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TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 1

**\*\*ONTHATILE\*\***

I walked down the stairs with Khumo holding my hand. The invited guests were pulling up. Today I am launching my very own business, the close friends and family are here in celebration of that.

Khumo: you look amazing.

Me:thank you, you are handsome yourself.

Khumo:(biting his lips) I can't wait to take off this dress later on.

Me: Khumo, behave!

He chuckled and I saw my high school friend, Kgothalo. We used to be close until she moved to Durban after getting married to an old white man. I love money and things but that guy is way older than her. Honestly I think she married him for his money.

She made her way to us smiling from ear to ear.

Khumo: well that's my cue to leave.

He said walking past Kgothalo.

Kgothalo: friend. Oh my God, look at that dress. You look beautiful my friend.

Me: thank you my love. You look great yourself.

Kgothalo: I know, Parker had it imported from New York for me.

Oh here we go again. I just rolled my eyes.

Me: let me get some drink. How are you finding the event so far?

Kgothalo:great. You have a smart MC and your house is beautiful. Really didn't expect that from you guys you know. How much is it again?

Me:(smiling) 6-7 million..

Kgothalo:(choking on her drink) what? Wow! I must say the prize suit it. But how Khumo afford that with his pharmacy only?

Me:(smiling ) Khumo is a smart business man my love. How is your husband?

Kgothalo:he's okay.

Me: just okay?

Kgothalo: yep. Making more money to spoil me of cause. He bought me a Lamborghini last month, I came with it.

Me:(smirking drinking my champagne) he really spoils you.

Kgothalo:a lot hey. You are still driving your X6 ?

Me:yes , I mean I would have bought another car but then my husband and I decided to Invest on my brand, my botique and fashion line you know.

Kgothalo: how do you do it?

Me: do what?

## INSERT 2

\*\*\*\*\*LILIAN\*\*\*\*\*

What Bakang did left me astonished. He is one of the respectful boys, it is so unlike him to loose it like that. He is spending so much time with Khumo that his disrespect ways are rubbing off to Bakang.

I looked at Josias who was quite. Honestly I am so embarrassed right now. I stood up taking his cup

Me: I am sure your tea is now cold. Let me go and refill it.

Josias:(smiling) thank you.

I walked to the kitchen and plugged the kettle. I moved to Bakang's bedroom and found him coming out of it.

Me: what was that all about?

BK: nothing. If you don't mind I would like it to be put at rest.

Me:put at rest you say? Not until you tell me why would you insult an elder like that.

BK: I don't like him, I hate him. I want him out of my father's house. Happy?

Me:(clapping hands) mehlolo! So you have grown so big now that you tell me what to do and not to do in my own house? Bakang I'm talking to you? Why are you quite?

BK: when I talk you say I'm being rude so what do you want me to say?

Me: since when are you like this?

BK: since you brought that man here. Get him out of our house I will be okay.

Me: tough because he's not going anywhere.

BK: we shall see.

Bathong this child! Just like that he walked past me and out of the house. Yeah Neh, kids are beautiful and lovely when they are younger.

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

We lay on top of the bed breathing heavily. On that tile was brushing my chest with her finger.

Onthatile: that was hella of a session. What's up? Don't lie and say it's nothing.

Me: I honestly don't want to talk about it. Do you mind if we talk about it some day?

Onthatile: I am just worried and concerned about you Khumo, you are carrying a lot alone and you don't want to share it with me your wife.

Me:it's not like that Onthatile. I do appreciate your concern but I will handle this. I promise.

Onthatile: I just feel like you are shutting me out.

Me: I am not. Some things I prefer to deal with them heads on than talking about it. I need to double check spelling errors before I submit my assignment. I will be back.

I got up and kissed her. I put on my trousers and sleepers only and walked to my office. I leaned back on my chair folding my hands , I shut my eyes and the whole ordeal came back. The image of Bakang crying for help came back and I felt tears streaming down my face.

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## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 3

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I opened up my eyes when I felt soft lips on mine. I smiled as I opened them slowly to find Khumo standing in front of me with the tray full of my favorites. I sat up stretching my arms.

Khumo: good morning Mrs Motaung.

Me: good morning baby. I think I overslept. When did you come back to bed last night because I waited for you until I passed out?

Khumo: I came back around 3 am. After submitting my assignment I decided to finish off the research I am doing.

Me: Thanks for the breakfast. So what's the research about?

Khumo: Okay there's this drug I want to work on soon..

Me: but cocaine is part of this family, more like a family inheritance. Why another drug?

Khumo: I agree cocaine has made us a lot of money and I will not discard it aside. I am just excited about this new drug and it's a new challenge so yeah. It's going to be even more easier to transport around. Unlike cocaine.

Me: as long as you are not going to sell for kids or local people.

Khumo: you know our stuff isn't sold locally so please relax. How was your night?

Me: not so good. I kept on thinking about you, wondering Gore what is it that you are going through?

Khumo:(sighs) you should not stress about me so much. I am an adult I will handle it.

Me: Khumo we have been married for 3 years. Surely by now you should be able to tell me things. I mean I know the worse about you but here I am.

Khumo: babe, believe me when I say when the time is right, I will let you know. What are you doing today?

Me: I will go to the office and finalize few things before the grand opening. You?



Khumo: I am going to UJ. I have been invited to be one of the speakers encouraging the students there. Apparently it's world's pharmacist day so yeah.

Me:(smiling) those students will be drooling over you. You hot.

Khumo:(smirking) waseba moes! Thank you my love. Don't worry about those kids.

Me: I'm not worried. I was just stating the obvious.

Khumo: okay sweetheart let me bounce. I will pass by your office on my way back. Have a great day.

He kissed my lips sucking on them.

Me: have a great day too love. Nail that speech.

Khumo: I love you.

I mouthed I love you too smiling and he winked at me walking out and I went back to bed resting on my pillows smiling. I checked my phone looking at the pictures taken yesterday. Damn we looked like a dream.

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

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## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 4

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I have been around with men guys, I think it is safely to say I have met a lot of kinds but definitely not this kind. Khumo just by his stares I'm dead.

I don't know marn this guy is bewitching me I swear. I found myself brushing his thick eyebrows. Here I am fantasizing that If I were to have a baby with him, how cute will the baby be. I would want my baby to inherit all his looks, I mean the long eyelashes and thick black eyebrows.

He came back with the condom and held my neck kissing me hard. Like that kiss was full of last and I helped him by unzipping his pants.

His hand went under my skirt and he shifted my g-string aside. He played with my clit rubbing it vigorously I cried. His eyes were now so small. When he inserted two fingers I cried and he moaned on my neck.

He pulled me over to sit on his lap, his pants on his knees. Damn his thick long dick so hard and twitching. I found myself kissing it. He hissed under his breath and I took the whole Tau into my mouth and his hand went to the back of my neck, pressing my head down to his dick deep throating me, I had to gag and got up for some air as tears streamed down my face. Hai this thing is huge. My mouth is going to crack.

I took the condom from him and rolled it on. This whole time he was smirking amused and I positioned myself on top of him. I closed my eyes and allowed the pleasure to kick in as he was pushing himself inside.

Khumo:(Chuckling) you just came..

Me:that how good your dick is.

Khumo: (smirking)oh yeah?

Me:yes.

I then started moving my ass up and down. I felt him spanking me that I grind on him. He gritted his teeth closing his eyes..

Khumo: Watseba gore o mo nate jwang? ( Do you know how good you are ?)

Nomcebo: oh yeah?

Khumo: eya mme. Fuck this is good. Tswelapele hle ( please don't stop)

Nomcebo:like that?

Khumo:eya, jwalo fela baby... ( Yes ,just like that baby)

Khumo: Wa itsi gore o fisa jang mara? Aow banna thubisi ga e bonwe!! (Do you know how hot you are, the most beautiful girl)

Nomcebo: Oh yeah?

Khumo: Eya hle mme. Fuck this is great.

Nomcebo: tell me how great is it..

Khumo: Wa itse gore monate jang mara heeehh? Ke eng ole monate jaana ngwana ke wena? O batla go mpolaisa monate neh mma? Yes! Fuck, monate o o fa banna! oseka wa ema baby

fela yalo, fela yalo motho wame ( do you know how good you taste? You want to kill me with all this sweetness? Fuck you're so good! Yes! Don't stop! )

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 5

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I walked inside Truworths and headed straight to the make up and perfumes side where my woman is working at. Upon my arrival she was busy doing some lady make up. What do they call it? Make up testing yes.

So I just went to the lingerie section and looked around until she was done.

Felicity:(smiling)hey you.

Me:(hugging her) hey baby. You good?

Felicity: I'm good. Didn't you say you were coming in two weeks?

Me:well I missed you and couldn't stay away so long.

Felicity:(blushing) bathong, I'm flattered.

Me: it looks like you are busy. Are you having a shift later?

Felicity: no I'm off today. I was hoping to chill with Keke but now that you are back..

She licked her lips seductive and damn, I felt like banging her right here right now.

Me:tell you what, my brother and I will be meeting Nhlakanipho at Ayepyep lifestyle lounge later on. Bring your cousin along. Let's give her a proper welcome to the capital city.

Felicity: okay I will let her know.

Me: wear a dress. With no underwear.

I said that winking and left her blushing like crazy.

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

I had finished up putting my clothes ready for my very first big day tomorrow. I just hope everything is going to go well.

It will be my first time seeing my employer close and personal. I did the interview with him via Skype since I didn't have money to travel to Pretoria from Free State. Pretoria News, it's the news company that has hired me.

Finally I will be doing something I've studied and love. I have a blog where by I have been writing short stories into just keeping time.

Just as I was taking out some beef and vegetables to prepare dinner, Felicity walks in, still on her uniform.

Felicity: thank goodness you are just about to cook. Leave those pots girl we are going out.

Me: where to?

Felicity: to some nice lounge/ club. The food and music there is great. I promise you you are going to love it.

Me: I don't think I want to go there .I'm going to work tomorrow.

Felicity: don't do me like that please. I promised my boyfriend I'm going to come with you. Come on, take this as a proper welcome to the capital big city.

Me: since I know that I'm not going to win with this, fine. But at 10 I'm coming back.

Felicity: no problem. I will request an Uber to drop you back. Now come and let's see what you are going to wear later on then I will do you a proper face beat.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 6  
(Unedited)

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

I couldn't stand the sight of BK next to me so I stood up and headed out. I realised when I was outside that I don't even know the direction back to our flat. Even if I were to request an Uber ride right now, I won't be able to direct it.

Sigh, meaning I am stuck. I moved back to the toilets I saw nearby. I need to calm my titties down, I just lost it when I saw them. I have always practiced and rehearsed for a day like this but I never knew or thought it was going to be so soon.

Seeing them live and next to me, I just wish I had my gun with me. I finished washing my hands and got out. Now I don't remember which way I came with here. This is annoying. As I was walking around looking the exit from the bathrooms, I felt a shadow behind me.

My heart raced so fast as this scent came closer to me. I quickly turned and there he was, in front of me. Hands on his pockets.

