he was still going to deal with shock.

.....

Boemo sat in his car listening to the news about the minister who had been arrested. He quickly dialed Naledi but then hung up before it could ring, he knew she would cry and he didn’t want that. Rather he called the school.

“Hello, you are speaking to Boemo Balopi, my kids school there, I would like to speak to them.”

“Right now they are still in classes.”

“It’s an emergency, I need to speak with them now.” “Um ok, maybe you can explain to the principal.”

“Hey! Ke bata go bua le bana baka. (I want to talk to my kids.)
What’s so hard about that? I pay school fees on time, get my kids.
Eugene, Shawn and Nicole Balopi.”

“Yes sir.”

Minutes went by as he held the phone getting impatient.

“Hello daddy?”

He sighed. “Hey Gene, did Tinashe like the present?” “Yes!”

“Ok sweetie, Daddy is going away for some time. He did something not nice so he is going to fix that but it will take time ok?”

“When are you coming back?”

“After a long time but I will come back with many presents for you.” “Ok. But I am going to miss you.”

“I am going to miss you too princess, I want you to respect mommy ok? Sometimes she feels sad when you scream. Do you want to make mommy sad?” “Ng ng.”

“Good, be a good girl, play with Nicole. She likes playing. Miya will keep visiting you guys.”

“Ok.”

“That’s my girl, I love you ok? Daddy loves Eugene.” “Gene loves daddy too.”

“Ok, give Shawn.”

Eugene handed the phone to Shawn.

“Dad!”

“Champ! I am going somewhere far for a while, I did something bad and I have to fix it. I am leaving the family in your

hands.” “I will protect all of them.”

Boemo chuckled. “Good! We don’t make girls cry ok? We protect them. Protect your sisters at school. I know if you are there everyone is good right?”

“Yes!”

“Good, you make the girls happy and you don’t break mommy’s things, she will beat you so hard you will die, do you want to die?”

“No.”

“Good. Don’t break her things or climb where you are not supposed to climb.” “Ok.”

“Ok, I will bring you your present. I love you.” “I love you too. Can I come with you?”

“No, this time around you can’t but when I come back we will go. All of us.” “I can’t wait.”

“Me too. Now give Nicky.”

He waited while Nicole got the phone.

“Hello daddy?”

“Hey babe, how is daddy’s fairy?” She giggled. “Fine.”

“Good, ok so daddy will be going away, but I am not coming back quickly, I will come back after a while.”

“Tomorrow?”

“No, after a looooong time then I will come back.” “But I want to come with.”

“You can’t, daddy is the only one who can go.” Her voice shook. “But I don’t want you to go.” “I don’t want to go but

I have to.”

“I am going to miss
you.” “Me too, I love
you ok?” “I love you
too.”

“Can I ask you to do something for daddy?” “Ok...”

“Tell mommy daddy said he loves her ok?” “Ok.”

“You won’t forget?” “No.”

“Pinky promise?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Bye baby.”

“Bye daddy.”

Boemo hung up then drove to his house dialing his PA after sending Arefa a message.

“If anyone comes looking for me tell them I am home, I am not coming in today. My wife will be coming tomorrow. She is taking over. And she is quite smart so be careful. You might find yourself jobless. Let her in everything we are doing.”

“Yes sir.”

“Good.”

He put his phone down and drove into his yard just as a police car drove in behind his.

He quickly sent Rafiwa a message then stepped out of the car while the police officer walked towards him.

.....

Masa's heart pounded as she dialed a number then listened as it rang. "Hello?"

"Hi, am I speaking to Tetelo Phethugo?"

“Yes, this is her.”

“I am Masaasele Batsho, can we talk?” “Oh my God yes!”

Masa swallowed hard. “Where is he?” “In class, I am his Maths teacher.”

“I didn’t know he was suffering. I thought I gave him up to a good family.”

“It seems like they were till he was 10, that’s when they gave birth to their own then his adoptive mother’s mother took him and she has been staying with him for 7 years now. She passed away now and he fears they might kick him out.”

“I understand. The problem is that I am married and I never told my husband about this so it will be hard for me to take him but I am going to talk to his father, he was actually asking about him recently. He will take him in.”

“Lefa is a really good boy, I always felt he is a God sent. He is a very smart child, he wrote his form 3 when he was form 2. He is good in every subject. He has never gotten anything less than 80%, not ever. Can’t you explain to your husband? He yearns motherly love. He is so excited, I am sure he is imagining how your reunion will be like. He will be hurt and disappointed.”

“I stand a chance to lose my family. I never told him because I never thought Lefa would ever look for me. I love him so much but I can’t take him in. But you shouldn’t worry, his father is an awesome man. He will get everything he desires. I just can’t risk my marriage.”

The teacher sighed. “Ok, you can get him to call. Lefa will be staying with me in the meantime because right now they are making him do

everything in the house so I took him in.”

“Thank you, where are you?”

“Moleps.”

“I will tell him, his father will come and get him.” “Don’t you want to talk to him?”

“I think it’s best if we just avoid any communication. I wouldn’t want to hurt him even more.”

“Eh mma.”

“Bye.”

Masa hung up and stood up taking her car keys.



Tetelo sadly put her phone down, she hadn’t expected such a response and she could already feel how Lefa would feel when she told him. A colleague walked over to her desk.

“Hey, what time is your class?” “In 5 minutes.”

“I heard you want to stay with Lefa.”

“Yes, just for a day or two waiting for his father to come. I am still waiting for response from the school. I just hope they say yes, he needs our support right now.”

“I know, his future is really bright.”

Her phone rang as her colleague walked away.

“Hello?”

“O ikaeletseng hela mo relationshiping yame? (What are your intentions in my relationship?)”

Tetelo sighed. “Can you leave me alone? I am getting tired of your nonsense.” “Girl, stay away from my man.”

“I don’t want anything to do with your man. You think I am the foolish one to want to date a stingy man who goes around depositing his

sperm in every vagina then abandoning his kids? I am better than that.
Take your man and leave me alone.”

She hung up and yet again, blocked her. Tetelo stood up pulling down her pencil skirt and walked out with exercise books going to her class.

“Guys! Let’s settle down!”

She looked at the door as her sister knocked. “Mighty, give them the books. I am coming.” She walked out and looked at her sister.

“Merapelo what did I say about coming here?”

“Tlamma ha kena madi a rente, nthuse. (I don’t have rent money, help me.) I know you got paid.”

“Merapelo I am not going to give you money. You are 8 months pregnant yet you are still asking for money. You haven’t bought baby clothes or done anything for your baby, you are waiting for me to do it for you. That’s not going to happen, go and cry on Facebook and ask for help there because I am not going to help you. I long told you to start a business and you refused saying Wapula will support the child, today where is he? You are crying. I am not going to be part of this Merapelo, second pregnancy and still you haven’t learnt your lesson. Yopu don’t even have a vest for the baby. I am done babying a grown woman.”

“I really don’t have money. I will start the business.” “I don’t have money, I also have my own issues.” “Tetelo-“

“Please leave, I am at work. I don’t even know why you came here instead of saving that money. You take my help for granted but I have had it with you. Go to mama, she will help you.”

Tetelo walked back in the class.

Later that day Naledi walked out of her office carrying the last box of her belongings together with her handbag. She smiled at the receptionist walking out

to her car then opened the boot and put the box inside. Mr. Motsamai approached her just as she closed the boot.

“Hey, how are you holding up?”

Naledi smiled. “I am doing well thank you.”

He frowned surprised. “Wow! I thought you would be... I don’t know... sad.” “Why would I be sad?”

“Your husband got arrested, a lot of women I would be sad.” Naledi’s smile slowly disappeared as she looked at him. “What are you talking about?”

Mr. Motsamai cursed beneath his breath realizing she didn’t know. “Fuck!” “What are you talking about?”

“I thought you heard about your husband’s arrest or maybe I misheard.”

Naledi took out her phone from her blazer’s pocket then tried calling him but his phone wouldn’t get through. She called Rafiwa and waited as it rang.

“Ledi...”

“Where is he?”

“They took him in.”

Tears filled her eyes. “What are you saying? Didn’t you say investigations were still on?”

“Seems like they found the evidence they were looking for.” “No...”

“Where are you?”

“Ke tswa tirong, (I am from work,) I want to see him.”

“He is still in questioning, I was speaking to his lawyer minutes ago.”

Tears ran down her cheek.

“He got arrested at home. But he is fine. So don’t worry.”

Naledi hung up then got in her car.

“I can’t let you leave like this. You need to cool down.” “You don’t get to tell me what I do, step back!”

She closed her door and drove off.

.....

Lefa sat in his teacher’s house anxiously waiting. His heart was pounding so hard he couldn’t even breathe with excitement. Tetelo looked at his smile that made her smile too, the excitement in his eyes was so much visible, matter of fact, it was contagious she too found herself sitting on the edge of her couch counting down minutes. She had spoken to his father a while after he spoke to Masa and he had said he was on his way.

Lefa looked at her. “You think he is almost here?”

Tetelo laughed. “Yeah. I am sure in an hour or even less he will be here.” Lefa rubbed her hands together. “I am so excited.”

“I know, but it’s only your dad who’s coming right now because your mother is married to someone else.”

“I know but I will meet her when we get to Maun. Was she happy when you spoke to her?”

“Yes, she was really happy. She is excited but she has to tell her husband about you because she never thought you would ever reunite.”

Lefa giggled. "It's ok, I am so happy. I am going home."

Tears filled Tetelo's eyes then she looked down. Her phone rang, Lefa looked at her as she answered.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I have arrived. I am by the yellow tuckshop."

“Ok, drive straight along that road, you will see the teacher’s quarters, my house is the last one. We are walking outside so you will see us.” “Ok.”

Phenyo hung up then Tetelo stood up.

“Let’s go.”

Lefa fixed his t-shirt then together they walked out going to the gate, a minute later a nice car stopped in front of them. Tetelo swallowed as a man in jeans and a t-shirt stepped out taking off his cap. He walked over then looked at Lefa, right then Tetelo could see the resemblance. The face shape, the nose and mouth and those rabbit ears. Lefa looked at him, his lips trembling as tears ran down his cheeks. She moved back then Phenyo pulled him in his arms. Lefa broke down crying that Tetelo tears dropped to her cheeks. Lefa’s cries were full of pain and happiness, he held on to his father tightly crying.

“Hey don’t cry... it’s going to be alright now. I am here.” “I never... I thought...”

Phenyo wiped away a tear and smiled.

“I am here, it’s alright now. You are going to be fine because I am never going to leave you.”

Lefa nodded trying to hold his cries.

“Ok, enough crying! Is she your teacher?”

Lefa turned to Tetelo with his hand holding on to his father’s shirt and nodded wiping his tears with the back of his hand.

“Ms Phethugo.”

Phenyo smiled as Tetelo waved. “Just your teacher? Lefa I am your only friend. Ijo ke tsaba Motswana.”

He laughed shyly looking at his teacher. Phenyo walked over and shook her hand.

“Hi, I am Phenyo, Lefa’s father.”

She smiled. "Nice meeting you. Um I don't know if you are leaving right now but if not, I made food. Lefa refused to eat with excitement."

"Yeah, we can eat." "Ok, come on in."

They walked inside the house with Lefa still holding on to Phenyoy.

"Ok, you can sit. I will dish up."

She quickly walked to the kitchen and took a deep breath, what a man! She dished up then went with their plates to the sitting room.

"I will get the dish."

Lefa quickly stood up. "I will help you."

"No my boy, sit. I will get everything. You don't have to do anything."

He slowly sat down as Tetelo got her plate and a dish. She helped them wash their hands before sitting looking at them, it actually felt weird that they looked so much alike.

.....

That evening, Warona smiled as Kgosi handed her her food as she relaxed.

"I didn't sleep with Lemogang, I have never slept with anyone who's not you since we started dating and we have been together for more than 12 years. I am too grown to be chasing after kids babe so cut me some slake. Lemogang tried it with me but I put her in her place and I think she saw just how stupid she was and if she didn't then they are going to use her. I admit, the hug was inappropriate, I don't think I would have liked it too had I walked in on you with another man but

that doesn't give me a reason to assume you are cheating. How many times do your male colleagues drop you off from work? I don't say anything because I know my wife and I trust her. This had better be the last time I am dealing with that attitude, next time I will lock you in this house and fuck you till you hate sex. Now eat."

Warona blinked then ate moving closer to him, she never knew he actually had it in him and God! It turned her on.

.....

On the same evening, Rafiwa dressed up then put on his favorite cologne while Basetsana watched.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to check on Naledi and the kids.” “At this time of the night.”

“Yes, I am worried. Naledi must be crying.” “Let’s go together then.”

“I am just going to check on her and come back.” “I want to come with and also be there for her.”

“I don’t think that will be necessary. I will be back just now. Bye.”

He walked out leaving her standing there.

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Weakness In

Me #98

Naledi watched as her kids ate silently, it was not the same without Boemo and his chair remained vacant. Eugene silently stared at his

chair with glossy eyes while Shawn played with his food. Nicole sucked her thumb, she wasn't laughing like she usually did every single night sitting on her father's lap. Tears filled Naledi's eyes but she took a deep breath blinking them away.

“Guys, let’s eat.”

“Mommy when is daddy coming back?”

Naledi looked at Nicole. “I don’t know yet but he is going to come back and we are going to be so happy.”

Eugene’s lips trembled. “Can you call him?”

“No, not today but I am sure tomorrow I will call him, where he is there is no network so we can’t talk to him everyday.”

A car hooted outside, all the kids quickly stood up.

Shawn smiled. “Is that him? Was he playing?” “I don’t know who that is, sit down.”

She walked outside holding the gate remote then sighed staring at Rafiwa’s car. She pressed the button and the gate opened. He drove in while the kids stood behind Naledi. They walked back with disappointment as their uncle stepped out. Rafiwa walked over and looked at her.

“How are the kids holding up?”

She shook her head. “It’s not the same without him.” “I am sorry.”

A tear ran down then she wiped it away. “I want his lawyer’s number so that I too can communicate with him.”

“Ok, I will send it.”

“Is it true that it’s actually 10 million?”

“Yeah. He didn’t want to tell you because you were going to cry.”

She chuckled and eventually cried. “How can I not? He is going to jail for a long

time!”

“Not for long, he will be out before you know it.”

He pulled her in his arms and hugged her, feeling weak Naledi cried on his chest. Rafiwa sadly held her while her cry pieced through his heart.

“I can’t live without him.”

“He is going to come back. You just have to be strong.”

For a while she just cried and he just held her in his arms till her cries slowly subsided. She moved back wiping away her tears then slowly sat on the paved ground leaning on the wall.

“What else was he not telling me?”

“Some of the tenders he got... they... they were not straight forward.”

“You knew all along? You did didn’t you? You benefited too. Your company benefited from those tenders.”

“I only found out a year ago honestly.” He sat besides her. “But right now it’s not the time to be pointing fingers, he needs our support right now, he needs you more than ever. He is scared you are going to leave.”

“I am scared to be anything without him.”

.....

Tetelo put the plates in the sink and began washing them. Lefa walked in.

“I will wash them mam.”

“Oh ok. There is the
dishwasher.” “Ok.”

She walked out wiping her hands on her top then sat with Pheny in the living room.

“You share this house?”

She nodded. “Yes but my housemate is on leave. I am alone here.” “Have you always wanted to be a teacher?”

She smiled. “Yes, from young age, I would pretend I was a teacher and everyone was my student. I just knew I wanted to be a teacher but I wasn’t sure which

subject so when I was form 4, I met a teacher who loved Maths so much, he made me love it and I guess I really did fall in love because still today I love maths.” “You must be good at what you do.”

“I try.”

“Does Lefa’s adoptive parents stay here?”

“No, last time I asked they stayed in Gaborone. They are rich people I guess but they never supported the old woman because she chose to take care of Lefa, they merely survived on her pension and handouts. Lefa does piece jobs to make end meets. He is a really good boy you know, he is smart and he is clean. He might not have a lot but he tries. He is going to get all prices at price giving.”

Phenyo chuckled. “I already love him.”

She laughed embarrassed. “That’s good, I am not his parent but I only want wants best for him. He wants to be a doctor.”

“Wow! Interesting.”

“I know, so what does your wife say about him?”

“Tetelo weh, kare ga kena mosadi. (I don’t have a wife.)”

“There is a mark on your finger. You don’t have to lie to me, you owe me nothing.”

“I am serious, my wife passed on.”

She looked in his serious eyes. “She did?”

“Yes, a year ago. I had my ring on for several years and that’s why I still have a mark on. If she was alive I don’t know what her reaction would be, she wasn’t the best woman out there.”

“Lefa is a lovable child.”

“His sibilings are going to love

him.” “How many kids do you
have?” “Now 3. You?”

“I am not a parent. I don’t have kids, yet.”

“Why?”

“Because I want to be sure of the man who is going to leave his semen behind, I don’t want to just get pregnant and tomorrow cry. I want a real man. Someone who knows what he wants. I don’t care if I find him at 40 but I will not put myself under pressure.”

“I think you are going to be an amazing parent.” She chuckled. “Thanks.”

His phone rang then he answered. Tetelo looked at his wrist watch then his clean short nails. Everything about him was breathtaking, she looked down as he put his phone back in his pocket. Lefa came from the kitchen and sat down besides his father.

“We should get going. I booked into a hotel.”

Tetelo slowly stood up and smiled tearfully looking at Lefa. “I am going to miss you.”

“Me too, but I will visit.”

She hugged him tightly. “Don’t forget your goals, keep pushing. Be a good boy and you will go far with life.” She stepped back with tears in her eyes and cupped his face. “Make me proud, you know I am rooting for you and I will always, always be there for you. You can always call me. You know my number right?”

“Yes mam.”

“Good. Don’t have high expectations, life always go a different way that that we would have anticipated. Don’t let disappointments define who you are ok? You are strong, you are smart, you intelligent, you are handsome, you are a force to be reckoned with, don’t ever let anyone make you feel less of that ok? Ok?”

He nodded with tears in his eyes.

“Good. Bye.”

She let him go then watched him take his plastic of clothes then another plastic full of his books. She looked at Phenyó.

“Please take care of him.”

Phenyo looked in her beautiful eyes for a moment then nodded. “Ok.

Thank you.” “Bye.”

They walked out and got in the car while she stood by the door. Phenyo raised his hand driving away then she slowly raised hers.

.....

Sophia scrolled through a story then sighed putting her phone down, Thero walked in the bedroom and took off his shoes.

“Hey, what took you so long? We are going to be late.”

“I got stuck in traffic.” He kissed her then walked inside the bathroom still undressing. Minutes later he walked out drying himself and quickly changed. Sophia looked at herself on the mirror making sure she was ok then they both walked out. Ludo and Pinky looked at them sitting in the sitting room watching TV, Thero avoided Ludo’s eyes holding Sophia’s waist.

“Guys we are going to Thero’s work party, we will be back later. Lock ok?”

Ludo stood up giving Thero is sharp look that he swallowed hard.

“Sometimes we live with criminals inside the house.”

Sophia looked at her then took her hand. “Come. I want to talk to you.”

They walked to her bedroom then Sophia looked at her. “What’s wrong with you?

I have seen the attitude you have been giving Thero and I don’t

like it.” “Thero is not who you think he is.”

“What are you saying?”

Thero walked in and looked at them. "What's going on?" Sophia quickly shook her head.

"Nothing. Let's go."

"No, it's not nothing. He said I am sexy and that he can give me everything I want last night when you were sleeping."

“Ludo!”

“No mama! You said we should tell you if anything happens and I am telling you today. He tried touching me last night till I threatened to scream. He is a pedophile.”

Thero shook his head. “I caught her coming from a man’s car, a soldier, I tried talking to her and she was rude.”

Ludo laughed shaking her head. “You liar! You are sick! Mama he is lying.”

Sophia slapped Ludo across the face silencing her. “I don’t want to ever hear this coming from you, I am going to tell your father you are seeing old men. I think it’s a mistake to send you to school abroad with that attitude.”

Ludo angrily looked at her. “I don’t need you to go abroad! You don’t pay my fees either way.”

Sophia angrily looked at her. “Ludo!”

“Truth hurts. You are the worst parent ever, you are siding with this dirty man all because you want to get married. I hate you because you are the reason I got raped in the first place and today I am telling you that your boyfriend is a child molester yet you don’t believe me.”

“Ludo stop it!”

“I will not stop it, I want to go to my father’s house because I don’t feel safe with you.”

Thero walked as Sophia tearfully looked at Ludo.

“Is this how you speak to me now?”

“I will speak to you however I want because you have failed me, not once but twice and I will never forgive you for it!”

A tear dropped on her mother’ cheek then Sophia walked out following

after

Thero.

“Come and lock.”

Ludo locked the door and looked back at Pinky.

“Pinky, has uncle Thero ever touched you inappropriately?” “Huh?”

“Has he ever touched you inappropriately or said something to you?” Pinky frowned. “No.”

“If he does tell me.”

“Why would he? He is like our dad.”

“He is not our dad and can never be like our dad.” “Ludo!”

“And I never want to hear you address him as dad because he is not. He is a pedophile, you know a pedophile?”

Pinky nodded.

“Yes, that’s what mama is marrying, you are not safe with her. If Thero touches you, she won’t believe you. You should stay with daddy.”

Ludo took her phone and called her father but his phone rang unanswered.

.....

Arefa read Boemo’s message again then sighed tearfully. She still couldn’t believe everything that was happening. Her phone rang.

“Yes?”

“Morning boss, we are opening early today right?” “Yes, I am on my way.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then put on her heels and walked out. The helper handed

her her lunch box.

“Thanks. Tell Miya I had to leave early today.”

“Yes mam.”

“Bye.”

She walked out then got in her car dialing Naledi.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Arefa.”

“Ok, hi.”

“I heard you are taking over Boemo’s

businesses.” “Yes.”

“I hope you won’t forget my child.”

Naledi chuckled. “Is this supposed to turn into a fight because if so, I have no energy for you.”

“No, I was just reminding you.”

“I don’t need reminding to take care of my husband’s child.” “Ok, I am sorry if it looked like I am attacking you.”

“It’s ok, you will still get the money you have been receiving and I hope you will still let Miya visit like she was doing when he was around.” “Yes of cause.”

“Thanks.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then drove to work. She walked in her office minutes later after unlocking then her reception followed after her with flowers.

“This came in just

now.” “Ok, put it
there.”

She put them on the table then walked out. Arefa reached for the flowers and inhaled them with a smile. She took out the note without a name and read then blushed. She didn't even know who this man was but she had been receiving

flowers for a month now and sometimes chocolates or even lunch, she sat down blushing alone wondering who it could be.

.....

Basetsana looked at the time in the morning then called her aunt crying.

“Base...”

“He slept out. He said he is going to her house late in the evening because her husband got arrested and he never came back. What am I supposed to do?” The aunt sighed. “Maybe he wasn’t with her.”

“I was calling but he was not answering, should I just keep quiet?”

“Eish your issue is really getting complicated. When did his brother get arrested?”

“Yesterday. He said he was going to comfort her, I said I would accompany you and he refused.”

“Now I really don’t know what to do, I think you should inform his elders there so they can deal with it because if he really wants her, now is his chance.” “I am scared, I love Rafiwa too much and he is hurting me.”

“I know but you have to strong. These days these young women don’t care about relations.”

“Naledi is going to know me today, I have had enough of her. I am not going to the elders yet, I am going to deal with her that next time my husband comes there, she will understand that he is my husband. I tried to talk to her woman to woman and she wouldn’t listen so now I am going to talk to her the only way she understands.”

“Be

careful.” “I

will, bye.”

She hung up then dressed up and left.



Naledi finished making breakfast already dressed for work then packed her children's lunch boxes. Shawn walked in the kitchen tucking in his shirt then sat down.

"Mama did uncle sleep here?" "No why?"

"I heard a voice in your bedroom when I woke up at night."

"No, it was my laptop, I was listening to the pastor praying but what were you doing at night?"

"I was making sure everyone was ok, daddy said I should protect everyone."

Naledi laughed. "No, when daddy said you protect everyone he didn't mean you wake up at night."

"But I was worried."

She laughed. "You don't have to protect us at night because the gate will be locked and our doors will be locked too."

"Ok."

A car hooted loudly outside then Naledi walked out pressing the gate remote. Basetsana drove in and parked right in front of her almost running her over. She stepped out.

"Naledi where is my husband?" "What?"

"Where is my husband, I know he came here last night." "He left."

Basetsana walked inside the house then went to Naledi's bedroom

where she took Rafiwa's watch from the dressing table just as Naledi walked in her bedroom.

"What is his watch doing here?"

“What?”

Basetsana walked over breathing heavily. “What is his watch doing in your bedroom?”

“That’s not your-“

Basetsana slapped Naledi across the face that she staggered back feeling dizzy.

“I am not playing with you, what is my husband’s watch doing here you whore? Today I am going to beat you for my husband.”

Basetsana put the watch down and punched Naledi. Not sure how to defend herself, she covered her face with her hands while Basetsana came for her.

“I tried talking to you but you wouldn’t listen so now I am going to talk in the way everyone understands. Rafiwa is my husband not your husband.”

Basetsana pulled her hair and punched her again just as Shawn walked in the bedroom. Shawn looked at his mother then tried pulling Basetsana but she was just too fat. He ran back to the kitchen and pressed the emergency button then grabbed the electric jug full of hot water.

Eugene looked at him. “What are you doing?” “Stay with Nicole. I am coming.”

He ran back to the bedroom where his mother was receiving a beating then poured the hot water on Basetsana’s leg that she jumped letting go of his mother and pushed him off. Shawn fell on his bag spilling the hot water on his chest.

Naledi looked at her son hysterically screaming while Basetsana stepped back limping.

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Weakness In

Me #99

With a racing heart, Naledi ran over to Shawn while he cried hysterically. Tears filled her eyes as she quickly took off his school shirt then his vest.

“Mama!”

She took off her heels then picked him up and walked with him.

“Gene, come with my car keys and bag, we are going to the hospital. Nicole let’s go!”

Eugene helped her sister down and handed her bag and cooler box then hurried over with the car keys and bag while Shawn cried.

“Unlock the car and open the door!”

She pressed the button and the lights blinked once then she opened the door. Naledi put Shawn inside then Nicole sat besides his brother crying while Eugene ran back for their bags and cooler boxes. Basetsana walked over limping.

“Is he ok?”

Tears ran down Naledi’s cheeks then she grabbed the watch and showed her the back of it.

“I got this last year for Boemo on our anniversary, I got it engraved together with the dates. Rafiwa is my brother in-law and I would never sleep with him, my husband got arrested yesterday, cut me some slack!”

Basetsana put her hand over her mouth staring at the engraved dates on the watch together with Naledi and Boemo engraved with bold italic letters.

“Oh my...”

“Get out of my yard! You are going to jail for this!”

Eugene ran back then jumped at the front seat with everyone's bags.

Naledi

locked the house while Basetsana drove with her burnt leg.



Sophia walked inside Ludo's room already dressed for work and looked at her as she packed her bags.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to stay with my father."

"Ludo..."

"I am not going to stay with a woman who won't put my safety first but what can I say, you have always chosen men over your own kids."

"What are you saying?"

"I know why you and dad got a divorce, you left him at a time of need and ran off with an old man then got AIDS! You left us and daddy took care of us alone with aunty Masa."

Sophia swallowed a painful lump on her throat as tears filled her eyes.

"Ludo I am your mother."

"A mother who won't believe me when I tell her that her boyfriend is trying to sleep with me?"

"Why are you doing this?" "He tried to sleep with me!"

"Don't scream at me! I will beat you."

Ludo slowly shook her head staring at her mother with tears in her eyes.

"Had he raped me, you wouldn't have believed me would you have?"

"How do you expect me... Ludo I am finally happy, baby why are you doing this?" A tear ran down Ludo's cheek as her heart broke.

"I am sorry. I made it up. I want to go to daddy's house with Pinky, I don't think you will be free to take care of us after you get married."

“I hope you are not poisoning my daughter.”

“I don’t have to poison her when the poison is her own mother. I am taking Pinky with.”

Pinky walked in the bedroom with the baby then frowned staring at her mother and sister, she could tell a heated argument was going on.

“The baby woke up.”

“Pinky let’s go.”

“Pinky is not going anywhere, if you want to go, go alone.”

“I am not going anywhere without my sister so that you can have her raped by your boyfriend.”

Sophia sank her teeth in her lower lip then grabbed Ludo’s belt on the bed and beat her with it. Ludo tried running but Sophia pulled her braids that she fell and hit her countless times marking her legs and arms.

“I am your mother! You are not going anywhere and if you do, don’t ever come back!”

Ludo grabbed her bag then closed it crying.

“I won’t! Pinky let’s go.”

“Pinky, take the baby away, stay in that room.”

Ludo looked at Pinky. “I said let’s go! We are going to daddy.”

She took the baby from Pinky then put her on the bed.

“We are going.”

“Ludo, you are not taking my daughter anywhere, since you are grown now you exchange words with me, go alone, Take everything and go!”

With tears in her eyes Ludo looked at Sophia. “I am coming back for her.” “Go!”

She grabbed her bags and dragged them out as Pinky cried silently. A

car stopped at the gate, Ludo put her bags in the boot then got in the car. Her boyfriend looked at her marks with a frown.

“What happened?”

“Take me to my father’s house.” “Ok.”

The boyfriend drove off giving her glances.

“Babe what happened?”

“Mama didn’t believe me. I told her Thero tried sleeping with me last night and she didn’t believe me.”

“He what?”

“He tried to sleep with me.”

Miller stopped the car. “Did he touch you? Did he hurt you?”

She shook her head . “No, he tried to seduce me with money, I told him I would scream if he tries it.”

Miller rubbed his face. “She didn’t believe you?”

“No, I expected it. I just want my sister out of that house. I am sure my father is going to get her.”

Miller started the car and minutes later he parked a house before her father’s.

“I will call you.” He handed her his card. “You can do the shopping you wanted to do.”

Ludo shook her head. “No, it’s ok.”

She stepped out then got her bags from the boot just as Rafiwa drove in through the gate, he reversed and looked at his daughter. He quickly stepped out, realizing he had been seen, Miller took a deep breath and relaxed rolling down his window while Ludo’s heart pounded so fast she could swear it was going to land right on the ground and run off.

Rafiwa opened the drivers door.

“Step out!”

Miller took off his seatbelt then stepped out of the car. Rafiwa looked at him then back at Ludo breathing heavily.

“How old are you? You know my daughter is-“

“18? Yes, I know. My name is Miller and I am 26. Perfect age difference don’t you think?”

“Can’t you find your age mates, we are trying to protect our daughters from pedophiles and then there are people like you who pursue kids making them to think as women. Who is your supervisor? I need his number, also your father’s number. I don’t want to put my hands on you, I am going to report you.”

“How about you report her pedophile step-father who actually tried sleeping with her? “

Rafiwa frowned then looked at Ludo who was holding her bags, only then did he see the marks she had on her legs and arms.

“Ludo?”

Ludo looked at her father then broke down crying.

.....

Boemo sat down in front of his lawyer and rubbed his hands together.

“What are we looking at?”

The lawyer looked at him. “5 years.” “Shit!”

“That’s if the judge is lenient.”

“Fuck!”

“I know but five years is what we can get, maybe with two suspended

or even one.”

He rubbed his face. “My family... my kids... Naledi, five years is a lot.”

“The tenders are going to pull you down. Maybe if it was money laundering alone, we could manipulate the situation but those tenders can be your downfall. They are going to throw you under the bus obviously to save themselves.”

“When is the trial?”

“We are going to have to wait for it, they are going to keep postponing it, trying to look for any evidence really to make their case even stronger than now. The prosecutor is ruthless.”

“How long can that take?”

“A couple of weeks, months... but when you get sentenced they will minus what you have already served awaiting trial.”

“Ok.”

“In five years or less you will be out and you will reunite with your family. Rafiwa sent me Naledi’s number, she wants to be kept in the case.”

“That’s ok. I have a feeling that white motherfucker is going to try his luck but I swear to you, should anyone come near my wife, I am going to kill someone and that’s a promise and for that, I will be so careful I won’t go to jail. I will kill for her.”

The lawyer looked at his serious face with worry, that didn’t sound like a bluff at all.

.....

Phenyo walked out of the salon with Lefa, they both had matching haircuts. A lady passed them and smiled alone, damn they even looked like twins in jeans, a t-shirt and those black timberlands. Phenyo unlocked

his car and they both stepped in.

“I have never worn such nice clothes.”

Phenyo smiled. “You are going to wear more.”

His phone rang then he smiled staring at Tetelo’s number. “Hello?”

“Uh hi, umm how is he?”

Phenyo chuckled starting the car. “He is fine. We got rid of the afro and also got new clothes.”

“That’s nice. Are you still in Moleps?”

“No, we are in Gaborone. I want to fix the parental rights issue before I leave.” “That’s good, they might want to claim him once he becomes something in life.” “I want my son using my name.”

“Good., anyways I just wanted to check up on you.” “Have you ever been in Maun?”

“No. I have not but I am sure one day I will,”

“We have the beach, you should definitely visit.” “Yeah.”

“How about we pick you up as soon as I am done?” Tetelo laughed. “I am working.”

“You look like that teacher who never takes leave, that teacher I used to pray breaks her leg back when I was at school so that she can just skip one day not coming.”

Tetelo laughed. “What?”

“I am telling you, plus Lefa would love it if you came.” “Um..”

“I will call you when I am on my way.”

She giggled. “Oh my God I have never been this impulsive ever.” “Want an adventure?”

“Ok ok. But I might change my mind.”

“That doesn’t work with me Beautiful, I will call you.”

He hung up then Lefa laughed. "She agreed?"

"Yes, you have to have charm my boy, ladies need to be charmed. I will teach you.

Now let me deal with your adoptive parents."

.....