Khumo: are you lost sweetheart?



I gave him a bored annoying look and turned to Walk away and he grabbed me by my arm.

Khumo: not so fast.

He said pinning me against my wall and my hands above my head. I am shit scared right now but I won't show him that.

Me: I am going to scream.

Khumo: please be my guest. I want us to iron few things before we go back to the table. I don't know who you are or what you know about me but I would suggest that you let it go and rest. It is not wise to tight battles you know nothing about.

Seeing you, you are very young and beautiful, even the devil will reject me in hell if I were to kill such beauty, I don't like messing my hands with women's blood but believe me I don't mind at all.

You are too beautiful and all I want to do is to be buried inside of you, I want to fuck that hatred and bitterness you have for me out .

Me: keep dreaming because that won't happen!

Khumo:(smirking) I am a very patient man. I will remind you of this conversation one day.

He brushed my lips with his finger and suck on it

he then took my braids that were stuck on a zip and tucked them back. He winked at me chuckling and walked away. I ran back to the bathrooms and stood in front of the mirror catching my breath.

The door opened and Felicity walked in.

Felicity: you okay? You have been gone for quite some time now.

Me: I am fine. I was just fixing my make up.

Felicity: we are about to eat, come.

Me': okay.

I fixed my skirt and followed her.

FEW DAYS LATER

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

Me:(laughing) Khumo stop it marn. You know I hate this!

I said trying to run away but he held me close as he was busy tickling me. I was laughing like crazy and people were staring at us passing by. He was in a happy and playful mood.

" Wow, this is cosy. Husband and wife showing being affectionate towards each other on public"

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 7

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

Work has been keeping me so damn busy that I didn't have time to think about Khumo and his stupid brother. Not that I have abandoned the mission no. I just realized I need to cool down a bit, take few steps back and go back to the drawing board.

I approached this whole thing In a bad and hurry way. Men like Khumo are way too smart. Taking them down won't be easy but I am willing to give it a try. From what I've gathered,he loves women,not just any but pretty ones.

I guess if I could use that angle to get closer to him and hit him when he least expect it, it would be better. But then I should be more careful this time because he's smart, you can tell that I am dealing with a very learned man here.

I am actually still amazed that with his qualifications why is he still doing drugs? I mean he earns about R40k /R60k per month from his job but then that's peanuts from how much he makes with drugs. Guy makes 6 billions a year. Fuck he's rich.

The plan when I came here was to take him and his crew down to the drain but now, I want to see him broke behind bars. I want to hit him where it hurts the most, his pockets.

His brother who is a computational chemist, is not easy to get to him. Like Khumo, I have read and seen that he's not one to be messed with and that he reacts now not tomorrow. I don't want to end up with 20 bullets in me like my father so whatever I do, I better nail it.

The bedroom door handle moved and I quickly put the chart away under my bed and went to open the door. It was Felicity.

Felicity: why did you lock the door?

Me: argh I wanted to sleep you know.

Felicity: o sharp?

Me: yeah I'm fine. And you?

Felicity: I'm okay. Look Keke, I know I have been hard on you and all but I want you to know that I am here for you if you want to talk.

I don't trust her a bit. My cousin loves money.

Me: I will remember that next time.

Felicity: I have been meaning to ask you, why did you say Khumo and Bakang killed my uncle?

Me: argh let's just leave it.

Felicity: Keke..

Me:(sighs) what does Khumo and Bakang do for a living?

Felicity: Khumo runs a successful pharmacy and some business while Bakang is working as computational chemist.

You see? She doesn't even know where the money her boyfriend splash over her comes from.

Me: I see. If I am not mistaken both of them are earning not more than R60k a month. Tell me how do they afford this fancy lifestyle they are living?

Felicity:(Raising her eyebrow) what are you trying to say?

Me: nothing, just be careful when spending that money and living it large to not be caught up in the cross fire.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 8

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

I hung up and found Bakang staring at me.

Me: what?

BK: you don't waste time do you?

Me: why should I?

BK: so.. (licking his lips) are we having fun with her or ..?

Me:what? Wanyela saan in fact just disappear.

BK:(laughing) bathong since when are you greedy?  
We shared that bitch, what her name again?  
Kgothalo..

Me: yeah Kgothalo ke Kgothalo this one is different  
and mine alone so move.

I said throwing the jacket at him and shoving out of  
my room. He's crazy this boy. He knows I treat my  
women like cars, I don't share them. Kgothalo we

were just proving her a point that she's that dirty. I mean I've always noticed how she has been lusting over me.

I packed the Money safe and by the time I was satisfied that all is on its place, a knock came through.

I walked to the door and she stood there with my guy next to her. She was on a black jumpsuit, a red mini coat. She looked hot, sexy.

Me: thanks my guy.

Guy:sure bhoza.

He walked away and I made a way for her to walk in.

Me: hey.. please come inside.

She walked past me all the way to the couch and sat down. I dropped next to her.

Me: sorry to wake you up. Are you hungry?

Nomcebo: yes..

Me: let me place an order..

Nomcebo:(holding my hand)not for food but you.

The excitement trailed all the way down to my sweat pants. I bite my lips and got up taking her hand with me.

We kissed while undressing each other and pushed her to the bed. I pushed back her hair from her forehead and kissed her.

I moved from her lips to her boobs. Gosh I think they are my obsession on her body. I love some women with big titties. I sucked on them and she cried softly as her hand rubbed the back of my head.

My hand travelled to her pussy damn she was wet and ready for me. I rubbed her clit while looking at her desire and need from her eyes. I took a condom from the drawer and kept on working inside her pussy with my finger.. she tried locking my head into her pussy but I backed out.

I don't muff anyone except my wife. For me to go down on you must mean you are very special. Oral sex is a big deal to me. I rolled the condom on and parted her legs.



## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 9

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I hid my Money safe, even if I were to die no one will find it. I still can't believe that I am R50k richer. It's a film guys. I mean kunini ngidliwa mahhala? Yes I did get those guys who spent on me but it would just be fancy hotel , drinks and take aways.

The highest money I received from a guy was R5k. You see Khumo Is for keeps. I don't care about his stupid rules, I mean I doubt I will meet a guy who's going to double his standards so cheating on him would be disrespectful nje.

My phone rang and I answer smiling so wide.

Me:ngane ka Mama, Fez Fez.

Fezile:(laughing) you sound excited. What's up, did you finally met Ceaser?

I laughed like crazy. Oh hai Ceaser is old news, im rolling with Khumo now. I tried getting that Italian but ai shame. Signature sekamdilisile umlungu webantu.

Me: Ceaser who? I am over that man.

Fezile: urhm sorry who are you and what have you done to my sister?

I laughed and narrated what happened.

Fezile: Jesus Nomcebo. Do you know that you have just signed your life to Lucifer? Walking away from such relationships is not easy.

Me: I don't care hey. I will deal with whatever along the way.

Fezile: just be careful. I don't want to loose you. He sounds like a nonsense guy, married yet he doesn't want you to date.?

Me: that should not bother you at all. I am so going to deal with Khumo. Give me a couple of months, he's going to confess the 3 letter word I'm telling you.

Fezile: you know how married men are. Don't think he's going to leave his wife for you. No matter how much you turn and toss in the bed.

Me:who said I want him to leave his wife? Nooooo. I love him married. Even if his wife leaves his I will also leave and come back when he has a straight.

Fezile cracks up so bad. But like seriously, it's nice being a side chick , you are pampered and treated nicely while as a wife they make you understand situations..

Fezile: have you told him about your status?

Me:(sighs)no I didn't get time.

Fezile: you should tell him. Yes you guys are protecting yourselves but he needs to know so that when an accident happens and the condom burst, he knows how to handle it.

Me: you are right. Hopefully he's going to take this with an open mind..

Fezile: hopefully, you said he's educated so yeah. Send me his pictures let me see him.

Me: wuuh this guy has no social media but let me stalk his wife im sure I will find something.

Fezile: hahahahaha okay I'll wait for the pictures then.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 10

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

I dragged myself all the way to the lift. Gosh the way I am so tired, the only thing I need is just a quick shower then my bed. This gotta be the worse birthday ever. I mean I didn't even get a single "Happy birthday" message from the so called boyfriend of mine.

I kept on saying "thank you" on replies to people wishing me well on my day but none from my bae. It hurt guys I won't lie. But then it's fine. He better disappear for good because I won't have anything to do with him. Who forgets his girlfriend's birthday? Nxx I hate him.

I wanted to drop down and die when I discovered that the lift doesn't work. Now I have to climb these stairs? Worse my flat is on 5th floor. Clearly this is not my day shame.

By the time I got to my door I was a walking zombie. I pushed the door opened and I was never ready for

what I saw. Balloons decorations and my name on the wall. I covered my mouth in shock.

BK:(chuckling) happy birthday baby.

He said hugging me and I just cried on his chest. Gosh I didn't think he can do that. The setting was really beautiful and gorgeous, a whole candlelit dinner.

Me:oh my God. Thank you so much for this. Here I was super mad at you thinking that you have forgotten about my birthday.

BK: I would never make that mistake my love. How about you go take a shower and come back to enjoy all of this?

Me: are you going to Join me in the shower?

BK:(licking his lips) I can never say no to that.

I laughed looking at the whole setting and snapped it to upload it on my WhatsApp status with the caption" walking home to this".

Me: where is Kekeletso?

BK: she went to watch a movie saying she was giving us some privacy.

Me: she's so sweet.

I said taking off my clothes and man's walked up to me and helped me out.

BK: not like you though.

With that he picked me up to the shower and opened the tabs

Me: Gosh the water is cold are you crazy!?

He laughed and switched to warm water. He took the scrubs and washed the back of my body. The water hitting on our skin cooled me down and relaxed my soul.

I felt him pressing him closer to me, his erect dick poking my ass as his hand traveled to my boobs and played with them after applying the shower gel on them.

His hand found its way between my legs and to my cookie and he played with my nana softly and

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 11

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

My mind was going wild at the thought of being inside Khumo's car. I hate this guy with passion.

Khumo: you are Felicity's cousin right?

Me:(shaky voice)yes..

Khumo: okay I know where she stays.

With that he drove straight to our building and actually insisted on walking me up. My body was hurting, especially my knees since I hit the ground hard when I jumped out of that moving car.

Guy saw me limping and with the lift not working it was proving to be difficult for me to climb the stairs. He carried me on his shoulder like I'm just a bag of potatoes. His cologne hovering over me.

I opened the flat and walked inside. Felicity's perfume was still around meaning it's not been long since they left . I sat down on the couch and he stood not far.

Khumo: I'm going to leave now. Are you going to be okay?

Me: I will be fine.

Khumo: don't you have anyone you can call to keep you company?

Me: no it's okay really.

His phone rang and he answered it.

Khumo: babe.. yes I got it. I got delayed a bit, some girl was being kidnapped at the robots I had to help. Nah ke sharp but I think she's hurt. Yeah I will be on my way soon.

With that he hung up. He took a piece of paper and pen that was on the TV stand and wrote something.

Khumo: these are my numbers. Call me if you feel unsafe or any day you find yourself in a dangerous situation. Next time please inform your friends or relatives about your trips even to the mall. It's bad out there. When requesting an Uber, Share the drivers details to them. The human trafficking syndicate Is real, especially around Pretoria and Joburg.



Me:(brushing my face as tears streamed down) I still can't believe what could have happened if you didn't show up at the time you did. What's going to happen to him?

Khumo: I don't know and I don't care. Lock the doors I'm out. Good night.

Me: Khumo..

He stopped by the door and turned to look at me. I licked my lips tryna stop the tears.

Me: thank you. Really I..

Khumo: it's okay.

He left and I locked the door and burglary. My heart was so heavy as I dropped down to the ground. The man I hate with passion just saved me from my worse nightmare. Lord why?

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I peeked through the window and saw his car driving in and went to sit on the couch posing for him flexing my hair.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 12

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

I turned around and looked at my handsome boo thing sleeping. I played with his thick eyebrows, but God is not fair at times. Why is he giving these men beauty they don't even need? Ai marn and here we are suffering.

Me:(perking his lips) good morning baby.

Bakang: good morning hun. Where are you going to so early?

Me: I need to get ready. There's some meeting this morning at work.

Bakang: Okay, clubbing later?

Me: urhm can Keke come along? I still feel bad for leaving her alone after that accident.

Bakang: I understand that you are Caring and being genuine but you can't babysit her all the time. And right now I just want our "us" time.

Me: okay then. I will see you later. Don't oversleep.

I kissed him and got up to take a shower. He was busy staring at me getting ready and I pretended as if I didn't see him taking pictures of me. So cute.

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I woke up very early today. I am having my first meeting with a big client since I launched. She's a well known actress and want me to dress her.

I am so nervous and excited. This is huge for me. I knocked at Khumo's office and he tells me to come in. I put the tray of breakfast next to him and kissed his cheek.

Me: morning babe, you need to rest, you are working so hard.

Khumo:(taking off his glasses rubbing his eyes) Good morning Mrs me. I am working so hard for our children babe. I am crawling for them to walk.

Me:(smiling) that's sweet. I have packed your bag and everything that you will need.

Khumo:(pulling me to sit on his lap) thank you. Have I told you how gorgeous and sexy you look like in this white suit?

Me:(wrapping my arms around his neck) no you didn't.

Khumo: you are beautiful babe.

Me: thank you, I am just nervous.

Khumo:don't be. You are going to nail this, I trust you.

Me: I appreciate the vote of confidence in me from you. I gotta go hun, first impression last.

Khumo: I will call you once I land in joburg. I need to get ready too because I will have to be at work before I leave.

Me: are you flying?

Khumo: no I'm driving.

Me:(kissing his lips) Okay. Go make us money.

Khumo: go kick-ass.

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I head to the kitchen after getting ready and find Kekeletso making breakfast. She's all dressed up for work.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 13

#### A MONTH LATER

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I lay on the bed busy catching up on my books, I just finished reading Takalani M, the authoress of The Royal Mistress books collection and now I am catching up on Sandisiwe Gxaba's My Hope is Dead book. Yerr the chest pains, I pause it when it's get too much, take a sip on my favorite drink and then curiosity will get to me then I will go back to it.

My phone ring and I sit up seeing Khumo's name on the screen. I am a bit mad at him, last time he cancelled our plans because the madam wanted him to go with her somewhere. Yeah yeah I know I'm the side and he will always be available to his wife but I was hurt.

I went all out for him only for him to drop me ka di last minute, awa. Listen to me thinking in Setswana now.

Me: Khumo.

Khumo: not even a "hello baby".

Me: what can I help you with?

Khumo: I am going to Durban tomorrow morning, want to tag along?

This guy is this cocky and arrogant because I am always available whenever he says jump.

Me: no, I will be busy.

Khumo: baby come on..

Me:Khumo weeh, I am a student remember?

Khumo: please baby, it is going to be loads of fun with you there..

Did he say "please"? A whole Khumo? Wow! I nearly ask where's the wife and remember that I shouldn't.

Me: (smiling) I will think about it.

I say hanging up while he's still talking. He should feel how it's like to be left hanging. Ujwayelana kabi u Khumo, but honestly I miss him, so so much.

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

I just got back from home, i had a great time around my mom and siblings. After receiving my first pay I decided to go enjoy it with them,spoil them a little.

I even went to my father's grave and spoke to him,after that warning from Bakang I decided to let things be because honestly it's looked like there's more to the story than I was let on.

Yes my heart still hurt to know they are responsible for his death but then he wasn't innocent either. It's like he had skeletons in his closet so yeah.

My ringtone pops up and I took my phone out of my handbag and Khumo's name flashes on the screen. I do some breathing exercises before I answer. Well we have been chatting a bit these couple of days and honestly he's not that bad.

He's one hell of a funny guy with short straight to the point answers. Our chats have been innocent,well from my side but he has been dropping flirts here and there. I refuse to fall for his charms shame.

Me: hello.

Khumo:hi, I hope this is not a bad time?

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 14

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

We walked inside Ceaser's place and I was holding Keke's hand. At least she didn't protest. Did I tell you all how amazing she looks like? Damn!

Ceaser came back angry with the renovations of this place after that drama from his enemies. Now it's a mini heaven, a whole sanctuary I am telling you.

Before we could even sit down our drinks were served and Keke asked for Orange juice. I hope she's not trying to act all cool because honestly I don't mind. I'm not one of those guys who goes about women should do this and that to appear as wife materials. If I were to tell you where Onthatile and I met at but still I saw her fit to be a wife.

There's no such thing as a material, men (not me) use that line to deprive you ladies fun and privileges of living your life at your best. Do you boo because you can be virgin Mary, goes to church but still not see the wife In you. Besides, I love my girls wild and free.



Me: are you comfortable?

Keke: I'm fine. What are we doing here?

Me: oh im meeting the owner of this place and some guys for business.

Keke: drugs business?

I shot her a stare and she glanced down.

Keke: sorry, I spoke out of turn.

I kept quite and smoked my hubbly. BK came back with a plate of food. Him and food same WhatsApp group. I love food but hai. We ate talking. The whiskey was going well with the sound and the food.

I was getting tipsy by a second.

BK: oh shit!

Bakang said and I followed his look, Nomcebo walked in dressed in a black dress that was below her knees. Damn all my assests were out to play, the ass and boobs.

Keke was so close to me and I felt her getting even closer upon Nomcebo's arrival..

Nomcebo: gentlemen, lady..

Me:hey.

Keke:(cheeky) hi.

Bakang chuckled drowning down his whiskey and I rest my head on the couch smoking. Nomcebo sat next to BK and maintained an emotionless face.

Nomcebo: uyasizwa uma sikhuluma? ( Can she hear us?)

She spoke in her deep Zulu tone. I knew she wanted to tell me shit.

Me: lutho. ( No she doesn't).

Nomcebo: umcoshephi? ( Where did you get her from?).

Me:(smirking) estradini. ( On the streets)

Nomcebo: ingabe sibayingakhi? ( I wonder how many girlfriends you have?)

Me: angazi yazi. ( I really don't know)

I was pissing her off on purpose and BK was so amused.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 15

\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*

Khumo is one wild person, he's taking to my long desired fantasies like makes me do things I only watched from the movies. I never imagined myself making out on a boat.

After that session he went to get us beers. We chilled talking about random stuff, telling me that's he's considering the private lecture offer from the University. What I've noticed about him is that he loves money and chases after it.

We are far from the hotel now and it's way too dark in here, torches are used and there's voices and other people. Things we see, two casket of coffins are brought up on the boat. They look heavy and Khumo opens them, checking each and every bag, tasting the powder with the top of his knife and nod.

He throws the Money at them and we go back. Wow.

Me:why are you guys wearing balaclavas and doing this in darkness?

Khumo:so that we won't be able to pinpoint each other during the day. I'm not supposed to be here but then circumstances led me here.

Me: how much are these worth?

Khumo:(smiling) take a wild guess..

Me:uhrm 4 millions?

Khumo: multiply that by two.

Me: what? I need a meter angeke..

Khumo: you will get it. What are you going to do about it?

Me: are you serious?

He gave me a bored look and I start thinking about the things I would do with a million mara.

Me: I would probably partner with my sister on her organization to help the less privileged. My dream is to start a bursary fund for those kids with average marks you know. They deserve some good education too.

Khumo:wow, that's impressive. Tell me more.

Me: okay so I was thinking that...

"Bang bang bang" sound of the gunshots going off and Khumo jumped up quickly shoving me behind him.

Khumo: get down!

He drew out two guns I didn't see the whole time and started shooting back. The guys we were with came out and defended Khumo shooting at those coming for us. I looked around and I saw the lights from the hotel, we are not far.

He threw his phone at me and told me to call BK. I did with shaky hands and BK was asking me endless questions. Khumo took his phone.

Khumo: get on your hydrobike and get here! We need back up!

BK: the fuck, what are you doing there? Shit I'm coming!.

I said a short prayer and asked God to spare my life. I actually promised him to never mix myself with dangerous situations again. Now the boat has stopped, it was a chaos, sounds of police sirens coming to us were loud.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 16

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

I got back a bit early from Mpumalanga because I needed to rest before going in for the night shift and to my surprise Keke was around. What is she doing here at this time? Isn't she supposed to be at work?

Me: cuz?

Keke:hey cuz. How do I look?

She asked turning around on a new dress and heels. They scream money but she looks good. I also noticed she had a new make over, hair, nails, lashes. Cheesa mo ghurl!

Me: you look like a goddess cuz. I thought it's the middle of the month, where did you get the money for this shopping from?

Keke:(smiling) let's just say I took your advice and I am living a little, letting loose you know.

Me: Keke weeh, don't be gullible. Is this the reason why you are not at work this time?

Keke: I called in sick at work so I have today off don't sweat it.

Me:Cuz, I don't like the route you are taking. Please promise me that you are going to be careful?

Keke: you worry too much. I got this. How was your trip?

Me:fun and exciting. I am just tired from all the driving. I am going to lie down before my late shift.

Keke: okay, good night.

I shook my head leaving her catwalking around the room. The moment my face hit the pillow I dozed off.

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

BK and I were having drinks, we decided to treat ourselves after a whole hard work of labor. I mean we went through hell and back this past weekend we definitely need this. A drink during mid day.

Me:what are you going to do with your money?.

BK: I am still thinking. Since you told me to ease up on buying cars, I don't know marn.

Me: take Felicity on a holiday or better yet propose her .

BK:(chuckling)propose who? Both of us are not ready so that is not going to happen anytime soon.

Me: I hear you. As for me I am taking my wife to Sydney after my graduation. It's been ages since we went out.

BK:make sure you switch off your phone because your side chicks will be disturbing.

Me:my girls know the drill. I'm not worried about them.

BK chuckled and my phone rang. I picked it up. Kekeletso was calling. I just declined the call and placed my phone down.

BK: and now?

Me:it's Keke.

BK:(mimicking my voice) "my girls know when to call, I am not worried about them" what's that?