At the hospital, Naledi looked at Shawn with a gauze bandage on with tears in her eyes while he slept. This was only the first day and everything was already looking upside down. The doctor walked in.

"He is going to be fine, children heal easily." "He doesn't deserve this."

"I know but he will be fine, in less than a week he will be running around." "Thank you for attending to him."

"Just doing my job."

The doctor looked at her.

"Do you want to talk about it? To open a case?" She looked at the doctor. "What?"

"You have bruises. What happened?"

A tear ran down her cheek. "I will be fine."

"You don't have to feel scared to report. For your own safety and your kids too, you have to report. Should I write a medical report?"

Naledi looked at her son then nodded.

"Yes."

"Ok, come. Those are your kids outside with the

nurse?" "Yes."

"Even the white one?"

“Yes.”

“But she is the same age as

him.” “They are twins.”

“Your husband is white?”

Naledi laughed. “Focus on your job.”

The doctor laughed even harder walking out. Eugene quickly stood up.

“Mama where is Shawn?”

“They gave him medicine to sleep. He is

fine.” “I want to see him.”

“He is sleeping baby. We will see him when he

wakes up.” Nicole walked over with tears in her

eyes. “I am scared.” “Shawn is fine, he got burnt

but he is fine. Don’t cry.”

She wiped away their tears then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

The doctor looked at her. “My office is down the hall, the second door to
your

right.”

“What’s going on?”

Naledi paused listening to Boemo’s voice.

“Babe?” “Where are you?”

“The uhh.. the office.”

“You have already

arrived?” Tears filled

her eyes. "Yes." "How
are you?"

"I miss you."

"I miss you more, I am sorry."

She turned away from the kids as a tear ran down her cheek. "I am really sorry." "What's going to happen now?"

"I am going to wait for trial."

She wiped her tears with her hands.

"I want to see you."

"Me too but right now is not the time."

"Boemo..."

"I love you ok? Don't forget that. I have to go." "Wait.. Boemo?"

She looked at her phone wanting to just cry loudly. She cleaned her face and turned to the kids.

"Let's go and see the doctor."

Rafiwa burst into Sophia's office. She looked up from a file and stood up. "Raf..."

"What's going on?"

"Ludo is making up stories and she disrespected me in front of Pinky." "Why would you think she is making up stories?"

"Because Thero would never."

"How sure are you? Did you ever think your brother in-law would ever?" "Ludo is rude, she is disrespectful. She is seeing men."

Rafiwa looked at Sophia. "You really think she is making it up?"

"I have been with Thero for 7 years and he accepted my kids, now Ludo

says he
tried to-“

“I can’t believe you.”

Sophia tearfully chuckled. “You won’t listen to me because you hate me Rafiwa.”

“This is about our kids, it has nothing to do with you or any personal feelings. I believe Ludo and I think you should too.”

Sophia shook her head. “You don’t know Ludo Raf, she is lying. I was awake that night because my head was aching. Thero was sleeping so when did he try raping her? And why didn’t she scream?”

“I am not going to listen to your nonsense. I am taking my kids.”

“Go ahead Rafiwa, as usual you make me sound like the bad parent to the kids. You told them that I chose a man over them and went to get AIDS. You told them that I was responsible for Ludo getting raped.”

“I didn’t tell the kids anything but they are old enough to understand everything.

And trust me, they are going to understand what you are doing.”

He walked out banging the door behind him.

.....

Basetsana walked inside the house trying to deal with excruciating pain on her leg, she had blisters now. She slowly went to the bedroom where she sat on the bed with her hands over her face crying. She couldn’t understand what she was doing wrong anymore, she had tried her best to do everything right but it still wasn’t enough.

Her phone rang.

“Raf?”

“Hey, I got arrested yesterday, they thought I was drunk and made me sleep in a

cell. I am sorry babe.”

“All I wanted was to be happy, to be a good parent to your kids, to my son, to our child together. That’s all I wanted, I wanted to be happy, to love you better than anyone could ever love you but it seems like I still can’t get it right.”

Rafiwa listened as she cried. "Babe I know I have been unfair on you, you are the best thing to happen to me. I was thinking we go on a trip and just reconnect. I am on my way to pick Pinky up, something happened but Ludo is home."

"She must be in her room. I didn't see her."

"Yeah, I will explain to you everything that happened. I

love you." "Something bad happened."

"What?"

"It's Naledi."

"What is it?"

"We had a fight and Shawn got burnt with hot water." "What did you do?"

.....

At Thero's office, Thero answered his ringing phone.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I just picked something that belongs to you. Please come and collect it now, I will send you the directions."

"Um, who's this?"

"It doesn't matter, come and collect it, I have to go."

He hung up the received the directions. With curiosity, he walked out of his office and drove to the location.

.....

At the location, Thero stepped out of the car and looked around, he was parked under a big Morula tree and all alone. His heart started pounding then he took a step back going for his car. A man came from behind him.

“Where are you going?”

He turned and screamed staring at the gun pointed at him.

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Weakness In

Me #100

Thero’s legs shook as he looked at the gun pointed at him. “Surprise?”

“Who are you? I have money.”

“I don’t want your money, I want to blow your brains off. I am Ludo’s boyfriend.” “What do you want from me?”

“She told me what happened last night and guess what? I believe her and I am going to fuck you up. Trust me, after that, you will never look at kids the same way.”

Miller walked over and hit him hard with the gun that fell unconscious on the ground. Miller put away his gun then dragged him further into the bush. He went back for a rope then tied him to the tree. With a sticky tape, he closed his mouth and walked away. He got in Thero’s car then drove off leaving his car at a nearby mall and jumped into a colleagues car.

“Who’s car is that?”

“Mothaka o mongwana o marete.”

Andrew laughed. “What did he

do?”

“He tried touching my girl last night, I am not done with him.”

“Don’t get into anything that will get in trouble, you are already in hot soup. Shamble is going to fuck you up.”

Miller laughed. “I will deal with him. When the time comes.” “The time is coming now because he requested to see you.” Miller relaxed on his seat unbothered.

.....

Naledi strapped the kids then got in the car.

“I am going to drop you guys off at school then I will pick you up later so that we can go and see Shawn.”

“Ok mommy.”

She drove to the kid’s school and dropped them to their rightful classes before driving off. Her phone rang just as she parked her car at the police station a while later.

“Papa...”

“How are you? I heard, why didn’t you tell me?” “A lot is going on at the same time.”

“I don’t know what your husband did and I won’t even ask but you have to be strong. For the kids.”

“It’s hard, today Rafiwa’s wife harassed me in front of my kids, Shawn took boiling water trying to help and he got burnt.”

“Why was she harassing you?”

“She says I am sleeping with Rafiwa because he has been getting close to me, I

don't even see him like that.”

“She knows her man and she thinks like that because he probably wants his brother's wife, these things happen. The best way to avoid such issues is to avoid the people who bring such issues to you. Are you not working?”

“I am.”

“So what do you need from Rafiwa?”

“Nothing.”

“Exactly, distance yourself from things that bring you complicated issues because if Boemo finds out, he won’t understand since he is in jail.”

“Maybe I should move till Boemo comes back.”

“Whatever you do, it should be beneficial to the kids as well. You have the rest of the Balopi family to be with you in times of need. You have me, I will babysit if you want me to. But the kids should be your priority. Their safety comes first to you. Boemo is not here anymore, you have to fit in the shoes of a father and mother at the same time. You are no longer just Naledi, you are a mother before you are Naledi, a wife. You have to take on the heavy duties.”

“Thank you.”

“You should come over with the kids.” “I will.”

“I wanted to talk to you about something but we will talk when you come.” “Ok.”

She stepped out of the car and walked inside the police station.

“Dumelang, I want to press charges for assault.”

The police officer looked at her swollen face. “I don’t even need to see evidence to see that. Come this way.”

.....

Rafiwa walked inside the house with Pinky then walked over to the

bedroom while Pinky joined her sister in their room. He looked at Basetsana seated on the bed with a wound on her leg.

“What happened?”

Basetsana looked at him with puffy eyes, his eyes went over to her bags which had already been packed.

“What’s going on here?”

She leaned against the headboard. “Yesterday you left and never came back. You didn’t bother communicating with me. I don’t know what I had to think so I went over to Naledi’s house looking for you, I found your watch there and hit her.

Shawn poured boiling water on me obviously to help his mother and I pushed off then he fell spilling the water on himself. I know I am wrong. I am tired of looking like a crazy woman out there, looking stupid in front of your brother’s wife. I am tired of begging to be loved because I always love harder. I am leaving so that you can freely chase after Naledi.”

“Babe I am not sleeping with Naledi. I went to her house and I left then I got arrested. I have a ticket to show for it. We can go to that police station and ask. Naledi loves Boemo.”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “How was I supposed to know that when you never communicated with me? I feel I am not enough for you and I am leaving before you hurt me, it’s going to take me straight to my grave because I love you so much Rafiwa. I am not happy and I don’t think you are happy with me too. Maybe I lack somewhere so I will leave so that you can find whatever you are looking for because I don’t have it in me.”

Rafiwa sighed and wiped away her tears.

“I am sorry, I have been off lately, can I correct myself?” “Raf...”

He kissed her. “I will correct myself. This is the last time you deal with such. I love you, I know I am not the best husband in the world but I am going to try harder.” “Do you want her?”

He shook his head. "She loves Boemo. We can go and see her together."

"I don't think she wants to see me ever or be anywhere near her kids and I understand because I too would never want a woman who beats me in front of my kids anywhere near them. I have turned into a complete stranger to myself."

“And it’s all my fault.”

She shook her head. “I am responsible for my actions.” “I am sorry. We need to take that leg to the hospital.”

He picked her up and walked out with her just as Lewatle parked beside Rafiwa’s car.

“Open the door for her.”

He quickly stepped out and opened the passenger door, Rafiwa carefully put Basetsana inside then strapped her and closed the door.

“I am taking your mother to the hospital, The girls are in.” “Ok.”

Rafiwa got in the car and drove to the hospital. His phone rang and he looked at the caller before answering.

“Naledi?”

“I appreciate your help, I also appreciate that even when your brother is in jail you still want to remain close to his family but now my kids are paying for it. I am not going to deny you the kids but I feel there should be space between us. I don’t want to find myself in sticky situations so I think there should be a limitation to everything. I have pressed charges, I am tired of having people thinking I am walk over but she is going to know that she messed with wrong woman, when it comes to my kids, I spit fire, Bye.”

He put his phone down worriedly and continued driving.

“What did she say?”

“She wants us to stay away from her though she won’t deny us the kids.” “Is Shawn ok?”

“I didn’t ask.”

Basetsana nodded and sighed.



Resego smiled at the lawyer after paying off the balance.

“Thank you so much.”

“I am glad it was over before it could get to court because with media it would have gotten messy.”

Resego nodded. “I know, I also know Shane gave her this money to give me. I am going to start my business with it. Maybe after a year or so I would have enough money to buy my plot and start building.”

“Didn’t you say your father left you a plot?” “It’s my mother’s.”

“But it’s in your name.”

“Yes. She won’t give it back.”

“I can help you, I will be doing this for free though, woman to woman. Just

helping. Your plot can come in

handy.” “You can help me?”

“Yes. Where is the

plot?” “Phikwe.”

“Heela, gao ngwana wa Maun?”

Resego laughed. “I grew up in Maun but I am not from here.” “Wow!”

“Yes, so what do I need for you to start?”

“Nothing, just the ownership papers.”

“I have them.”

“Good. Then I will sort it out.”

“Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome.”

The lawyer walked to her and drove off while Resego got in hers thinking of the business she could start. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Got your money?”

She smiled. “Yes Fiona I did.”

“Your husband is the one who paid you.”

“I don’t care sweetie, as long as I got the money. Thank you so much, if it wasn’t for you I wouldn’t have gotten the money.”

Fiona hung up then Resego drove off headed to the gym. She turned up the radio and sang along with Celine Dion.

Let the rain come

down And wash away

my tears Let it fill my

soul and Drown my

fears

Let it shatter the

walls For the new

sun

A new day has... come

Hush, now

I see a light in your

eyes All in the eyes

of a boy

I can't believe I have been touched by an angel

With love

I can't believe I have been touched by an angel with love

Hush, now

A new day...

Masa looked at her phone with a pounding heart then finally grabbed it and called him.

“Masa...”

“Did you get

him?” “Yes. He is

big.”

“Thank God. I was worried.”

“You need to see him.”

“No, we agreed you will keep me out.”

“He thinks he is going to see you. You don’t have to tell your husband about it, you can just meet your child. I will be staying with him which will make things easier.”

“I never told Tumo about Lefa at all. How should I start?”

“Well by telling him the entire truth. The truth always has a way of coming out.” “I will handle my family, you handle Lefa.”

“So you are serious you won’t meet him.”

“I stand a chance of losing my family and I am not taking that risk. He is safe with you.”

“I am not going to force you but he is going to be so hurt.” “He will be fine.”

She hung up and deleted the call with a sigh.

.....

Warona cleaned her house humming then took her ringing phone.

“Yes Resego?”

“Hey, I would love to have Jay over during the weekend.” “Yeah, it’s ok.”

“Thanks.”

“How did it go?”

“I am fine, I am just going to relax and let him do what he wants. I still love him and deep down I still want my family but if it’s not meant to be I am sure by the time the divorce is finalized, I would have picked up the pieces and be ready to walk out.”

“I admire your strength.”

Resego chuckled. “Thanks, bye.”

She hung up, Warona thoughtfully looked at Kgosi’s number, she could surprise him with lunch. She walked to her bedroom where she changed into her short white dress and heels. She walked to the door hearing a knock then opened for Lemogang.

“Mmagwe Jay...”

“What are you doing in my house?”

“I just wanted to apologize, I saw your car.”

“One day when you are married, you will have someone like you do what you

tried doing, and maybe your husband won’t resist and he will actually sleep with her. She won’t stop at anything and you will cry every night praying for your marriage and that’s when you will finally understand just how your behavior ruins a lot. You know Rragwe Jay and I have kids yet you still find it fit to seduce him, you still find it fit to hug my husband in my house because really, you have nothing to lose but one day, one day you will remember my words.”

“I am sorry, please forgive me.”

“I never want to see you in my hard, keep you sluttish behavior in your mother’s house because here I don’t play like that.”

Warona closed the door and went back to her bedroom and put on her bedroom perfume before walking out with flawless make-up and her handbag in her hand.

.....

At Kgosi’s office, Warona knocked and waited for a second before walking in. She looked at Kgosi sitting on his desk then closed the door behind her. He smiled staring at her.

“I brought you early lunch.”

He looked at her handbag. “Where is it?”

She put her handbag down then walked round his table and turned his chair around. Kgosi took a deep breath staring at her, he tried touching her but she slapped his hands off.

“Hands
off!” “Ok.”

She unzipped his pants then straddled him as her dress rode to her waist, she pulled her panties side and slowly sat on him as he groaned holding her waist.

.....

Phenyo watched as Tetelo walked over then he took her bag from her and threw it in the boot.

“Is everything sorted?”

Phenyo smiled. "They don't want him so
yeah." "Thank God!"

"Let's go."

She got in the front with him then looked at Lefa at the back.

“Hey!”

“Mam...

”

“Heela Lefa stop calling me mam.”

Phenyo laughed. “You are his teacher.” “I am not now.”

“My boy, you can call her mom, she can be your other mom.”

Tetelo laughed putting on her seatbelt while Phenyo drove.

“You can play your songs, after a while we play Lefa’s then mine.” Lefa nodded. “But no church.”

“Listen to these heathens!”

“Honestly church songs should end at church, I agree with Lefa.”

She laughed staring at his fresh haircut.

“Ok, no church.”

.....

Ludo walked out of her room then smiled at Lewatle watching a sports channel.

“Hey, when did you come?”

“Early morning.”

“I heard dad saying you might go to Princeton.”

Ludo laughed. “I really want to go, maybe I will come back like aunty who now speaks English through the nose.”

Lewatle laughed. “Not you. Your Motswana genes are too strong.”

“Waaiii I will be talking like I am from abroad. Have you heard aunty talk? Anyways I am going to see her to ask about Princeton and everything else.”

“That’s good. You should know what you are getting yourself into.” Ludo’s phone vibrated in her jean pocket.

“I am going to buy airtime from the tuckshop, Pinky is inside but she is sleeping.” Lewatle gave her a P100 note. “Get me airtime too.”

“Ok.”

She walked out and went to the tuckshop where she got in Miller’s car. He kissed her gently.

“Did you get in trouble at work?”

“No. it’s not like I am dating an underage girl.”

She sighed with relief. “Thank God, I was worried.” “Let’s go and grab something at my house.”

“I don’t want to have sex.”

Miller looked at her and laughed. “That’s not what I want to do, I want to collect something and take you out for lunch but now that you have mentioned it, I am going to think about it.”

Ludo looked at him as he drove wondering just how serious he was. Minutes later, he parked and stepped out.

“Come.”

“Miller I am still in pain.”

“We had sex last week, you are fine now. Come. I have to go to work and you need to eat.”

She slowly stepped out and walked behind him. He looked at her then kissed her.

“You are still considering going to

Princeton?" "Yes."

"Ok."

He kissed her again taking off her dress then picked her up and walked with her to his bedroom where he laid her on the bed pulling out her panties while staring at her full firm breast. Ludo looked at his uniform then his face. Miller took out his dick then rubbed it gently on her pussy lips, she moaned softly as he continued rubbing himself on her till she got extremely wet. He put on a condom and inserted his dick as she closed her eyes flinching. He held her waist and began thrusting into her moving his waist. She ignored the slight discomfort and moaned#removed.

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Ludo rolled her eyes to the back while she maneuvered like a snake shredding off its skin. Miller held her waist drilling from behind then slid out pulling off the condom before sliding back in grunting as her meat narrowed on him. He fucked her even harder and pumped his cum inside her. He slowly slid out and turned her around the kissed her while wiping her with her panties.

“Let’s go.”

“Ng.”

He walked to the bathroom and came back minutes later fixing himself.

“Ludo...”

He smiled staring at her beautiful face, his eyes went to her nakedness then he stepped back. He put money besides her and walked out.

.....

Basetsana walked inside the police station with Rafiwa while Naledi stood beside

a police officer. Basetsana’s heart pounded as she looked at Naledi.

The police officer sighed staring at Basetsana.

“You do realize that a child got hurt because of you.” She looked down ashamed. “I didn’t mean to.”

“You pushed my son!”

“I know and I am sorry. I am sorry for how I have been behaving for the last couple of days. I am sorry that I disrespected you in front of your kids, if you forgive me, I will never come near you or your kids.”

The police officer looked at Naledi. “I am not forgiving her. My son is the one lying on a hospital bed.”

“We are going to have to go ahead with the case. Come this side but just know you are going to jail.”

Tears filled Basetsana’s eyes. “Please forgive me. I have kids.”

“So do I. My son is lying on a hospital bed because of you. You are going to pay for it.”

Rafiwa walked over.

“Naledi can you please reconsider, she will never speak to you again.” “I am not changing my mind and that’s that.”

5 MONTHS LATER...

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Weakness In

Me #101

Sophia walked inside the decorated hall smiling, the event planner smiled walking over to her.

“Hey, this is it.”

Sophia smiled. “I love it, it’s beautiful.”

Arefa laughed. "Your wedding planner was really precise on what you wanted." "I know. This is beautiful."

They walked to their table then Sophia looked back at Arefa.

"I love it. I can sleep tonight with no stress."

"You will. I still can't believe you are Rafiwa's ex wife."

"I know, we ended way before you dated Boemo and when we got back together you had broken up."

Arefa sighed. "I guess, I wish I met you earlier, I think we would have been good friends."

"I know."

"Ok, come and see this side."

They walked around the hall viewing everything then finally walked out.

"So we are going to church first then we will come this side."

"Ok, a few of my team will be here making sure everything is in place." "That's ok, anyways thanks."

"You are welcome."

Sophia got in her car and drove off dialing Ludo, as usual she didn't pick then she called Basetsana.

"Hello?"

"Hey, why didn't Ludo come for fitting?"

"She said she doesn't want to attend the wedding, I tried explaining but she won't listen to me."

"What did Rafiwa say? Ludo is my best girl and the wedding is tomorrow yet there is no dress."

“Ahh I don’t know really, maybe you should talk to Rafiwa himself but right now he went to court.”

Sophia sighed. "Ok, thanks."

"I hope tomorrow goes well for you." "Thank you."

Sophia hung up and drove to Lolo's house. "Hey, how is it?"

"It's beautiful, you know Ludo didn't go for fitting?"

Lolo shrugged. "Why are you surprised, you haven't spoken to her in five months."

"It's my wedding, I thought she would change."

"Change and attend the wedding of a man who tried molesting her?" "Why do you keep saying that?"

"Because I want you to really think about your decision, why on earth would Ludo make up something like this? As far as I am concerned she had warmed up to Thero and she really liked him then all of a sudden she doesn't?" "Lolo-"

"No, I am not saying don't get married, really do what you want but consider other things too. Be honest with yourself, do you really believe that Ludo would really make it up? Just think about it."

Sophia looked at her thoughtfully.

.....

Arefa gave a few instructions to her workers before driving off from the hall. Her phone rang as she stopped the car at the red traffic light.

"Hello?"

“Hey, up for
lunch?” Arefa
laughed. “Stop.”

“What? Ok, dinner then.” “What’s in it for you?”

He laughed. “Nothing, seeing your beautiful face. And your sexy body.” “You are so dirty, fire in the name of Jesus!”

“But seriously, wanna grab something to eat? As friends because you don’t want me right?”

She eased the car as the traffic light changed. “I am busy today. We have five events lined up for tomorrow.”

“I can bring the lunch to you. I promise, I will behave.”

Arefa blushed at his seductive voice.

“Ok.”

“Send me your location and I will be there. By the way, I love the red dress.” She gasped. “Where did you see me?”

“I have my ways, stay beautiful.”

He hung up as she blushed alone.

.....

Tetelo tied her straight weave back as she stepped down the rollercoaster laughing. Phenyο drank his water making Lefa laugh.

Tetelo looked at him. “You want to vomit?”

Setho laughed even harder. “Daddy is scared of heights!”

Charlotte looked at her younger sister laughing. “Like you.”

“Ok guys, I think we should go and grab something to eat.” Tetelo tied

Setho's shoe laces then they walked to the parking lot laughing. Tetelo got in at the front after the kids got strapped at the back.

"I swear this theme park is one of the things I love here."

Phenyo smiled. "It's really beautiful and it attracts a lot of people." "I read about the hotel the other day, I want to go there one day." "We can go and eat at the restaurant if you want."

Tetelo nodded. "Yes friend."

Phenyo looked at the kids laughing about something before turning back to Tetelo.

"I just need one night with you then when you open that beautiful mouth of yours, the word friend won't exist in your vocabulary."

She blushed. "Let's go, I want to eat."

Tetelo's phone rang.

"Merapelo..."

"Hey, where are you? I am at your house." "I am not home, what do you want?"

"Tetelo you are right, I should have started the business when I had the chance but please help me. I don't have food and mama won't help me. I am begging you, I will do anything. I will clean, my kids are not feeding properly, the Tsabana is not enough because they eat a lot. Kea go kopa Tetelo."

Tetelo sighed. "You are making me sound evil but I tried helping you. I told you I would give you money for your business but you wouldn't listen. Now you gave birth and you don't have nothing, you expect people to feel sorry for you but when help presented itself to you, you turned it away. I am going to give you money then you go back and get impregnated again, same circle starts all over again."

"I am going to

change.” “I am
sending you P600.”

“Thank you.”

Tetelo hung up then Phenyó looked at her. “You are really tough.”

She smiled looking in his eyes. "It's not being tough, but the best lesson learnt is the lesson you learn yourself." "I am sure she has learnt."

"Not quite, I will see that after she starts the business and can provide for herself without crying for handouts."

Phenyo admired her as she spoke, every time she opened her mouth to speak, he always fell more in love. She looked out the window letting the window blow her hair, she tucked it behind her ear exposing her face, she wasn't that beautiful and that was not why he was falling in love with her, he was falling in love with the person herself. She turned and caught him staring.

"Will you focus on the road before you get us killed. I still want to enjoy my life."

Phenyo laughed turning back to the road. Minutes later they stepped out at Sirius Star and walked inside the hotel to the restaurant. A waiter walked over.

"Hello and welcome to Sirius Star Foods, do you have a reserved table?" "No, we just want a family table."

"Ok, come right this way."

The family walked to a table of 5 where they sat down with tablets in front of them. The waiter smiled.

"You tap on whatever you want and your order will come as soon as possible, enjoy your meal."

She walked away as Tetelo looked at the white people in the restaurant. Lefa smiled.

"Wow!"

Tetelo chuckled. "Say that again."



Masa walked inside the restaurant with Tumo.

“You didn’t have to bring me here.”

“You deserve it.” Tumo kissed her then a waiter came and led them to their reserved table. Masa turned and her eyes fell on Phenyo, beside him was a woman then his two kids and her son. The woman laughed patting Lefa’s head, Masa breathed heavily boiling.

“Babe, can I go to the bathroom?” Tumo nodded.

“Yeah sure.”

She stood up and walked to the bathroom where she took out her phone and texted him.

Masa: So you are going to introduce my son to your girlfriends? Phenyo: What are you talking about?

Masa: That ugly woman of yours! Didn’t you say you are staying away from relationships to give the kids a chance to bond?

Phenyo: I did and now I think I should date again. I am growing old.

Masa: It’s too early for that. You are going to break up with her and he is going to be hurt.

Phenyo: Hurt? More than you already hurt and disappointed him? You refused to meet him so you are the last person to talk about hurting him. These are my kids and they are all under my care and so I will decide what’s best for them.

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at his message. She so badly wanted to go there and claim him but she feared for her marriage. Her phone rang in her hands.

“Hello?”

“Where are you? I am looking at your

husband.” “The toilets.”

“I am coming, stay there.”

He hung up, a minute later he walked inside the toilets and pulled her inside the cubicle.

“Tetelo will never replace you in Lefa’s life, you were never there and no one will ever fill that void in his heart but she is going to help me. I am trying to tell you everything so that maybe you can change your mind. Lefa stalks you on facebook and he still thinks you are still trying to tell your husband about him so that you can re-unite.”

Her lips trembled. “I am scared.”

“I know but please consider him too.”

She covered her face crying. “I wish I never gave him away.”

Phenyo hugged her. “It happened, I am also responsible and he knows everything. If I didn’t abandon you, you wouldn’t have felt so alone. I played a huge part but there is still time to fix everything.”

“I want my son Phenyo but I stand a chance to lose a lot. I have finally found a man who loves me and he doesn’t hold back, I don’t want to lose him.”

“You don’t have to lose him, you just have to be honest. I am sure he will understand.”

He tilted her chin and wiped away her tears.

“Please tell him.”

*

Meanwhile Tetelo walked inside the toilets then opened the first door, she paused staring at Phenyo hugging a woman. He quickly let go as the woman wiped away her tears.

Tetelo frowned. “What’s going on?”

“Uhm Tetelo, this is Masa, Lefa’s mother and Masa, that’s

Tetelo.” “Aren’t you married?”

Masa cleaned her face. "I am."

“Then what are you doing inside a toilet cubicle with another man?” “I don’t owe you any explanation.”

Tetelo slowly shook her head. “No you don’t.” “What’s your problem with me?”

Phenyo walked out of the toilet. “Tetelo...”

“No, let me tell this woman what my problem is, my problem is that you have chosen to abandon Lefa. I wonder if Phenyo wasn’t around what you were going to do, you were probably going to leave him to suffer. You are a disappointment to women, your child should come first but rather now we choose men over our kids, what a shame.”

“You don’t know me!”

“I don’t need to and trust me, I don’t even want to. You want to be pitied yet you are the villain. I don’t care who you are but please avoid putting your hands on my man. I am sure that ring on your finger should tell you a lot unless you are wearing it for display.”

Masa walked out then Phenyo smiled staring at Tetelo.

“O smiler eng yaanong wena? (Why are you smiling?) You are still stuck up on her?”

He shook his head. “No, I was convincing her to tell him so she can build a relationship with Lefa, you called me your man.”

“Nna rra o turnile off ka your ex. (You turned me off with your ex.) I don’t like people who seem confused.”

He looked at her serious face and smiled. “I am sorry, it won’t ever happen again.”

He walked over and held her waist. “Can I turn you back on?” Tetelo smiled. “No.”

Phenyo leaned over and kissed her. She put her hands around his neck kissing him back.

Masa sat down and smiled. Tumo worriedly looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes let’s

order.”

Tumo looked into her teary eyes. “Are you sure you are ok?” “Yes. I am fine.”

“Ok.”

.....

Resego walked inside the house and found Shane in the kitchen holding his phone.

“Shouldn’t you be at work?”

“No. I took a day off.”

“Ok.”

Resego poured herself wine then walked to the sitting room still in her gym suit and sat down.

Meanwhile in the kitchen Shane called Fiona.

“Hello?”

“You blocked me?”

“Stay away from me, why can’t you get the message.”

“What are you talking about? Isn’t your divorce being finalized?”

“I am never going to divorce my husband. I love him and we managed to fix

things.

”

“Fiona-

“

“And stop calling me as if I got you pregnant. You are beginning to annoy me.”

“Who are you talking to?”

“Who else if not you, you are behaving like a bitch and it’s not even attractive. Go back to your wife and leave me alone. The baby is not yours, it’s my husbands and we are going to raise our child together so stop calling me.”

“After all my money that you spent?” “Who forced you to give me that money?” “I am going to kill you.”

“Thank God I am recording this call, from here I am going to the police and I am opening a case, you think you are smart but you are the most foolish idiot I have ever met. What did you think? That I would walk out of my marriage and be with you? I am not your type, you should be glad I even looked at you. Stay away from me.”

She hung up then Shane walked out of the kitchen breathing heavily. Resego looked at him and laughed so hard her ribs hurt.

“Fiona! Where is she? I am sure your happy ending is nearing, the divorce is soon going to be finalized, you should be happy.”

She stood up and picked her wine glass. “I love Fiona, she is fixing the country.” “What are you still doing in my house?”

She laughed. “Don’t worry, soon enough I will be leaving. I got a job in Gaborone and I am taking my kids with. You and Fiona will have this house all to yourselves or not because Fiona will never leave her husband for a side dish. The fun is in the hiding, now it’s no longer fun. Fiona is evil yet smart.”

“Mxm.”

She laughed again then sipped her wine walking away with her toned

body.

“I am the girl... sipping the winez!”



At court, Maxine walked in and sat down beside Rafiwa.

“Hey...”

Rafiwa smiled.

“Kiddo.” “Where is
madam?”

They both looked around but Naledi wasn't
there. “I don't know. She should be
somewhere here.”

“I doubt, she hasn't been there for the trial, why would she be here
today for the sentencing?”

Rafiwa looked around again then their father walked in and sat with
them.

“Has it started?”

“It's starting
now.”

Rafiwa smiled as Boemo walked in dressed like a prisoner, he got
escorted to where he would stand then smiled staring at them. For
someone who was in jail, he actually looked fit. The judge soon walked
in then Rafiwa texted Naledi as the judge introduced the case.

Rafiwa: Where are you? It has started.

He put his phone away and sighed staring at his brother who was also
looking around probably looking for her, Boemo locked eyes with him
and Rafiwa could see the questioning in his eyes coated with
disappointment and hurt.

“And this court finds the accused guilty of money laundering and
unlawful winning of two tenders, therefore, he is charged to 5 years
imprisonment and one year suspended.”

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Weakness In

Me #102

Rafiwa sighed sadly while the guards took Boemo away. The lawyer walked over to them and smiled. "4 is not bad ."

Patrick looked at the lawyer. "What about the five months he has served? Does it count as part of the suspension?"

"No, 4 minus the five months already served so it's basically three years and a half, if he behaves, he might get parole even before that and serve only 2." Rafiwa smiled. "I will talk to him about behaving."

"Good. Anyways I spoke to Mrs. Balopi before I came in here." "Where is she?"

"She is in hospital, blood pressure is high again."

Rafiwa closed his eyes then opened them. "Will she be fine?" "I don't know but I think something is wrong."

Patrick looked at his son. "Is it true that she is pregnant?" "Yes."

"Is it Boemo's?"

"Yes, I asked him."

"Then she needs our support."

"She still doesn't want to see me since the incident."

"You can't blame her, your wife beat her because you couldn't control yourself. I know these things happens and she is a beautiful young lady but you should think about your brother, how much he loves this

woman. He will kill you and bury you.”

“I know. I am human too. And I controlled it, I didn’t try anything with her.” “Good, let’s go. I need to see Naledi.”

They walked out, Maxine walked over.

“Did you manage to talk to Naledi?” “No, she is in hospital.”

Maxine raised a brow. “Is she?” “Yes, her blood pressure is high.”

Rafiwa excused himself answering his ringing phone.

“Papa I don’t think Naledi is not feeling well.” “Why would you say something like that?”

“Why is she always sick when its time to come to court?” “Because she is stressed.”

.....

Naledi sighed as the Dr. Peterson walked in with the results.

Ragwe Naledi looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“Ok, Naledi suffers from what we call Preeclampsia, formerly called toxemia, its when a pregnant woman has high blood pressure, protein in her urine, and swelling in her legs, feet, and hands. It can range from mild to severe. It usually happens late in pregnancy, though it can come earlier or just after delivery. For Naledi it came earlier.”

Naledi looked at her swollen hands. “What causes it?”

“Genes, lack of blood flow to the uterus. But you don’t have to worry, we have diagnosed it at an early stage so I am going to have monitor the condition for a while so that I can induce you to labor.”

“Labor? I am only 20 weeks.”

The doctor sighed. “The only cure to preeclampsia is to give birth but the baby is not yet there so maybe I can monitor the situation for 8 weeks or so, depending on the condition. If we don’t attend to the situation as soon as possible, it will lead to eclampsia which can result in death.”