Me: I haven't laid the rules to this one hence she's all over the place but don't worry I will sort it out soon.



## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 17

( I typed this insert inside the bathtub drinking oros, it's not edited at all. Please excuse the errors)

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

I sighed after throwing my phone on the couch. Khumo's last seen on WhatsApp is 3 days ago. When I send a text only one tick is delivered. At first I thought maybe he blocked me but today after unable to hold myself and peeking at his wife's Instagram, thank goodness she accepted my request to follow her long ago before she restricted her account to private.

I realized that they are living it up at Sydney. I am actually sad and angry at how he just walked out on me without giving me a chance to explain. Why is he treating me like this? Am I not fit to be one of his girlfriend?

I know that sounds weird, very much so but, I can't help it. The past days I tried and give this other guy from work a chance to take me out. Yuu worse mistake ever. He's feeling himself too much yet he drives a GTI, with his redbat and G-STAR Raw labels and thinks he has made it in life.

I mean look at Khumo, guy has the money I'm sure he can pay my salary advance for 3 years but he doesn't flex. He goes to work every day and lives a normal life. Gosh that guy bored me. I told him we should remain as colleagues because there's no way I'm giving myself to him. He lacks that thing.

Felicity walked in rubbing her eyes. She crushed next to me looking all tired.

Felicity: what are you doing tonight? I am in a mood for clubbing.

Me: we can do that. I am bored even.

Felicity: you have been grumpy the past few weeks. What's up?

Me: cuz, you always said I should come to you whenever I needed an advise or to talk right?

Felicity: sure.. anytime.

Me:okay. So I have a situation here and I need your honest opinion about it.

Felicity: I'm listening..

Me: cuz I am in love with Khumo...

Felicity:(quickly sitting up) you are In love with who?

Me: your brother in law.

Felicity: i should have suspected the friendly vibes between you and BK. When did this happen?

Felicity: after that night he saved me we started chatting and when you went to Mpumalanga he invited me to Durban.

Felicity:wait, wait, slow down. He did what?

Me:we went to Durban and came back Sunday. Nothing happened between us. He was a gentleman really.

Felicity:(closing her eyes) oh my God! This is not good!

Me:cuz, I told him I am a virgin and he said he doesn't do virgins because they come with drama. He told me to find a guy who's going to make my first time memorable and all that.

I tried but my heart want him. I want him to be the one I loose my innocence to.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 18

( Readers discretion advised, some scenes may contain violence and may be sensitive)

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

My phone rang under my pillow and I took it out. My heart raced when I saw Khumo's name on the screen. I quickly sat up and answered.

Me: hello.

Khumo: hi. How are you?

Me: I'm fine.

Khumo: that's great. I am running up a few things at the office. I was hoping to pass by and see you.

Me:urhm it's okay you can come over .

Khumo:don't you need anything?

Me:uhm. Pizza will do.

Khumo: okay.

He hung up and I squealed excitedly, see. My baby is coming to see me. Ncooh he has a heart after all. My future baby daddy. I smiled at that thought holding my stomach. I quickly got up from bed and made it. I will have to take a shower because a bath will derail me.

Thank goodness Felicity is forever working, that will give me and Khumo enough time to talk. After showering I chose an outfit to wear and picked up my leggings without panties and some spot bra.

Moments later he was knocking on the door. I opened up for him and his cologne filled up the room. Today he gave the black clothes some rest and was on shorts. Those gorgeous hairy legs on denim shirts were doing the most I tell you.

I thanked him for the pizza and put it on the microwave. We sat down on the couch.

Me: about yesterday..

Khumo: yes about yesterday. That's why I'm here because I believe that we need to lay down some ground rules. I didn't like the way you behaved. Remember what I said to

you before? I said you were going to be psycho and believe me I don't do psychos and desperate girls .

First things first, my wife is your not your friend to talk about anyhow. You are never going to talk about her, let it be an insult or what you will see. Me and you are having fun, you are not the future Mrs or second wife to be.

Don't call me, text me when it's necessary. I am a very busy man I don't have time to be online 24/7 on WhatsApp. Do we understand each other?

Me:(swallowing hard) yes.

Khumo: good. Now come kiss daddy.

I moved closer to him and he kissed me pulling me closer to him. He ran his hands between my tighs..

Khumo: have you healed?

Me: I guess..

Khumo:(gently laying me down on the couch) I want us to do it again. This time I will teach you few things. You keen?

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 19

\*\*\*\*\*NARRATED\*\*\*\*\*

Khumo arrived with Keke at the hospital and she was loosing a lot of blood. Khumo sat down on the bench and folded his legs as his doctor friend dealt with Keke. He's one of their loyal friend, they pay him loads of money to help them with cases that need his expertise.

It also helped with Bakang being a computational chemist in the same hospital. An hour later the doctor came out.

Khumo and Bakang stood up.

Khumo: doctor, how did it go?

Dr: done. We have cleaned her. I don't have any reason to keep her here unless of cause you want to.

Khumo: no it's fine I will drive her home.

Dr: I would suggest you get her a psychological help. That girl doesn't look okay, besides this incident.

Khumo and Bakang looked at each other with raised eyebrows.

Bakang: you see? You love attracting psychos!

Khumo: doctor thank you. I will keep your advice in mind.

Khumo went to help Keke and they drove to their flat. Bakang chilled in the lounge while Khumo went with her in the bedroom.

Khumo took the bloodied sheets out, Keke stopped him.

Keke:it's fine. I will do it myself.

Khumo:Babe I..

Keke:do you mind if I ask you to leave? I just need to be alone right now.

Khumo: okay. I will come and check you tomorrow. The doctor recommended that you see someone.

Keke: I don't need a shrink Khumo I'm fine seriously.

Khumo: you just lost your baby, there's nothing normal about that.



Keke:our baby...

Khumo:yes our baby. I'm just saying you need to heal from it.

Keke: okay I'll think about it but now leave.

Khumo drops the medication and leaves. The moment he closed the kitchen door on his way out Keke dropped on the floor holding the bloodied sheet closer to her chest as she wailed out.

Keke:my baby, I want my baby.

She cried so painful until she had hiccups..

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

Lilian: Khumo is still not yet back?

My mother in law arrived today around 5. Khumo was supposed to fetch her but I ended up being the one fetching her.

Me: he's probably on his way mama.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 20

(Contains violence)

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

After speaking to Nomcebo I sent her money for petrol. She did buy herself a car with the money I sent her last time.

Bakang: so your plan out of this mess is to include another side chick of yours? Khumo, what's wrong with you? This girl is going to use this against you one day.

Me:it's not like I am asking her to kill anyone. This is easy and believe me if that still doesn't work, I will have no other option but to kill her...

Bakang: you and your girlfriends frustrate me. I am leaving. I trust you to sort this mess before I take it to my own hands.

He got up and left and I sighed.

\*\*\*\*\*KEKELETSO\*\*\*\*\*

I kept on checking for my phone since yesterday till today morning for a message from Khumo but there's none. Honestly I don't want him arrested, no he's too handsome to be in prison.

I was hoping for some fear reaction from him but he's calm and chilled. My phone vibrate and I jump up excitedly only to discover it's a friend request from Facebook.

I accepted immediately when I realized it was Nomcebo inviting me. I went through her timeline this girl is beautiful. He clearly knows how to pick them. I stared at myself, maybe there's something wrong with me that why he doesn't want me.

I mean Nomcebo is yellow, thickish I think size 34 so. Then Onthatile is slim and sexy. Then there's me. Short and dark.

A message came through from her.

" Hi girl , I am around Pretoria about to leave soon, I was hoping we could meet up?"

Around Pretoria doing what?

Me:(typing) yeah sure. Where?

Nomcebo: You know the place better so you tell me.

I tell her to meet me at Menlyn mall. I quickly took a bath and fixed myself. Few minutes later I was waiting for her at spur with my strawberry milkshake.

I saw her coming from a distance. She is even more beautiful in person. Gosh the inches of her weave. I felt small. She hugged me and sat down.

Nomcebo:how are you doing? Yooh Pretoria is hot ai.

Me: you may say that again. I'm good under the circumstances. What brings you this side?

Nomcebo: I was doing some practicals at UP so I thought I should greet before I leave. We met only once but we kinda vibed nicely.

Me:(smiling) true. You are beautiful..

Nomcebo: thank you darling. You are pretty too. So what's the latest?

Me: nothing much hey.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 21

(Unedited please excuse the errors)

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

I dreaded my feet all the way to my flat. I can't believe that I knocked off before time because I have been feeling down. Like I have been having this huge weight on my shoulders and the manager told me I could go home.

What I need to do right now is soak myself in a hot bubble bath. Probably sleep on it , I would feel better. I brought Keke some cake. She always love it when I bring her cakes from work.

During the day I work at Woolworths and do night shifts at the hotel. I am so used to this schedule ever since life forced me to multitask.

I put the cake on the table and make my way to her bedroom. I know it's past midnight but it's never too early or late for a cake to Keke.

Me:cuz I brought you some cake.

I said flicking on the lights and to my surprise she was not on the bed. I saw a type letter on top of it and read it.

" Cuz, by the time you read this I will be long dead. I am sorry. Please pass my deepest apologies to my mother and siblings. I thought I was going to be able to handle this but I was wrong.

I did something so bad and I don't see myself surviving from it. I can't stand the disappointed look from my mother and I know this is selfish but it is for the best.

Please look after my mom and siblings for me. I know it's not fair but please.

I love you and I'm sorry.

Keke"

I felt my hands shaking, suddenly I was dizzy, my whole body shivered. I held my chest and screamed for her name. My heart was beating so fast as I can to my bedroom.

Me: (screaming) Keke!

I wailed as I didn't find her there. I rushed to the bathroom and I was never ready for what I saw. She was hanging with her head faced down.

Me:(dropping down) nooooooo! Kekelesto no! How can you hurt me like this? Cuz what am I going to tell Aunty? Keke!

I must have awoken up neighbors because they were in my flat and they exclaimed too.

Neighbor 1: oh Lord! Let's call the cops!

Neighbor 2: sis don't touch her.

Everything span around and I felt myself falling and it was dark.

I woke up an hour later after hearing voices.

Police: oh here she is.

They said to me as I walked to the lounge. I was hoping that they were going to say it's a prank or something.

Neighbor 1: they have taken your sister, I'm sorry love.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 22

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I had finished up taking a bath and put on my pyjamas. I know it's still a bit early for me to wear them but I just wanted to get on my bed and forget about the events of today.

Today was just a long bad day for me. Her words are still ringing on my mind. " The Y in YOUR man is silent" I took a look on my ring and my mind takes me back to the day where I first met him.

Khumo and I have been together for 7 years and in that 7 years we have been married for 3 years. I remember when he came to me and asked for my number. I loved him from the word go.

The girls I was with were jealous and couldn't believe he came to me because I was the skinniest in the group.

My phone rings and bring me back to reality. I check the caller ID and realize it's Sandisiwe Gxaba, my favorite



dramatic client. I quickly remembered about her new book launch coming this weekend.