Tears filled her eyes. "They are too young."

"I am going to give you injections of magnesium to prevent eclampsia-related seizures, I also going to suggest bed rest. I know you are running a big business but you have to step back for the safety of this baby and your own too. I am also going to give you medicines to lower your blood pressure and have constant blood and urine tests. Who do you stay with?"

"With my kids."

"Naledi I don't think right now its safe for you to stay alone. Maybe get someone to help you."

"I am here doctor, I will take care of her. She is my daughter and nothing comes first when it comes to her."

"Papa I don't want to crowd your house." "Its not just my house, it's our house."

"Ok, this place is going to be your second home so I am able to monitor your condition."

Naledi nodded.

"Ok."

"Otherwise everything else is ok. They are fine." "Thank you."

"I am going to give you something for your blood pressure."

Rragwe Naledi helped her off the bed then she slid her swollen feet into the push ins.

"I need to call the lawyer and hear what the judge said."

"Ok. But I don't want you to stress yourself, you heard what the

doctor said.” “I won’t.”

Minutes later they walked out to the car while Naledi waited for Garry to pick up the call.

“Naledi...”

“Hi, how did it go?”

“First how are you feeling?” “I am fine. How did it go?”

“He was sentenced to five years, one suspended then minus the five months already served. 3 and a half years. If he behaves, he might be out in 2 years.” She smiled hopefully. “Two years is not a lot.”

“Exactly what I was telling Rafiwa.”

“I was so worried thinking they will sentence him to 10 years like they did the minister.”

“He was only a pawn in the game.”

“His personal accounts are going to remain frozen?” “Yes. Thank God they didn’t touch on the businesses.” “Yeah. Thanks. I am going to see him.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and got in the car smiling.

“He got 5,1 suspended then subtracting the five months already served. The lawyer said if he behaves then he will be out in two years.” Rragwe Naledi smiled. “See? God is in control.”

“I want to go and see him.”

“Now?”

“Yes. I am sure he is worried.”

Rragwe Naledi looked at his daughter happily smiling, her mood had already changed.

.....

Ludo walked around Miller's house feeling lazy. Miller walked in with her spicy

wings then gave them to her.

She blushed. "I love you, you do everything for me."

He kissed her. "Why not."

Ludo sat down then started eating. She paused at the vibration in her stomach followed by movement. She had been feeling like that for a while, she also felt bloated.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes." She continued eating but the movement happened again, it was actually ticklish. She rubbed her tummy.

"I think I am sick. I have been feeling funny a lot lately." "Any pain?"

"No. Just..." She looked at him realizing she would sound weird telling him she felt like there was something in her stomach. "I can't explain it."

"You will be fine. I am sure it's nothing." He leaned over and kissed her touching her sensitive breast that she pushed his hand.

"They are painful."

"Sorry."

Her phone rang then she reached for it pushing him back.

"Hello?"

"Ludo, its mama, can we meet and talk?"

Ludo sighed. "I am not coming to the wedding." "I know, I accepted that. I

want us to talk.” “About what?”

Sophia took a deep breath and spoke with shaky tearful voice. "I thought I would be happy but without my kids I am not happy. I am going to get married but know that I believe you. You were right, had I been careful you wouldn't have gotten raped, you hate me and I don't blame you. I really don't. All I want us for us to fix things, I am never going to bring Thero anywhere close you or Pinky. I can't cancel my wedding now, it would be a disgrace but me going on with the wedding doesn't mean I don't love you. I love you so much."

Tears filled Ludo's eyes. "Do what you want."

Sophia sniffed. "That's all I wanted to say, are you going to Princeton?" "Yes, aunty Naledi helped me choose a course."

"That's good. When are you going?" "In three weeks."

"We should do some shopping before you leave." "I already shopped.."

"Ok, bye."

Sophia hung up then Ludo put her phone down.

"You and your mom just made up?"

"She is still marrying the pedophile. I am not surprised though."

Miller's phone rang then he walked out answering. He walked back in minutes later.

"I have to go. I will call you."

"Ok."

He walked, feeling the food she had eaten make a u-turn, she rushed to the bathroom and vomited.



Tsaone opened the door for Maxine.

“What did the judge

say?” “Four years.”

“At least.”

“Naledi wasn’t there.”

“Oh?”

“She is probably cheating.”

“Uhu, it’s a problem.”

“I am not surprised though, that’s how women like her are.” “Mhmm.”

“I knew it the moment she cheat on my brother with a white man and now she has made him even father that child.”

“Ng...”

“He is going to see through her this time around and I can’t wait. What bores me is that she is busy spending his money yet she never worked for a single dime.”

“Aiii...”

“Won’t you let me in?”

Tsaone took a deep breath. “Hubby doesn’t want us having visitors.” “I am not just any visitor.”

“I don’t want to bring arguments in my marriage because of unnecessary things. Please understand.”

“I don’t believe you, you changed ever since you got married.”

“I am just not Tsaone, I am a married woman and I need to behave like one. I can’t keep behaving the way you do and that’s what you don’t want to understand. You think I don’t want to hang around you anymore but

the real issue is you refuse to grow up and that's why you won't ever understand. I think you should leave."

“Marriage is not an achievement.”

“To you maybe it’s not but to me it is. Bye.”

Maxine clicked her tongue and walked out of the gate.

.....

At Phenyo’s house, Tetelo looked at Phenyo as he walked out of the shower with a towel around his waist while seated on his bed. He smiled staring at her.

“O smiler eng lenna? I am not smiling with you.”

He laughed then walked over and lay her on her back kissing her.

“I like you territorial.”

Tetelo cupped his face. “I don’t want to get hurt or enter a relationship knowing it won’t lead me anywhere.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. I want this.”

“I want something serious, I want full commitment, devotion, if you know you can’t bring that to the table please tell me, I will never stop being there for Lefa or your kids, if I see them somewhere I will stop and greet. I want you to be honest with yourself before you can be honest with me because honestly, I am not the type to stay where I am not appreciated. I leave and I don’t mind starting all over again with a new man till I find what I am looking for, so be honest with yourself before you can call me evil some time down the line.”

Phenyo kissed her. “I know what I want and it’s right here.” He took her hand and put it over his dick, Tetelo gasped. “Is this real?”

He smiled and kissed her then took off her dress. He pulled out her panties staring at her small perky boobs. He took off the towel and held his veined circumcised dick, Tetelo's heart pounded as her confidence flew straight out through the window. Phenyo leaned over and kissed her rubbing his dick on her slit. He grunted enjoying that wet softness as she held him tight moaning in his ear. He

thought of a condom but her soft wet pussy kept calling for him that he couldn't bring himself to stop. Tetelo moved her waist moaning a little louder, unable to fight it anymore, Phenyo eased his veined dick in her flesh, she recoiled as his dick filled her up stretching her pussy.

He groaned. "Uh fuck!"

Tetelo whimpered softly, he #Removed.

.

-she closed her eyes unable to hold the pleasure in moaning, Phenyo drilled her then froze releasing his cum inside her.

"Fuck I missed this..."

She collapsed on top of him breathing heavily in disbelief that she had just been ravished in the middle of the day.

.....

Nadine stepped out of her car holding her takeaway. She pressed the car keys locking her car while walking away.

"Hey, you dropped something."

She turned then looked at the man walking over with her pen.

"Thank you."

He smiled handing it over. "You are welcome." He looked at her badge on her left breast. "Nice meeting you Nadine."

She smiled. "Likewise."

He was dressed so smartly she wondered if he worked there but then his face

looked so new, she couldn't place him

anywhere. "You work here?"

“No.” He opened her takeaway and took a piece of meet. “Just a visitor.”
He
threw it in his mouth then grabbed a saviette from her hands and wiped
his

before taking out a business card from his pocket and putting it between her breast in her bra.

“Call me. Have a great Friday.”

Nadine smiled watching him walk off then took out the card.

“Mr. Motsamai...”

She blushed alone then walked inside.

.....

Naledi waited for Boemo looking around, it felt weird sitting there but then the excitement of seeing him made her feel better. Her face lighted up as he walked over. She quickly stood up wanting to hug him but the prisoner guard shook his head.

“No touching.”

She sadly sat down. “Hey, Garry told me.” “What did the doctor say?”

“That I have preeclampsia.” “Is it a mild one or severe?”

“Mild but she said she wants to monitor me.”

Boemo sighed worriedly. “They are going to induce you.” “Not now, the kids are still small.”

“The situation might worsen, risking your life and their lives.” “I don’t want to lose my kids.”

Boemo held her hands. “Then you will have to do as she says. Perteson is

good at
what she does, I trust her, and so should
you.” “Ok. How are you?”

He smiled then squeezed her cheek. “I miss you.”

“Your hand is there.”

He looked at her glowing face. “It’s growing more muscle.” She laughed as he let her go staring at her beautiful clear eyes. “I love you, please be strong for me, for us.”

“I am going to wait.”

“Raf told me about Basetsana.” “I wish she went to jail.”

“Did he try anything though?”

“Huh?”

“Did Raf try anything with you... or say anything suggesting.”

Naledi shook her head. “No, I guess he was just being over protective, he felt it was his duty and she felt insecure.”

“I trust you Mrs. Balopi.”

Naledi took a deep breath in as he intensely looked at her. It was as if he could see right through her and she felt the urge to tell him everything.

“I trust you to be transparent with me. Don’t forget I know you.”

Tears filled her eyes as her heart pounded more, it felt like he knew what had happened or was it all in her head.

“You are being honest right? Nothing happened the night he came to our house then got arrested on his way home. If you are honest with me, we can find a way to deal with it because what I know is that in this marriage there will be no divorce. I will forgive you and we will deal with it. Tell me what happened that

night.”

A tear ran down her cheek followed by the other.

“Something happened... but I swear I didn’t mean to.” Boemo’s heart skipped.

“What
happened.”

“Rafiwa.....

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. .

Weakness In

Me #103

“Rafiwa came over to our house, he wanted to make sure we were ok. We sat outside, I think I fell asleep or something but when I woke up that night I was in bed sleeping with blankets over me. That’s what happened.”

Boemo looked at her for a while she shook. Finally he smiled and sighed.

“Ok. I love you.”

She sighed. “I love you too, Garry said if you behave you might be out in two years or so.”

“I know, he told me. I will be on my best behavior.”

She nodded. “I am going to move in with papa for a while, I am so glad the house

was extended and renovated. He said he will take care

of me.” “I know he will, he is a good man, with him I

don’t stress much.”

“Yeah, I wish he never leaves me. The doctor also said I should step back from the company.”

“Ok, I would ask Raf but he has a lot to deal with, so I asked the lawyer to

oversee
things.”

“Garry?

”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

The prisoner guard walked over. "Time up!" Tears filled her eyes. "I will come back."

"I know."

He looked at the guard and stubbornly kissed Naledi because walking away. Outside Naledi got in her father's car.

"Let's go."

"How is he?" "He is fine."

He started the car and drove off.

.....

Later in the evening, Basetsana dished for everyone, Ludo helped her set the table and called everyone. They all sat down staring at the food then held hands.

Rafiwa looked at Pinky. "Pinky? Wanna pray?"

She nodded. "Father bless our food, please also bless my mother wherever she is. Please don't forget her when you bless and protect others. I pray for tomorrow, may the day go well and may you free her heart from whatever burdens it. Thank you, amen."

Lewatle responded opening his eyes. Rafiwa looked at Pinky.

"You can go for the wedding."

"I was still going to go even if you didn't say that."

Ludo rolled her eyes and started eating. Pinky turned to her.

“Ok! Uncle Thero wanted you but you can’t just expect her to cancel everything and go on with life. She is human and she made a mistake not to believe you the first time. Do you think she is happy dating a man who hit on her daughter? But this is not just about her, a lot of people are in this and forgive her if she doesn’t want to turn into a disappointment in people’s eyes. She is human after all. I am

going to attend her wedding and if you and papa hate her, don't try to make me

hate her too. She is my mother and I love her despise everything."

She stood up and walked away. Basetsana looked at Rafiwa.

"This is what I was saying."

Ludo continued eating as if nothing happened then Lewatle stood up and followed after her.

.....

Nadine held the business card in her hands for a while then finally called him. She waited as the phone rang while staring at herself on her mirror.

"Ricardo

Motsamai..." "Hi,

it's Nadine."

His voice changed. "Oh, hey, I didn't think you would call." "After you are my meat?"

He laughed. "Yes."

"Maybe today is just your lucky day."

"Maybe. Have you already had your dinner?" "Yes."

"Ok, can I pick you up for a desert then?" "Okay, I will send directions."

She hung up then sent him the directions before changing into her red sexy number and heels. She set her hair free then walked to Aariah's bedroom where she was reading a novel.

“Hey, I am going out with a friend. Come and lock.” Ariaah got up tying her black hair. “Ok.”

“Your father wants you to visit for the holidays so you will be going as soon as you close.”

“Ok.”

Nadine walked out and went to the car parked at the gate, she got in then Ricardo drove off.

.....

Meanwhile Lawrence parked his car besides Nadine’s and stepped out with flowers. He knocked on the door then the curtains moved slightly, seconds later Ariaah opened the door and let him in.

“Hey...”

“Hi uncle Law. Mom just went out.” He frowned. “Went out?”

“With who?” “A friend.”

“Finally she is making friends!”

Ariaah laughed. “I guess.”

“Let me call her.”

He walked to the bedroom calling her but her phone rang unanswered. He sat on the bed putting the flowers down and sent her a message then called his sister.

“Hey...”

“Four years?”

“Yes, he will be out in no

time.” “I am so relieved.”

“Me too. His wife wasn’t there.”

“I can understand, I mean who wants to see their loved one being sent away.” “She is too much.”

Lawrence sighed. "Why do you dislike her?" "She just annoys me."

"You dislike her and all for no reason, what did she do to you? Why are you so bitter? You need to grow up Maxine, this is not primary school where you just hate someone for the sake of it. You don't even know her enough to hate her, whatever that happens between her and Boemo is not your business. These people were together way before you came into the picture, stop this behavior of yours, its not even attractive."

.....

Sophia went through tomorrow's program the stood up at the knock on the door.

She opened the door and opened her mouth in disbelief.

"What are you doing here?"

Pelontle looked at her. "I wanted to see you, can we talk?" "No."

"I heard about your wedding, I am happy for you." "It's ok."

"I want to thank for also supporting my kids financially in my absence and also making them a part of your wedding."

Sophia looked at her. "How do you feel facing the kids you let a man rape?" Tears filled Pelontle's eyes. "I am scared."

"You should be because I don't think they want anything to do with you, you were never a mother to them, you don't deserve them."

"I know."

Sophia stepped back. "Maybe now you will realize you should have put

more
effort in your suicide attempts.”

She walked back inside the house and closed the door. She took her phone and called her mother.

“Sophia...”

“Your child is here.”

“Who? Pelontle?”

“Yes, seems like they released her.”

“Thank God.”

“I think she is on her way there.”

“She can help take care of the kids now.”

“Don’t forget that transportation to pick you up is coming there early in the morning.”

“Ok.”

Sophia hung up and sighed.

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.....

Shane listened as Kevin spoke.

“She was never going to leave her husband for you, you were a side

and with sides, it always ends the minute you get caught. And nothing will happen to her or her marriage because she has a forgiving husband.”

“I can’t believe she played me.”

“I can’t believe you were stupid enough to be played especially after Ragele, I thought you were an expert in these.”

“Resego is going to Gaborone as soon as the divorce is finalized. She is taking the kids with.”

“It’s life, I am glad she has her own hustle on the side.” “I ruined my family for no reason.”

“It’s life, eventually you will learn from it.” “I want to fix things.”

“Go and talk to the uncles, maybe they will help you though they failed to help her when she needed their help. I don’t know but you did this to yourself. I don’t even feel sorry for you because you did this to yourself. You have no one to blame but you.”

“How is it going with Nadia.”

“She wants to talk to her sister so that maybe we have a double wedding.” Shane smiled. “I like Nadia.”

“I love her and I will appreciate her more than you appreciated your own wife.”

Kevin laughed then got in his car. “I am going to my family to sleep on a warm bed after having fresh food.” “Mxm, wa claima.” “Says the side dish.”

Kevin drove away then Shane walked inside the house. He went to

the guest bedroom where Resego was sleeping and walked in. His heart skipped as he looked at her nakedness, she was perfectly toned. She picked her towel and wrapped it around her body.

“What do you

want?” “Can we

talk?”

“Talk.”

“I am sorry. I made a mistake and I want to fix things.”

“If you said that a while ago I would have cried thanking God but right now I don’t think I still want to remain in this marriage because honestly you are coming back because Fiona won’t take you. I am not going to be your other option, I am going to find a man who makes me his only option and it’s not you.”

“I am really sorry.”

“I am sorry too, Fiona played you. That’s sad but thank you for P150K, I really needed it. Please tell your brother I said congratulations on his wedding.”

“Maybe we can involve the elders and fix this.”

“Same way I wanted to involve the elders to fix things but you refused to come saying you won’t change your mind?” “I love you.”

Resego smiled. “Guess what? I love me too. Please close the door behind you. Go and beg Fiona, maybe she will come around. Sometimes as women we have a tendency of saying things we don’t mean. It must be the pregnancy, you never know, it might be yours.”

Shane watched her lotion humming then walked out dialing his father.

.....

Hours later just before midnight, a car stopped by Nadine’s gate and she quickly stepped out laughing. The car waited till she walked inside the house then drove off. She walked to her bedroom and paused staring at Lawrence sitting on the bed obviously waiting for her.

“Where are you coming

from?" "I went out with a
friend."

"I know, where did you go?"

"We went to some bar, what time did you come?"

“As soon as you left.”

Nadine took a deep breath staring at him then smiled. “Thank you for waiting, I will take a quick shower and then we can sleep.”

Lawrence nodded, she quickly walked to the bathroom then undressed and stepped, she quickly washed herself then stepped out wrapping a towel around her waist. She lotioned and put on her pajamas before crawling on bed. Lawrence held her waist kissing her neck while running his hands all over her body.

“Babe I had a long night, we will do tomorrow. I am tired.” “I miss you...”

“Me too but let’s do tomorrow. I am really exhausted. I am not used to going out. I think I was dancing too much.”

Lawrence laughed then pulled her closer. “A horrible dancer dances the most.” “I was really horrible. Let’s sleep.”

He held her and closed his eyes leaving her sighing in relief.

.....

That same night, Masa lay awake while Tumo slept besides her. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of Tetelo’s words, the accuracy in them truly hurt. She took her phone then went on facebook and searched him. There he was, with his father and siblings together with Tetelo. Tears ran down to the pillow then she sat upright and shook Tumo.

“Babe wake up. We need to talk.” “Can’t we talk tomorrow?”

She shook her head. "No, now."

Tumo woke up then sat staring at her. "What is it?" "I love you so much I don't want to lose you." Tumo smiled. "I love you too. Everything ok?"

She shook her head with tears in her eyes. “No, the first we met, you asked if it was my first pregnancy and I said it was. It wasn’t.” Tumo looked at her. “What?”

“I have a child out there, I was pregnant before and the baby’s father abandoned me, I gave up that child for adoption because I couldn’t support him, I wasn’t working so I gave him away to a much better family. They were going to love and cherish him better than I could, I never had contact with them or the baby till months back when this child looked for me. The adoptive parents had long abandoned him and he was staying with their grandmother and now she’s dead. He had no where to go. I was scared to take him in because I didn’t tell you about this so I told this man I made the baby with and he took her. I am tired of watching my son from the sidelines, I can’t sleep at night, I am sorry I should have told you. Please forgive me.”

Tumo looked at her speechless.

.....

Meanwhile in prison, Boemo laid asleep, he felt his bed move then quickly opened his eyes. He looked at the figure seated on the bed and sat up staring.

“Relax it’s me. Skhokho. I think you and I are going to be so close. You are going to be my woman.”

Boemo looked around realizing everyone was awake but no one was going to say anything because everyone seemed scared of the man. Skhokho slowly touched Boemo’s leg.

Weakness In

Me #104

Boemo looked at Skhokho with a look of pure disgust, he closed his eyes briefly, he needed to behave to be out in two years or so but the burning edge to punch Skhokho almost overpowered him then he chuckled shaking his head.

“Who the fuck do you think you are talking to? Get your hand off me or else you will wash my feet with your tongue this very moment and you will do it till the day I walk out of here.”

Skhokho laughed. “I own these cells.”

“I am trying to behave, get your hand off me, o toga o ntena o marete.”

Skhokho stood up and unzipped his pants taking out a knife. Boemo looked at him with clear surprise. Skhokho tried to pull him off bed then he quickly got up and punched him so hard there was a gasp. Skhokho groaned touching his nose.

Boemo kicked him between his legs that he fell on his knees screaming.

“Wa thodia, who do you want to wake? You will eat my shit right now. Who do you want to make your woman?”

“You are going to regret this.”

Boemo kicked him in his stomach making him vomit.

“You even have the luxury of vomiting? Lick it off.”

Skhokho coughed putting his hands on his stomach. Boemo stepped on his neck dipping his head in his vomit.

“I said lick it off, o ntwaela masepa. Who are you going to make your woman? O to nyela mmago o nywana.”

The stinking smell of his vomit made Skhokho vomit yet again. Boemo

kicked his head.

“I am telling you to lick it off and you are busy still vomiting. I am going to make everyone fuck your ass if you don’t lick it off right now.”

Tearfully Skhokho looked at Boemo in the dark. "I am sorry." "Wa nyela, kare suta masepa ao."

"Bra yaka sorry, intswarele."

Boemo pressed his head on his vomit again. "You are only going to get up after you have licked it off, if you don't, you are going to be everyone's bitch till I leave this place. You have made yourself a King here but bitch I will be your God and I punish hard."

Tears filled Skhokho's eyes as he looked at his vomit.

"Bra yaka ke kopa maitswarelo, I will never talk to you again."

Boemo listened to his shaky voice almost feeling sorry for him but he had to show

everyone what he was made off and he could never be anyone's

push over. "Lick it off."

Skhokho held his breath and licked off the stinking thick vomit of the beans he had ate earlier on.

.....

Tumo got off bed and switched on the light. He looked at Masa.

"Why did you lie to me?"

"I didn't think it was important because as far as I concerned I was never going to be part of this child's life."

"What do you mean you were never going to be part of that child's life? Even if his adoptive parents didn't abandon him, he could have looked at for you when he was grown."

Tears filled her eyes. "I made a mistake." "You lied, you have been

lying to me.” “Babe I am sorry.”

“I was honest with you about everything, how could you keep such a secret from me?”

“I am sorry. When I found him, I was scared thinking you were going to leave me.” “I would never leave you for having a child, even if you told me the first day we met I would have still loved you. I am not a monster, I would never make you abandon him or chase him. I am disappointed that you saw it fit to lie to me.” “I am sorry.”

“Your sorry doesn’t cut it. We are supposed to be one, you lied to me. Maybe the first days you felt the need to lie, I am sure you were not sure of us but 7 years? Then after that more months of you lying to me each and every day. What else are you not telling me?”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “It’s the only thing I am keeping from you.” “I am sleeping.”

“Tumo I am sorry.”

“Goodnight.”

He got in bed and closed his eyes after switching off the light. Masa sat in the dark crying silently.

“Tumo I am sorry for lying, I am sorry for keep the secret from you but I am human. Not that I have the right to lie and keep secrets but I was scared. I made a mistake and I want to rectify my mistakes, I am not perfect, give me a chance to fix this.”

“Masa I want to sleep. You have just dropped a bombshell on me, allow me to digest it.”

He closed his eyes sleeping.

.....

In the early hours of morning, Rafiwa kissed Naledi's soft neck touching her full breast while rubbing his erection on her butt. He pulled her thong to the side

pulling her waist closer then lifted her butt and sank in her wet tight hole. Her warmth engulfed his entire dick then unable to resist, he pushed in while her tightness coated him. He moved his waist pounding into her with gentle strokes that had her moaning softly moving against him.

“Oh Raf...”

Her whimpers had him moving more just to hear her. The pleasure was too much, her sweet pussy pulled him in greedily every time he slid out. He began moving faster and faster digging deep into her.

“Uh yes babe...”

He paused listening to his cracked voice then opened his eyes and looked at Basetsana cumming. He sighed sliding out though his dick still throbbed.

Basetsana turned and kissed him, she lay on his chest closing her eyes. Guilty heaved itself on him, this was his younger brother’s girl. His wife, the mother of his kids. He knew Boemo would die if he lost Naledi. He looked Basetsana sleeping and quietly walked out of the bedroom. He sat on the couch and closed his eyes.

He thought of calling her but what would he say? He had promised not to call unless it was important and she was probably sleeping. His dick was still hard, he looked at his dick, he could just jerk off and sleep but it wasn’t working anymore. Maybe he needed prayers, he went on Youtube looking for church videos then downloaded church songs.

.....

A few hours later, Resego jogged inside the yard and walked inside drinking her water. She looked at Shane cooking in the kitchen.

“Hey, I am cooking.”

Resego opened the fridge and took out her smoothie. “I am sorry I am on

a diet.” Shane looked at her. “Oh...”

“Yes. But you can pack it, I am sure Fiona would love it. Pregnant women eat a lot.”

“Babe can we talk?”

“No, unfortunately we can’t.”

Shane looked at her sadly. “I messed up babe.”

“You didn’t mess up. You wanted to walk out but now your plans have backfired and stupid Resego will take you back. I am sorry but that’s never going to happen. I am done with you. I have a new man. Bye.”

She walked to the guest room then he went after her.

“So you are cheating?”

“I am not cheating, this marriage long ended.” “It will end once we are announced divorced.” “Ok, whatever you want to call it.”

She walked inside the bathroom and came back minutes later with a towel wrapped around her body. She looked at Shane.

“Can I dress?”

“Who are you cheating on me with?” “Can you leave?”

Resego’s phone rang then he quickly reached for it and answered. “Hey Seg, I was thinking maybe we can do lunch, how is that?” Shane looked at her then handed her the phone.

“Hey friend, what were you saying?”

Bontle laughed. “I said we can do lunch, today I am pressed with court cases.” “Ok, that’s fine.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up and looked at Shane. “I have friends now, lawyer friends.” “You think I am playing right?”

“You are because it’s really unbelievable that a man who cheat on me, harassed me in front of his girlfriend, ignored me for several months is now saying he made a mistake because now he realizes he has been nothing but a fool, a sex fool, a sex tool. Yes, that’s the word because honestly that’s what you were. She used you, I have never seen or heard men being used but she used you and I am not mad at her anymore, matter of fact I hope her marriage prospers so that you can see just what an idiot you were running around with a married woman. You behaved like those little girls who are fucked by married men because ‘he is not happy in his marriage, he wants to divorce, his wife is cheating, she is loose,’ that’s what Fiona must have told you and because you are a weak man who is controlled by a wet warm pussy, you believed her.”

“Who are you calling names?”

“No, no one. I am talking alone but if the shoe fits, wear it.” “So now I am weak?”

“What do you think? You are not a real man. I think in my life I have met a real man once and that man will forever have a place in my heart. If he calls me today and says he wants to fuck, I will do it. He is the reason I have burn marks because he can own up to his attitude, the rest you are just talk no action. Which man is this living era get used by a woman, a married woman? Something is wrong with you.”

Shane raised his hand and slapped her across the face.

“So I am weak? All action no talk? I am going to show you weak today.”

Resego put her hands on her face, Shane grabbed her hair and took her hands off her face then slapped her again.

“I am an idiot right?”

“Leave me alone.”

Shane slapped her again. “I am

what?" "You are going to jail."

"I am going to lock you in here, get you pregnant and only let you out when I am sure we have an understanding. I am going to show you what weak is today."

He took off her towel and squeezed her breast. Resego tried pushing him off but Shane gave her sounding slap, harder than any slaps she had been receiving. She staggered back feeling dizzy.

“Don’t touch me.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am still breastfeeding.” “You think I don’t know that?”

“Please leave me.”

“You said I am weak, I am going to show you weak.”

He forced her on her knees then took out his dick and shoved it in her mouth. Resego gasped moving back. Shane smirked her cheek.

“You are beginning to annoy me.” Hot tears ran down her cheeks. “Open.”

Shane shoved it in her mouth with his hand in her hair. Tears filled her eyes as Shane shoved his dick in and out of her not giving her chance to breathe, her intestines twisted. She tried pushing him off but he had a strong hold on her. Resego close her mouth sinking her teeth into him. Shane shoved her back that she fell on her back.

“What do you think you are doing?”

She stood up, Shane pushed her to the bed and got on top of her pressing her to the bed, he pushed her legs apart stroking his dick and #removed.

.

Shane slid out of her pussy then fixed his pants.

“I am going to leave you here, lock you here. I am weak, all talk no action. I am idiot, let’s see how weak can go.”

.....

Sophia took a deep breath in her gown, she looked at herself on the mirror in one of the rooms at the church. Pinky walked in and smiled.

“You are looking beautiful
mama.” “Thank you my
baby.”

“I can’t wait till I am getting married too.”

The door opened again and Setso and Madua walked in wearing their beautiful dresses.

“Aunty!” Setso
exclaimed. Sophia
laughed. “What?” “You
look beautiful.”

Maduo walked over and touched the gown. “I want to be a designer.” Sophia looked at her sister’s daughter. “That’s what you registered for?” “No, granny refused. She said I had to do something that will pay out.”

“No, you do what you love. You don’t want to do something that ten years from now you don’t enjoy.”

“I also don’t want to be jobless.”

Sophia laughed. “If you are a designer you won’t be jobless, you will just do your own thing. Your own brand.”

Maduo smiled encouraged.

“And you Setso, is what you are doing what you wanted to do or granny said you should do it?”

“I wanted to do this.”

“Ok. I am proud of you, you are doing great in university. I can’t for you to graduate and start working.” She looked at Maduo. “I am also proud of you for passing your form 5 and today you are going to university. I couldn’t be more proud of you.” She hugged all of them.

Lolo walked in. “We should go, girls, let’s go!”

The kids walked out then Lolo looked at Sophia.

“Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Yes I am fine.”

“Then we should get going. Your groom is waiting.” “Give me a minute, I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Lolo walked out then Sophia looked at herself on the mirror yet again questioning her decision.

.....

Meanwhile everyone waited in the church with smiles. Lolo walked down the aisle and stood with Pinky, Setso and Maduo waiting for the bride. More minutes passed and no-one came. Lolo’s heart started pounding, she raised her head and looked at Thero who was also looking at her with questioning eyes. She quickly walked back to the room and opened the door.

“Sophia, we are wai-“ She froze staring gasping in shock.

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Weakness In

Me #105

Lolo stood still staring at Sophia undressing.

“What are you doing?”

“I can’t do this. He tried to sleep with my daughter!”

Lolo closed the door and looked at Sophia who's tears were running down her cheeks.

"I can't do this. What if Ludo had agreed? Or what if he had rapped her?"

Lolo walked over and hugged her. "I am glad you have come back to your senses." "I am scared. People are going to call me names."

"Your children's safety comes first."

Sophia moved back then changed into another dress just as Pinky walked in She looked at her mother in complete shock.

"Mama!"

"We are leaving."

Pinky walked over and held her mother's hand. "Why?"

"If I marry him I will never have peace and your father would never allow you to visit. I am nothing without my kids. I would rather be alone."

Tears filled Pinky's eyes but she knew it took so much courage and braveness to just walk out like that.

"Ok. We can go. I will text Setso and

Maduo." Lolo peaked outside. "Let's go!"

Sophia held Ludo's hand then together they quickly walked out going to the parking lot.

.....

After minutes of waiting everyone in the church hall began looking

around whispering. The friend and daughter still hadn't come back. Thereo walked to the room with a pounding heart. His heart skipped as he looked at the wedding gown on the floor with a note.

'I am sorry, I can't do this.'

He threw the note on the floor then took out his phone calling her but her phone didn't ring. He settled for a message.

Thero: Can you come so that we can talk? I know things have been hard on you lately With everyone turning their back on you but I love you. Please come back.

He waited for a while then his brother walked in.

"Where is she?"

"She ran away."

"After the expenses you have endured?"

Thero put his phone in his pocket and rubbed his face sitting. "I did something stupid that has cost me the woman I love." His brother frowned staring. "What did you do?"

He swallowed hard. "I hit on her daughter then she said I molested her." His brother slowly shook his head. "Isn't she under age?"

"She is 19."

"Why?"

"I don't know what came over me. I don't think she will ever trust me because now her baby daddy took the kids from her. I found her crying the other day, I have been denying it but I know she knows."

"Then why are surprised that she left?"

Tears filled There's eyes. "I wish I can change the hands of time. I don't even know what got to me that night, I have always seen Ludo as my

daughter.”

“Next it will be the little one. You messed up and if you really want her then you will have to work hard to earn her trust back. You are now old, you shouldn’t be running around like this. You have a child together. Imagine if Sophia mistreated Pakiso every time she visited or even once, would you still trust her around her?”

“I messed up I know.”

“I am going to tell everyone the wedding has been canceled. You can leave now if you don’t want to face the embarrassment.”

Thero nodded then walked out with his head down.

.....

Ariah’s phone vibrated and she answered gushing her voice. “Hello?”

“I am back, I will drive by in 10 minutes.” “Didn’t you have a wedding to attend?” “I decided to skip it and come back.”

“Ok.”

She hung up the deleted the call as usual. She put on her jeans then walked to her mother’s room.

“Mama, I am going to the salon.”

Nadine applied her lip gloss in her summer dress.

“You want me to drop you off or you want transport money?” She quickly took her purse and took out money. Ariah took the money.

“Where are you going?”

“I am meeting a friend for lunch. Take the spare keys with, I might come back a little late.”

“Oh ok.”