Me: hey babe.

Sandi: molo Sana. Unqabile bo kutheni ngathi uyalibala nge event yami? ( Hey dear, you are so scarce, why does it look like you have forgotten about my event)

Me: no babe I haven't forgotten about it, I have been dealing with a lot lately but yeah, by Saturday your outfit will be ready.

Sandi: I really hope so, you know I have trust issues and the last time you were in Sydney I used this other designer yoooh...

Me:(chuckling) I don't believe he was that bad, I know you for being extra. How's the little one?

Sandi: she's okay, troublesome but fine. Are you catching some flue?

Me: argh no my throat is just sore but I will be fine.

Sandi: uyaqonda ba ungathetha nami? I mean I know that I am your client and all but I've grown to like you so khawuthethe kutheni?

Me: (sighs playing with my ring)umtshato wami chomme(it's my marriage)

Sandi: hehake! Seyikwenzeni landoda? ( What has he done this time)

Me: I caught him with his side chick at the office and I lost it and attacked the girl. Yoooh worse mistake of my life. Girl mopped the ground with my face.

Sandi:nawe ke! You don't do that. You don't call those people, you don't confront them worse fight them!

Me: I just couldn't stand it when I saw them all together laughing all fun.

Sandi: you are giving that man too much power andiqondi awu cheat ngani nawe. How I wish you can borrow me him just kay1. I will show him flames mna.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 23

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I stretched my arm and reached for my phone that was ringing on the bedside and answered it.

Me:hello?

Khumo: you are still sleeping at this time?

Me: I had a rough night. How did it go?

Khumo: (excitedly) we hit the jackpot mfana, the money is more than what we actually imagined.

Me:(quickly sat up) are you serious?

Khumo: dude, when I get back we are panting Pretoria red. I have sent you all the documents and the contracts. We are the richest motherfuckers!

Me: wow I knew that you were going to pull it off but I was worried, I don't trust Russians. When are you landing back?

Khumo: in the afternoon, I need to sort something out first.

Me:okay, see you later then.

He hung up and I looked at Onthatile who was sleeping, but her eyes were opened. I can't believe I allowed myself to be that weak . I can't believe that I am waking up on my brother's bed, next to his wife. God this is so messed up. I shouldn't have allowed things get so messy.

Onthatile: good morning.

Me:(getting dressed)what's so good about this morning?

Onthatile:Bakang don't be like that..

Me: I don't want to talk about it. What happened was a huge mistake and it shall never happen again. Khumo is my brother, I hate myself for doing this and I hope you will keep cool because if you dare slip up, Khumo will kill you, kill me and bury us where no one will ever find us.

Onthatile:(rolling her eyes resting on the pillow) I know, you don't have to remind me. I am sorry for coming at you like that.

Me: I am the one who's sorry, I took advantage of your vulnerability.

Onthatile:we can't change what happened so I guess...

Me:we just forget it ever happened. I am going to delete the footage of yesterday.

My phone rang and it was Felicity. I wonder how's the funeral arrangements going that side.

Me:(putting on my shoes) baby.

Felicity:hey how are you?

Me:I'm good love how are you?

Felicity: I'm okay just that it's so sad you know. I really wish you were here.

Me: I will come and attend the funeral.

Felicity:for really?

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 24

\*\*\*\*\*SANDISIWE GXABA\*\*\*\*\*

"Mommy can I watch frozen princess cartoons? "

Me: No

I said without even turning to her as I was busy on Google.

" But you are not even watching the TV njena"

She complained and I lowered my laptop screen and watched this chatterbox of mine pouting playing with her fingers.

Me: it's fine but keep the volume down..

" You are the best"

She said kissing my cheeks quickly grabbing the remote and sat down folding her legs watching. On weekends she wakes up at 5:30 just to watch cartoons but during the week waking her up for daycare issa struggle.

I can't wait for her first day in school, time seems to be moving so fast and I was thinking of moving to

Gauteng permanently. I mean that side things are happening and most of my fan base is based that side.

Everything is ready on my side , all I need to do is to go and get permission from that useless deadbeat baby daddy of mine to take Nkanyezi with me to Gauteng.

I don't know why God is not calling him back, ungumlingo lowamntu. He is the father when it's convenient enough for him. At some point I cut him out of my daughter's life but my mom said I shouldn't do that because I will raise a baby with Daddy issues.

Gosh I am so not ready for that, I went through it and it's hell. Seeing or hearing other kids chats nicely about their fathers, even when some has passed away but the fact that they know them, unlike me. I don't even know if he's still alive, where on Earth is he.

My situation was supposed to teach me better but I repeated the same mistake and I am failing to find a man who will be a father figure to Nkanyi, and a good partner to me. Seriously, I am worried, I am turning 30 next year and there's nothing. Only I get

is chancers, players, one night stands, broke men  
oh thixo wami ngoneni na?

Look it's not like I am picky and choosy but at least have your own money, car, house and a stable job. I am not about to start afresh and build a man, soze mntase andinayo I material.

I want someone I would say hunny I'm paying for accommodation then yena athi he's paying for our flights, someone who will just deposit R10k on my account just for toiletries yaqonda? But phi? Only the likes of Onthatile get that.

I mean girl is God's favorite stru. I would listen to her stories about her and the husband, how he put her up there, the things he does for her. Except cheating I actually think the guy is a good guy, just cocky and arrogant but I wouldn't mind him .

But then his whoring ways are too much yooh. He's about to be hit with a painful realisation since the wife has started cheating too, not with anyone but his dear by brother on his house, his bed. This is going to be interesting.

I smiled when an idea came to mind. Actually, this is a great story, the best seller actually. " When The



## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 25

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

Felicity and I drove in to Khumo's house and she was singing praises about how big and beautiful their house is. That's true, my brother bought a mini heaven on Earth, that's him, he is into property investment while I am into cars.

On that tile and Felicity greeted each other after the introductions and we left them in the kitchen to his office.

Khumo: how was the funeral?

Me: sad, it was emotional. Her mother broke down not to mention siblings. I hate such situations but I had to be there for her you know.

Khumo: yeah, I really wish circumstances were different we would have resolved it like that.

Me: I am still surprised you killed her after you dragged your feet when I suggested it .

Khumo:it's just that she was coming too strong and everywhere. I tried stoping her there and she came on another side I just couldn't. The last straw was her interviewing my wife.

Me:we never got a chance to discuss this brother but let me ask something. So she died because she interviewed Onthatile?

Khumo:yes.. she crossed boundaries.

Me: Nomcebo hit Onthatile but she's alive.

Khumo:those are two different situations and I am finding it crazy how you compare the two.

Me: I am just trying to understand something..

Khumo: like?

Me: you like this Zulu girl, in fact like is out, you love her.

Khumo:now that's absurd, the only person I love is Onthatile.

Me: explain to me then why would you change the ownership of your safe house to her name?

Khumo: she doesn't know that the house is in her name and besides it's only ownership, more like insurance should anything go wrong. It's my house.

Me: You still haven't answered my question.

Khumo: your questions are starting to annoy me. Let's rather talk business.

Me:(raising my hands ) fine by me. I just want you to be careful not to give this side chick of yours too much power.

Right then Nhlaka knocked and walked in.

Nhlaka: gents..

Us: wola.

Nhlaka: how is it going? A little bird told me that you are the new Kings of the streets?

Khumo:( smirking) it's nothing new, we always ran the streets. Bad boys for life.

Me:(smiling) yeah. We ride together..

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 26

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

We got into the bathroom and he pushed me to the toilet seater and kissed me fast and deep. In my mind I was trying to think of a reason to tell him why the hell am I this wet.

Me:(mumbling through the kiss) babe we have guests..

Khumo: just 5 minutes, they will wait.

An idea popped to my mind I quickly went to his pants and took out Mr Tau. I didn't give him a chance to talk but gave him a head. He groaned as my lips came in contact with his crotch. I gave my A game here, the plan is to get him nut on my mouth and I succeed in that.

He wipes my lips smiling proudly.

Khumo:that was even more exciting, we will continue this later.

He perks my lips and leave first. I sighed in relief washing my hands and cleaned myself up. Going back to the table, BK and Felicity were saying their goodbyes, apparently BK complained about the tiredness of the trip blah blah so we remained with Nhlaka and his wife who left after 2 hours.

Khumo didn't even let me wash the dishes as he jumped on me and just like that, we had a hot make out session same spot where his brother held me down at few hours ago.

Yeah Neh, I am seriously getting bad with this. Khumo was clearly in the mood as we got on it until we passed out naked on the bed.

I was awoken up by my ringing cellphone. I rubbed my eyes and answered it. Khumo was not in bed but he left me a note saying he had to rush to work there's been someone who tried to break in.

Me:hey babe.

Sandi: hey buttercup. Are you still sleeping?

Me:(stretching my arms) I'm so tired, if it was all to me I would just sleep the whole day.

Sandi: hai bo sis, it's 8 now and I am about to leave P.E. khawuvuke torho.

Me:yeah well I might as well.

Sandi: how did the dinner go yesterday?

Me:(licking my lips smiling) you don't want to know.

Sandi: kakade I want to know, I wouldn't ask if I didn't. So thetha (talk)

Me: please don't judge me okay, it was one of those quick and fast fast situations.

Sandi: you are not saying anything.

I filled her you on what transpired bitch screamed on my ear.

Sandi: oh thiza! In my next life I am coming back at you. Jonga you changed the whole game! I need your liver.

Me: yoooh hai but I nearly died when he wanted it, I was like oh my God, I had to think fast and quick.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 27

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

I am running late for work, and everything seem to be not on it's place. Gosh I miss staying alone now. This thing of running after someone putting up their things is just not me.

Bakang wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck.

Bakang:why are you worked up so early in the morning?

Me: I am looking for my car keys and I can't find them. I know I left them here last night.

Bakang: you mean these?

He said showing me a box wrapped up nicely. I snatched them from him.

Me: why would you put them here? Look now I spent about 5 minutes looking for them.

I opened the box and there were two keys, my car keys and others that looked like a house keys. He held my hands kissing them.

Bakang: I enjoy having you around, and I have realized that there's a lot of things I didn't know about you. Can you please move in permanently? I know this might seem like a big step but I just want us to bond and get to spend much time around each other.

I believe this is what going to help us achieve that goal. Please.

I looked at his eyes and saw the sincerity and smiled.

Me: as long as we will draw up few hours rules and be neat I will.

Bakang:(smiling) anything you want baby.

Me: and I get to drive your other cars...

Bakang:but baby you have yours..

Me:(folding my arms) that or nothing.

Bakang:(sighs)okay. So you agree?



Me:(kissing his lips) yes. We'll have to fetch the rest of my things from my old flat then.

Bakang: yaaas! Thank you baby!

Me:Today I feel like driving to work on your g-wagon.

He popped his eyes out and swallowed. I maintained a straight face although I wanted to laugh so hard. He is very stingy with his cars. I have seen how he controls Khumo's driving everytime he's driving his car.

Bakang:(handing me the keys) go easy with my car please.

Me:(smiling) of cause. I love you.

I kissed his lips and walked out.

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

I kept checking my watch and typed on my laptop. BK is running late and I have other things to sort out before we prepare for our trip later. I browsed through the net staring at Sandisiwe's pictures.

I actually can't believe that he kicked me out of her hotel room immediately after we climaxed. I mean most girls

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 28

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I turned around and stared at him, he was sleeping peacefully and his lips pouted so cute. I don't even remember what time did he came back to bed. Yesterday him and BK disappeared for hours after the shipment was delivered.

I was taught so many things I had no idea of. From the security footage, the cameras installed three streets from our hours, meaning I get to see what's happening there while I'm just inside this house. They explained that was done in case cops ambush us one day but they are sure that such won't happen.

I don't want to talk about the guns in here and the men patrolling up and down. The money, drugs everything. We have a new whole world right under this house, they call it "the basement" shuu you can actually hide a person there and live peaceful after that.

Other than that, I have been enjoying my stay here. The men respect me so much and I sometimes feel guilty because some of them are older than me.

Khumo: what are you thinking about?

I looked at him, didn't realize that he was up, must have zoned out to my thoughts.

Me:(laying back on my pillow) yesterday's events. What time did you get back ?

Khumo: very late. You were sleeping.

Me: I see. What would you like to have for breakfast.

Khumo:(pulling me closer to him and sucking on my neck) I would like to have you..

He kissed me and I stopped him.

Me: let's talk for a moment please.

Khumo: you know that word always get to me but shoot.

Me: not that I am being forward or what, I still remember the rules very well but I am curious. All of this happening, you letting me on your business and everything. What does it mean Khumo? I thought we were having fun and sexing each other but this is way too deep.

Khumo:(taking my hand to his) I understand your concern but I don't want you to worry about anything. I enjoy spending time with you a lot, that I am always looking forward to seeing you. Nothing has changed,if it happens something changes I will let you know. Let's just go with the flow and enjoy the process okay?

Me: okay.

Khumo: can I have my breakfast now?

I blushed and he smashed his lips on mine and got in between my legs...

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I rubbed my head more like massaging it and Sandisiwe sipped on her cappuccino looking at me.

Sandi: I tried calling you yesterday.

Me: I must have fallen asleep. I sleep early when Khumo is not home.

Sandi:owh, when is he coming back?

Me: later today or tomorrow morning I'm not sure.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 29

\*\*\*\*\*FELICITY\*\*\*\*\*

Me: Bakang! Babe!

I called out for him. He has been in the bathroom for far too long now. What's wrong? He came out and walked past me to the bedroom.

Me: what is wrong?

Bakang: why would you assume anything is wrong?

Me: ever since you received that message from your brother your mood change. What did he say?

Bakang: nothing important, I just need to sleep.

Me: Bakang?

Bakang: Onthatile not now!

Me: (Raising my eyebrow) Onthatile?

Bakang:(brushing his head heaving a sigh) I'm sorry babe it's just that I am stressed on my brother's behalf.

Me: are him and Onthatile fighting?

Bakang: kind of but I can't get into detail because it's family classified my brother told me in confidence.

Me: I see. Well I am about to dish up.

Bakang:no I'm fine babe I just need to rest.

I looked at him and walked out. Something is up here. Why on Earth would he call me Onthatile? Whatever it is that Khumo told him about her must be big.

\*\*\*\*\*SANDISIWE GXABA\*\*\*\*\*

The driver parks outside a beautiful very beautiful house. This side is very beautiful and it ticks to me that George is rich. I mean not everyone can afford a house in the Waterfalls. Blaffes me why would Onthatile leave this comfort zone and riches going to Pretoria to that thing she calls a husband.

But then her house is also big and beautiful, I haven't been there only saw it on her pictures. But this takes the cup. Walking inside my eyes lands to the perfect garden, mmmm imagine my everyday mornings here drinking my cuppocion writing my book or relaxing in the afternoons siping on my brutal fruits cider or Drosty Hof wine.

That is the kind of life I deserve and destined for. All I need to do is play my cards right and be the madam of this house. The next Mrs Mothiba. The rich spoiled wife.

The moment i set my foot on the dining hall George walk up to me and kiss me on my cheeks taking my coat and take my hand leading me to the chairs.

George: thank you for coming.

Me: Thanks for inviting me. The food looks lovely.

George: I didn't know what you like so I asked the chef to prepare almost everything.

Me: I'm going to taste on everything. I love food, it makes me happy, or and money.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 30

\*\*\*\*\*ONTHATILE\*\*\*\*\*

I swear I need to stop the habit of slapping people when I'm angry. I mean it's always get me in trouble. Well at least this time it won't.

After removing my shirt he stares at my chest and run his fingers on my breast showing under my bra. One thing I've noticed about him is that he's obsessed with women sexy garments.

He pushes my breast out of that bra and suck on my sensitive nipple and I cry with pleasure as his hand goes under my skirt and straight to my wet pussy rubbing my pussy vigorously with his fingers shifting it aside and gaining more access.

A loud moan escape from my lips as his fingers are replaced by his hard rock dick. We are on the tiles with my back balancing with the kitchen units, my legs spread wide open.



He fucks me hard and fast groaning on my neck , I hold on to his back as I feel my orgasms building up so fast...

Me: shit Bakang I'm coming..

He quickly flips me around, moves my skirt me up leaving my ass all out for him and he slams hard in me I cry. Gosh why does this feels so good yet so wrong.

He pulls me to him, like my ass on his stomach, I'm here balancing with my elbows and I am feeling his dick all the way in.

Me: (crying softly) I'm sorry for slapping you..

He doesn't say anything but continue pounding me hard groaning and spank my ass turning me around for the missionary position, his mouth on my neck, grabbing my hair roughly he whispers..

Bakang: I love you, God knows I do.

What? I try turning to look at him but he pushes me to look around as he pick up his pace and fucks me

faster until we both come together with my legs wrapped around his waist.

He gets up all sweaty and kisses my forehead. He disappears leaving me laying there like a dead chicken, trying to register what he said at the back of my mind. He comes back with a towel and wipes me clean.

Bakang: I meant what I said but it doesn't matter.

Me:but why? We can be happy.

Bakang: no we won't. I wont come for the paternity of this child even if it's mine. Raise it with Khumo.

Me: Bakang.

Bakang: I mean it. He will be the better father to this child., He wants this and I don't. He has always wanted a child and I won't rob him that chance.

Me: but what about what I want?

Bakang: Onthatile you don't get it do you? Sometimes love alone isn't enough, and this is real life not some fairytale where they say love conquers

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 31

(Not edited, please excuse some errors)

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

Khumo was getting drunk, actually from the moment we got here he called for shots and started drinking. Right now he is becoming a mess. I could see the worry on Onthatile's eyes.

Khumo:(hugging the both of us) have I told you guys how much I love you both? Like you both are my world. Baby, I love you so much. Thank you for carrying that precious cargo for me.

Onthatile: I love you too. You should stop drinking now. It's enough.

Khumo:(laughing) brother.. listen to my wife. (Burping) she says I should stop drinking. Please tell her this is nothing mfana. We used to paint the whole town red. Boy do you remember when we used to share pap shell? (Isikhokho sepapa) those were the days.

You know we didn't have much but we were happy.  
We were safe around each other.

Me:( clearing my throat) I think we should leave now.  
Call it a night. Felicity doesn't like it when I get home  
late.

Onthatile:me too I think we should go.

He balanced with us busy singing Aubrey Qwana's  
song- Molo.

Khumo:(singing) Ohh ngikhuziwe  
Ngabangani bamanga  
Ohh ngitsheliwe  
Thiwa mina bazongidlala  
Ohh ngikhuziwe  
Ngabangani bamanga  
Ohh ngitsheliwe  
Thiwa mina bazongidlala  
Nibatshele ukuthi ng'the

Molo  
Mhlobo wam,molo(Ohh sawubona lapho)  
Molo  
Mhlobo wam,molo  
Nibatshele ukuthi ng'the

Molo

Mhlobo wam,molo(Ohh sawubona lapho)

Molo

Mhlobo wam,molo(Ohh sawubona lapho)

Getting him on the car was such a struggle since he decided to open up idols stage and sang. But we finally managed and we drove them home.

\*\*\*\*\*SANDISIWE GXABA\*\*\*\*\*

34, 34); font-family: programme, arial, sans-serif; font-size: medium;">

It's one of those busy days at the office for me when Khumo walks in and locks the door. This one things because I allowed him to tap again we are permanently fuck buds. I was desperate and horny. George had left me hanging and I needed a man's touch then I outsource his dick.

He used that opportunity to put me down and commanded the respect out of me. Ndithi umuntu fucked every hole on my body and left me shaking. I have moved permanently to Gauteng and my offices are in Centurion, daddy George did the things.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 32

(Unedited)

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

They kept quiet and Onthatile was wiping her tears. I chuckled. I set them up and they fell right into the trap. I knew very well when I send Bakang to come here they will end up getting busy. After taking their pictures on the bed I stand up sliding my phone on my pockets.

Me:since you guys are uncomfortable in finishing up this on my presence, I am going to go and give you some privacy. Call me when you done.

I head downstairs and pours myself some whiskey while dialing George.

George: Motaung.

Me:bra George , are you home?

George: I am just driving home, I got a call that my girlfriend is not okay I want to change and go see her.

Me: please wait for me before you leave. I need to show you something.

George: I am afraid I can't wait for you to drive from Brooklyn to Midrand. It's raining.

Me: it's really important that I see you tonight please. Rather get your guys to go get your girlfriend then.

George: if say it's important then I will wait and do as you say.

Me: thank you.

I hung up and down my whiskey clocking my gun putting it on my waist. I lock all the doors making sure I've taken the spare keys and drove out to George's house.

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I peek through the window and see Khumo's car driving out and crawl back to the bed to the shaking and crying Onthatile.

Me: Onthatile we need to get the fuck out of here. He can't find us here because we are dead! Okay?

Onthatile:( nodding wiping her tears) okay.

Me:get up let's get your things and leave. Just take only the important stuff, don't worry about the rest.

She pulls out her huge suitcase and start throwing things into and I help her.

Onthatile: I shouldn't have done this., What was I thinking? Sleeping with my husband's brother?

Me: you can't really blame your self. He has been doing this for years

Onthatile: still it doesn't make it right or justify it. I should have left, I allowed him and gave him that freedom. Now it's even worse because we did it on his bed , his house!

Me: just forget about the rest let's make sure we are getting out of here before he comes back.

\*\*\*\*\*GEORGE\*\*\*\*\*



## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 33

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

The way my knee is hurting right now , fuck this is bad. I know my brother and I am afraid of what's he is going to do now.I have accepted my fate and ready to pay the prize but my deepest wish right now is that he spares Onthatile and the baby.

He pushes us down to the basement and forces me to the chair. The whole time he had a gun pointed at Onthatile's stomach. He throws a rope on me.

Khumo: tie yourself up and dont you dare act smart I'm going to shoot your girlfriend. Given what you know about me dear brother you know I don't bluff.