Ariah walked out then took the spare keys from the sitting room on her way out. She looked back at her house then quickly walked along the road and got in Lewatle's car. He drove off as she put on her seatbelt.

"Happy Birthday."

He reached for the flowers at the back and handed them to her together with a shopping bag. Ariaah blushed looking inside the shopping bag.

“Thanks.”

She watched him as he drove till he took a road into the bush and parked under the shade of a big tree. He looked at her straight hair then at her ocean blue eyes that reminded him so much of Eugene. His guilt conscious made it hard for him, he looked at her breast and went for her lips then leaned over and softly kissed her.

“I want us talk.”

Ariaah turned her head to him. “About?”

“I really like you, I more than just like you but at the same time I don’t want to put you or myself at risk.”

Ariaah stopped smiling. “You don’t want to see me anymore because I am young” “If we are caught, I am going to jail for defilement.”

“You said we would be careful.”

“Things might take a different turn and I will get in lots of trouble.” “And you didn’t think of that when we first met?”

He looked at her, she never sounded her age.

“I did. That’s why I have been reluctant.”

“But you were not reluctant to kiss me or touch me.”

“Babe understand what I am saying. You are just 14 years old.” “So you found your age mate?”

“What?”

“You found your age mate that’s why you are saying all this because now when you compare, you do see the difference between a child

and a woman. You are probably having sexual intercourse with her.”

He laughed finding it funny that she had to say sexual intercourse. Ariaah looked at him laugh while tears burnt her eyes. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, you are speaking to Lillian, you gave me a lift from Maun.” “Oh, hi.”

Ariaah’s heart pounded as she listened to the female voice then she snatched the phone from him and looked at the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Uh hi... Ke bua le mang? (Who am I talking to?)”

“You are speaking to Ariaah, Lewatle’s girlfriend. Wena o mang? (Who are you?)” The female voice paused. “No one.”

“I don’t know who you are but I will find you and beat you so hard your own mother won’t recognize you. What are you discussing with him? Ke tago pataganya le mmu. Ware nywo one? O seka! (Don’t you dare!)” She hung up and blocked the number.

“Ariaah weh?”

“After all these months you think you can tell me its over because you have found big women? You are crazy, that’s not going to happen. You won’t dump me because if you do, I will retrieve all our messages and let my mother find out about it. You are not dumping me, I am refusing. If you start behaving in a funny way, I am going to tell my mother. If you stop doing everything you have been doing for me, I am going to tell. If you cheat on me, I will even tell them you forced yourself on me. They will believe me because you are over 20 and I am just

14. Try it and you will see.”

Lewatle looked at her silently.

“I am going to keep your phone and go through it, o simolotse akere.
(You have
started right?) You better pray I don’t find anything because if I do, you
are going
to jail and probably join your uncle there.”

She put the phone in her pocket and started eating the chocolates he had brought her.

.....

Neiso sighed sitting down. Her lawyer looked at her.

“And?”

The lawyer shook her head. “I need you to understand something, they did you a favor by giving you only 10 years in which you can apply for parole after 5 years or so.”

“I didn’t kill him purposely.”

“We tried that approach, it didn’t work. There is nothing we can do. And going back to court means more money. Money you don’t even have anymore. I don’t work for free. “

“I will pay you.”

“With what money?”

“You can sell my house.”

“I am not doing that, you will need that house when you walk out of here.” “It’s my house!”

“I don’t care. All I know is that I am not selling that house. You don’t need to appeal because if you do you are going to get 15 years in prison, you cold heartedly murdered a man because he didn’t want you anymore, yes he infected you and a lot of other women but you never reported him. You could have reported him, you didn’t because you enjoyed his money. For full 7 years you spent his money left, right and center but never thought of starting something of your own. I am doing you a favor, I am not going to sell that house when you walk out of here

in years, that's the house you are going to. If I were you I would even put tenants inside so that at least you will have some money. 10 years is a lot of time, that money will accumulate and maybe you will start a business."

Neiso looked at her lawyer thinking about spending ten years in prison, the thought brought tears to her eyes.

“I can’t stay here.”

“You have no option.”

.....

Masa stepped out of the car with Emi’s bag then walked to the door following after her daughter. She knocked and Fiona opened the door rubbing her bump. Masa smiled and handed her the bag.

“Is MJ in?”

“Yes.”

“Can I please talk to him.” “I will call him, Hey Emi...”

Fiona walked inside the house chatting loudly with Emi, Masa sighed waiting. Minutes later MJ walked out.

“Hey...”

“Hi, I always forget but my condolences, I heard about your sister.” “It’s fine.”

“Ok, Emi has a school trip, they are going to Kasane, for three days. I have the consent letter and maybe you should sign.”

“Ok. You can send the full details of the trip, how much is it?” “P2560.00.”

“Ok, I can handle that alone.” “No, we will pay P1280 each.” “Ok. You look beautiful.”

Masa laughed. “How does it feel being cheat on?”

MJ chuckled. "You have been wanting to rejoice haven't you?"

"No, but it pleased me that you finally understand how I felt when you cheat on me. I am glad you decided to stay strong and work on your marriage, not a lot of men can do that."

"I can't be divorcing again."

"You are growing old aren't you? How old are you again?" MJ laughed. "Can you leave?"

"You are almost-"

"Leave my house." He pushed her to the car while she laughed.

"Your age mates have teenagers or even kids in university, your oldest is just 7. You are soon going to die and she won't be over 20 yet, at least you have a young wife."

MJ opened the car door for her then pushed her inside. "Tsamaya."

She started the car and drove off still laughing.

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Ragwe Naledi gently combed Eugene's soft hair as she spoke non stop while

Shawn laid on the carpet staring at the TV.

"When daddy comes back we are going to go to this nice place, we will take you

with. Do you want to go? We will even take grandma, she will like it

right?" Ragwe Naledi sighed then tied her hair into a bun. "Yes she will

love it."

Nicole walked out of the kitchen holding a glass of water and sat down sipping it as if it were something else not water.

Shawn turned and looked at his grandfather. "Is mommy ok?"

Rragwe Naledi looked at his worried eyes, the boy reminded him so much of his

father. "Yes, she is fine. Just

sleeping." "She has been sleeping

for long."

“That’s because she is tired.”

“I heard about daddy, I know where he is, I don’t understand why him and everyone else is lying.” Tears filled his eyes. “I just want to know why he is there because whatever reason he is there is what has mommy sick because she is stressed.”

Rafwe Naledi looked at all his grandkids and smiled. “Sometimes as adults, we do stupid things too. Like when you broke my cup yesterday Shawn, I know you didn’t mean to but it happened because you made a stupid decision. Adults are the same, your daddy did something, he made a mistake but just like you had to pick those broken pieces of my cup and apologize for it, your daddy has to fix his mess and prove that he will never do it again while he is there. If he behaves he will come sooner, just like if you behave and don’t break anything till I am satisfied that you will never do it again, I will trust you.”

Nicole put the glass of water down. “So he is going to come back?” “Yes. And you are all going to be happy and go to the nice place.”

Shawn quickly stood up listening to the knock on the door. He checked through the window.

“It’s uncle!”

All the kids stood up and ran to the door. Rafiwa picked each child at a time laughing.

“Help me with the plastics.”

Minutes later they walked in holding plastic bags full of groceries. Rragwe Naledi smiled as they put everything in the kitchen.

“With you around, I don’t even feel Boemo’s absence that much.” Rafiwa laughed. “I promised him that I would take care of his family.” “That’s good.”

Rafiwa looked at Shawn with a bandage on his hand. “What happened to you?” “I broke grandpa’s cup and cut my hand.”

“You should stop breaking things. Or just play far away from things that break. If

you do that for a week I will get you your favorite

toy.” Shawn smiled. “Really?”

“Yes.”

Eugene chuckled rolling her eyes. “He will get sick if he doesn’t destroy

anything.” Shawn looked at her. “Wanna bet?”

“I am not betting anything with you because I know you but go ahead and try.”

Rafiwa smiled then looked at Rragwe Naledi.

“I want to see Naledi. It’s about the company.”

“The doctor said she should take a break from the

company.” “Exactly why I am here. I need her

signature on something.” “She is in that room.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the door and softly knocked. He waited patiently till she opened the door and let him in. He looked at her swollen feet.

“Your feet are so swollen, are you

ok?” “I am fine.”

Rafiwa closed the door and pulled a chair in her room then sat down before her and took her legs.

“Rafiwa-“

“Your feet are swollen, your soles are even reddish.”

He gently massaged her feet as she looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“Why are you doing this? Are you trying to destroy my marriage?”

Rafiwa looked at her and continued massaging her. He had never seen such swollen feet from pregnancy.

“What did the doctor say was wrong?”

“Your wife will be here any moment and she is going to harass me.” “What did the doctor say was the problem?”

She looked at him and burst into tears putting her hands on her face, realizing her father would soon hear he put her feet down and sat besides her pulling her in his arms.

“I am not trying to destroy anything.”

“You are.... You are! That’s why you are here.”

Rafiwa wiped away her tears. “I am here because I am worried about you and the kids, I know things haven’t been the best but I worry. I don’t want anything happening to you or the babies.”

“They are not yours!”

He looked in her eyes. “Are they not? How sure are you?”

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Weakness In

Me #106

Naledi looked at him blinking away her blurry vision. “What are you trying to say?”

“Exactly that. Boemo’s kids are also mine, he is not here and I am going to take on the role of being their father. I am not here to destroy my own brother’s marriage, the truth is that I think I love you. I am even ashamed of admitting it

because I know it’s wrong. I didn’t speak to Boemo for months because Sophia wanted him so I know what kind of betrayal it will be if I try anything with you, I am not going to even try.”

Tears ran down her cheeks. "You can't love me."

“I know and I am dealing with it. Relax, I am not here to try doing anything with you. I am actually here so we discuss the company since you are going to be stepping back till you give birth.”

“I think Boemo knows that you almost kissed me. Did you tell him? He must have asked.”

“No, I didn’t tell him that, if I do he would die with fear. You shouldn’t too, nothing happened so there is no need to tell him that so that he can think something actually did happen when nothing did.”

“I don’t want to lie to him.”

“You are not lying to him, I was wrong to even try to but don’t let break this my relationship with my brother and worse my family.”

Naledi sighed. “What do you want to discuss?” “What did the doctor say was the problem?”

“He said I have preeclampsia. She is going to monitor me so I will be fine.” “Please tell me whenever you need help, no matter what time it will be.” “I am not going to call you, my father is here, he will handle it.”

He nodded. “Ok. I am going to get the file you should sign. Maybe you go through it first.”

“Ok.”

Rafiwa stood up and walked out while Naledi massaged her temples trying to

fight off the headache that wasn't going away, she felt as if her head was splitting into two halves. She tried standing but her dizziness pushed her back to the bed. For a while she tried to close her eyes and open them but something was wrong.

"Papa!"

Her voice sounded so faint she knew he wouldn't hear her. She lay on the bed then Rafiwa walked back in holding the file.

"Hey are you
ok?" "Papa..."

“I will call him.”

Rafiwa walked out panicking then came back with her father. Rragwe Naledi walked over to his daughter and looked at her.

“Ledi, we need to go to the hospital, you should stay there for a while.” “Ng ng, I can’t leave my kids.”

“I am here and so is Dineo. We will take care of them.” He helped her up as she rubbed her stomach at the upper right trying to ease the pain.

Nadine smiled as the driver drove through the game reserve. She snapped a couple of pictures of the animals with her phone then leaned against Ricardo.

“How many kids do you have?”

Nadine looked at him. “One.

You?”

“I have two, a boy and a girl. The boy is 17 and the girl is 15.” Nadine nodded. “Where is their mother?”

“We are divorced.”

“So you never remarried after that?” “No, I was busy chasing after money.” Nadine laughed. “And now you are not?” “I just want to settle down.”

Nadine sighed. "Me too. My current partner, he wants to get married but he can't have kids because he is a transgender. I want my own kids, I don't want to adopt when I can give birth."

"What is he saying?"

“He wants to adopt. I love him but it feels like what I have with him has been a joke all along. Now I regret even dating him because yes, I have done material things for myself but my age mates have three kids or even better two.”

Ricardo smiled. “Imagine having a colored baby.”

They both laughed.

“I know right?”

“I want a family, something serious. I am done playing games.” Ricardo kissed her gently. “I am sure he will understand.”

She kissed him back then the game guard made them look at the giraffes a distance from them.

“Wow!”

Nadine quickly took out her phone and snapped a couple of pictures.

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Ludo finished vomiting then washed her mouth and walked out of the bathroom. In her bedroom, she found Basetsana seated on the bed.

“Hey love, come and sit here.”

Ludo slowly sat down then Basetsana smiled.

“When last did you have your period?”

Ludo looked in her eyes with a pounding heart. She wondered why it had taken her so long to realize what was happening till her friend actually mentioned it.

“Last month.”

Basetsana stood up and put all her pads on the bed, unopened pads. “And these?”

Ludo swallowed shaking then tears ran down her cheeks.

“He uses a condom. He used a condom.”

Basetsana held her hands. "Well you can't cry now because the moment you open your legs and let him put it inside, that's the moment you declare yourself grown because then you are no longer a girl but a real woman."

"I don't want a baby."

"I know but there is nothing we can do now than to accept the situation. How far are you?"

"I haven't seen my period in five months." "Let me see."

Ludo stood up then pulled up her oversized t-shirt. Basetsana sighed staring at her little bump.

"Ok, we are going to tell your father about this." Pinky quickly shook her head. "He will kill me."

"He won't because then he will be hurting the baby. We are also going to tell your mother about this."

"She is stressed right now, she cancelled her wedding."

"She has to know. Everyone has to know then we are going to call the baby's father's family so that they can come and take responsibility."

"I want to go to Princeton."

"And who said you can't go? Tertiary is different from high school were you have to stop going to school just because you are pregnant. You will go to Princeton." "Papa won't agree."

Basetsana swallowed. "Well then you will just go to UB, you will impress them so much and maybe get sponsorship to go overseas, if not, you will have to accept the situation and go on with life."

Ludo put her hands over her face and cried.

“He used a condom.”

“Well condoms are not 100% or maybe you think he used a condom when he took it off.”

“He knew I wanted to go Princeton, he knows. He did it on purpose so that I don’t go.”

“I am sorry love.”

Ludo wiped away her tears with the back of her hand and put on her shoes.

“I will be back.”

She walked out with a small purse.

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Later that day, Tumo stopped the car at the filling station, the fuel attendant walked over.

“Dumelang.”

“Eita, full

tank.” “Sure.”

He took out his phone and scrolled through for a while till a knock on his window interrupted him. He took his wallet looking up but frowned.

“Sharon?”

Sharon laughed. “Hey, I thought I saw you but I wasn’t sure.”

Tumo smiled. “Wow, it’s been time.” “Since you’ve been gone?

Yeah I know.” “Wow...”

Sharon looked at his ring. “So they were not lying saying you got married again.” “Yeah, I got married again.”

“I am happy for you, do call me sometime, maybe we can do lunch. Bye!” She threw in her business card and walked to her car then drove off. Tumo looked at

the card with a smile before putting it in his pocket. He handed the fuel attendant money then drove off. Minutes later he drove inside his yard and walked inside the house. Masa showed up from the kitchen.

“Hey...”

“I took the kids to their grandmother.” He sighed staring at her. “Ok.”

“Can we talk?”

“Can I just watch TV?”

“Ok, I will go and cook.” “How old is he?”

“Lefa is 17.”

“And who’s his father?”

“My other ex who went to Australia and came back when I was with Rafiwa.” “So you communicated with him?”

“I had to, I had to give him Lefa’s number.”

“You are probably still communicating with him to check on Lefa from time to time again.”

Masa kept quiet staring at him.

“You see how lies make you behave? You tell one lie after the other to cover up the previous lies.”

“Let’s get help from church.” “I just want to watch TV.”

He walked to the sitting room and sat down with his hands on his face. It wasn't the child that hurt him, he could deal with that. It was the lies that hurt him, the constant lies that seemingly reminded him of his ex wife.

Resego tried screaming for help through the window again like she had been doing for a while now but she doubted anyone could hear her with the high gates. She broke down crying then paused hearing a car drive in. She rushed and stood behind the door holding the iron. Seconds later Shane walked in holding the takeaway and closed the door. Immediately Resego hit him with the iron at the back of his head, Shane staggered forward then Resego opened the door and ran out. Shane quickly blocked her on the main entrance.

“What do you think you are doing?”

“Even if I get pregnant, I am still going to abort your little shit like your mother should have aborted you.”

Shane slapped her across the face. “Wareng?”

“You heard me. I would rather die than be kept here by you. I will die fighting.” He slapped her even harder her ear rang. “You are still talking?”

She looked at him crying silently.

“You must think highly of yourself but you are loose, your pussy doesn’t do shit no more. You can’t do anything in bed other than lying there like a frozen chicken. You are not even nice. Yes you have lost weight but you are still fat, you don’t even look attractive to look at with an unequal fraction body. You say my mother should have aborted me? Maybe she should have but she didn’t because she actually wanted me. With you I am sure she tried aborting you because that woman hates you. She doesn’t even care about you, you don’t even have a father. Someone must have gotten her pregnant then she tried aborting you. No one wants you because you are way too ugly.”

Tears filled Resego's eyes as she looked at him.

"You think running every day will help? It won't because you will always be ugly."

He pulled her hair.

"Maybe it's this hair that makes you feel better about yourself. I am going to cut it." He pulled her by her hair, Resego screamed.

"Leave me alone!"

He smirked her face. "Try that again and you will see what I am talking about."

In the bedroom, he locked the door then took the big scissors and chopped off her long hair as she cried.

"I bought food, eat."

Resego's heart broke as she looked at her long hair on the floor while tears cascaded down her cheeks.

"Or you want to have sex first?" He stood up unzipping his pants. He took off her dress and pulled out her panties and looked at her pussy stroking himself. Slowly he slid inside as she lay motionless.

Patrick paced inside the hospital trying to call Rafiwa but his phone was off. His phone rang then he answered.

"Hello?"

"How is she?"

"I don't know. I have just arrived."

His wife sighed worriedly. "I hope she is ok." "Rafiwa says she is carrying twins."

"Again?"

"Yes. This makes me think of the time Boemo was born. He was a twin but the other twin passed on though we never buried him because the midwife said they cremated him. After a while we heard that the midwife had been fired because she was selling off babies. Neo always

believed her son was alive out there.”

“What?”

“I never told anyone this, no one knew we actually had twins. We just kept it to ourselves. Maybe that’s why Boemo keeps giving this child twins.”

“Maybe, call me after you have seen her. I am so worried.”

At the hospital, Dr. Peterson looked at Rragwe Naledi and Rafiwa then back at Naledi.

“Ok, I am going to try and hear the baby’s heart.”

She picked up a piece and moved it all over her stomach where the cold gel had been placed.

“Is the baby ok?”

“I can’t seem to get their heartbeats.”

Naledi’s heart skipped. “What are you saying?”

The doctor concentrated a little bit more and sadly looked at them.

“Doctor what’s going on? Are my

babies ok?” “I can’t get anything. There

is no heartbeat.” “No... Check again!”

They all waited while the doctor moved the piece again. She stopped then took her stethoscope and put it on her stomach listening.

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Weakness In

Me #107

“I am getting something, but it’s faint. Too

faint.” Naledi looked at her. “Are they alive?”

“Seems like it, I am getting both heartbeats but they are faint. I am going to do a transvaginal scan .” Dr. Peterson looked at her. “And also keep you here for a while to monitor the situation.”

“Are they going to be fine?”

Dr. Peterson looked at her. “I don’t know but it’s not looking good.”

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Ludo stood up as the door opened, Miller walked in and smiled staring at her.

“Hey babe...”

“So you thought to get me pregnant so that I wouldn’t go to Princeton?” Miller looked at her. “You are pregnant?”

She looked at him boiling fighting not to let out a long chain of insults and words of belittlement.

“Is this what you wanted? To ruin my future by getting me pregnant?” “And why would I do that?”

Tears filled her eyes. “I don’t know, you tell me because you are the one who said

you used a condom when you know you

didn’t.” “You can still go to Princeton.”

Tears dropped. “With a baby?”

“What’s wrong with that? It’s not like I am going to abandon my baby.” Ludo’s lips trembled, he didn’t seem to care about how she felt.

“So you did it on purpose?”

“Ludo the condom is not
100%.”

“I am not stupid, stop trying to make me feel like I am because I can think.”

“I am sorry it happened but babe the baby is already here, now we plan a way forward.”

She shook her head. "You are not planning anything with me because I am breaking up with you."

Miller chuckled then walked to his bedroom undressing. She followed after him.

"I am breaking up with you. You might think I am joking or playing but I am being serious. If I don't go, it's fine, I will go to UB. I am going to give back to this baby and give it to you since you are the one who wanted it I won't be part of it."

"Stop calling my baby it, I am trying to understand that you are upset."

Ludo laughed with tears running down her cheeks. "Don't try to understand anything same way you didn't understand that I am way too young to mother a child. I don't care what you are going to do with the baby, I am not going to be part of it."

She turned to walk away but he grabbed her hand. "I know you are angry, and I understand, I am sorry that this is happening but babe if this is about going to Princeton, I will pay your fees if your father won't do it."

"Ke kopa gore o nthogele ke tsamaye Miller. It's late." "I will drop you off."

"I am going to get a taxi."

"I will drop you off. Please, it's late, it's not safe out there."

Nadine walked inside her house early in the evening after an entire day outing, she looked at Lawrence sitting on her couch holding his phone and sighed. He turned and looked at her.

"I have been calling, where are you coming

from?” “Where is Aria?”

“In her room.”

“We need to talk.” She sat besides him and smiled. “Coming here was to get away from my family. From the drama, the hate... And I met you. You were my light at the end of the tunnel. You loved me and my daughter so effortlessly.”

“Where is this going?”

She looked in his eyes realizing she was about to hurt him but she couldn't do the same thing she did with Boemo. This time around she was just going to be honest with everyone.

“I love you. I love you so much and I know you love me too but I want to have kids.”

“I know, so do I. I spoke to this social worker who deals with adoption. We will go and see her tomorrow so that we can learn more about adopting. I don't think it's bad.”

Nadine swallowed. “I don't want to adopt. I don't want to raise a stranger's kid. I

want my own kids. I want to get pregnant and raise my child. There is nothing wrong with adoption, it's a wonderful thing to adopt but I want my own kids. I want to push out my own child.”

Lawrence frowned. “But you know that's the only option we have. Unless you are want to get a donor, that can also work. We can get a sperm from the tank.”

“What if the semen consist deformed genes or something abnormal or unusual?”

“Babe I know this is frustrating you but to understand such things, we need to do or research.”

Nadine stood up. “I love you but I can't carry on with this relationship. I want to have a child with the man I am with, I don't want to carry unknown DNA's in my womb or raise a child who is not mine. You can't give me that.”

Lawrence stood up staring at her. "Are you being serious right now?"

"Yes. I am. As much as this hurts me, I think we should call it quits, I don't want to cheat on you in the future just because I want a baby and have you raise a child who is a product of my cheating. I know I wouldn't do it neither would I want you to do it."

“Nadine I love you and I realize that I can’t give you what I want in which I explained that to you when we started with this relationship. You said we would look into our options, why has that changed today?”

“Because the options are not the options I want.”

Lawrence rubbed his face then sat down while his heart pounded. “I love you, I have given you all my all for the last 7 years, what am I supposed to do without you?”

“I want you to free me, maybe there will be someone out there who will settle for adoption, I am just not that person. Please don’t make this hard or turn it into a messy fight, I have my daughter here and I don’t need that kind of drama around her.”

She walked to the bedroom leaving still trying to get an understanding of what had just happened. Minutes later he followed after her and looked at her.

“There is someone isn’t there?” “No, there is no one.”

“This person is the same person you have been going out with for past two days right?”

“No! Can you stop it?”

“You must think this is joke.”

“No, that’s why I breaking up with you. I want to have kids, you can’t give me that, what am I supposed to do?”

Lawrence angrily looked at her. “You are not breaking up with me, if you told him you were just going to toss me aside then you live happily ever after, you are wrong. I am not a fool to have loved you. Who is he?” “No one.”

“I don’t want to put my hands on you, that’s not how I was raised. Don’t force me because you will hate me. Who is he?”

Nadine rolled her eyes. “It’s no-“

Lawrence walked over and missed her with a slap only smirking her chin.

“I am not going to as you again. Who is he?”

“If you beat me you are going to jail. Trust me.” “Then I better make it worth it, maybe just kill you.”

Masa handed cleared the plates and washed all the dishes while Tumo went to the bedroom. She followed him to the bedroom where he was already in the shower. She took his pants from the bed and searched the pockets so to take the pants to the laundry basket. She took out the business card and looked at it properly. Minutes later Tumo walked out with a towel on his waist and looked at Masa seated on the bed.

“Tumo can we please talk. Come and sit here.” She patted the space beside her.

He walked over and sat down with a sigh.

“I know I hurt you by keeping a secret. I vowed to be transparent to you and I failed doing that. I am so sorry but if you feel you can’t forgive me or at least try to work it out, please tell me instead of hurting me. I understand if you want a divorce, I will give it to you, I won’t even fight you. Just tell me if you’ve had enough of it so that I can walk away.”

“Who said anything about a divorce?”

“I am saying it because you don’t seem interested in letting me fix my mess. I know you are angry and you have every right to be but if you don’t think it will work please tell me.”

Tumo looked at Sharon’s card in her hand. “I am not

cheating.” “I didn’t say you are.”

“I bumped into an old friend, she gave me her card and I was not going to call her.”

She gave him back the business card and stood up. "I am going to put the clothes in the washing machine."

"Why do you think I will cheat on you? I am not your ex boyfriends."

"Same way I am not your late wife!" Tears filled her eyes. "I lied only once! I know it's a big lie but I don't deserve the treatment you are giving me. I am not perfect, I never promised to be. I am human and I make mistakes, that's what makes me human! If you can't deal with that fact then feel free to leave me and look for a righteous perfect woman."

She walked out leaving him surprised by her outburst. His phone rang from the bed.

"Hello?"

"Hey, guess where I got your number from?" "Sharon?"

"Yeah, I spoke to Gwendolyn and she gave it to me."

Tumo looked at the door. "I don't think we should be talking." Sharon giggled. "Why? Wifey doesn't like it?"

"I respect her, that's why."

"Ok loverboy, I actually wanted to talk to you about something important." "What is it?"

"Maybe in person, I am currently at my parent's house." "Can't you just say it over the phone?"

"No, I don't discuss business over the phone." "Sharon-"

"It's ok if you can't. I will take my business elsewhere." He sighed. "It better be business

only. I love my wife.”

“Who questioned that? Stop panicking, I just want to discuss business with an old friend.”

“You can come over at my offices on Monday.”

“Monday I am traveling, tomorrow I will be busy, I only have right now.” “You want to meet now?”

“Yes. I am a very busy woman Tumo but I understand if you can’t.”

He closed his eyes. “Send the directions but we are only discussing business only.” She laughed. “Yes sir!”

He hung up and dressed up then went to the laundry room. Masa looked at him all dressed up.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to Gwen, she burst a pipe in the kitchen.” “Oh, want me to come with?”

He looked at her for a while then shook his head walking over. He kissed her with his hands on her waist.

“No, I will be back just now.”

Masa smiled. “I will wait for you.” “Ok. I won’t be long.”

He walked out to his car then drove off. He took his phone as he approached a red traffic light then stared at his family that were on his lock screen. His phone rang flashing Sharon’s number.

“Hey, how far are you?”

“I am not coming. If your business proposal cannot be discussed during work days then I don’t think I will be able to take it.”

“Tumo, come on.”

“Call my office on Monday and set an appointment with my PA. Goodnight.” He hung up and drove to a supermarket where he got a box of chocolates then drove back home. Minutes later he walked inside the house, Masa turned from the TV and smiled staring at the chocolates.

“You are right, maybe you don’t deserve the treatment I have been giving you same way I don’t deserve the way you lied to me, but I want us to fix this mess and introduce the kids to their older brother.”

Tears filled her eyes as she stood up and hugged him tightly. Tumo kissed her forehead with his arms around her.

Later that night, Basetsana got in bed with a head wrap in her head and lay beside Rafiwa.

“How is Naledi?”

“The doctor said it’s not looking good. The heartbeats are faint.” “At least now she is not staying alone.”

“She is stressed. I don’t even know if I should tell Boemo or not, this is going to kill him.”

“He has to be strong for her.”

“I am scared she may lose her life. I read about what she is suffering from, it may damage the kidneys and liver. She may die if it get’s worse. The only solution is to give birth but the babies are still young, I am sure they are the size of my hand.”

“And their chances of survival are slim. We have to pray for her.”

Rafiwa looked at her and nodded. Basetsana held his hands and closed

her eyes praying for Naledi. Her prayer got so emotional tears down her cheeks, Rafiwa stared at her remembering the nurse who had prayed for Masa the time she almost died. He closed his own eyes and prayed awkwardly. Basetsana finished the prayer with an Amen. Rafiwa opened his eyes muttering Amen.

Basetsana took a deep breath. "I want to talk to you about something." "What?"

"Ludo is pregnant."

He frowned.

"What?" "Ludo is pregnant." "Who told you?"

"I know it. We took a test."

"She can't be pregnant, she is only 19." "She is."

"How?"

"Well she had sex."

Rafiwa got off bed. "She is only 19. She is a baby, she can't be pregnant." "Rafiwa she is."

He chuckled. "She is only 19. What are you saying?" "Babe she-

"You know what? I am going to talk to my daughter."

He walked out and went to the girls bedroom. He walked in and looked at them

sleeping. He went to Ludo's side and

shook her. "Baby, wake up."

Ludo slowly opened her eyes and looked at her father. Her heart skipped.

"Papa..."

"You are not pregnant right?"

Her heart began pounded as she looked at him.

“Tell me you are not and I will believe you. I promise you. I know you, you are my baby girl and you are going to America, you are going to get educated and you are going to become something so big.”

Tears ran down her cheeks.

“Talk to me, what’s going

on?” “I... He said he... I... I

am sorry.” “Sorry for

what?”

“I am sorry. He said he used a condom.”

Rafiwa stood up and staggered back shaking his head.

“You are too

young.” “I am

sorry.”

A tear ran down his cheek as he looked at his daughter.

“You are too young, you are only 19. You are too young.”

Basetsana walked in and looked at him falling apart. She could feel his pain. Ludo broke down crying.

“I am sorry.”

“You are supposed to go to Princeton, not to have a child. This is your future, your

life. You are too young... how are you...”

He rubbed his face as she broke down crying. Basetsana rubbed his shoulder.

“Babe, it has already happened. I know you are disappointed but it’s life and we move forward. She can still go to Princeton.”

“With a baby? I took care of my own kids alone, I didn’t make anyone take care of my kids, so who’s going to take care of her child?”

“Raf...”

“I am not going to take care of her child neither are you.” He looked at Ludo. “You are going to take care of your own child because you are grown right? No more

Princeton, you are going to UB or better yet some college close by so that you can be able to take care of your baby. Does Sophia know this?"

Ludo shook her head crying.

"I am going to tell your mother. After everything we have worked hard to give you, this is the thanks we get?" "I am sorry."

Rafiwa walked out then Basetsana hugged Ludo. "You are going to be fine.

Everyone is going to be angry but they will accept it and forgive you eventually."

.....

Kevin drove inside Shane's yard and parked beside his car and stepped out calling him.

"Hello?"

"Come out. I want to talk to you real quick and go home." "Ok."

He hung up and leaned against his car waiting.

.....

Meanwhile inside the house Resego pretended to be sleeping, Shane got up and walked out locking the door behind him. She stood up and opened the window screaming for help.

.....

Kevin paused listening to a scream from inside the house just as Shane walked out.

“Who is screaming inside the house?”

Shane frowned listening to Resego calling out for Kevin.

“What’s going on? Why is she screaming for help?” “We had a small fight.”

“Help me! He is killing me! Kevin help me!”

Kevin looked at Shane then tried getting inside the house. Shane blocked him.

“Stay out of my issues.” “What’s going on?”

“We had a little argument.”

“Then why is she screaming for help.”

Kevin tried pushing him off but Shane stood still,

“It’s not your business.”

“You are crazy. It’s my business. You ruined your own marriage and today you are torturing her for wanting to leave your sorry ass. Get out of my way.” “Resego is my wife.”

Kevin angrily punched Shane and pushed him out of the way. He ran inside the house going to the bedroom where he unlocked the door and looked at Resego with shock, she ran over.

“Get me out of here.”

He looked at her head. “What...?”

“He chopped it off. He is raping me. I want to go.” Shane walked in. “No one is going anywhere.” “Shane o ta nyela kana.”

“Resego is my wife.”

“You are a piece of shit. Resego is leaving and she is leaving with me.”

Resego looked at the door holding her handbag with her important belongings then ran out in her sleeping shirt, barefooted with her head looking like a wet

chicken being plucked off it's feathers. Shane tried running after her but Kevin pulled him back.

"If you go after her you will have me to deal with." "She is cheating."

"It's not cheating, it's called moving on."

Kevin ran after Resego but she was no where to be seen. He got in his car and drove off looking for her but he couldn't spot her anywhere

.....

The following morning Ariaiah finished making breakfast then walked to her mother's bedroom and knocked gently before walking in. She frowned staring at the properly made bed then walked over to a note on the dressing table.

'I am travelling for a while, call Aunt Nadia to come and get you, love you...'

3 MONTHS LATER

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.br/.

Weakness In

Me #108

At UB, Maduo got the hotdog and quickly got a combi back home. Minutes later she was walking inside the room. Ludo smiled putting her book down.

“Thank God! Did you get it from that lady I usually get my hot dogs from?”

Maduo handed it to her.

“Yes.” “Thank you so much.”

Maduo laughed putting her bag down. “Your feet are still swollen?”