Onthatile sit here, Leka go ikira yo bothhale ntse o tla mo tlhatsa ngwana yoe. ( Try and act smart you are going to vomit this baby)

I took the rope and tied myself and he tied Onthatile to the chair. My eyes landed on the table where I saw guns, seesaw, pandas and syringes my body shranked. He finished tying Onthatile up and walked to me to makes the

ropes even more stronger and tighter before moving to the table. He started mixing something.

Khumo: you know I got to give it you guys. You played this very well. What do you call it Nthati? Oh your friend said it's a player getting coached. You being stupid you fall into that not checking the kind of player you want to play. Sweetheart, whenever there's a game, players gym, practice and prepare. You chose a wrong opponent to play with and you failed at picking up your defender.

Sure I get that you were retaliating, but on whose house ? Whose bed? Huh? So tell me , how long were you planning on doing this? Like seriously you wanted to continue sleeping with the both of us?

Onthatile: but you slept with everyone you even slept with our maid. I forgave you, why can't you forgive me?

Khumo: that's you and it was your choice, no body forced you to stay or forgive. In actually fact you made it easier for me to cheat on you because you were too desperate to be Mrs Motaung..

Me: that is harsh. You can't talk to her like that.

Khumo: I'm not talking to you, you better shut up because im Still coming to you! Wena o worse! Now it's makes

sense why you never even try to reprimand me, it's because you wanted to tap!

Onthatile:(crying) Khumo Please forgive us, we are sorry.

Khumo: God forgives and I don't. You see brother here it is a mixture of Adalimumab, Apixaban and Ustekinumab drugs. I am going to inject you and they will start working in about an hour..

Me: what? Khumo don't do this brother! Please you would rather kill me!

Khumo: that would be way too easy don't you think?

He checked on his watch.

Khumo: now it's 00:47. The drug will work around 1:30 am. It's going to be on your system and paralyze you for about 5 hours.

Onthatile: Khumo nooo! Don't do that. He's your brother thle!

Khumo: more reason why you shouldn't have touched him but nope, you are mother Theresa wena

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 34

(CONSIST SCENES OF VIOLENCE, SENSITIVE READERS ARE WARNED TO REAS WITH CAUTION)

\*\*\*NARRATED\*\*\*

On that tile was drugged and they had used straps to tie her down since she was kicking and screaming and it didn't take that long for the drug to work since she was hungry and weak.

Scalpels, disinfecting forceps, scissors, haemostatic forceps, suture needles and needle holders were brought closer to the doctor by Khumo.

The doctor disinfected the skin with an antiseptic solution and covered it with sterile draper. He opened the abdomen using an incision called Pfannenstiel using a scalpel. He released the umbilical cord from the neck of foetus before he extracted the shoulders and the rest of the body cutting the cord between two clamps.

The new born was taken to the incubator after the blood was cleaned off. The reconstruction of the segmental

opening was carried out by suturing the superior and inferior edges.

The doctor used the haemostatic forceps to stop the bleeding of the wound, swab holder and gauze to dry the surgical field.

Khumo:all done?

Dr:(wiping his sweaty forehead) yes, she should be up in few minutes. She needs a proper hospital and the baby..

Khumo:yeah yeah, already arranged for her to be taken to the hospital asap. Now that you are done we can leave.

Dr: don't you want me to look on your brother's knee?  
He's losing lots of blood

Khumo: no let's go.

The doctor sighed and packed up his things. Khumo walked out and the person who was going to take his daughter to the hospital was waiting outside already.

Khumo: make sure she survive and recover.

Guy: you are paying us a lot of money so that goes without saying.

After he left Khumo turned to the doctor who packed his things on Khumo's car since he picked him up from his house. Khumo took out his gun and pointed at him.

Dr:(confused) and then now Motaung?

Khumo: I'm sorry. You know too much about me you are going to be my downfall and I can't afford loose ends.

He shot him twice and he dropped down. He dragged him to the back of his house where they burn trash and dustbins. He threw his body there together with his phone before pouring petrol all over him and set him on fire.

He watched while he burned to ashes and digged on his garden burying his ashes. He walked back to the basement and found Onthatile trying to move.

Bakang:take it easy you are going to hurt yourself.

Onthatile: (crying) Khumo, where's my baby, what did you do to my baby?

Khumo: your baby is receiving great medical care right now. You don't have to worry about her.

Onthatile: you are so heartless. How can you do this?

TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 35

SUMO NIGHT CLUB

\*MUSIC\*

Emarikan' ak'hambeki

Sekufike ama-2k

Leyi'ngane ay khuzeki, nezam' aybambeki

Aw iyo lento esxabanisa nabazali

Nomakhelwane, Ay nomphakati

Piano! Piano!

Asisalali emakhaya, ngenxa yakho, eh

Piano! Piano!

Asisalali emakhaya, ngenxa yakho

Ay Emcimbini, kulapho ongthola khona (Emcimbini  
Kulapho ongthola khona)

Aw Emcimbini, kulapho ongthola khona (Emcimbini  
Kulapho ongthola khona)

Aw Emcimbini, kulapho ongthola khona (Emcimbini  
Kulapho ongthola khona)

Khumo:(whistling while dancing with Nomcebo) yebo  
yebo yebo aw Piano, asisalali emakhaya!

Sifike ngayi'zolo

So hamba la ngo 4  
Siyaba' controller  
Aw Kholwa uzobona  
Ngeke wazi sola  
Aw lezinto zakhona  
Izinto mazi so  
Bayokhala e'next door  
Sifike ngayi'zolo  
So hamba la ngo 4  
Siyaba' controller  
Aw Kholwa uzobona  
Ngeke wazi sola  
Aw lezinto zakhona  
Aw lezinto zakhona  
Ezenza sjave so na  
Naba ntwana ba baya  
And as'funi uk'vaya  
Get down, get down, get down  
Why piano wenza so?  
Why piano wenza so?  
Aw lezinto zakhona  
Ezenza sjave so na'  
Naba ntwana ba baya  
And as'funi uk'vaya

They danced until the song ended and went to sit down sipping on their drinks. Khumo looked at her and smiled



Nomcebo:(blushing) what?

Khumo: nothing

Advertisement

you are beautiful you know that?

Nomcebo:(smiling)no I don't know tell me.

Khumo: you are beautiful, like for real.

Nomcebo: thank you. You look happy.

Khumo:(brushing his hand between her thighs) because I'm with you that's why.

Nomcebo: flattery will get you everything Mr Motaung..

Khumo:(getting up and stand between her legs pulling her face to his) even this?

He asked taking her lips to his and they shared a very passionate kiss Nomcebo felt her undergrounds shaking..

Nomcebo:(holding Khumo's hand and replied in a whisper)yes, even that.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 36

(Not edited)

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

Driving back to my house after a successful, fun, thrilling trip to Richards Bay I am thinking of everything that went down there and smile. I mean for the first time ever I met such crazy bunch of guys.

We just clicked and vibed. It was like we have known each other for years. They accommodated and accepted me like one of their own. Zulus are known to be stubborn and rude, (chuckling) well I picked that one up from Vusi.

They made my best time in Richards Bay interesting, I am looking forward for our relationship to grow as business partners and grow the brotherhood between us.

Now that I have offloaded the weight on my shoulders, I am ready to work. I need to find time to go see my daughter. It's been a couple of days away and I miss her.

I am going to make sure that I hide her away from anyone and everybody until the time is right for people to know about her.

3 MONTHS LATER

\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*

Khumo walks in and stand behind me on the mirror as I am busy applying my lipstick. He is spending his time here more often. I am starting to think that he is giving his drug business more attention than the pharmacy. Like he has abandoned it to the hands of his manager.

Khumo: where are we going to looking so beautiful and sexy?

Me: I am going to see my sister, doing much normal check up that we do every after 3 months and have lunch with her.

Khumo: pass my greetings.

Me: I will. She has been asking when is she going to see you.

Khumo:(sitting on the bed) whenever you guys are ready I'm game.

Me:(smiling)okay, I will let her know . Baby I know you don't want to talk about this but I can't help it. It's been 3 months now, still no whereabouts of Onthatile and BK?

Khumo: nothing. I even stopped searching.

Me:(sighs) this is bad. I don't understand how two elderly people can just disappear without a trace.

Khumo: Because they don't want to be found that is why. You should stop stressing about things that don't matter and focus on your graduation that's 2 days away.

Me: yeah hey. Although I feel like my suit won't fit me anymore. I need a second option.

Khumo: I thinky eyes were deceiving me when I noticed the weight gain from you. You are gaining and glowing mommy, on the right places though and I am enjoying this thickness.

He said spanking my ass and I giggled

Me: (looking at my face through the mirror) Its not a glow but this new face cream I bought. Like it's changing my complexion from light to orange.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 37

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I had to ask Fezile to do an ultrasound and print out a scan picture for me because honestly I didn't believe this. Me pregnant? I won't say I am heart broken I am just a little bit angry at how he tricked me into this.

This changes everything. Like I am now expecting a baby, from a guy who's still married. Yes he may walk around without a ring on but he's very much married. What's going to happen to me when one day his wife rock up and asks for forgiveness?

Yes he's always with me but I won't fool myself, he loves her, probably will forever do. These people are said to be together for 7 years. I don't know I am having mixed emotions about this. Part of me is very happy because I remember the first moment I saw him, I wanted his cute little babies.

My phone ring from my hand bag and I take it out. It's him video calling me. I sigh and answer.

Me: Khumo Motaung.

Khumo:(smirking) mama wa Face cream. Unjani sthandwa sami?

Yazi I couldn't hold it in, I wanted to be mad so badly but him calling me mama face cream was funny I cracked up.

Me: mama wabani?

Khumo: face cream. Akere my love you said you were glowing because of the new face cream you are using, so our baby's nickname is face cream

Me: looks like you already knew about this.

Khumo:yep. I know baby mama is mad at me for tricking her but daddy is so damn ready for all the punishment. Tie me up,choke me like do everything my skat.

Yazi being angry at this guy this moment is pointless. I just look at his happy face

Me: you are happy.

Khumo: you have no idea. Thank you for not reacting badly to it. Someone would have opted for abortion immediately but..

Me:yeah well. I am still thinking what's your punishment gotta be you know?

Khumo: when you finally find an answer let me know.

I smiled and he made those funny faces pulling his ears I laughed. Khumo can be crazy and playful when he wants to.

\*\*\*\*\*GEORGE\*\*\*\*\*

I have been trying to get out of the bed but Sandisiwe is so fussy is annoying. Since she found me on the floor after the shock my heart received of the news of my daughter she has been on my tail asking me to take it easy.

Take it easy how when my daughter is buried wherever I don't know? To actually think I believed Khumo. Part of me did suspect him just that it was only a suspicion. He covered his tracks well.

And right now I can't and would not go straight to him and confront him about Onthatile. That would be me digging my own grave since he knows a lot about me too and Onthatile's mother. I can't afford to go to prison at my age.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 38

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I was busy catching up on my Nigerian soapies when Fezile called me and asked me to open the news channel. I swear I nearly fainted seeing Khumo being escorted by so many police.