“Yes, I am so stressed, I don’t know what I am going to do tomorrow because I have an exam.”

“What time is your appointment?” “At 10, the test is at 12.”

“You will make it, just call a cab.”

“I have already called him. How was your exam?”

Maduo sat down taking off her shoes. “Fine, I just hope I got the average mark.

The rest I don’t care.”

Ludo laughed eating the hotdog. The neighbor called Ludo from the fence, she got up.

“I am coming.”

Maduo watched her walk out then changed into her jogging clothes looking at the time. Ludo’s phone rang from the couch they had in the room, she looked at the screen and answered for her.

“Hi,”

“Hey, where is Ludo?”

“She went outside. Let me give her the phone.” “No, it’s ok. Thanks.”

Miller hung up just as Ludo walked in.

“Mma, your man was just calling.”

Ludo rolled her eyes. “That man is not my man, we broke up.” “It’s the hormones talking.”

“No, it’s not the hormones, it’s me. I will not be with such a man who ruined my future. Today I would be in America but he just had to get me pregnant.”

Maduo shook her head. “I am going to jog for a while.

Later.” “Sharp.”

Maduo walked out putting on her earphones while Ludo resumed eating.

Her

phone rang then she quickly answered her

mother’s call. “Hello?”

“What time are you going to see the

doctor?” “At 10.”

“Ok, tell me as soon as you are done.”

“Okay.”

“Is there something you

need?” “No. I am fine.”

“Ok, I also want to know when you are finishing with your exams. Pinky and I will come and get you.”

Ludo laughed. “You don’t have to.”

“We are going to. You are almost giving

birth.” “You said you will take the baby

right?”

“Yes.”

“Thank God. I don’t think I would manage with a baby.”

“I know but I think after you give birth you will change your mind, you are going to fall in love with her you won’t even know how it happened.”

“No, I am not going to change my mind. I want to focus on school and a baby will disturb me. It’s better she stays there with you.”

“I will be there, let me talk to
Maduo.” “She went to jog.”

“Ok, I will talk to you
tomorrow.” “Sharp.”

She hung up then Ludo opened her book while eating.

.....

Nadia anxiously looked at Kevin talking on the phone. He finally hung up and looked at her.

“It’s not her.”

She sighed leaning back on the seat. “Ariah is going to be so hurt.” “We will find her.”

“It’s been three months Kev... he killed her. I know he did, I can feel it.” She looked at him crying. “My sister is dead.”

“Have hope babe.”

Tears ran down her cheeks as she shook her head. “I know she is dead. I know she is... he killed her. I spent 7 years... 7 years I was holding a grudge. Kevin I was... I was holding a grudge. She knew it, she knew I hadn’t forgiven her and she kept her distance. We never had a proper conversation. It felt as if we were strangers.” “Babe, don’t do this yourself.”

“In my dreams she wants me to help her, I can’t seem to get to her. She keeps crying. She is screaming for my help and I can’t help her, I can’t see her.”

Kevin pulled her in his arms as she cried hysterically.

“We will find her.”

“How am I going to face Ariah? What am I going to tell her? What am going to

say? Tell me what I am going to say.”

Kevin took a deep breath. “We are going to tell her that we are going to keep looking, one day we are going to find her. I don’t know when, but we are going to find her.”

Nadia's phone rang, she took a deep breath and answered. "Mama..."

"Was it her?"

"No. No it wasn't her."

"Don't lose hope. We will find her wherever she is. I know she is out there, my daughter is a fighter. She survived human trafficking, she will survive this." "I am scared."

"Don't be, she will always rise. When she comes back, no more fights, no more arguments. We are sorting out everything, we are going to be a happy family."

"How is Aria?"

"She is waiting for you." "Ok."

She hung up and looked at Kevin.

"Take me to my parent's house, Aria is waiting. I have a headache." "I have some painkillers."

"Are you still going to Francistown tonight?" "No, I think I should stay with you."

"Ng ng, your brother needs you. He hasn't been well. He lost weight."

"As he should, after what he did to Resego I don't even feel sorry for him."

"He was wrong to abuse her like that, I agree but don't be me. Life is full of nasty surprises."

Kevin kissed her. "I am going to find her."

She nodded taking the painkillers. She popped two in her mouth and drank water as he drove. Minutes later he parked in front of the gate.

"Thank you for everything you are doing. I know it's derailing with our plans."

“Nothing is more important than your happiness. I love you.” He kissed her then

rubbed her flat stomach. “Take care of

him.” Nadia smiled. “Or her.”

Kevin chuckled. “Yes, or her. I love you. I am going to drive the

moron.” Nadia stepped out. “We don’t choose our blood.”

“I wish we did. I would get in to greet your parents but I think you guys need

some time to yourselves.”

“Yeah, thanks. Bye.”

Kevin watched her get in the gate then drove off.

Inside the house, Nadia sat down as Ariaah looked at her sadly.

“It wasn’t her right?”

“No, it wasn’t but we are still going to keep looking. I am not going to stop till I find her. I am going to use everything I have, ok sweetie? I won’t give up. I will find her and bring her home.”

Tears filled Ariaah’s eyes. “The police said... that she...” She broke down crying.

Nadia hugged her. “We are going to find her, she is alive, I know my sister, your mother is one strong woman. She survived a lot, she is out there, we just need to keep looking, we need to have hope.”

Ariaah nodded wiping away her tears. “I created another facebook post.” “Good, we will create thousand post if we have to. We will find her.” Nadia’s father walked over and sat down.

“That’s the spirit, we are not going to break down now, I know she is alive but she is probably hiding because she is scared. One day she is going to come back. She eventually always does.”

Nadia smiled. “I know.”

Kevin looked at Shane drinking beer and shook his head.

“You drinking won’t change anything.” “I messed up. I wish I can-“

“You can’t. You should be glad she didn’t press charges.” “I can’t believe I ruined a perfect complete family.”

“A real man acknowledges his wrongs and moves on with life, you become a better man for the next woman.”

“She must be happy without me. I know she hates me.”

“You can’t blame her. Dress up, it’s better we sleep in Francistown, your case is in early morning.”

“What will happen if I don’t go?”

“The court case will go on because she will be there. Get up, we need to leave. Plus it will be a coward move to file for divorce then show up.”

Shane sighed and stood up, his pants not holding on to his waist. He pulled them with one hand as Kevin picked up all the empty bottles of beer from the floor.

Masa smiled as Lefa blew the candles, Lefa looked at her.

“All done.”

Masa walked over and hugged him. “Happy birthday.”

Lefa emotionally smiled. “Thank
you.” “You deserve it. Cut it.”

Tumo put his arms around Masa’s waist kissing her cheek. “Boy that
cake is too big for you.”

Lefa laughed cutting his share. Tetelo walked over and helped him up while Masa rolled her eyes. She said something to him then they both laughed. Phenyo clicked a picture of them as they cut the cake. Lefa walked over with two disposal plates and handed them to Masa and Tumo.

“Thank my boy.”

Tetelo cut the rest of the cake and gave to everyone. Arona threw it in his mouth while Masa frowned.

“I don’t know why your son is like this.” Tumo laughed. “Leave him.”

“No wonder he is chubby.”

“I was also chubby when I was his age but it goes away as you grow.”

Emi and Ame ate the cake with forks, Masa looked over back to Tetelo bored with her presence.

“Ok, your father and I got you a present.”

She handed him a big box. Lefa took it excitedly.

“Thank you.”

Masa looked at Tumo. “Babe are you sure we got him the right present.”

Tumo kissed her. “All boys love it. He will definitely like it. A PS5 is going to make

him the happiest boy in the world, it would make any man

happy.” “Ok.”

She picked it up and handed it to him. “From me and your

uncle.” Lefa’s smile widened. “I love it already.”

“You haven’t seen it, open it.”

He quickly opened it then screamed.

“No ways!”

Phenyo peaked and smiled. “Sharing is caring right son?”

Masa frowned. "You also play this game?"

Tumo laughed. "Every male does babe. Maybe on my birthday you can get me one too."

Masa laughed. "I will go and dish the snacks." "Ok."

Masa walked to the table of snacks where Tetelo was, she turned and looked at her.

"I am so glad you finally came back to your senses. Lefa is so happy these days." Masa looked at her as her annoyance faded. "He is?"

"Yes. He always talks about you. He loves you more than you think." "I love him too. I am so glad we reunited."

Tetelo nodded. "So am I. By the way, where did you get your hair done?" "This other lady at a salon usually does it for me. I can give you her number." "Please."

"Did you get a job here?" "Yes, I got transferred."

"That's nice. You are actually nice."

Tetelo laughed. "I know you low-key hate me because I told you nothing but the truth the other time but I am unapologetic when it comes to honesty. That's just how I am."

Masa smiled. "I see now, let me give you the number before I forget. Kana when you start talking about honesty you will probably try to poke me."

Tetelo laughed. "Heal child."

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Naledi finished styling Eugene's hair then looked at her bouncy curls with satisfaction while the uncomfortable slashed her abdomen, it had been going on for a while but the doctor had assured her that with her condition it was likely to happen.

"Done!"

Eugene quickly got up and ran to her mother's room where she looked at herself smiling on the mirror. She came back.

"It's nice."

"You look beautiful, don't ruin it or let anyone touch your hair." "Ok."

She stood up and smiled staring at Shawn playing the maths game on her tablet with Nicole.

"Ok, I am going to make dinner."

She walked to the kitchen with her phone and called Warona while taking out the marinated chicken from the fridge.

"Wawa..."

"Mommy, your dad just called, apparently Naledi is alone, he is worried."

"I am fine, he just worries for no reason. I am not stressing, I am perfectly fine." "I am still doing something but Kgosì is going to drop me off."

"You don't have to come. If anything is wrong, I will call. I promise." "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I was thinking of baby names. Natalie and Nathan." "Nice, Reese and Riley."

"Boemo says we should call them Monei and Leana."

“Those are beautiful names, I am with your husband on this one. I love those names.”

She frowned as the pain came again, more intensely this time around that she closed her eyes tightly rubbing her big bump.

“Wawa, we will talk. Let me cook.” “Ok.”

She put the phone down feeling pressed and went to the bathroom. She sat in the toilet but nothing came out, with a sigh she pulled up her panties and walked out. The pain came again, this time she grunted holding on to the kitchen counters.

Shawn walked in the kitchen and looked at his mother.

“Mama is it the baby?” She looked at him. “Yes, go and play.”

Shawn looked at her while she caressed her bump.

“I want water.”

“Drink.”

He brushed off his worry and poured himself water then rushed out after drinking. She reached for her phone and called Warona but her phone was off. Naledi frowned, they had just been talking literally a few minutes ago. She called Kgosi and waited.

“Ledi...”

“Hey, come and take to the hospi-“ A sharp pain struck her she groaned. “Come!” “Shit! I am coming.”

He hung up then she tried walking to bedroom just as her water broke wetting her dress. Tears filled her eyes.

“God no... not now.”

Shawn ran over and looked at Naledi grunting.

“Mama...”

“Get the baby bag!”

Shawn ran to her bedroom while Eugene looked at her. Her grunts brought tears to both her girls.

“Get the car keys Genie.”

Nicole looked at her.

“Mommy?” “Let’s go.”

Naledi staggered taking short breaths. She got outside as tears ran down her cheeks.

“God save my kids... I am sinner but please remember me today.”

The pain got so worse as she staggered to the car. Shawn and Eugene ran over

with the car keys and bag just as the back neighbor’s son walked inside the gate. “Hi Naledi, I brought your dad’s toolbox.”

“Help me.”

He looked at her grunting then quickly walked over.

“Holy fuck!”

“The baby is coming.”

Eugene handed him the car keys.

“Take mama to the hospital.”

He unlocked the car and opened the front door for her while the kids jumped in the front seat. He helped Naledi in and quickly got in the car. He started it and drove off. Naledi pulled out her panties.

“The baby is coming.” “I am driving fast.”

He stepped on the accelerator running through a red traffic light. She opened her legs unable to hold it.

“They are premature, drive faster Abe...”

She pushed grunting while Nicole burst into a loud cry. Shawn pulled her in his arms as Eugene tearfully listened to her mother crying.

Abe looked at her with a pounding heart, the baby's head was already out. "Shit uh Eugene jump over!"

Eugene jumped over meanwhile Naledi pushed.

"Catch the baby."

With tears running down her cheeks, Eugene stretched her little hands just as the baby slid out covered with blood falling into her arms.

Eugene screamed. "The baby!"

Abe looked over while Naledi grunted weakly then took the quiet baby from Eugene with one hand.

"She supposed to cry...."

Abe drove through the emergency entrance and stepped out running inside just as Naledi pushed out another baby. He stepped out screaming for help while Eugene held the other quiet baby breathing heavily. Abe ran back with nurses leaving the other baby inside. The other nurse took the baby from Eugene as the other looked at Naledi unconscious body. With the help of other nurses, they put her on the hospital bed as Shawn ran behind holding Nicole's hand.

"Mama is not moving. Mama!"

Abe looked at Naledi's closed eyes shaking. Shawn screamed for his mother even louder while they wheeled her further inside.

"Mama!"

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Weakness In Me

#109

At the hospital, Abe waited with the kids at the waiting area, they were all quiet, no one had said a single word and it had been more than an hour of waiting. Kgosì walked over holding milkshakes and handed the kids.

“Ok guys, I think that’s enough waiting for today. Grandpa is on his way, you guys are going home with your aunt, tomorrow you are going to school, you need to sleep.”

Shawn stood up and stood in front of Nicole and Eugene. “I am not going anywhere neither are they going anywhere till we see mama and the babies.”

“Shawn listen, mama is fine, the babies are also fine, the doctors are taking care of them.”

“I am not going anywhere and you are not taking my sisters anywhere, if you want to go, you can go.”

Abe looked at Shawn in complete surprise. Kgosì sighed staring at him, the boy took so much after his father, even just how he looked at him standing firm to his word.

“Ok, it’s ok if you don’t want to go. Did you guys eat at home? I will ask your grandfather to buy you food.”

Shawn looked back at Eugene and Nicole.

“You can bring us food.” Abe chuckled.

“Wow!”

Kgosi shook his head. "Don't even ask."

Naledi's doctor walked out and looked at them. "Can I speak to her family?"

"I am her

brother." "Ok,

you can come."

Shawn looked at Kgosi. "Is he taking you to mommy?" "No, he just wants to talk to me. Wait with Abe here ok?"

Shawn nodded then Kgosi walked with the doctor to his office.

"Is she ok?"

"I don't know how to break the news to you."

Kgosi swallowed staring at the doctor. "Are the kids ok?"

"We only managed to save one, the boy. The girl passed on."

Kgosi put his hands on his head.

"But the boy is in a critical condition, we have put him in the incubator but his chances of survival are very slim."

"What about Ledi?"

"The mom, she is still showing signs of preeclampsia so we are keeping her under observation."

His knees weakened as he looked at the doctor.

"Is she going to be ok?"

"We are going to monitor her throughout the night but if the baby survives, it will be a miracle. It's actually a miracle that she got this far with such a complicated pregnancy."

"This is going to break

her." "Where is her

husband?" "Jail."

"Oh, what's the baby's

name?" "Uhh Zayn? Zayn

Balopi."

.....

The following morning at court, Shane fixed his suit stepping out of the car. Kevin looked at him.

“This won’t take long.”

“Yeah.”

Shane swallowed staring at Resego walking with her lawyer laughing in her shoulder-less black bondage dress and a fur coat while holding her purse. He swallowed, she looked so much better with the short blonde, matter of fact it almost didn’t look like her. She took off her sunglasses laughing with her lawyer getting inside the court.

“You made your bed, be a man and lie on it.”

Shane nodded blinking away his tears and stepped inside the court. The judge walked in seconds later and introduced their case. He looked at her, she looked so much beautiful than the last time he had seen her. She turned and looked at him before turning to her lawyer. A while later they all walked out.

“Resego can we talk?”

Kevin looked at him. “Don’t do this.” “Just for a second, please.”

Resego put on her sunglasses. “If it has nothing to do with the kids, we have nothing to discuss.”

She got in the car with her lawyer then drove off. Shane rubbed his tears.

“It’s time to move on, at least she is not denying you the kids now.” “I wish there was a way to fix this.”

“Fix yourself first before you can fix anyone else, after that maybe you will appreciate your next woman. Being with Neiso taught me that not everything is meant to be. You messed up, now time to pick up the pieces and get on with life. We are going back home and you are going to work hard to give your children the life they deserve. Crying time is over

now.”



Warona finished preparing all the kids then handed them their school bags.

“Ok, let’s go.”

Shawn followed behind dragging his feet, Warona turned and looked at him.

“Shawn, let’s go.”

“I want to see mama.”

“You will see her after school.”

“She wasn’t moving.”

“She had fallen asleep, after giving birth to two babies, you will get so tired you just sleep so she is sleeping. The babies are at the hospital with her and when you go and see her today, you will see her and the baby.”

Shawn smiled. “I can’t wait for after school.” Warona laughed. “Me too.”

She helped them all in the car and drove to the twins school where she dropped off all Naledi’s kids and had a conversation with the teachers then finally dropped off her kids. Jay stepped out then Warona smiled.

“Jay, today when you come back, you are going with mommy.” His eyes widened then he jumped screaming.

“Yes! Yes!”

She laughed. “So she will pick you all up and drop off Khumo and Gail home then you will go with her ok?”

“Ok.”

“Bye!”

They walked away as she drove off, she called Resego driving to the hospital.

“Warona hi,”

“Hey, your son is so excited.”

Resego laughed. "Me too, this Friday is just a happy Friday for me. First the divorce has been finalized."

"Wow! Finally!"

"I know, I am free woman. I want to jump up and down. I am so happy." "I am happy for you."

"I am taking the kids on a trip." "With the little one?"

"Yes, all of them. The past few months have been so stressful, I just want a mini vacation for myself and the kids."

"That's good, have fun." "Thanks, bye."

She hung up driving through the hospital gate and parked at the parking lot. She walked inside the hospital to where Naledi was.

.....

Naledi slowly opened her eyes and looked around confused then she remembered touching her stomach. Tears filled her eyes as she remembered Eugene's screams and her babies who didn't cry. She slowly sat up just as the doctor walked in with the nurse. Her heart pounded as she looked at them trying to read their eyes.

"Where are my kids?"

The doctor sighed. "We tried saving them both." "No... please no..."

"But the other one long died, I guess the one who was born first." Tears dropped to her cheeks. "No..."

“I am sorry. The one who survived is in the incubator, the boy, your brother named him Zayn but we can still have that fixed or changed.”

Rafiwa burst into the room and looked at her.

“Hey...”

The doctor looked at him then back at Naledi.

“I want to see him.”

“Ok, the nurse will take you after I check you. You are still showing signs of preeclampsia.”

She laid down silently crying. A while later the nurse led them to the room where an incubator was. She tearfully looked at her baby connected to machines then touched the incubator.

“I should have come to the hospital earlier on, I thought it was normal but I killed my daughter. I should have let the doctor operate me when she wanted to, I killed her and now my son...”

The nurse looked at Naledi crying, her pain reflecting in her cries. She slowly knelt down crying.

“I thought I was saving her when I was killing her. God didn’t save her... I prayed he saves her but he didn’t. Is God punishing me? I can’t handle this punishment, it hurts.”

She sat on the floor crying, Rafiwa stood still knowing if Boemo was there he would know what to do. The nurse walked over and knelt before her.

“Naledi, you can’t break down because there is another baby here, you should be grateful. I have never been in your situation but I have witnessed a lot of situations, some worse than yours. Zayn needs you, he needs you now more than ever.”

Naledi slowly got up with tears running down to her chin. She looked at Zayn and slowly wiped away her tears as she walked out. Rafiwa walked over to the incubator and swallowed staring at the baby.

The nurse smiled. “He will make it, if he survived through his first night

then he
will make it. I have hope for
him.” “Thank you.”

He walked out and followed Naledi back to her room. Warona looked at them walk in and smiled.

“Hey Ledi, Rafiwa.”

“Hi, uh is there anything you need.”

Naledi sat down. “I want bury my daughter.”

Rafiwa nodded. “Ok. Boemo managed to get a phone so-“

“He got a phone in prison? Are prisoners now given

phones?” “No, someone in the prison has and borrowed

him the phone.”

“So now he wants to be associated with that person so that they can get caught

then he serves his full sentence because for once in his life he can’t

behave?” “No, he...-“

“He what? Why am I even surprised? I am done stressing over Boemo! I am done! If he wants to rot in prison so be it but I am not going to be a jailor’s wife, I am done trying to understand. He caused all this! This is his fault.” Naledi spoke with a shaky voice. “Now I am supposed to deal with the death of a child!”

Warona hugged her.

“I am sorry love but this shall pass and one day you are going to look back and see all the storms you won against. Zayn is going to make it. He takes after his father, we are going to lay Leana to rest then we move on with life.”

.....

Arefa tried calling Naledi’s number for the umpteenth time getting in the

car. She
sighed putting her phone in her bag. Thabo looked at her worried face.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah, I have been trying to call
Naledi.” He kissed her. “She is in
hospital.”

“She gave birth?”

“Yeah.”

“Oh, then I will take Miya there tomorrow, she has been so excited about the babies.”

“You are one of the few baby mamas who don’t hate their baby daddy’s partners, that’s a turn on to me.”

Arefa laughed. “I don’t hate Naledi because I know my place, either way, Naledi ke mosadi wa Boemo, (Naledi is Boemo’s wife,) what she says goes. I remember I once stayed out in the cold weather the other night after moghel said she won’t fight for her dick in the streets, it’s funny when I talk about it now but back then it wasn’t funny, he wanted to drop me off and she took the car keys, are Boemo weh? Ke utwa guy are mma, waitse ke ha ke feletswe. He had to call his brother so that one of the taxi drivers come and pick me up. I understood then that he truly loves her because when it came to her ke yes mam.”

Thabo laughed.

“I leant the hard way, from there she said Mrs. Balopi is back. I cried but from there on I knew in order to have my daughter present in her father’s life, I have to start by respecting her father’s wife because she has the power, he gave her the power and she knows she has it. He loves and respects her, he puts her first in everything he does. You try talking to him about something he says, let me talk to my wife and get back to you. Now you can’t hate her.”

Thabo kissed her. “I am going to work hard being that man to you and even more.”

Arefa smiled. “I hope he doesn’t hate you for this.”

Thabo shrugged. “You never know who your soul mate might be. I am ready for anything.”

He started the car and drove off.



At prison later that day, Rafiwa looked at Boemo was smiling at him as he walked over, he was dark in complexion now.

“Where is Naledi?” “She is hospital.”

He stopped smiling.

“Again?” “Yeah but she is fine.”

Boemo sighed. “What is the doctor saying?”

Rafiwa swallowed hard unsure of where to start. “She gave birth last night.” Boemo smiled. “Fuck yes!”

“But she lost the girl. She gave birth on her way to the hospital but the boy survived though he is in an incubator.”

“What?”

“The nurse said the boy will survive, I believe her.” Boemo looked at him. “How did she die?”

“They say maybe if she gave birth at the hospital it would have turned out differently but those are just bullshit assumptions, if he was meant to live he would be here.”

He sighed. “How is Ledi?”

“She is broken but she will be fine.” “I wish I was there.”

“Yeah but she will be fine.” “I should be there with her.”

“Don’t call her with that phone, She is not happy about that.” He nodded then stood up. “Thanks for telling me.”

Boemo walked back in and sat on his bed with his hands in his head. An inmate sat beside him.

“You good?”

“Yeah. My wife gave birth.”

The inmate smiled. “That’s good news. You have been worried about her.” “She lost the other baby.”

“I am sorry, but at least the other survived.” “I want to see her.”

The inmate looked at him. “There is someone I know, he can make things happen but only for a few minutes. He is expensive though.” “I don’t care, money is not a problem.”

The inmate nodded then walked away.

.....

Basetsana watched Rafiwa walk inside the house and stood up.

“Hey, how did it go? Are the babies ok?”

“Yeah. I want to go and see her so that I know what she wants for the funeral.” “Don’t babies get cremated?”

“Naledi wants a proper funeral.”

“I think cremating will be much better. She can’t make decisions right now, she is emotional.”

“And who should make the decisions for her?” “Maybe her father.”

“Naledi knows what she wants and she will get it. If you think cremating

is better, it's fine but Naledi wants a funeral with coffins and that's what will happen."

He walked to the bedroom leaving her feeling misunderstood. Minutes later he walked out smelling fresh.

“I will see you later. I might come back late because from there I will have to go and see my father.”

He walked out then she slowly sat down, somehow she knew that the baby’s death would bring them close yet again but she was going to choose to trust her husband this time around.



At Gaborone, Miller parked his car in the yard and walked to the door holding flowers and some shopping bags. He knocked gently and waited. Seconds later, Ludo opened the door eating her hotdog. Miller looked at her bump and smiled while Ludo glared at him.

“What are you doing here?”

“I brought you a couple of things.” “Who asked you?”

“No one, I bought them because I wanted to.”

Ludo laughed. “So I am supposed to look away from the fact that you ruined my life and smile with you.”

“Aren’t we over that?”

“As long as I still carrying this thing then I will never be over it. I even wonder why you came because nobody needs you here, I don’t.”

Miller sighed. “Can’t we have a normal conversation talking like normal people?”

“I am not having any conversation with you because you are the worst thing that has ever happened to me. If you knew how much I hate you then you wouldn’t be here trust me.”

Meanwhile Maduo walked inside the gate with her earphones plunged in, she looked at the car parked under the tree then at the door where

Miller was. She took off her earphones and frowned as Ludo spoke.

“But what can I expect? You are so dump that’s why you are a solder, akere ba tsa hela ko! If I had known earlier, I would have aborted your dirt. You can’t compare to real man and trust me as soon as I give birth, I am going to give you’re your child and focus on my education, something you could have done and I am going to become so successful and meet real man.” She snatched the flowers and threw them on the ground

“I won’t respond to you because you are carrying my child.”

“Don’t talk to me because nothing intelligent ever comes out of your mouth. I wonder what I even saw in you and stop calling me with a different numbers like a psycho, I don’t know if your father’s demented genes were passed on to you but don’t try it on me. I am not your mother who tolerates any kind of craziness.”

Maduo’s mouth fell open as she looked at Ludo who turned and banged the door close. Miller turned to her and smiled embarrassed.

“Maduo right?”

Maduo smiled. “I am so sorry about that, it’s the hormones, I know my cousin, it’s the hormones.”

“I don’t even know why I bother trying.” “I am really sorry.”

Miller handed her the shopping bags. “You can take that.” She watched him walk away, with a sigh she went after him. “It’s a girl.”

Miller smiled. “Really?”

“Yes, and she kicks a lot. I think she is going to be a very active girl.” “Thanks.”

“It’s ok, I thought you needed to

know.” “Can you be my spy?”

Maduo laughed. “I will get caught easily, I am not good at keeping secrets.”

“You will just try, tell me when she gives birth, I know she is close. I want to take my daughter.”

“Ok.”

Miller took her phone from her pocket and saved his number then paged himself.

“There.”

“Bye.”

She walked away and got inside the house.

“Ludo, what you said was rude.”

“I don’t want that piece of shit, if you want him, take him. Nxla.”

She stood up and took the plastic bags. “I am throwing these.”

Maduo took back the shopping bags. “These are not yours, he gave them to me. I am going to eat all this food if you don’t. You are rich so of cause you don’t care about throwing food.”

Maduo’s phone vibrated in her pocket as she sat down with the shopping bags, she opened the message and smiled reading.

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.br/.

Weakness In

Me #110

2 YEARS LATER

Rafiwa walked out of his office talking on the phone then passed by his PA's desk. "Ember, I am going."

“Yes sir, a package came in for you.” “Come with it to my car.”

“Ok.”

Ember stood up with the box and walked behind her boss who was talking on the phone. He unlocked the car from a distant and the boot opened. Ember put the box in the car as Rafiwa got in the car.

“Enjoy your weekend!” “You too.”

He drove away calling his father.

“Rafiwa...”

“Papa I am on my way home then from there I am going to pick him up.” “Have you told Naledi?”

“No, it’s supposed to be a surprise for her. I already spoke to Warona.” “Ok, I think we can start going.”

“After I pick him up obviously we will have to go to the barber. We will meet you there.”

He hung up driving inside his yard. He walked inside the house and smiled staring at Pinky in a beautiful jumpsuit that stuck loosely to her body. She smiled holding her waist then twirled.

“How do I look?”

Rafiwa smiled. “You look beautiful. Have you spoken to Ludo?” “Yes, she said she is coming but she is going to take the bus.” “Ok. Tell her I will wait for her at the rank.”

“I already did.”

Basetsana walked out of the bedroom holding Ludo's daughter. "Miller's mother hasn't come yet?"

“No, she said she is almost here.”

Rafiwa kissed her cheeks making her giggle opening her little arms. He threw her in the air making her laugh loudly. Basetsana’s heart skipped as she flew in the air. Rafiwa kissed her neck making her laugh even more.

“Raf, it’s enough.”

He smiled staring in her big eyes while she blinked with her long lashes. “What’s your name?”

She said her name inaudibly clapping her hands. Pinky walked over and took her then Rafiwa walked to the bedroom where he freshened up and changed before walking out. He looked at Basetsana in a long beautiful evening gown.

“You look

beautiful.” She

blushed. “Thanks.”

Rafiwa kissed her neck with his hands on her waist.

“Thank you for planning this with me.”

“Anytime.”

“Let me go and pick him up, I will find you guys

there.” She turned and kissed him. “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He walked out fist bumping his sons who were walking in shirtless. He got in his car and drove off.

.....

Ludo finished packing her clothes and looked at Maduo who was lying on the bed.

“Why are you leaving at night again?” “I don’t like arriving at night.”

“But my dad will be there.”

“I don’t want to crowd your house.”

Ludo laughed. “It’s our house, we are cousins.”

“It’s almost five o’clock, go before you miss the bus. If I don’t find someone who is going to Maun I will just wait for the evening bus.”

“Mma I am thinking of fixing things with Miller. I am realizing I made a mistake

last time, it’s just that I was so

stressed.” Maduo looked at her. “Why

now?”

“I love that man. I don’t think anyone will ever compare to him. He loved me and spoiled me rotten. He could give me his bank card and say go for shopping. I was treated like a queen and his sex game! God help me.”

Maduo laughed. “You are dirty minded, but what if he

moved on?” “Ng ng that man is mine. I will get him back.”

“You never know with these things, just don’t embarrass yourself.”

“I am ready for anything when it comes to him. I made a mistake, just like any

other human out there. I now see where I am wrong and I want us to fix things.” “Good luck cousie.”

Ludo nodded then took her bags and walked out to a cab which was parked at the

gate. Maduo’s phone rang as the cab took off.

“Hey...”

“I am almost

there.” “Ok, I am

ready.”

She hung up and put on her block heels then freshened her make-up. Minutes later Miller drove inside the gate while she stepped out with her suitcase. He stepped out then walked over and kissed her.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi.”

Miller took her bag and put it in the boot then opened the door for her. She got in then took the unopened soft drink and opened it just as he got in the car.

“My parents want to meet you.” Maduo smiled. “Isn’t it too early?”

He started the car and drove off. “No, it’s been two years babe.” She sipped the soft drink with a stroll. “Ludo said she wants to fix things.” “That ship long sank.”

Maduo looked at him. “I hope so because I know everyone is going to judge me and if you go back to her then I will be the fool.”

Miller kissed her. “You have to trust me, I love you. You are not the only one who is going to be judged, I moved from one cousin to the other, I am not perfect but I don’t care because I am not going to compromise my happiness for anything. I know what I want and I am not shy to go after it.”

She blushed then sipped her drink while he drove with one hand while the other squeezed her exposed thigh.

.....

At Prison, Boemo smiled with his friend.

“I wish I was you, finally leaving these walls.” “Soon you will be out.”

Mathala shook his head. “I am still here B, sometimes I wonder why I even did what I did.”

“Poverty led you to crime, you had to provide for your daughter.”

“Well it’s the same thing because now I am in prison and she is still suffering,
obviously being abused by relatives. I haven’t seen her in full 3 years.”

“I told you I will see what to do when I go. You don’t have to stress yourself.” “Thanks.”

Skhokho walked towards them then smiled. "So you are just going to leave without telling me?"

"I was going to talk to you."

Skhokho smiled. "I will wait for you inside."

Mathala looked at him and laughed. "Who knew I would ever see this day. I am taking over when you go."

"I can't wait to see my wife." "I am sure."

Boemo laughed and followed after Skhokho thinking of Naledi. The little guy got excited as he thought of sinking into that tightness. She was probably going to cry with his dick inside her but this time around he wasn't going to stop.

.....

Naledi looked at herself on the mirror in the evening gown that hugged all her curves then reapplied her lipstick. Liam video called her then she answered smiling.

"Hey, wow, you look beautiful."

"Thanks, I will give the phone to

Genie." "Where are you going?"

"Wawa invited me to some party so I am her

date." "You are going to steal the show."

"Thanks."

"Is he out yet?"

“No, I have stopped hopping.”

“I was thinking of going to Bora Bora with Genie sometime in the future but if you don’t mind you can come with, together with Shawn, Nicky and Zayn.”

“I don’t want to burden you or spoil your fun.”

“Naledi if you knew how I felt you wouldn’t be saying that. Though it will completely innocent. I have accepted that you are married. But a little trip to the islands won’t hurt nobody.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

Liam smiled excitedly.

“Really?” “Yes.”

“Ok, when are you free?”

“This is the last 2 weeks of holiday.”

“Ok, I will sort out all the travelling arrangements.” “You will keep me updated.”

“Now I can talk to Genie and the kids.”

She walked to the sitting room where the kids where. “Guys, uncle Liam wants to talk to you, Genie daddy wants to talk you.”

Eugene took the phone and they all crowded the phone. Her father walked in and she smiled.

“Thank God you are here, I hope I am not taking much of your time.”

Ragwe Naledi hugged his daughter. “I will never get lazy or tired of babysitting my grandkids.”

“Thank you, I am waiting for Warona to come, she is picking me up. Do you want anything to eat?”

Dineo walked in and smiled. “Ledi...”

“Ma, thank God you are here. Should I make you anything to eat?”

Dineo escorted Naledi to the kitchen. “You look beautiful. I love this dress.” “It was my

mother's. I love wearing it."

“You look so much like her, beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

Naledi looked at her ring and chuckled. “I am glad papa married you, God knows it was long overdue.”

Dineo laughed. “I was beginning to question too. People were gossiping me.” “Now they can eat their words.”

Eugene brought back the phone. “Daddy said we are all going on a trip together.” “Yeah.”

“I can’t wait! I am so excited.”

Naledi smiled watching her run off.

“Do you think it’s a good idea to take Boemo’s kids to a trip with another man?” Naledi looked at her. “I would never cheat on him.”

“I know you would never do that but do you think it’s a good idea? Do you think he would like it?”

“It will be innocent.”

“Sweetie there is nothing innocent about that. Are we getting a little impatient?” “I love Boemo but I am tired of waiting. I have needs too, I am woman.”

“So you want to fulfill your needs elsewhere?”

She looked down ashamed.

“Boemo is soon going to be free, can’t you hold on a little longer?” “He was supposed to be out months back.”

“He can’t control the law.”

“I can’t do this anymore. I have been patient for long enough.”

“Don’t ruin this perfect family for two minutes fun, another woman will snatch him, is that what you want? She will take him and love him better. All the hard work you put into him, all the energy you put into your family, it will all be gone in

vain, is that what you want? And that's if he doesn't kill you. He will kill you and you know it."

Naledi recalled her near death encounter and swallowed.

"If you want to walk away, do it the right way but I don't encourage it."

.....

Arefa walked out with Miya and got in Thabo's car. Miya put on her seatbelt smiling.

"I can't wait to see daddy."

Arefa smiled. "The wait is finally over."

Thabo drove off. "You look nice."

"Do you think he is just going to accept us?"

"Babe men are different from women, we don't hold grudges."

She sighed. "If you say so. I am just not a woman he once dated, I am his baby mama."

"I know, don't worry."

She sighed relaxing on her seat.

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Warona parked her car beside Naledi's and walked inside the house. She walked from the kitchen holding her glass of wine.

"And then?"

“Just a glass, Liam called. He wants to take me and the kids to Bora Bora.” Warona laughed. “Will he ever give up?”

“He said it would be innocent, he long accepted that I am married.”

“He wants you. I hope you told him where to get off. That man annoys me.” “I said yes.”

Warona paused staring at her.

“What?” “I said yes.”

“Boemo is going to murder you girl.” “From where? Jail?”

“The day he walks out you better run. Run faster than Usain Bolt. Why on earth would you say yes?”

“I just want to have little fun.”

“With the man you were cheating on him with?” “Initially I was cheating on Liam with him.”

“He is going to kill you, I won’t be part of it this time around.” “I am lonely.”

“Can we go already, dikgang tsagago di bosula.”

She put the glass down and walked out. Warona drove off then laughed.

“I can imagine what he will do to you, has he ever slapped you?”

“Yes, the time with Liam saga, I saw stars. He beat me and Liam. He was upset.”

Warona laughed then sighed. “He loves you so much, he will kill for you. Liam is Genie’s father but that crazy man of yours won’t hesitate to kill. Soon he will be out and all your problems will be solved, just be patient and wait for your husband.”

Naledi smiled. “You are right, I will call Liam and

say no.” “There goes my girl.”

Warona’s phone rang then she answered.

“Hello?... yeah... ok.” She hung up.

“We have to pass by Sirius Star.”

“Ok.”

“Isn’t it cute just how he named his hotel after you? And you want to double cross that? Girl please!”

Naledi laughed. Minutes later both ladies walked inside the hotel. The hotel staff waved at Naledi as she walked by. Warona led her to a presidential room.

“What are we doing here?”

Warona looked at her. “We are supposed to collect something in this room, wait for me, I am coming.”

“Ok.”

She walked out, Naledi looked around the suite with a smile. She threw herself on the bouncy bed covered with a beautiful cover. Her heart skipped as the toilet flushed. The door to the ensuite opened while her heart pounded.

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BW Happy Independence Day BW , this is last night’s insert. Because it’s a holiday this side, there won’t be inserts today, we shall continue tomorrow unless there is a sponsor. Happy Wednesday.

Weakness In

Me #111

The door to the ensuite opened while her heart pounded. She tried

getting up but her knees got too weak as she looked at him, tears filled her eyes and spilled at the corners. She tried opening her mouth to talk but it was as if she was paralyzed. Boemo smiled and walked towards her while she remained speechless sitting on the bed. More tears flooded her eyes. He crouched before her and hugged her while she broke down crying. Her tears wet his t-shirt that stuck to his

muscles. Boemo held her even tighter as her cries pieced through his heart. She moved back and touched his face with tears all over her face ruining her make-up.

“I was loosing hope... you were taking long.” She spoke sobbing. Boemo sadly smiled. “I am here now Mrs. B.”

She smiled despite her cries. “I missed you. The kids are going to be so happy. I am so happy. You are really here...”

“You are still beautiful.”

She blushed trying to control her cries. “Am I?”

“Yeah, you are aging like fine wine, getting better with years.”

She sniffed wiping her tears with the back of her hand. “Thank you.”

He leaned over and kissed her salty lips, he pushed to the middle of the bed and got on top of her kissing her. Naledi whimpered almost passing out from his weight and his wide chest pressing her down. He pushed her thighs open with his knee while her dress rode up. His hand went inside her panties then he groaned touching her smoothly shaved pussy slipping his fingers between the pussy lips and felt her wetness.

“Shit I missed this...”

He unzipped the side zip then pulled the dress up her body, Naledi held her breath as he pulled out his t-shirt and unhooked the belt. Her pussy throbbed just by the sight of him, she knew what that body could do to her. He took off his pants remaining in his shorts and kissed her neck just as she closed her eyes running her hands on his biceps. Boemo pulled her up slightly and unclipped her bra with one hand, he cupped her breast squeezing her flesh. He dropped kisses till he pulled out her panties and looked at her pussy. Naledi moaned as he leaned over and kissed her pussy sliding his middle finger inside. Knowing just how tight she would be made him even harder while his heart pounded. He continuously tapped her upper plates while kissing her clit.

“Boemo....”

She closed her eyes tightly grabbing the sheets while vibrating as her orgasm swept her away. He raised his head and kissed her hard taking out his dick. He

rubbed the head on her clit, she moved her waist then he looked in her eyes and #removed.

Tumo walked inside the house exhausted from a long day at work, he tripped on a toy almost falling then kicked it aside. He looked at the messy sitting room and walked to the bedroom passing the kids watching TV. He walked inside the bedroom and sighed staring at Masa sitting on the bed with the baby sucking on her nipple while she watched a facebook video in her pajamas. Tumo looked at the sleeping baby and put his bag down.

“The baby is sleeping.”

“Oh!” She took her nipple from the baby’s mouth then put her in the coat. Tumo looked at her old cornrow with dandruff then took out his bank card and handed it to her.

“Tomorrow go and spoil yourself.” She smiled.

“Thanks.”

He sighed wondering if she had bathed or not, her pajama top was stained with breast milk.

“I am going to take a shower, is there something to eat? I am hungry.” “I was going to start cooking. I will go now.”

She quickly walked out as he undressed and showered before going to the sitting room. He looked at the wet couch.

“Ame, who spilled water here?”

Ame looked at him and shrugged. “It wasn’t me. I saw Arona drinking water there.”

“It wasn’t me! I didn’t spill
water.” “You are lying, I saw
you!”

“No more drinking water here, if you want water you drink it in the
kitchen!”

Tumo sighed and sat on the other couch staring at the dirty sitting room, he wondered when last he had walked inside a fresh smelling clean house. He changed the channel.

“Did everyone do their homework?”

They shook their heads.

“Go and bring your books and let me help you.”

They walked away and came back with their books. He helped each at a time, by the time he was done, Masa was setting up the dining table. They all went to the dining table and sat down then she placed everyone’s plate in front of them. He salivated staring at his plate and immediately started eating.

“How did the deal go babe?” Masa asked sitting beside her. “I got it.”

She smiled. “I knew you would get the deal.” “When is your maternity leave ending?”

“In two months.”

“Do you think you should get a helper to help you? You work so hard, the baby is not making things easier for you, maybe we should get a helper to help you.” “Ok, I will try getting someone.”

“Ok. But make sure they are good with kids.” “I will.”

.....

At the party, Basetsana walked over to Warona who had just arrived.

“Hey...”

Warona smiled. “Hey love, you look beautiful.” “Thanks.”

“This is a great party.”

“Thanks, I didn’t do it
alone.”

Warona nodded receiving a drink from the waiter walking by. An awkward moment passed then Basetsana swallowed her pride.

“I have noticed that these days you are distant, it feels like I am forcing myself into the friendship. Is this because what happened with Naledi years back?” “No. I didn’t even realize I was distant.”

Basetsana nodded. “I know you are close to Naledi so obviously it must be that issue. Don’t you think you should just tell me to play far away instead of watching me struggle with a friendship which long died.”

“Honestly I have no problem with you or what you did, I think I have been unfair on you by not wanting to make things awkward but I will improve. How is Lewatle?”

“He graduated.”

“That’s good news, wow! They grow fast don’t they?” She smiled. “They do.”

Warona turned to Resego who was walking in with her tall dark hunk dressed as if she was walking on red carpet in a red dress with a slit that exposed her leg. She had maintained the short blonde for long now, it looked like her signature look because it fit her. She looked beautiful.

“Is that Resego?”

Warona nodded.

“Yes.” “Wow!”

Warona sipped on her drink staring at Resego’s six inch heels while she rocked the

two inch heels she had bought earlier on. Resego walked over smiling.

“Ladies!”

“Hey...”

Basetsana smiled inhaling her sweet fragrance.

“Hi.” “It’s good seeing you.”

Warona nodded. “Your man knows Boemo?”

“Yeah, seems like he does, business wise. Great party.” “Yeah. Does he know you and Boemo fucked?”

Basetsana’s mouth. Resego laughed.

“Yes. I know honesty is the way to go and you know what? He doesn’t mind. See you.”

She walked back to her man and they laughed walking away.

“Wow!”

Warona gulped down the rest of her drink silently watching Resego turn heads.

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Maxine looked around trying to spot someone she knew at the party but there was no one as yet. She sighed staring at the couples who were smiling and giggling with each other, she was now going for her late thirties yet she was still single. A man walked towards her and smiled.

“Hi...”

She looked at him and sighed, it was the same man who had been hitting on her since she got here. She was even tired of seeing his face.

“Can you go away? You know my brother is the owner of the party, you don’t want to mess with that, trust me.”

“I have accepted that you don’t want me. Now I figured we can just be friends for the night since I am also lonely.”

He handed her an orange juice. "One for the lady."

She rolled her eyes and took the juice then sipped still looking around. Her eyes fell on Rafiwa's wife then she smiled but a sudden wave of dizziness hit her. The man took her glass of juice.

“Hey are you ok? Come and sit for a while.”

He led her out just as she closed her eyes collapsing in his hands.

Sophia watched the TV, the house was so silent, with Pinky not around she felt so alone. Her phone vibrated then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Sophia, can we talk?”

“Thero, what do you want?”

“This is the last time I am calling you. I love you, I know what I did was wrong but I don’t know what came over me. I watched Ludo grow, she was more like my daughter and I admit I let a moment of weakness influence me in making a stupid mistake, one that I assure you will never happen again. I am not sure I can move on knowing I still love you, can you please give me a second chance. I love you babe, you have no reason to trust me but I will work on it. Please just give me a chance.”

Sophia tearfully sighed.

.....

Maduo sat in the car that was parked at the side of the road while Miller took a piss. She nodded her head to the music then her phone rang. She looked at Ludo’s name momentarily before she answered.

“Cousie...”

“Hey, are you still home?”

“No, I went to a friend’s house.”

“Oh, I forgot my charger can you bring

it?" "Uh ok."

"Thanks, I am approaching a no network zone so I will be unavailable for a while."

“Ok.”

Miller walked over zipping his pants.

“Are you sure you don’t want to pee with the amount of drinks you have been drinking?”

She looked at him and quickly put her finger on her lips shushing him.

“Maduo who is that?”

“Huh?”

“Who’s that? And why does he sound like Miller? My Miller?” “It’s not him.”

“Maduo, I know my man’s voice, o seka wa bata go ntira semata (Don’t try making me a fool.) Who is that and why does he sound like my man?”

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Weakness In

Me #112

Maduo took a deep breath.

“I am not with Miller. What are you trying to say?” “I know what I heard.”

“Can you stop it already, I told you I visited a friend and you are accusing me of being with your ex, Miller is probably in Maun, call him to confirm that. He is not the only one with a deep voice.”

“Maduo that sounded like him, you are denying it but I know how that sounded.”

“I am hanging up because you are determined to believe whatever is in your head. Bye.”

She hung up and switched off her phone. Miller put on his seatbelt.

“I think we should just tell everyone.”

Maduo looked at him. “And have everyone hate me.”

Miller looked in her eyes and sighed facing that fear coated with tears she couldn't hide. He knew it was all his fault, he was the one who went after her, the one who didn't take a no for an answer. She actually stood a chance of losing her entire family because of him.

“I know it's all my fault but I am not going anywhere.”

“I am scared. No one is going to stand with me, not my sister or my brother because aunty Sophia provided for us when mama was in jail, my grandmother will hate me and call me ungrateful, my own mother is still trying to win over her sister, she won't stand with me. I will have no one, I am even staying with Ludo.”

“I wasn't going to do this till we got home but...” He took out a tiny black box from

his pocket and opened it. The glittering ring stared right back at her.

“I told my father about you and he laughed because the same thing happened to him. He was dating my mother's sister at first till he met my mother, sometimes we don't choose who to love, I didn't choose you. That happened on it's own and I know you are the one, you have every right to be scared but I want us to start a future together. I want you and that's why I want to marry you. I was going to propose in a nice set up but it is what it is, Maduo will you please marry me?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the ring. “Miller...”

“I know what I want babe, do you? My uncles are on the standby waiting for my word.”

She nodded. “I love you, yes.”

He took the ring and slid it on her finger then kissed her. A cow mooed from the bush startling her.

“We should go.”

She quickly nodded. "Yes."

He started the car and joined the road as she looked at the ring on her finger with disbelief.

Ludo sat in the bus and closed her eyes regrettably. She couldn't understand why now she thought everyone sounded like Miller, even accusing her own cousin. She rubbed her face trying to call Maduo again but her phone was off so she sent a message.

Ludo: Cousie, I am sorry for accusing you, I don't know what's going on with me. I

know people have similar voices. I am sorry, I will make it up to you, I promise.

Love you... 🍷🍷🍷🍷

She smiled and put back her earphones listening to her playlist.

Tomorrow she would go and see Miller and try working out things.

Naledi slowly opened her eyes and sighed exhausted. Her heart skipped as she touched the empty space beside her then sat up. Boemo walked in and stared at her with a smile. She blushed pulling the bed cover over breast while he walked over taking off his t-shirt and laid beside her pulling her on top of him. Naledi sighed as he held her kissing her forehead.

"People are waiting for us."

"I don't want to share you with them as yet."

He pulled her head up and kissed her. “We could stay but everyone is there, Raf would kill me.”

She relaxed on top of him feeling his hard muscles beneath her while their skins touched. His hands moved all over her body caressing her as if she could break.

“I can’t wait to see my kids.”

She smiled. "Shawn takes so much after you, he..." She chuckled. "He is just like you. He behaves as if he is not 9, when I am home, everyone is under his supervision. Including me."

"That's my boy."

"And Miya... she is growing. Can you believe she is doing her standard 5? She is a big girl. Genie is so smart at school, her teacher said she is a bright star. Nicole doesn't suck her thumb anymore. I guess going to school helped and she talks more these days. Zayn can walk and he breaks things just like his older brother."

Boemo listened as she softly spoke, so softly it almost sounded as if she was whispering. He flipped them off lying slightly on top of her then looked at her.

"I heard your brother named him." She nodded touching his chest. "Yes."

"I honestly thought he would name him after himself just because he hates me."

She laughed shyly. "He said he thought of it but then figured he couldn't have his name on your son who could possibly take after his father one day then ruin his name legacy."

Boemo laughed. "He still hates me?" "I think so but he is glad you are out."

"He lowkey loves me but can't admit that because we as men don't do that, it's gay."

She looked at his smile, that had been the same smile he had given her the time they had met at the tuckshop when she refused a free lift.

“Are you on contraception?”

She shook her head. “I think we should tie your tubes or something, that last pregnancy was a wake up call.”

“Mhmm.”

“This place looks amazing Mrs. Balopi.”

“I try. But I am glad you are back now so you can take over.”

“I think we should work together.”

“No. I want people to look at me when I bring you lunch at work, not become a regular I no longer look like your wife but rather a mere worker.” “This is our children’s legacy babe.”

“I know but I am not going to work with you.” “You can run the hotel.”

“You will do just fine without me. I am going to be a solo actuarial.”

Boemo looked at the determination in her eyes figuring convincing her otherwise would take so much work. He kissed her.

“Ok... we should really go.”

Her phone rang then he reached for it and looked at the screen.

“Why is he calling?”

Her heart skipped. “Uh to talk to Genie I think.”

Boemo answered and put on loud speaker as Naledi’s heart started it’s own marathon.

“Hey Star, so I just called the traveling agency and we are good to go. I just need a couple of things from all your documents then Bora Bora here we come. We are going to have a wonderful time there.”

Boemo hung up and looked at her while her heart pounded.

“You are going to Bora Bora?”

She swallowed. “No... he is taking Genie, he asked in front of her and I-“ “Don’t try to lie to me Naledi.”

“I am not going with him, I just said so because he asked in front of Genie, I was going to call and cancel.”

He looked in her eyes. "When did he call?"

“Just before I came here at home. He called to talk to Genie. I can call him now and clear up the misunderstanding.”

“I will call him and clear it up, I will join you in the shower.” She looked at her phone in his hands and nodded. “Ok.”

She got up and walked inside the huge elegant ensuite. She stepped under the shower with a shower cap in her head. Minutes later he joined her, she looked right in his eyes trying to figure out his mood. With Boemo anything was possible. He held her waist and smiled, Naledi smiled back sighing with relief.

Patrick walked over to Rafiwa.

“Is he coming?”

“I just spoke to him on Naledi’s phone, they are on their way.” “Good, where is your sister?”

Rafiwa looked around. “I haven’t seen her since I got here.”

“I came with her. She was here but all of a sudden she disappeared.” “If I see her I will tell her you are looking for her.”

“Thanks.”

Rafiwa walked towards Arefa who was with Miya.

“Hey!”

Arefa smiled. “Hey, great party.”

Miya looked at him. “Where is daddy?” “Almost here. Don’t tell anyone.”

Miya smiled zipping the imaginary zip on her lips.

“That’s my girl.”

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Meanwhile Boemo held Naledi's hand walking from the parking lot while her panties soaked with his cum. She fixed her hair wondering if she looked like she had just been fucked in a parking lot, in which she had.

"I can't believe no one told me about this party." "It was meant to surprise you and the kids."

He kissed her briefly then opened the double doors and walked inside the venue as people clapped cheering. Naledi looked around searching for her kids. Patrick walked over and hugged his son.

"It's good seeing you free." "It's good being free."

Patrick looked at Naledi and smiled. "She is the best wife you could have ever wished for."

Boemo pulled Naledi in his arms. "I know. She is amazing."

Boemo's friends walked over and hugged him as he kept his arm on her waist.

"Obza!"

"Jail bird."

Thabo laughed. "Jailer, that's his second home."

Boemo shook his head laughing. "That place can never be my home."

Koketso walked over and smiled at Boemo. "Finally Naledi can

hang with us again.”

Naledi smiled shaking her head knowing she would never hang out with the women he once fucked. Rafiwa walked over and smiled at her.

“You look beautiful Naledi.”

“Thank you.”

He fist bumped with his younger brother. “Now you realize the important things in your life, I am sure no more jail.”

“Yeah, my family comes first.”

Rafiwa looked at Naledi one last time and walked away. Basetsana waved from a distance then Naledi waved back.

“I thought the kids would be here. Maybe papa didn’t know.”

“DADDY!” Miya screamed as she walked from the bathroom with her mother

then ran towards her father. Boemo smiled picking her up and twirling with her.

“Princess...”

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too.”

She hugged tightly burying her head on his shoulder. Arefa smiled wanting to hug him but with Naledi beside him that option was impossible.

“Baby daddy.”

Boemo looked at her and chuckled.

“Hey...” “You look good. So glad you are back.” “Thanks.”

She smiled at Naledi. “Mrs. B.”

“Hey.”

“I don’t think little Miss here will want to leave. You can bring her anytime.”

Naledi nodded and watched her walk away.

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Rragwe Naledi wiped his old piano then sat with Shawn while Zayn sat on top of it with his sister's standing on the sides watching with smiles. "Ready?"

Shawn nodded. Rragwe Naledi started playing the piano then Shawn joined playing on the other side with his fingers moving so effortlessly on the keys. Shawn opened his mouth and started singing.

When your legs don't work like they used to

Before

And I can't sweep you off of your feet

Will your mouth still remember the

taste of My love

Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks

And darling I will be loving you 'til

we're 70 And baby my heart could

still fall as hard At 23

And I'm thinking 'bout how people fall in

Love in mysterious ways

Maybe just the touch of a

hand

Oh me I fall in love with you every

single Day

And I just wanna tell you I am

So honey now

Take me into loving arms

Kiss me under the light of a thousand

stars Place your head on my beating

heart

I'm thinking out loud

Maybe we found love right where we are

Ragwe Naledi emotionally looked at him as he sang so beautifully with his eyes closed while playing the piano. He harmonized with him with his deep voice and together they sang till the song finished. Shawn smiled.

"How was that?"

"That white boy has nothing on you."

Eugene smiled. "You sounded beautiful. I wish I knew how to sing." "If you don't you don't."

Eugene rolled her eyes as Zayn giggled.

"Wow! You can sing?"

Shawn turned and dropped his mouth staring at his father. He tried to scream but nothing came out. Eugene screamed running towards him with Nicole. Miya smiled as he picked them both up and twirled with them just like he had done with her.

"Daddy!"

"I am here."

Frozen, Shawn remain seated while tears cascaded down his face. Boemo put his girls down and kissed them.

"I am so happy to see you guys." "I missed you daddy."

"I missed you too Genie."

Nicole hugged his leg

sniffing. "I missed you all."

Boemo looked at Shawn silently crying then walked towards him.

“Hey champ...”

He broke down into a loud cry.

“You took so long.”

“I know, I am sorry... I am here now.”

Shawn cried loudly that Naledi’s tears dropped to her cheeks as Boemo hugged

him. Rragwe Naledi smiled at

Naledi. “God has done it. He is

here now.” She nodded crying.

Boemo blinked away his tears listening to his sons cries but one wayward ran down and he quickly wiped it off.

“I am here now, I am not going anywhere.”

“If you go, I am going with you. We are all going with you.”

He laughed then let go and looked at Zayn.

“Hey...”

He picked Zayn up who smiled staring at him.

“Fuck this is perfect.”

Shawn frowned. “That’s a bad word.”

Boemo chuckled. “Yeah, I am sorry. You shouldn’t say it.”

Naledi laughed wondering just how she was going to deal with two male species with the same character under one roof.

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Weakness In

Me #113

The following day Boemo smiled with a guy who had just fixed them a tiny basketball court, Shawn bounced the ball and jumped shooting it inside the hoop but bounced and fell back in his hands. Eugene jumped up and down and got the ball from his brother and threw the ball poorly, it didn't even go even high enough. Shawn took the ball and jumped throwing it again and this time it went right inside the hoop, Naledi frowned staring wondering just if there was anything this child didn't do. She sighed continuing washing the dishes watching while Boemo picked up Nicole and threw her in the air. Rafiwa's 7 sitter car drove in and he stepped out with Lewatle who looked much taller than she remembered together with Arona and another tall boy who looked Lewatle's age, probably his friend or something. Pinky and Ludo stepped out from the backseat laughing at something. Pinky handed her phone to Ludo then grabbed the ball from Shawn and bounced it around before throwing it in the hoop and jumped celebrating.

Kgosi's car drove in, Naledi paused and smiled knowing her brother was going to be annoyed the entire time.

Warona stepped out while Kgosi walked towards Rafiwa ignoring Boemo who laughed shaking his head.

"Mma Balopi."

Naledi turned to Warona who had just walked in. "Hey, I am done with everything, what's left is for the men."

Warona sat down on the kitchen stool. "So you can walk?" Naledi laughed. "Yes."

Ludo walked in. "Aunty..."

Naledi smiled. "Hey lovie... you look good."

Ludo walked over and hugged Naledi then Warona.

“When I am rusty like this? You are the one who looks good.” “Akere allowance e tsene?”

“Half of it goes to Sasa’s finances.”

“Ahh shame, that’s what being a mother feels like.” “Need any help?”

Naledi shook her head. “No, I am done.” “Ok, can I talk to you?”

Warona laughed then got up. “I will be outside, this one seems personal.”

Ludo waited till Warona walked out then Ludo looked at Naledi. “I made a mistake.”

Naledi smiled. “Admitting to your wrongs is always the first step.” “I was angry and hurt, my emotions were all over.”

“Which is understandable. He purposely got you pregnant, you had every right to react the way you did. Your anger is justified.” “I want to fix things, do you think it’s too late?”

“It’s never too late to try and reconcile, real strong love never get’s old, it might get stained but it will always be there. But is he single?”

“I don’t know. I want to fight for my man.”

“If he is yours you don’t have to fight for him, you will just take him back. But be prepared for disappointment. He might have moved on and I know you think because he once loved you and you have a child together he might still be fixed on you, maybe he might still love you but then he might have met someone he loves more so you should be ready for that. First of all, we don’t want to seem as if we are bitter. Get him but be elegant while at it. Accept it when it’s over, know when to move on, know when to let go. It will be painful but you have to be

prepared for anything.”

“I am ready to fight.”

Naledi laughed. “Ok... is that why you have the hairdo?” Ludo smiled. “Yes, I want to impress.”

“I see...”

Someone called them from outside, Naledi took off the apron and walked out with Ludo.

“Mom, we should all play.”

Naledi looked at Shawn then at Boemo. “I don’t know how to, I will be the referee.”

Lewatle got in the center. “Ok, then males vs females.” Ludo shook her head. “You are a lot.”

Pinky pushed Naledi inside the box. “Aunty has to play too. Lewatle joins us. Fair game. Genie and Nicky will be referees.”

Rafiwa smiled. “Nice thinking sweetheart.”

Naledi looked at Warona who was jumping up and down. “I am ready!” “I don’t know how to play this game.”

Shawn shook his head with a laugh. “Mom, you just bounce the ball and throw it in the hoop.”

The game soon started, it seemed like only two people from the ladies team knew what was going on, Naledi lurked behind trying to read the game while their team lost. Pinky scored and high fived with Lewatle who shot the next round and scored. Boemo got the ball as it fell from inside the hoop and bounced it past Naledi who quickly grabbed it and hugged it.

“Babe you are not supposed to do that.” “No! It’s my turn. I am going to score.” Ludo laughed. “Aunty! Here.”

Naledi ran over and gave the ball to Ludo who handed to Warona then Lewatle who then scored.

“Babe that’s called cheating.”

“You are too tall, you are taking advantage of us. How can you group yourselves as tall people only?”

Kgosi burst laughing. "So who are you blaming for your shortness?" "This is how my team and I are going to play."

The game continued as they all laughed. A while later the game ended then Naledi walked inside the house breathing heavily. Her phone rang from the kitchen counters then she picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's Liam, I am calling with a different number, are you ok?" "Yes, why won't I be?"

"He was threatening me yesterday. I thought he hurt you." "I am fine. My husband would never hurt you.

He loves me."

"Hey, you don't have to pretend with me, if he is hurting you I will always come, my help to you is unlimited, it doesn't what time it is, I will drop everything and come."

Naledi took a deep breath. "And I appreciate that but I am happy with this man, he is out and I am complete. Please avoid calling if it has nothing to do with Genie, you don't want to upset him. He is crazy enough to come there and slap the shit out of you. Let us coo parent peacefully. Bye."

She hung up and deleted the call going to her bedroom where she washed off the sweat and changed into a summer dress. She went back to the kitchen putting on her heels just as Boemo walked in pulling out his t-shirt.

"Where are you going?"

"I have to go and take Zayn. Papa and Dineo are going out."

He looked at the wrap over dress that stopped just below her mid thighs. "Dressed like that?"

“Yeah, you guys can start with the braai, I will be back just now.” She kissed him avoiding coming into contact with his sweat and walked out to her car. She drove away as Boemo watched her through the kitchen window. She thoughtfully decided to pass by the ATM then parked her car and stepped out joining the little queue holding her handbag. A car parked besides hers and a man stepped out

then walked over and queued behind her. She frowned feeling his eyes on her willing for the queue to move faster. A shiver ran down her back as his presence got so heavy her heart started pounded.

“Isn’t it too hot?”

She turned and their eyes met, she staggered back missing a step. He quickly put his hands on her waist balancing her.

“Relax...”

She moved back fixing her dress and holding her handbag carefully. He smiled taking off his cap and she inhaled sharply staring at that contagious smile that made her chuckle. He put his hands on her waist and pushed her back to the ATM machine where he turned her around breathing on her neck, her clit throbbed. He smelt so good and his touch... He pushed his card inside, pressed his PIN and drew the highest limited amount twice then cashed it out and took her hand. Unsure of what to even say, she followed after him then he handed her a lot of notes.

“Take, you wanted to draw money right?”

His voice was deep and unique, she looked up at him.

“No, I just wanted P500.”

He closed his eyes briefly biting into his lower lip.

“Fuck!”

“I have to go.”

“One sec...” He folded the money and put it inside her bra. “What’s your name?”

She opened her mouth to talk but not when he was undressing her with his eyes, his eyes went to her bare lips and she wondered if they were cracked or something.

“Your

name?”

“Naledi.”

“Beautiful. My name is
Chase.” “I am married and I
have kids.”

He laughed and carefully looked at her. "You are married out there, not when you are in my presence." He took her bag and fished for her phone then looked at her screensaver.

"Is this him?"

She nodded.

"Ok."

He unlocked her phone and paged himself.

"Bye. You can go."

She turned to walk away but slowly turned back and he smiled at her.

"Um... you look like..." She shook her head but the tiny resemblance he had to Boemo didn't go unnoticed or was it just her? She finally turned and walked to her car and got in just as Boemo called her.

"Babe..."

"Hey, how far are you?" "I almost there."

"We are going to the mall to get some spices, do you want anything?" "No. I am good."

"Ok, I love you." "I love you too."

She hung up and drove off then looked in her rearview and looked at Chase's car driving behind hers. She took a turn as he took the other and they went their separate ways.

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Boemo put his phone away and sighed. Rafiwa looked at him.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“There is something, you have been off since Naledi left.”

“Did you see how she was dressed. It’s like she is going somewhere else.”

Rafiwa laughed. “Naledi has turned into a fashion icon, that’s how she dresses, Base once mentioned it. She always dresses up, you need to trust her because trust me, if she wanted to cheat she would have done it when you were in prison but she didn’t. She rather stayed and was faithful. You just got out, you are still going to get used to a lot.”

Boemo sighed. “Yeah.”

Rafiwa parked then they stepped out and walked inside the mall.

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Maxine slowly opened her eyes and squinted her eyes at the bright light rays. She slowly sat upright and looked around feeling dizzy. She couldn’t remember anything from the previous night. She slowly got up and frowned at the pain between her legs and that’s when she realized she was naked. Tears filled her eyes as she remembered passing out after sipping on the juice. Tears filled her eyes then she looked for her handbag. She took her phone and called her sister.

“Moreen, I think I was rapped.” “What are you saying Maxine?”

“I went to Boemo’s party and when I got there was this man pestering me and I rejected him then he finally gave me a drink.” ‘And you drank it?’”

“Yes.”

“You are so stupid, since when do you drink drinks given to you by strangers? Open drinks? Why do you behave like a teenager?”

Maxine started crying.

“Or maybe you wanted it.”

“He raped me.”

“And where were your brother’s when that happened?” “The party had not yet started.”

“Go to the police and I will call you. Don’t bath.” “Ok.”

Maxine quickly dressed then took her bag and limped out.

At the police station, Maxine walked in and looked at the police officer at the front.

“Dumelang, I am here to report rape.”

The police officer looked at her. “Who was raped?” “Me.”

“When?”

“Last night. I was drugged.”

“Ok, come this side and fill this form, do you have evidence?” “I haven’t bathed.”

“Good, come.”

Masa smiled showing the new maid around the house and how everything worked.

“You got all that?”

Seneo smiled. "Yeah. You want me to clean and make sure the house is clean at all the times, prepare the kids in the morning before they go to school, pack their

lunchboxes, prepare their lunch, wash their uniforms, prepare dinner for everyone and also take care of the little baby. Straight

forward.” Masa sighed. “Thank God! How old are you?”

“26.”

“Good age. You can start now, the house is dirty. And all the clothes are dirty. Rragwe Ame took all the kids out so you will meet them when I come back. I am going to the salon to do my hair and nails.”

“Yes mam.”

“You can call me mmagwe

Ame.” “Ok.”

“Bye. I am locking the gate, I am not calling you a thief but right now I don’t know you that much.”

“I

understand.”

“Ok.”

She grabbed her car keys and walked out as Seneo looked around the dirty house then started cleaning, going every corner. Her phone rang from her tiny phone.

“Hello?”

“Seneo did you arrive safely?”

“Yes mama, I have already started working. The lady is nice but the house is so big and dirty.”

“Work hard.”

“Yes. P3000 is a lot, she said I shouldn’t bother with the yard, she will get someone for that.”

“That’s good. Don’t forget what you went there to

do.” “Yes mama.”

“Good. Bye.”

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Pelontle smiled talking on the phone with her husband's brother.

"Yes, they came. Maduo wants to get married. I already called her and she is well in terms with everything happening."

Tears filled her eyes. "I didn't think my kids will ever get married." "They are, be proud. We have set a date, next weekend."

"I am good with that."

"Ok, I will alert everyone."

She hung and covered her face crying. She took her phone and called Sophia.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I wanted to tell you that Maduo is getting married. Since you took care of her I think you should be there."

"Wow! She never told me."

"Me too, I am hearing from her uncle."

"I will call her, I can't believe Ludo kept this from me." "They are so secretive."

"I will be there, you don't have to ask."

"Thank you."

Pelontle hung up smiling.

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Weakness In Me

#114

Tumo drove inside his yard then stepped out with his kids. He took the baby from the back and they all walked inside the house. He smiled staring at the clean house, even the curtains had been changed and a delicious aroma had filled the entire house.

A woman walked from the bedrooms and smiled respectfully.

“Dumelang.”

“Hi, who are you?”

“My name is Seneo, I was hired earlier on by Mmagwe

Ame.” “Oh I see.”

The kids looked at her with confusion. Tumo sighed.

“Guys, that’s Seneo, she is our helper. Seneo this is Ame, Emi, Arona and Nancy.” Seneo smiled. “Nice meeting you.”

“Do you have

kids?” “No.”

“Have you ever taken care of kids?”

“Yes. My siblings. I am very good with kids. I have a diploma in early education.” “Then why are you not working?”

“I can’t find a

job.” “Ok.”

“Lunch is ready. Should I dish? Mmagwe Ame said I should prepare lunch for you all.”

“Yeah you can dish.”

Emi looked at her long hair and smiled. “I love your

hair.” “I love your hairstyle. It’s pretty.”

“Thanks.”

Seneo walked to the kitchen and dished for everyone then put the plates on the dining table just like people on TV. Tumo sat down with the kids and dug in while she went back to ironing listening to Yarona FM. Her favorite song came up then she smiled singing. Mmagwe Ame called disturbing the song.

“Hello?”

“Hi, has my husband arrived?” “Yes, I dished for them.”

“Good. I am going to arrive a bit late so at 6 start with dinner.” “Should I put aside your lunch?”

“No. Just eat it.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then Seneo went back to singing. Emi walked in the laundry and sang along dancing with Seneo. The Nigerian song didn't sound as it would on big speakers but it was just the correct vibe. The song ended as they laughed.

“You can dance.”

Seneo laughed. “So can you. You like the song?”

“Yes. I like you because we like the same song. Dad said did you eat?” “I will eat when I am done. Are you already done eating?”

“Yes.”

“Wow! So fast?” “I am

really fast.”

“You should not eat fast, you will choke
and die.” “But I don’t want to die.”

“I will teach you how to eat like a lady.”

Tumo peaked in. "Hi, have you eaten? You don't have to work so hard and starve yourself while at

it." "Yes sir."

He walked out then they giggled and walked out.

Maduo stepped out of the car with Miller and together they walked inside the store while holding hands. He took the trolley and walked behind her while she put things inside. Miller handed her his other bank card as they reached the cashier.

"Go and get something for yourself. I will wait in the car." "Ok."

She walked to the next shop and smiled grabbing a basket. She threw all the nice clothes she wanted for her internship then went back for another basket and filled it with shoes. Passing by the mirror, she caught sight of her face then went back. She definitely needed a new makeup kit. She paid and walked to a beauty store.

Meanwhile Ludo looked at the time then got inside the beauty store. She walked over to a shop assistant.

"Hi, I am looking for skin care lines." "It's at that side near the make-up." "Ok, thanks."

Ludo walked over and searched for the cheapest one. Her eyes fell on Maduo who was already walking to the cashier.

“Duos!”

Maduo turned then smiled. Ludo quickly walked over holding only the face cream.

“Why didn’t you tell me you arrived?”

Maduo smiled. “I was going to call later.” Ludo looked inside her basket.

“Wow! Do you have money for all that?”

“Yes. A friend of mine said I should spoil myself. I won’t say no to free things.”

Ludo laughed. “I agree. Pay for me. Kana ke chonne. (I am broke.)” “It’s ok.”

They both walked to the counter then Maduo paid for everything. The girls walked out chatting.

“I came with a cab but I am m going back with Papa and uncle Boemo.” “Ok, I am catching a cab.”

“Papa can drop you off.”

“No. It’s ok. I am good. I just want to get home. Pako is waiting.” “Ok.”

Maduo’s heart skipped as her eyes fell in Miller who was walking in their direction with his phone in his hands. Ludo spotted him and gasped.

“Miller! How do I look?”

Maduo looked at her. “You look fine.”

Maduo’s phone rang then she ignored it knowing he was calling her. Ludo walked over to him while Maduo followed behind.

“Miller, hey.”

He smiled surprised.

“Ludo...” “Hi, you look good.”

“Thanks. So do you.”

“You still remember my cousin?

Maduo.” He nodded. “Yeah.”

“Duos, we will talk ok?”

Maduo nodded and walked away, she turned and looked at Ludo smiling at him as tears burnt her eyes. The glittering ring on her finger stared right back at her then she chuckled. This man was marrying her next weekend. She had no reason to worry and if he went back to Ludo then she would just move on with her life. She would be hurt but at some point she would stop crying then move on.

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Meanwhile Ludo’s smile disappeared from her face as she looked at Miller.

“What do you mean you are getting married?” “I mean just that. I am getting married.”

“So soon?”

“Yes. I moved on.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I know I wronged you but I am sorry. I was rude and mean, I am sorry babe. I love you and I want my family back. Sasa deserves as much. She deserves a proper family. I have grown and I am more mature. Give me a second chance.”

Miller looked in her eyes. “If I hadn’t met the woman I met I would jump at this but I love her and I am fully committed to her. Please don’t do this.” Tears ran down her cheeks. “So what am I supposed to

do? I love you.”

“Please don’t do this. You are Sasa’s mother and you will always have a place in my heart but not like before.”

She wiped away her tears. “I am not giving up. I am going to fight for my family.”

She smiled and walked away while he called Maduo.

“Where are you?”

“At the car park.”

“Ke eta. (I am coming.)”

Naledi walked inside her house holding sleeping Zayn in her hands, she walked with him to Shawn’s room where he slept and laid him down then walked to her bedroom. Boemo walked in seconds later and looked at her take off her shoes. He sat beside her and looked in her eyes, he took a deep breath trying to rebuke his insecurities but then there was something about her different though he still couldn’t figure out what.

“There is something I want us to talk about.”

She looked in his serious eyes worriedly. “What is it Boemo?”

“Maybe I should start with this, I made a friend in prison and he told me his story. He lost his job and was forced into crime to support his daughter who had just lost her mother, he was her sole provider but when he got in prison she was taken by his relatives and he suspects they are abusing her. I promised I would take care of her after making sure she is under her mother’s mother’s care.”

“How old is she?” “15 years old.”

“I don’t mind. But I want to be part of everything.”

“Done! There is something else... I want us to take a break from work, I will see when so we can travel the world. When I was in Prison I realized life is too short and I want to go to all the places I have always wanted to travel to with you and the kids.”

Naledi smiled. "I would love to go."

"I know." Her phone rang, Boemo stared at her as Naledi answered the unsaved number.

"Hello?"

“Are you with him?”

She calmly looked at Boemo. “Sorry, wrong number, you are speaking to Mrs Balopi here. Bye.” She hung up and smiled.

“When are we going?”

“Before the kids re-

open.”

He got on top of her and kissed her untying her dress.

“Dad!” Shawn called from outside the

door. “I am coming. Give me a

minute.”

Boemo pulled out her panties.

“Boemo, we have visitors, we can’t do this.”

She pulled up her panties as he took out his dick.

“I will be quick.”

“Boemo noo.”

“Ema pele babe... Ema pele... (Wait

first...)” “Ng ng Boemo.”

She tried pushing him off while he pulled her panties to the side and impaled her with his rock hard dick. She whimpered softly while he filled her up.

“Awwww Boemo...”

.....

Chase drove inside a yard unsure if he was at the right place then his

friend stepped out smiling. He relaxed and stepped out. They bump shoulders laughing.

“You made it.”

“I told you I would make it. Vaatsay?”

“Go dry hela. Still killing people for the government?”

“Wareng ne monna?”

The friend laughed. “I know you are a secret agent even though you don’t tell me.”

“O ta swaba the monna, o seka wa tsamaya o bua shit mo nageng. You will eat those words. I want something cold. Why do you stay in such a small house?”

They walked inside the house as his phone vibrated.

Beautiful: Stop calling me, I told you I am married and that’s not about change, I am not your typical girl, if you are used to having it all this time around you are going to be greatly disappointed. O seka wa tsamekela mo founing yame, my ring should tell you a lot and if you don’t care about it, I do.

“O smiler eng yaanong wena?” “I met this woman.”

His friend paused staring at him. “Didn’t you say you are done with women?”

“Nah, that one is different. She is... there is something about her, not just beauty because she is but... o na le that thing. She is intriguing. But married. Though challenging, smart. She has that fire burning in her, I like a woman who challenges me.”

“Married means stay away from her.”

He laughed. “I was going to but you should see her, wait.”

Chase went to his whatsapp and opened Naledi’s dp then showed him. “Ene ke ene, ngwana o metsi but bottom line she is married. Her husband probably sees whatever you are seeing too and he must be obsessed, he will kill

you. Stay away from people's wives."

Chase sighed getting his beer. "She is already in my system. Her husband is the least of my worries."

His friend chuckled shaking his head. "Just because you are a trained killer machine doesn't mean you go around disrespecting people like that, they will kill you and you won't even have a chance to use those skills unless of cause her husband is some old man guy or a softie."

“I will cross that bridge when I get to it.” He looked at her picture again staring at her smile. “I am going to wait for the right time to strike. But first, I need to look for my family.”

“Were you serious? Your folks are not your folks?”

“Nah. They stole me with the help of a mid wife. Can you believe I have a twin out

there? And they kept that from me for

years.” “When did you find out?”

“Just before they died.”

“At least you know the truth. But do you know where to start

looking?” “Yeah, the mid wife.”

“She is alive?”

“Yes, and I am going to pay her a little visit.”

Boemo braaied the meat with the men while the ladies chatted seated on camp chairs. Naledi smiled staring at Kgosi laugh with Boemo while Rafiwa explained something, her man pulled down his t-shirt that stuck to his body like a glove then he took out his phone and answered. He slid the phone in his pocket then walked over to her and kissed her while Pinky looked down shyly.

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He walked to his car, him only could have sexy walk. He got in the car and drove off.

.....

Minutes later, Boemo drove inside his brother's yard and walked inside the house

where he found Basetsana seated on the couch. He sat down.

“What do you want to tell me?”

“It’s about your wife and your brother.”

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Weakness In

Me #115

“What is it?”

“The night I thought Raf slept with Naledi I was... hurt and emotional. I made stupid choices that resulted in the tension that is there today. I hurt a child and humiliated Naledi in front of the kids and I regret it all. My insecurities made me question a lot of things, they drove me crazy but I want to fix things or at least mend broken bridges. I know I am asking for a lot but for Raf I want us to make peace. He wanted me to come with but I didn’t want to make Naledi uncomfortable in her own home.”

Boemo sighed. “I get where you are coming from, I thought when I come out the hatch would be buried but I will sort it out.”

She smiled. “Thank you. By the way I am really happy you are out. I hope we don’t have to deal with similar drama anymore.”

He stood up. “Yeah. Bye.”

She watched him walk out then sighed with relief.

.....

The following day Chase got out of his car in front of a tiny old house and walked over to a young lady who was packing her stock in a bucket.

“Hi, I am looking for Goitsemodimo Matshaba.”

“Mmama?”

“Yes. She is alive

right?” “Yes, who are

you?”

“Can you please call her for me? It’s an emergency.”

“My grandmother is very sick so I can’t call her out if you don’t tell me what you want from her because she has to preserve whatever energy she has.”

He chuckled. “Ok, my name is Chase, I am one of the kids she sold off. Now go

and call her before I burn her inside the house while you watch.”

She looked at him then walked inside the house and came back minutes later with the old woman. She slowly sat down then Chase sighed wondering if he was going to get anything from the old woman, she looked like a walking dead.

“Dumelang, my name is Chase. I see you are not feeling well so I am going to make things easy for you. Years ago you when you were selling off babies, you sold me off to a man called Philip Mothei, he had lot’s of money and he promised you a house but just ended up giving you an undeveloped plot because that’s when your investigation started. I know you are old but try by all means to give me the correct answer or else I will send you to your ancestors immediately and you can imagine what’s going to happen to your granddaughter. Let’s all be nice and start talking.”

The old man looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“I remember your father.”

“I want to know my real parent’s names.”

“It’s been so long I forgot her name but I do remember her marital surname because they were such a big family. Balopi.”

Chase frowned.

“Balopi?” “Yes.

Balopi.”

“And my father’s
name?” “I never knew
his name.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“I regret everything I did, I destroyed a lot of families and God is punishing me by not just killing me but rather giving me a slow death. I did a lot of people wrong but I had to support my family. I was alone and young, they needed me and I didn’t know what to do till a man offered me a lot of money if I gave him and his wife a baby boy. I know they say I sold off a lot of babies but it was only four, four including you. Every night I do that, I would cry, I wouldn’t sleep.”

Chase sighed. “We all have our fair regrets, you will handle that with God. Thank you.”

“Please, can you give my granddaughter a lift to the main road. She has to sell.” He looked at the granddaughter. “You walk all the way to the main road?” “Yes.”

“Come.”

She helped her grandmother inside the house then came out and locked the door before getting her bucket.

“We can go.”

“Why do you lock her inside?”

“So that no one violates her again.”

“Someone once violated the old woman?” “Yes.”

“Did they get

arrested?” “Yes. Can

we please go?”

He looked at her dress then flip flops and turned. He got in his car while she opened the back door.

“Come in front.”

She closed the door then got in at the passenger seat with her bucket on her lap. Chase took the bucket and stepped out with it and put it in the boot before

getting in his car and driving off. He was pretty sure Naledi had addressed herself as Mrs. Balopi when he had called her and she was going to be his next help. A while later he parked at the main road then she stepped out and took her bucket from the boot.

“Thank
you.” “Your
name?”

“Bontle.”

He nodded driving off dialing Naledi then frowned as his phone call didn't get through. At the nearest mall he got another sim card, registered it activating it and called her.

“Hello?”

“Ok, so this is how it's going to go, either we meet and talk about something important or I find you, you hanging means I am going to find you and I am going to come right where you are.”

“Can you leave me alone. I am a married woman.”

“I want to know something about your husband's family. Let's meet. Even in a public space, I don't care, I just need to talk to you.”

“Can't we talk over the phone?”

“I hate talking serious matters over the phone. Where are meeting?”

“What is it about? I want to tell my husband. We don't keep secrets from each
other.”

“You are really enjoying throwing that husband word to me aren't
you?” “Because I do have a husband Chase.”

“Ok, I accept that. I am no longer hitting on you. I just want to talk, it's
very

important. I don't value you that much but I am looking for something and I think you can help me. Can I come and pick you up wherever you are?" "I am at home."

"Great, I will come there. Send me the directions."

Naledi took a deep breath staring at herself on the mirror then rubbed her lips together as her phone vibrated. She walked out in her flip flops carrying Zayn and got in his car. Chase smiled making her smile too driving off.

“Don’t go far, Boemo might come back.” “Come back from where?”

“Work.”

“It’s still morning.”

“He has a thing of coming back.” “To what? Fuck?”

Naledi shrugged making him laugh.

“I think I would do the same if I were him. Your son is cute.” She smiled staring at Zayn. “Yeah.”

“How many kids do you have?”

“He’s my fourth.” She sighed putting Zayn’s head on her chest. “How can I help you?”

“I am looking for my family.” “You are an orphan?”

“No. I was stolen, I am looking for my real family, my mother happens to share the same surname with your husband.”

Naledi swallowed staring at him. “I knew there was something familiar about you.

You slightly resemble my husband.”

“I look nothing like your husband Naledi.”

“You do but a little more like my father in-law.” Naledi took her phone then opened her pictures and showed him a picture Patrick standing with Rafiwa and Boemo. “This is my father in-law, my husband and my brother in-law.”

Chase carefully looked at the picture then zoomed in on Patrick. “You might not be his son but you are somehow related to him.” Chase sighed giving back the phone.

“Can you take me there?” “I have to tell Boemo.”

“You will tell him once we are sure.”

“Chase I don’t like keeping things from my husband.”

Chase smiled staring at her. “I am praying you are a close relative like married to my brothers or something because if not, I don’t think I am going to resist you.”

“I would never sleep with you.” “We will see.”

Naledi directed him to her father in-laws house in hopes.

“Thank God he is here.”

They both stepped out and walked to the door. She knocked on the door holding Zayn and waited. Ma Balopi opened and smiled.

“Ledi...”

They hugged as she took Zayn then Naledi looked at Chase. “This man says he is looking for his family and his mother’s surname is Balopi.”

“Wow, he looks like Boemo.” “I told him.”

“Come in.”

They walked inside the house just as Patrick walked from his bedroom.

He froze staring at Chase then put his hand on his chest before melting to the floor.



Boemo sat in his office going through the company books, everything was in order. His PA knocked and walked in.

“What happened to the previous PA who was here?” “She got promoted to the hotel by Mrs. Balopi.”

“Ok.” He handed her a stick note. “I want you to get my family and I traveling tickets to Italy, also sort out or accommodation details. The places listed there are all the places we are going to want to visit so sort out our transportation too.”

“Yes sir, how soon do you want this done?” “I want us to leave on Friday.”

“I will start on it.”

“Did you send a memo?” “Yes sir.”

“Ok.”

She walked out while his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Boemo, it’s Garry, your accounts are going to be freed.” He smiled. “Are you serious?”

“Yes.”

“Thank

God.”

“But the rest of the things remain with them, I will keep working on it.” “I will. How are you settling?”

“Pretty well, having a smart wife is a need. Everything is in order.” “I told you she was on top of everything.”

“Yah.”

He hung up then his phone rang again.

“Babe?”

“Your father is in the hospital. I already sent you a message on Whatsapp.” “What happened?”

“I don’t know, we are waiting for the doctor.” “I am coming.”

.....

At the hospital, Boemo walked in then frowned staring at the man seated besides Naledi.

“Has the doctor said anything?”

Naledi stood up and hugged him. “No.”

Boemo kissed her and looked at the unfamiliar man. “Who are you?” “Boemo this is Chase, he is related to you.”

“Do I know you?”

Before Chase could answer, the doctor walked over.

“I believe you are Mr. Balopi’s family. He suffered a mild heart attack but he is ok now.”

Chase looked at the female doctor. “Can we see him?” She looked at him and nodded. “Yes, you can.”

Naledi looked at Boemo and whispered as they walked to her father in-law’s ward. “I think he might be your brother. He is looking for his family.”

“From another woman yes, I wouldn’t be surprised.” “He looks like you.”

“He looks nothing like me.”

“He does.”

“Say that one more time.”

She laughed staring at him. “He is your relative. Everything about him screams Balopi.”

“Where did you meet him?”

“He came to home because we share the same surname then I took him to your father’s house where your father fainted.”

They got in the room then Boemo looked at his father who was staring at Chase.

“How old are you?” “42.”

“You are my son. Your mother gave birth to twins the year you were born and it was you and Boemo. But they said you passed on immediately after birth and we never saw you again.”

Boemo looked at Chase then at Boemo.

“What?” “Yes, but we never told anyone.”

Boemo chuckled. “Why not?”

“Your mother said it was for the best.” “How could you keep such a secret?”

“I thought he was dead, I didn’t want you to carry grievance.” Chase sighed and sat down on a chair. “Where is my mother?” Patrick looked at him. “She passed on.”

“Yes, she passed on in prison. He slept with her sister, she lost it and burnt them in the house but they escaped and two people died, after

that he married the sister and abandoned us saying he wouldn't raise us, me and my older brother because our mother was a murderer, had children with the step sister while we suffered then after all of that he claimed he was bewitched."

Patrick looked at Boemo.

“What? He deserves to know that.” “I thought we are past this.”

“We are but that doesn’t mean I should just forget everything and pretend it never happened.”

Chase looked at Boemo.

“And where is the sister?”

“I don’t know but she is crazy now, she keeps seeing things or so I heard.” “Is it enough?”

“Nah, but I decided to let God deal with her.”

Chase laughed. “Your face was familiar, gatwe o utsule madi a govy. (Apparently ypu stole the government’s money.)”

They both laughed. “Ba ntwaela.”

“Rona re bata madi Mister. Ware o isitse kae machankura? Keng o utswa madi a rona? Re bata madi Sir. (We want the money mister. Where did you put the money? Why do you steal our money? We want our money Sir.)”

“Nna ke rekile ka one. (I bought with it.)”

They laughed even harder.

“Tsamaya o go bosetsa se o se rekileng ba go nnele madi ao. (Go and return what you stole and get back the money.)”

Boemo’s phone rang then he walked out laughing. The nurse walked in and attended to Patrick while Chase got closer to her.

“I guess twins have the same taste.”

Naledi pushed him away smiling then walked out. Boemo hung up handing her the car keys.

“Wait for me in the car. I am coming. I want to talk to my father.” “Ok.”

Boemo walked in as Chase walked holding his phone.

“I have to make a phone call.”

“Yeah, sure.”

Chase looked at her then at his brother walking back inside the ward. He looked at her smooth legs and slowly up wondering just how it would be pushing inside her tiny little pussy. His conscious reminded him that this was his brother’s wife.

“Chase stop it.”

He smiled and walked over putting his hands in his pocket. “I am not doing anything to you. You are my brother’s wife, you are off limits.”

She looked in his eyes and what she saw was different from what he was saying.

“Chase, if not to respect the fact that I am married, respect that I am your brother’s wife. Maybe I might have looked like a weak person due to my reaction to you but it’s solemnly because I am human but I love my husband so much, my husband who is your brother. Either way, don’t you think it’s embarrassing that you are 42 yet single? Don’t you feel envious surrounded by married couples?”

“Naledi weh? O bua eng yaanong? (What are you saying now?)” “Do you even have a child?”

“I do, I have two kids. Both older than yours.”

“Great, look for a wife then. You are too old to be playing the game.”

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Weakness In

Me #116

Boemo got in the car and looked at Naledi who smiled.

“You and your twin really look alike.” “We are twins but we don’t look alike.”

Naledi laughed. “You do, deny it all you want, what’s going to happen now?” “He is talking to our father, we will talk later.”

“Ok. Drop me home, I have to finish with my business plan.” “Have you eaten lunch?”

“No.”

“Let’s go out for lunch.”

“I have to go and prepare lunch for the kids. And also collect Zayn from my mother in-law.”

“I am taking you out for lunch.”

He started the car and drove to a restaurant.

“Let’s go.”

She walked with him inside the restaurant in her shorts and flip flops and bumped into Maduo and Miller holding hands.

“Maduo.”

Maduo looked at Naledi trying to snatch her hand from Miller but he held her tightly. “Aunty.”

Boemo chuckled. “What’s going on here? So you impregnate my niece and move on to her cousin?”

“Babe I think they can explain.”

“Explain what Naledi? This boy impregnated my niece and now he has moved on to the next better thing.”

Miller looked at him and sighed quietly.

“Aunty, I... can explain.”

“I don’t think we should be discussing this here. I don’t think Ludo knows about this, no one does so I think it will be best if this get’s discussed while everyone is there. How is tonight?”

“I am scared.”

“I know but this has to be done. “ Naledi looked at her engagement ring. “Especially now. You keeping it as a secret is going to hurt even more so let’s just air everything tonight. At your cousin’s house. Only the ladies.”

“Ok.”

“Great. Hi Miller.” Naledi looked at Boemo glaring at Miller. “Boemo let’s go.” “I want to talk to him alone.”

She sighed then walked inside the restaurant while Boemo looked at Miller who smiled staring at Maduo walking to the car.

“What do you think you are doing? Using these kids like this.”

“When you dish it good they will always come for it. Karma does sting like a bitch doesn’t it? Pity your karma came in human form.” Miller walked away as Boemo breathed heavily.

“Can you believe that piece of shit said to me?” “You need to calm down?”

He sat down beside her. “Calm down? He is using them, they are going to fight and hate each other while he haves his way. He will continue to fuck them.” “Speaking from experience?”

“We are not talking about me.”

“Ludo and Maduo are grown women, if they can have sex and give birth to kids it means they are old enough to know between right and wrong.”

“Just because Ludo gave birth doesn’t mean she is old, he got her pregnant on purpose. He should have been arrested.”

“I think you should stay out of it and let the ladies deal with it.”

“I can’t believe this. They are going to get hurt and he won’t stop at anything.”

Naledi looked at his frustrated face.

“I am going to call Sophia and Basetsana and Sophia’s sister and talk to the girls.”

He sighed and nodded.

.....

Ariah stepped on her cigarette and popped a steamroll in her mouth as Lewatle parked in front of her. He stepped out then she took a deep breath smiling. He walked over and hugged her catching the smell of weed.

“Were you smoking? Didn’t you say you stopped?” “I didn’t smoke a lot.”

“Why do I even bother with you? I am done begging you to act right.” She nodded and smiled. “It’s fine. Leave if you want to.”

“I need you to act right or else your future is ruined.”

“My mother is missing Lewatle! She might be dead for all we know so how should I act right? Should I pretend I am fine when I am not? Tell me what I should do?” Tears ran down her cheeks. “Everyone has given up, the police gave up, Aunty Nadia is now focused on her family and either way she never liked my mother, my grandparents pray everyday, nothing is happening. My father stopped caring, how should I act right?”

He hugged her. “I am sorry. I know it’s all hard on you.”

“It’s more than just hard. It’s painful and each day it gets more painful. I have a wound and it seems to not be healing. I am tired of all this. I just want to die.” “Don’t talk like that Ariaiah.”

“I want to die, I don’t want to live if my mother is not there.”

She cried even louder. Lewatle kissed her soft hair.

At prison, Maxine stared as Lawrence walked over and sat opposite her.

“Hey...”

Lawrence smiled. “How did Boemo’s party go?” “Fine.”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah I am fine. I am fine.

“Something is wrong, I can see it in your eyes.

What is it?” “Did you kill her?”

“I know everyone is still doubting me but I would never murder a woman. I loved her.”

“Then what happened?”

“I was going to hurt her but she ran away.”

Tears filled Maxine’s eyes. “I don’t believe that. You know what happened to her, she was probably cheating and wanted to leave you for some reason, you lost it and hurt her. You not admitting to it doesn’t mean anything because everyone knows that you did.”

“Is this what you came here to do?” “No. I got raped.”

“What?”

“At Boemo’s party.”

“I am sorry. I hope you reported it.”

“I was drugged and raped. I reported it but now I see they are not going to take

me seriously because I didn't even know the man. The other police officer asked

me how stupid I am to accept an open drink from a stranger. And I don't think I

was raped only by one man, it must have been a group." "I am sorry but they will find him."

"If you were there nothing like that could have happened." "Boemo and Raf are there."

A tear ran down her cheek. "It's not the same." "Do they know what happened?"

She shook her head. "I went missing at the party and they didn't even bother looking for me."

Lawrence looked in her tearful eyes. "I will be out soon because they can't prove anything. They are holding me down to a tiny thing, I spoke to my lawyer and he thinks we now have a chance."

Maxine nodded then stood up. "I have to go to work." "Ok bye."

She walked away blinking away her tears but they still ran down her cheeks.

.....

Somewhere in Botswana, a group of police officers gathered listening to a group of young boys explain what they had seen when they were digging the ground to play. One of the forensics detectives walked over putting on his gloves then knelt down and looked at the hole with a mask on his face. He looked at the bones at the surface then stepped back.

"It's a human, dig her out and also take the soil surrounding it for any strands of

hair.”

One of the detectives walked over. “This person must have been killed. If not who buries their relatives in such a place?”

The forensic detective nodded. “It’s murder but we will find out.”

Masa lay on her bed scrolling through her Facebook timeline while Seneo repacked her laundry putting everything in order with the baby on her back. Tumo walked inside his bedroom to grab the work file he had forgotten then paused staring at Seneo packing. Masa smiled.

“Hey babe!”

“Uhh Seneo, can you give my wife and I a minute?” “Yes sir.”

Seneo stood up and walked out. Tumo looked at Masa. “Since Seneo does everything in the house, what do you do?” “You said I should find a helper.”

“Exactly, a helper. She is supposed to help you babe not do everything. I want to eat food cooked by my wife. I want to have my clothes washed and ironed by my wife. This is our bedroom, you are the one who should clean it to preserve our privacy. You are always on your phone.”

She put her phone down staring at him.

“You barely put effort into looking good that I never know if you bathed or not. You are behaving as if this is our first baby yet it’s not. I know having my mother do everything for you might have left you spoiled but put more effort into yourself. I told you to find a helper because the house was always dirty since you were always on your phone. This is not the woman I married. The woman I married would never sit watching another woman baby her own baby while folding her clothes and still be on her phone keeping up with Facebook streets. The woman I married would never look like you look, she always looked beautiful

no matter what.”

She looked down ashamed. “I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, just work on yourself babe. I want my wife back.”

“I will fix it.”

He kissed her cheek, grabbed his file and walked out. Masa walked over to the wardrobe and finished repacking then swept her bedroom.

.....

Later that day, Resego’s hunk of a husband drove his black Audi inside Shane’s yard then Resego stepped out and took her daughter from the back and shook her sleeping son while her hunk took the bags from the boot. She knocked on Shane’s door. Seconds later the door opened and Shane smiled at his kids.

“Hi guys.”

“Hi dad. I am so tired.”

He moved and his son walked in dragging his bag. Shane looked at Resego

“Hey...”

Resego smiled handing him his daughter. “I came to drop them off.”

Shane looked at her husband who waved at him then in response he forced a smile.

“Are you not coming in?”

Resego shook her head. “No, we have to go. Bye sweetie.”

She walked back to the car in her heels then her husband drove off.

Shane sighed and took the bags. Inside the house he placed his daughter down staring at her cutely done hair.

“Ok, daddy is going to cook for us. Where is your brother?”

He looked around then went to his son’s room and walked in on him sleeping. Shane sighed going back to the sitting room where he took his daughter to the kitchen and placed her on her high chair. He walked

over to the door to attend to a knock then smiled staring at his neighbor.

“Hi...”

Uua smiled. "Hi, I am selling flowers in flower pots." "I think if I buy I would forget to water them."

"They are so beautiful, you will remember. I am walking door to door, support local."

She went to the gate where her small Vits was then took out the flowers and walked back with one.

"P200."

"They are beautiful, I will take it." "Thank you."

His daughter screamed from inside the house.

"She is back?"

Shane nodded. "Her mother just dropped her off." "Can I see her? I swear I am in love with her."

Shane opened the door wider and they walked in. Uua smiled picking his daughter.

"This makes me want to have a baby." "Why can't you?"

She sighed. "I can't have kids and no man wants a barren wife." "Not all men."

"He might not have a problem at the beginning of a relationship but as time goes on he will, I am not going to put myself through that again."

"Your ex?"

"No. My ex left as soon as I told him I couldn't have kids, my ex husband

said it
was fine at first then 3 months into the relationship he
changed.” “I am sorry, some men are just not worth it.”
“Where is Leighton?”

“Sleeping.”

Uua gave him his daughter back. “Ok, I am going.” “Why don’t you stay for dinner?”

“Umm-“

“My kids like you so it will go nicely. Please stay.”

Uua smiled staring at him.

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Naledi walked inside Sophia’s house with Maduo. Sophia crossed her legs as they sat down.

“What’s going on?”

Naledi looked at Maduo. “I just thought it would be mature to talk about this in front of everyone.”

Basetsana looked at Maduo trying to figure out what was going on.

“Maduo?”

Maduo looked at Naledi shaking then her mother who was seated next to Ludo.

“Miller and I are getting
married.” Ludo laughed.

“What?”

“We have been seeing each other for a while now.”

Sophia frowned. “Are you saying you are getting married to my daughter’s baby daddy?”

“Yes.”

Ludo stood up. “Heela thamma wareng? (What are you saying?)”

“You dumped him, disrespected him, embarrassed him and humiliated him. I didn’t want him like that but it just happened and I love him. I know I am wrong, in every sense and I know you are hurt but-”

Ludo walked over and slapped Maduo across the face scratching her face. “You backstabber! How long have you been seeing him?”

“A year.”

Ludo angrily punched Maduo.

“Ludo leave me... I am pregnant. You are going to hurt my baby.”

Ludo punched her in the stomach then Naledi got in between and faced Ludo

who’s tears were running down her cheeks.

“I trusted you! You were supposed to have my back! I know I wronged but for you to use that as an opportunity to get him, we are cousins, how could you do this to me?”

Maduo got behind Naledi crying too. “I am sorry.” “You are not! If you are dump him.”

“I can’t, I am pregnant.”

“I love him! He is not yours.”

Naledi looked at Ludo. “Ludo, remember what we talked about.”

Sophia stood up shaking her head. “After everything I did for you, this is how you pay me back? I should have known, like mother like daughter. I guess it all started when you slept with your own father. You are a

curse, why don't you just die? The world would be a better place without you."

“I think we should calm down and-“

Sophia looked at Naledi. “I don’t even know why you are here Naledi. You are the one who probably influenced Maduo because this is your kind of behavior. You are the same woman who cheat on Boemo, after that slept with his brother while he was in prison. This has nothing to do with you, leave my house.”

Naledi looked at Basetsana and shook her head with a shrug. “I brought Maduo here and I am going to leave with her.”

“That’s my daughter, leave!”

Naledi looked at Pelontle then at Maduo who was crying behind her.

“Do you want to stay behind?”

Maduo shook her head.

“Ok, let’s go then.”

Naledi took Maduo’s hand and walked out.

SIX MONTHS LATER...

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Weakness In

Me #117

Around midnight Maduo laid asleep staring at the ceiling. Tears filled her eyes as she got her eyes and scrolled through her pictures with Ludo as they smiled widely at the camera. She sadly put her phone

down and covered her face crying. Her mother had disowned her, she hadn't going to be part of her negotiations neither was she going to be there on her wedding day the following day though

her father's family was standing with her. Sophia's words about her sleeping with her father still rang in her head and they brought tears to her house. She thoughtfully sat up and called Miller.

"Babe?"

"Do you think we stand a chance to be happy?" "Are you ok?"

"Maybe God is going to punish us for hurting Ludo like this." "Come on, nothing is going to happen."

"Something will happen, something bad. I am curse." "Maduo, stop talking like this."

"I am scared."

"So we shouldn't be happy in order to make other people happy? How long will you stay in the shadows? I know everyone hates you right now but sometimes you have to ignore all that and focus on your own happiness. I love you so much and we are doing this no matter what. Ignore them and focus on your own happiness and our child's. You have me."

"Yeah."

"Look beautiful for me tomorrow ok?" She chuckled. "Yeah."

"Now sleep. I love you." "I love you too."

Miller hung up, she leaned back and closed her eyes wiping away her tears then her sister called.

"Hello?"

“Hey, I am almost there. I asked my boyfriend to pick me up from the rank. I will see you tomorrow morning.”

“Setso Mama is not coming.”

“I am going to be your mother tomorrow. I am good as your mother, I will be your mother just like I was your mother during your magadi negotiations.”

Maduo broke down crying.

“Don’t cry. Sometimes in life we hurt other people and not because we want to but it happens naturally. You can’t please everyone. You are expecting, you are going to be a mother and you will finally understand what I am saying. I had to be your parent at young age, I endured most of the rape for you. That’s what being a mother means, you are able to stand with your child no matter what and tomorrow I am going to be your mother. Miller is a good man.”

“I am glad I have you.”

Setso laughed. “I know right? Where is Pako?” “Sleeping.”

“Ok. I will talk to you in the morning.”

“Sharp.”

.....

The following morning, Masa woke up and went to her kitchen then paused staring at Seneo finish up with breakfast.

“Good morning Mmagwe Ame.”

“Hi, why did you cook? It’s your off day today.” “I thought I would cook before I leave.”

“You shouldn’t have. But thanks. You can go.” “Eh mma.”

Seneo picked her handbag and walked out then Masa quickly prepared breakfast for her husband and took it to the bedroom.

She put it aside and smiled sitting beside him. His phone rang before she could wake him up, she looked at the unsaved number then answered staring at him.

“Tumo, I think we should do lunch today.”

Masa got up with a pounding heart and walked out. “Who are you?” “Uhu, can you give the owner of that phone his phone?”

“Who are you?”

“Sweetie I don’t owe you any explanation. Tell Tumo that someone called.” The lady hung up. With shaking hands, Masa walked back to the bedroom and shook Tumo.

“What?”

“Someone just called, she says you should go out for lunch with her.” Tumo looked at her confused. “What?”

She showed him his phone. “This one.”

Tumo yawned getting his phone then looked at the number.

“I don’t know who this is, did she say her name?”

Masa laughed with disbelief. “So you are cheating on me?” “Babe I said I don’t know who this person is.”

“You do! You are a cheat. But this time around you have cheat on the wrong one.

Who is she?”

“I don’t even know this number.”

She angrily took the hot tea and spilled it on him. Tumo jumped.

“Fuck!”

“You think I am stupid? Today I am going to kill you.”

The number called again then Masa answered putting on loud speaker.

“Bitch who are you?”

“Sweetie, give the man his
phone.” Tumo paused.

“Katso?”

Tumo's sister burst out laughing. "Got you Masa."

Masa put her hand over her mouth. "Katso don't play like that."

"I honestly wasn't planning to do this but when you answered the idea just came to me."

Tumo angrily clicked his tongue walking to the bathroom.

"Katso weh, kana I was ready to kill your brother."

She laughed again. "Please don't kill him, he is the only one I have." "Eish, let me talk to him."

"Ok bye."

Masa hung up and followed Tumo to the bathroom.

"Babe I am

sorry." "You

burnt me."

"I am sorry. I love you that's why I behaved like that. I am sorry my love." She walked over and hugged him. "Sorry."

"Mxm."

Masa slowly went down on her knees loosening the strings of his sweat pants

then took out his dick and...

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Tumo held her waist tightly releasing his load inside her while she stared at the mirror then pulled out.

"Next time I am going to hit you with the bread."

She smiled watching him walk out and sighed. Damn she could take that kind of punishment any time of the day.

.....

Sophia stepped out of a car and quickly hurried inside the house where she found Pinky waiting on the couch.

“I saw you!”

Sophia looked at her and sighed. “I know you hate him but-“

“I don’t hate him, I hate what he did to Ludo but I also know people sometimes make mistakes. He loves you and you love him, whatever you decide I will accept it because don’t we all love the forbidden people.”

“Who do you love that is forbidden?”

Pinky forced a laugh. “I am not talking about me. I am talking about Maduo. Of course what she is doing is so wrong, both Miller and Maduo are wrong but what can you do when you love someone. I am sure Maduo didn’t go after Miller, it must have just happened. Yes we hate her but sometimes you can’t choose who to love, I mean here you are today, back with the man who wanted your daughter.”

Pinky stood up and walked to her bedroom.

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Ariah’s heart pounded as the detective walked towards them. He sighed.

“The results are back. Unfortunately it’s her.”

Ariah nodded tearfully as Nadia hugged her.

“I am sorry, I know this case took so long. Sometimes the system fails us, and that’s the honest truth but finally justice has been served. You can now lay her to rest.”

Ariah wiped away a tear. “What about the man that killed her?” “He is going to get what belongs to him.”

Nadia shook the detectives hand. "Thank you detective, we appreciate it." "You are welcome."

Nadia walked out with Ariaiah and got in the car where Kevin looked at them.

“And?”

“It’s her.”

“I am sorry.”

Nadia sighed. “Now we can lay her to rest.” “Ariaiah?”

Ariaiah looked at Kevin and nodded.

“Ok, let’s go.”

Kevin drove off then Ariaiah took her phone and texted Lewatle.

Ariaiah: It’s her.

Lewatle: I am sorry.

Ariaiah: I knew she was gone, just denial.

Lewatle: What’s going to happen now?

Ariaiah: I think we are going to have funeral for her. Lewatle: Tell me when and I will be there.

Ariaiah put her phone away and leaned back on the seat closing her eyes.

.....

In the same morning Maduo closed her eyes as the make-up artist sprayed setting spray on her face.

“Ok, we are done.”

Maduo opened her eyes and looked at her flawless make-up.

“Wow!” “I know hey? You look wow!”

Maduo laughed as Setso walked in singing.

“Semo tsere tsere senatla, semo tsere tsere senatla.”

Setso looked at her younger sister in a white shoulderless dress and a glittering tiara.

“A ruri le boleletsi malome... A ruri le boleletsi malome moja ditlhogo... Gore setlogola sea nyalwa... Gore setlogolo sea nyalwa mo lapeng.”

“Stop!”

“You look beautiful!”

The makeup artist walked as the sisters hugged. “You look beautiful and more beautiful.”

“You too.”

“This wedding is huge, Miller’s family is big.” “I know. He has a lot of cousins.”

“Yes wena Mma Davis. Are you ready? I am so excited, I am going to give you away.”

A knock interrupted them then the door opened and Ludo walked in. In her Germany print dress and long heels, Setso stood in front of her little sister. Ludo tearfully looked at Maduo.

“I am not here to fight today. Maduo I am begging you, please don’t take away my child’s father. Miller ke rragwe Sasa. Please don’t do this, I will do anything. Kea go kopa.”

Maduo tearfully looked at her going down on her knees.

“Maduo please. I know I have been mean to you but it’s because of my emotions. I love Miller, please don’t take away Sasa’s chances of having a real family. I know I wronged him but please.”

Setso sighed. “Ludo I am really sorry this is happening but there is nothing that can be done now. Maduo is pregnant and she too loves him. You are going to have to get up and put on your big girl shoes and move on with life. I know you are hurting and I am sorry, I will keep apologizing for the rest of my life even if I have to but you are asking

for too much today.”

“Maduo please... my heart is breaking. Please I am begging you. Miller won't stop supporting your child. Please understand where I am standing from. I am begging you. Give my family a chance.”

Maduo sniffed. “I am sorry.”

“Maduo you will never be happy on top of my tears. You don't build your happiness on top of someone's tears. You have hurt me so much, I thought you were my sister. I thought you had my back. I shared everything with you thinking in you there was a sister, a friend. You know I was hurt, my pregnancy wasn't planned. I curse you. I wish you can die when you give birth. You are a snake.”

“Nyaa yyanong o bata gore re lwe. (Now you want us to fight.) You don't talk to my sister like that. You have said your piece, now leave before I kick you out.”

Ludo got up and walked out then Setso turned back to Maduo.

“Don't mind her, she is hurting and bitter but you are going to deal with her for the rest of your life so be prepared for it, don't be a weakling and cry every time, she will see that as a weakness and will always torture you. Don't let your personal feelings towards her cloud you from loving Sasa. Be a good firm wife.

Don't be a walk over. You are going to get advise today and all of those advises are good but you should know how to separate nonsense from strengthening advises. Don't be like the wind, to take everything that comes your way and go wherever. Be firm. Marriage need you to be firm. I am not going to be there when you get advise from other married women because I am not married so I am deemed not worth giving advise but you know deep down what is right or wrong. I am not saying be stubborn, I am saying know where to stand. Have a backbone.”

“Eh mma.”

Setso smiled. “Good. We should go, you don't want to be late for the

wedding ceremony.”



Pelontle sat with her mother inside the house listening.

“You are here today, your daughter us getting married, I am going to support my grandchild because you have deserted her. But before I go, I want to ask you one thing, would Sophia do the same if it was Ludo in her place. Yes I understand that you are trying to mend your relationship with her but would she be doing the same to Ludo if she were in Maduo’s shoes?”

Pelontle tearfully looked at her mother.

“I know I would stand with my kids no matter what.” Her mother put on her three inch heels and picked her hat. “I am going. I will see you later.”

Pelontle stood up. “Wait for me. I am going to change. I can’t miss my daughter’s wedding.”

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Meanwhile at the Davis home, women ran around preparing for the wedding celebration that was going to take place. Ludo walked in the yard and walked to one of the Davis cousin.

“Hi, Tseo?”

Tseo turned and looked at Ludo who was dressed in disguise. Ludo handed her a

bottle of water. “You give her

this.” “Ok, what about my

money.”

Ludo took out an envelope and handed it to her. “Make sure she drinks, if she doesn’t I will kill your daughter. You don’t know me.”

“This is just meant for her to fall asleep

right?” Ludo nodded. “Yes.”

“Ok. I will do it.”

“I will call you. And if you tell anyone, I will slaughter you. I am from a big family and my father knows people who know people.”

“I won’t tell anyone.”

Ludo turned and walked away.

.....

At Steers, Lefa walked over to girls who had just walked in and smiled.

“Good morning and welcome to Steers, would you like anything to drink while you look at our menu?”

One of the girls looked at him and smiled. “Hi Lefa.” “Hi.”

“We are doing one of your modules together at school. My name is Serati.” He smiled. “Oh?”

“Yes. Smart students don’t usually notice us.” “I am really sorry.”

“It’s ok. I am glad I finally managed to strike a conversation with you, this is my sister Rose.”

“Oh, nice meeting you both.”

Rose chuckled. “Uh you can give us the menu but while at it, please give my sister your number, you are all she talks about.”

Lefa laughed as Searti blushed kicking her sister under the table.

“I am not allowed to have any other relationship with the customers which is not professional but you can leave your number when you leave and I will call you.

How is that Serati?”

Searti nodded shyly smiling.

“Great, call me when you are ready to order.”

Lefa walked away then Serati hit Rose. “I hate you

right now.” “He is hot hot! And tall.”

“I know. Thank you though.”

“You know what they say about men from Maun?”

Serati laughed. "You are dirty minded."

The girls looked at the menu laughing.

At church, Maduo and Miller stood facing each other holding hands with the church packed with guests. The pastor smiled.

"Is there anyone here who is against this union? If yes speak now or forever hold it."

Maduo's heart pounded as she looked around. "Yes, I do."

Everyone turned to the door and looked.

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Weakness In

Me #118

Maduo breathed heavily staring at her mother who walked right at her then looked at Miller. Pelontle walked over and stood in front of Maduo.

"I can't be absent on your wedding day. This is one of the moments I always dreamt of after I gave birth to you. The moments I prayed God preserves my life so I witness. I know I haven't been the best mother or maybe I just was never the best mother but I can't miss this day."

Maduo swallowed then smiled. "Thank you."

The pastor looked at them. "Well you can sit and let us continue."

“Of cause.”

Pelontle sat on the front row and watched the service continue.

Chase took the gravel road headed to Bontle’s house while listening to soft music.

His phone rang then he picked with a smile as his heart raced a bit.

“Hey...”

“Will you stop using that voice with me?” He laughed. “What voice?”

“You know what I am saying. Anyways my husband was asking if you are still coming for the couple’s retreat.”

“Why won’t I come?”

“Well mainly because you are single.” “How sure are you?”

“Did you find someone?” “Yes.”

She giggled softly then he laughed. “Finally. Well are you bringing her along?” “Yes.”

“Cool. Bye.”

“Are you calling everyone or is it just me?”

“I am calling everyone because my husband and I planned this trip, we don’t want any last minute surprises.”

“Isn’t it funny how you address my twin brother as your husband every time you talk to me?”

“Nah, addressing him as my husband makes me feel high, marriage vibes but of cause you can’t relate. Bye Chase.”

He smiled putting his phone down and parked at the gate staring at the small house. He stepped out and took shopping bags from the boot then walked inside the gate. Bontle walked inside the gate with 20 liter bucket of water on top of her head wearing flip flops. She put down the bucket of water and wiped her dusty feet embarrassed while he looked at her old lemang ka ditselana.

“I sent you money to do your hair didn’t I?”

Bontle looked down. “I had to use it for something else.” “Didn’t I say you tell me when you want money?”

“My grandmother got sick and my phone was off. I had to take her to the hospital.”

He sighed. “How is she?”

“The doctor said she will be fine, just her blood pressure.” “I still think you should come with me.”

“I can’t stay with you, we are not married and I am not dragging my grandmother into it neither am I leaving her to die alone. She only has me. She had one child, and sadly one grandchild too.”

“I will look for a house for you. You don’t have to stay with me.”

“And what will happen when you get tired of me? I can’t afford the life in Gaborone.”

“I moved here to be closer to my family. And even if I get tired which won’t happen, there is no way I would just abandon you.”

“You will because you would have met someone whom you will love and she won’t be comfortable with you supporting me.”

Chase held her waist and admired her beautiful face, even though her hair was plaited by wool and it looked old, she still looked beautiful, her firmness turned him on.

“Ok, I get you. So how about I just marry you?”

Bontle looked in his eyes. “Can you be serious. Let me bath then we will go.”

“You are leaving your grandmother? We can stay.”

“The doctor is keeping her in the clinic for a little while, three days to be sure while we wait for her test results. You said we are only going for the weekend.” “Yeah. I brought food.”

“We still have from last time.” She unlocked the door and took the shopping bags inside.

“Wait in your car. I am coming.” “Ok.”

He walked back to his car and sat for more than 30 minutes, she finally walked out in a brown jumpsuit and sneakers with her hair tied into a bun on top of her head while holding her small bag pack. He looked at her body and smiled alone as she got in the car.

“Do you want to do your hair?” “If there is time.”

Chase looked at his watch and drove off. “Yeah.”

He glanced at her again and looked back at the road nodding along to Jessie Ware- Say you love me.

Bontle quietly enjoyed the music not sure if he just liked the song or was playing it for her. Her grandmother’s words played in her mind.

“A man who loves you will go to any extent for you, you will be his priority. He won’t compromise when it comes to you, it’s not a spicy phase as you youngsters say but that’s how real love is. I was with your grandfather till he died and he treated me like that every single day. Not that he didn’t make his own mistakes, he did but in all his mistakes, he would try by all means to see that he corrects

himself. I don't know if he cheat on me because if he did, he respected me enough for me to never suspect anything. We were married for full 34 years till his death. I don't want you to have high expectations or to think you can settle for anything but when you find him, cherish him, teach him how to cherish you and when you feel he doesn't love you, run. You will stay thinking he will change but you will cry every single night because he won't ever stop. You will pray so hard,

do everything right but because you ignored the fact that he never loved you, you will cry. And when he meets the one, he will leave you like a hot potato. Don't stay building on a house which its foundation is not strong enough or try building that house all alone."

Chase got into the main road and drove headed to Maun.

.....

At the Davis home, in a huge tent, everyone sat celebrating the new couple. Tseo looked at Maduo smiling with Miller in her white dress looking beautiful then looked at the water in her hands. Her heart pounded as she thought of giving Maduo the water though Maduo hadn't done anything to her. She still had the money. Another cousin walked over to her.

"Mmagwe Miller is calling you to help with dishing food." "Ok."

She followed her to the kitchen where she got the Maduo's plate of food. Tseo walked back to the tent and walked over to Maduo's table.

"Your mother in-law said this is only yours."

Maduo smiled. "Thank you so much. Is that my water?"

Tseo looked at Maduo thoughtfully who was smiling with so much love and shook her head. "No. I will get you your own." "Thank you."

"Yame plate e kae? (Where is my plate?)"

Tseo laughed. "Gatwe wena o sharp. (Apparently you are good.)"

She walked away and took her phone then called Ludo.

“Have you done it?”

“I can’t. I know whatever is in the water is going to hurt her.” “You don’t know me.”

“Yes I don’t but I do know the police station. I will tell them everything and you will go to prison.”

“I want my money back.”

“I am not giving it to you but if you badly want it, you can get it from the police station.” Tseo hung up, blocked and deleted her number then cheerfully joined her cousins who were helping around.

.....

Ludo tearfully looked at her phone till a tear dropped on the screen. She took a deep breath lying on her bed, her heart was breaking. The pain felt so deep it actually choked her. Pinky walked in and sadly looked at her.

“You will find someone who will really love you, you will never think of Miller as nothing more than Sasa’s father.”

“What if I only want him?”

“Then you are going to have to accept things you can’t change. Life won’t stop going on just because you are crying.”

Ludo covered her face crying. Pinky walked over and hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“I wish I can go back in time.”

“You can’t. I know you are hurting but you won’t hurt forever.”

“I treated Maduo like my sister. I guess blood is thicker than water.” “Yeah, I am the only sister you have.”

Ludo sighed. “You are going to be a good

therapist.” Pinky smiled. “Thank you.”

“I can’t wait for Maduo’s karma. Karma forgets no address.”

“There is nothing like karma, you can’t call people’s misfortunes karma. And you will be surprised her life will go on smooth and she will be so happy, you will

remain bitter for the rest of your life and never will you really find happiness

because Maduo's happiness will always

anger you." "I hate her so much."

"You are yet going to hate her, you haven't started. Miller is going to spoil her so much you will feel like vomiting."

Ludo laughed. "You are not helpful right now." "I am telling you the bitter truth."

"Where is mama?"

"She is dating

again." "Who?"

"Uncle Thero."

"She is seeing the man who wanted me?"

"Yes, because she loves him. Ludo you are not entitled to anything. Her happiness will always come first. Don't block her, you are a grown woman, you understand mama is growing old. Please let her enjoy her life. We don't want any drama."

Pinky stood up and walked to the door where there was a knock. She opened and smiled staring at Lewatle's

friend. "Hi."

"Pinky

right?"

"Yes."

"Is your sister around?"

"Yes, I will go and call

her.”

Pinky walked inside the house and looked at Ludo.

“Lewatle’s friend is outside,

Ricky.” “I am coming.”

Pinky sat on the bed as Ludo walked out. She smiled at Ricky.

“Hi...”

He raised the tub of ice cream he was holding and wine. “I heard your ex got married to your cousin, I thought I could help you cry and maybe help you heal in the future.”

Ludo laughed. “Does Lewatle know you are here?”

“Nah and he is going to kill me when he finds out but I am willing to take the risk.” She smiled staring at his car at the gate. “I will get my shoes.”

“Ok, I will wait.”

.....

Later that day at the Davis home, Maduo stepped inside the house and took a deep breath sitting down. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at her ring, she had been holding her breath throughout the day praying nothing goes wrong. A tear ran down her cheek and she quietly wiped it and stood up undressing. She took a bath then walked out drying herself. Miller walked in unbuttoning his jacket then stared at her with a smile only reserved for her.

He pushed her to the bed so she sits then rubbed her bump.

“I really thought by now I would have a huge bump.”

“They said first pregnancies is always like this for the other people. How are you feeling.”

“It all feels surreal. I really can’t believe you kissed me like that in front of people.”

“You are my wife, I have every right.”

He kissed her cupping her swollen breast then gently massaged. Maduo moaned softly as he kissed her neck.

“Babe do you think we should do this things? Your family is outside.”

“I am going to do it. I love you. You and I are going to create magic.
Against all
odds. No matter what they say.”

He lay her on the bed and kissed her bump then looked at her smoothly shaved pussy. She shyly looked at him as he buried his face between her legs. Maduo moaned softly feeling his tongue working magic between her legs. She moved her waist then he got up undressing and stroked his dick staring at her pussy. He pulled her over and kissing her then...

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Outside, the unmarried women cleaned up as the elders drank tea. Miller's sister smiled staring at her mother.

"Ah mama mma! You haven't stopped smiling ever since the beginning of this day."

Mmagwe Miller laughed. "Today my son got married, I have every reason to celebrate."

"You just love Maduo."

"She is a good girl, well mannered. She is a hard worker too, speaks with respect.

Not that other cousin of hers."

"I really thought Ludo was going to come and cause drama today." "I would have dragged her out with her hair."

Miller's sister laughed. "I know. I am happy for Miller. Maduo is perfect for him.

And the pregnancy is just a cherry on top."

"It is. She is a well behaved child and she will make a perfect mother, with me to guide her of cause."

A silver Mercedes Benz E-class convertible drove in through the gate. Everyone turned staring then Naledi stepped out in her Germany print dress and her tšale on her shoulders with her daughter. Her long heels

made Miller's sister frown. Someone met her halfway then she handed her the gift while her daughter smiled.

"Is her daughter colored?"

“Yes. She was my boss but now her husband came and she quit. She is one of the Balopi’s wife.”

Mmagwe Miller sighed. “She looks rich. I hope she doesn’t fire you because of Miller.”

Miller’s sister laughed. “Besides them being full professional people, she doesn’t even know me, either way I use my husband’s surname at work.”

They both looked at Naledi walk back to her car and drive off.

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Eugene giggled as the wind blew her hair.

“This is the life. I am so glad daddy got you this car, I like it.” “I love it too sweetie.”

Naledi stopped at the red traffic light then took her phone and took selfies with Genie. A man in the car besides hers smiled at her then she smiled taking off with her foot pressed on the accelerator. Her phone rang then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, can we talk?”

“Basetšana, I have nothing to say to you. Let us just accept that we are only sister in-laws and that’s all we will ever be. I am not your friend, can never be friends.” “I discussed that with Sophia long time ago.”

“And that’s ok, I don’t care about what you and whoever discuss about me. I think for peace’s sake, we need to accept we will never be friends. I don’t want drama in my life, I am past the stage of always fighting. I hope we have a clear understanding, bye.” She hung up.

Minutes later she drove inside her father's yard, they both stepped out and walked inside the house.

Naledi smiled staring at Shawn playing the piano singing beautifully then took a video. Shawn finished with his song and smiled while his grandfather and siblings clapped hands.

She clapped hands too as Shawn turned to her.

“You sounded beautiful. You wanna be a singer when you grow up?” “No, I want to be like daddy.”

Ragwe Naledi laughed. “He is already like his father, just that his father doesn’t sing.”

Naledi crouched before all her kids.

“What did daddy say?”

They spoke in unison. “We are going to behave.”

“Good. Daddy and I will be back then we will go home. Be nice kids.” Naledi smiled staring at Zayn who was also standing in line and kissed him. “Group hug.”

They all hugged then she stood up. “Papa, Arefa said she is going to bring Miya so they can be together.”

“Ok.”

She hugged her father. “Thank you for being the best dad and the best grandfather. I am grateful to God that my kids are getting to experience the love I grew up receiving.”

“You are my daughter. My one and only daughter and I will never let anyone change that and come between that Ledi. They will die trying.”

She giggled and sighed stepping back. “Ok, bye guys!” “Bye mommy.”

She walked out and bumped into Ratie and Dineo. Dineo smiled hugging her.

“You look beautiful, like a real wife.”

“Thank you ma, hi Ratie.”

Ratie smiled. “Hi Naledi. Uh my husband lost his job, if there anything at your company please tell me.”

“Tell him to drop off his CV at the hotel, I will speak to my husband about it.” “Really?”

“Yeah. See you around.”

She got in her car and drove off. Dineo looked at Ratie.

“See? You hate her for no reason.” “I don’t hate her anymore.”

Dineo clicked her tongue and walked inside the house where her grandchildren where making noise.

.....

Thabo slowly slid out of Arefa’s pussy leaving a trail of cum behind then kissed her.

“I can’t believe Boemo really gave us his blessings.”

Thabo smiled. “I told you, he is a bit annoyed on the fact that we go after his left overs but he is hapopy because he knows I would never abuse Miya. We are still friends.”

“I know, I wish we were going on that trip too.” “We will go on our own trip.”

“Yeah.”

He lay besides her then Arefa stood up and walked to the bathroom

naked. Feeling something on her finger she looked at it and frowned staring at the ring that she didn't have before. She walked back to the bedroom.

“Thabo?”

He looked at the ring and smiled. "I thought we would make it official. I am tired of working at weddings while married people do nothing but wear suits." Arefa laughed then jumped on him. "I love you so much."

At Nadine's funeral, Ariaah tearfully looked at the man throw soil on top of the coffin. Tears ran down her cheeks, she still wondered how exactly she had died, was she crying or was she just silent. Knowing her mother, she probably fought back. She was strong, that she knew. She blinked wiping away her tears as her aunt hugged her.

"I will be there for you, no matter what. You are my daughter." Ariaah nodded. "I know."

"Your father said you can stay." She smiled. "Really?"

"Yes, seems like Erika is great woman after all." "She is but mama still disliked her."

They both laughed. "Your mother could hold a grudge." "I think both of you are the same."

Nadia smiled. "Then never be like us."

Ariaah turned to the crowd and caught sight of Lewatle who smiled at her. She smiled back knowingly and closed her eyes listening to the pastor pray, laying her mother to rest.

Kevin put his hand on his wife while holding his child with the other

hand.



In prison, Nesio looked at her lawyer.

“So what did they say?”

The lawyer smiled. “You will be out in the following two years if you behave.” “No!”

The lawyer smiled. “Yes!”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am so happy. I am going to start counting down.” “Thank your ex, he is the one paying me.

“Kevin?”

“Yeah. Seems like he is still pure hearted after what you did to him. Good people never let what bad people do to them change them.”

.....

Maxine walked out of the police station sadly looking down, one of the police officers walked after her.

“Maxine!”

She turned and looked at him.

“I know the case is taking longer and we might never find the man but don’t lose hope.”

“Thank you.”

“By the way, I am Morris. I am going out, do you want a lift?” Maxine smiled. “Yes thank you.”

“I am attending my friend’s wedding party tomorrow, can I give you my card so that you can shop for a nice dress and heels so we go together?”

Maxine looked at him with a smile. “No, I don’t

have any.” “Then can I drop you off at the mall so
you can shop?” “Yes.”

Morris smiled and drove off.

At Rafiwa's house, Rafiwa drove the quantum inside the yard and stepped just as Garry parked his car at the gate and walked over. Basetsana walked out with her bags with Pinky behind her.

"Garry!"

He smiled and handed him a file. "I thought I would give this to you before you leave."

"Thanks."

"Mrs. Balopi."

Basetsana smiled. "Hi."

Pinky looked at him then he winked at her. She quickly looked down blushing.

"Ok Raf, I have to go."

"Sure."

He walked away while Pinky watched.

"Daddy, can he drop me off at mama's house?" "Yeah sure, Garry!"

Garry turned.

"Can you drop off my daughter at Sophia's house? She will show you." "Yes of cause."

Pinky hurried inside the house and came back with her bag then hugged her

father. "Safe trip daddy. You too mom."

"Thanks."

She jogged to the car and got in the car. Garry took off and smiled.

“Your father is going to kill me when he finds out.”

Pinky laughed. “He will understand and probably cry.”

Garry leaned over for a quick smooch and continued driving with his hand on Pinky’s lap.

At Neo Amusement Park, Emi sat with her younger brother on at top of the long curvy slid. MJ held his phone standing besides his wife who was cheering ready to take the video. Fiona lughed.

“They look so tiny. This slide is just too long.” MJ chuckled. “I know. This is perfect.”

Fiona put her arm around her husband’s waist then the instructor pushed them and they slid down screaming while MJ took the video. Seconds later the slide threw them in the air then back into the water with a splash as the other kids screamed excitedly.

“Those are my girls!”

The other parents laughed staring at MJ.

In Gaborone, Phenyo parked the car at the parking lot and stepped out with Tetelo who put on her glasses.

“He is going to be so happy to see us.”

Phenyo laughed. “If he doesn’t like it I am telling him the truth, it was

your idea.” “He is only 19, 20 in a few, he will be happy. He is still a child.”

They walked inside steers and sat down. One of the waiter’s walked over to them. “Dumelang, welcome to Steers.”

“Hi, is Lefa here?”

“Yes mam, do you want him as your waiter?” “Yes please.”

“Ok.”

The waiter walked away, seconds later Lefa walked over then smiled noticing them.

“Wow!”

“Surprise!”

He hugged Tetelo. “This is a nice surprise.” “It was my idea.”

Tetelo looked over at her husband rolling her eyes. “Shame on you.” Phenyo punched his biceps. “You look buffed.”

Lefa laughed rubbing his biceps.

“I will bring you your meal, on the house.” “Sure.”

He walked away then Tetelo smiled. “He is happy, I told you.” “I knew he would be happy, I was just messing with you.” “Ahhhh Moses!”

They burst out laughing.

Rafiwa parked at Boemo’s house already with Kgosi and Warona. Naledi walked out of the house with Boemo behind her dragging their bag then he put it in the car just as Chase drove in the yard. Naledi

looked at his girlfriend as they stepped out of the car, besides the fact that she looked too young for him, she was actually beautiful. They walked over then Boemo laughed.

“Mister, o tsere kae ngwana? (Where did you get the child?)”

Rafiwa chuckled then smiled at Chase’s girlfriend trying to hold his laugh.

“Don’t

mind him. Do you want me to drive you back home? O bata

mama?” Boemo laughed. “Take her home, o bata mama.”

Rafiwa laughed even more. “Don’t be scared.”

Chase tried to get closer to Bontle but Boemo blocked him. “Shame on you. O

bata go ja ngwana. (You want to fuck the child.)”

Bontle blushed staring at them laughing before they walked to the quantum’s

boot whispering.

Naledi walked over and smiled while Basetsana and Warona stepped out.

“Hi. What’s your name?”

“Bontle.”

Warona smiled and whispered. “You look like a virgin, how old are you?” “22.”

Basetsana chuckled whispering. “Forget about virginity child, you are going to get fucked.”

Warona looked over at Chase and spoke with a much lower voice. “And your man looks like he can fuck for days.”

Naledi laughed and hugged Bontle. “He will be gentle.”

Chase walked over took Bontle’s hand. “Don’t listen to them. They lie a lot.”

Chase looked at Naledi laughing and slightly smiled at her before getting in the quantum with Bontle.

Rafiwa got in the seat behind Chase’s with Basetsana as Warona joined Kgosi at the back.

“Last one standing will drive.”

Naledi laughed and got at the front passenger seat. Boemo walked round and jumped inside then leaned over and kissed Naledi handing her a drink.

“Are you good?”

She smiled. “Yeah.”

“I love you, you know that right?” She blushed. “I love you too.”

“Happy anniversary. 9 years or more of marriage right?” “Yes.”

He smiled and started the quantum then drove off while she played a song.

Aren't you somethin' to
admire? Cause your shine is
somethin' Like a mirror
And I can't help but notice
You reflect in this heart of
mine If you ever feel alone
and
The glare makes me hard to
find Just know that I'm
always Parallel from the
other side

'Cause with your hand in my hand
And a pocket full of soul

I can tell you there is no place

We couldn't go

Just put your hand on the glass

I'm here tryin' to pull you through

You just gotta be strong

'Cause I don't wanna lose you now

I'm lookin' right at the other half of me

The vacancy that sat in my

heart Is a space that now

you hold Show me how to

fight for love And I'll tell you,

baby, it was easy Comin'

back here to you once

I figured it out

You were right here all along

It's like you're my mirror

My mirror staring back at

me I couldn't get any

bigger

With anyone else beside of me

And now it's clear as this promise

That we're making two reflections into

one 'Cause it's like you're my mirror

My mirror staring back at me

Staring back at me

.....**THE END**.....

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