Drama engaka! Khumo is not a dangerous criminal to waste the state resources sending out so many cars to go get him mxm. I sat down and watched as this whole thing was being down played, journalists having a field day.

Hawks was repossessing his house, cars and anything that he owned. God does that mean they are coming for this house as well? I quickly went to the bedroom and packed my things quickly. They better find me ready.

I was close to fainting when there was a loud bang on the front door when I went to open ready to face the Hawks and police, only to discover it was the guy who's the head of security.



Guy:(handing me those R100 phones) here, the boss wants to speak to you.

Me: hello?

Khumo: mama face cream.

Me:Khumo what's happening, you are all over the news what it is? Hawks are taking your things...

Khumo: I don't want you to stress or stress my baby. All is other control I will be out of here in no time. I am calling you to tell you that you should relax. I got everything under control.

Me: how am I supposed to relax Khumo when they are taking everything you own? You are also going to prison how do I relax?

Khumo:like I said, I got everything covered. They won't come there. I have tripled the security. On the ceiling on our bedroom there's two guns. Use them like I taught you how should need be.

Me: do you at least have an idea who did this?

Khumo: I've got few suspects but I want them to reveal themselves. You good?

Me:(exhaling) I think I'm good.

Khumo: that's my girl. Don't worry I will come back soon to you guys. That's a promise.

Me: okay. Just be safe and keep me updated.

Khumo: I will.

I give the guy back his phone and a truck full of men drove in and I brushed my arms sitting down busy biting my nails. I do that a lot when I'm stressed and frustrated.

I decided to go on social media, worse mistake ever. People were rejoicing and creating hashtags #DrugDealers must fall. Some were complimenting his house and this other girl commented and said Khumo unenyoka. I mean what fuckvery is that? Mxm!.

I threw my phone on the couch and rested on my back busy thinking of the ways I could help Khumo, I might have fallen asleep because I was awoken up by the cold and went to bed.

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## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

### INSERT 39

(Not edited please excuse errors)

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I was pacing up and down the office as George made few Calls to his people. This is bad, very bad. Yes I want to take Khumo down but not on an expense of my baby dying. I could retaliate and kill Nomcebo but then the death of my baby would hit me more. Khumo killed his girlfriend, baby, and wife, he won't be moved nor shaken by a mere girlfriend.

I'm fucked. Like I'm real deep shit. I looked at bra George.

Me: so what's going to happen? Do I pull out from the witnesses list or what?

George: that's going to be very suspicious and it won't help with anything. He is making crazy demands saying that he wants his properties back and his money.

Me: we can't give him that. Hawks repossessed everything!.

George: but we could give him his freedom.

Me: that's look like a suicide mission to me .

George:it's the same. Now that he knows we are behind it, we are good as dead. Inside or not, and besides I want to see my grandchild and raise him. This is the only chance we can try and mend things with him.

Me: and how do you plan on doing that?

George: damage control. You are not pulling out of the witnesses list and I won't tell you what I have in mind so that your reaction will be genuine. Excuse me I need to go somewhere.

He stood up and left. I sat down rubbing my head. I only raised my head when I felt footsteps. Sandisiwe walked in with a bowl of ice cream on her hand.

Sandisiwe: I honestly don't understand how your mind works. So let me get this right, you betray your own blood, not once, not twice but many times by sleeping with his wife getting her pregnant and have the audacity to send him to prison and cleaning him out?

Wow if this is what they meant blood is thicker than water then I prefer water.

Me: you don't know what you are talking about, he killed his wife!

Sandi: right there.. underline that point, HIS WIFE!  
Ungenaphi wena lapho? If you kept it on your pants none of this would have happened. I don't believe Khumo would have killed her if she slept with anyone else other than you.

Me: I can't believe a woman is justifying Khumo's madness.

Sandi: woohoo ai don't come at me with that fellow women line . You and Onthatile nibhayizile qha. You should be out there mending forces with your brother, maybe he can forgive you and let you raise your daughter but nope, you are still busy adding fuel on the fire and now Khumo will come back even more stronger.

Me: whose side are you on?

Sandi: no one. None of us are innocent in this. Grow the fuck up and stop whining! You messed up own it! What Khumo did with his life on his marriage didn't give you a right to bang his wife. You are a dealer, you guys always

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 40

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

He sat on the corner of the bed and I stood by the window with my hands folded. Yes I know that Khumo being a drug dealer is dodgy enough but I never even once thought he would be accused of killing his wife. From how he loved her and how he would drop everything and how he protected her.

Khumo:(looking down) I know that you are shocked and disgusted about what you just overheard but it's the truth. I killed her.

I closed my eyes holding my neck as this huge lump blocked my throat.

Khumo: I know it's doesn't make any difference now but I loved her, she knew that, instead of showing or telling me straight up that she' wasn't happy, instead of being cool with everything, she slept with my brother.

She could have picked up anyone but she chose him. You see BK is not only my brother but he is someone I trusted with everything. Hence I went crazy when I realized that

he was testifying because we have been water tight until recently.

He is someone even today would die for, a part of me is relieved that he is alive because honestly I have been trying to hide and act all strong but it's pained me to know that the person we promised each other protection when our father failed to give us is death.

I am not a saint I know, yes I'm dirty and a monster like that but I wouldn't have, not even have those thoughts with his woman or look at her like that. The way I respected bro code, even when he would say I like that girl and stood a better chance of getting her I would just let it go.

It hurt me, so much to know what my ride or die, my partner in everything would do me like that. It make me question myself a lot, wondered if he could do something so big and hide it what else is he capable of doing?

It broke me to know that he allowed this to happen in my house after everything we have been through. After surviving sexual abuse, I never thought there was anything that was going to break us and our bond like this. He knew how much I wanted to have kids with my my wife, now imagine he went and slept with her, got her

pregnant and expected me to clap hands and play the happy uncle.

Me:wait, you said you survived sexual abuse?

Khumo:(rubbing his face) when I was 11/12, shortly after our father died, I discovered that the man who pretended to care about us was actually abusing my brother. He would make him suck his dick when no one was around and it escalated to him sleeping with him.

One day I walked up to the scene and it was horrible, it was disgusting, I watched there crying seeing my brother going through that. I had to stop this and take his place because It was my duty as an elder brother to protect him.

Me:oh God!

My whole rape events came back .

Khumo: indeed he let go of BK and started molesting me. When we couldn't handle the abuse

we ran away from home and went to stay with our mothers relatives. He also kept his distance we never heard from him until he showed up now while using our mother as an angle.



## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 41

\*\*\*\*\*LILIAN\*\*\*\*\*

I watched at this girl playing with Kgaugelo as Bakang and Khumo went outside to talk. She is beautiful.

Me:so my dear what's your name?

Nomcebo: oh my name is Nomcebo Myeni ma..

Me: wow, that's a nice and beautiful combination.

Nomcebo:how so?

Me: Khumo's name means wealth just like yours.

Nomcebo:(smiling) wow, I never looked at it that way but now since you are saying it, it's make sense.

Me: whatever you did to bring that stubborn son of mine home, thank you.

Nomcebo: I just spoke to him and by God's grace I managed to get through to him because honestly this feud of them isn't healthy. They are stronger together.

Me: true. I can see you are also expecting, congratulations my dear.

Nomcebo:(blushing) thank you Mama.

Me: how long have you been with my son?

Nomcebo:it's been a while..

Me: I see, don't worry, I won't judge you for dating him while he was with Onthatile. It's him who broke his vows, if I have anything to say, I will definitely direct it to him. I just want you to know that I am not a monster in law and I accept you as you are, I think I am going to like you because of the positive effect you have on my son's life.

Nomcebo: thank you ma'am. I would truly appreciate that.

Me:where is home?

Nomcebo:KZN, but my sister and I are full timing in Gauteng, she's married and I recently graduated.

Me:oh that's nice. So it's you and your sister?

Nomcebo: yes, our parents died when we were very young, my sister actually raised me although she took over when I was 17 but she played a huge role in my life.

Me: you see the love you have for your sister, it is what I wish for my children..

Nomcebo: they will be fine. We should just keep on praying for them. Yes both egos and trusts have been broken but then, blood will always be blood.

Me:true. You said you recently graduated, from which course?

Nomcebo:I was studying pharmacy..

Me:(smiling) Amen. Another mutual choice between you two..

Nomcebo:(chuckling) actually I met him a year ago when he came to the university to give a speech. From the moment our eyes met I knew that I wanted him.

Me: bathong, tell me more what happened after that?

Nomcebo:(laughing) hai ma I'm not saying anything more. We clicked started hanging out together that's all.

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 42

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I had a great time with the Motaungs, we ended up spending a night and they made me feel like part of their family. They didn't sideline me or made uncomfortable remarks. I was just happy to see and hear Khumo genuinely laughing and smiling.

We even went to the Mahikeng Moseum it was fun. I really enjoyed being there and now the drive back to jozi is long and it's hot as fuck.

BK is with us and they are busy talking about their operation, how to bring it back, change the whole game and since they don't have much money they will get the automatic cocaine wrapping robot, apparently it's expensive as fuck but it is going to speed up the process and double up the production.

I just wonder where on Earth are they going to get the money for all of these things they are talking about because although Khumo was released but Hawks took his things since he didn't pay tax.

Baby Kgaugelo is a sweetheart and not problematic at all, she is spitting image of her mother. I hope BK will find someone who will help him raise his daughter by the time he will take her.

LATER THAT DAY

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

Khumo waited until Nomcebo had fallen asleep and told me to come with him to the pool. I followed him confused trying to find out what are we doing on an empty pool at night. I mean he emptied the water so I didn't understand. On top of that he gave the guards a few minutes day off sending them out of the gate to stand outside and smoke.

Me: what are we doing here?

Khumo: to get my money.

Me: Money?

Khumo:yep. I hid some here. I knew rainy days were coming so I had to put some away...

Me:(smiling) in my next life I am going to be smart like you.

Khumo: you better and oh Nkosi can you ease up on buying cars this time?

Me:well..

Khumo: get In here and help me move these bags before Nomcebo wakes up.

We take out the 4 heavy bags to the house and put back everything even the water and go out to bring the guys back. Some were already getting busy with hookers who were passing by.

Going back to the house Khumo threw a stack of money at me and I caught it.

Khumo:go buy yourself some polo GTI or Renault Cleo, nice clothes and get yourself a nice decent flat. We are back to business mfana.

Me:habashwe!

Khumo:(smirking) whoever thought it was over for us thought wrong, we are coming for everything and anything.

Me: what's plan?

## TOUCH NOT MY BLOOD

INSERT 43

(Unedited)

\*\*\*\*\*NOMCEBO\*\*\*\*\*

I knew and felt it that Khumo loved me, way before even his wife died. Not to brag or what but the things he did for me said it all. Yeah I know some would say material things don't prove love but, it was how he did them.

Him finally saying it completes the puzzles he has been putting together. I looked at him, he has been drinking yes but he is not drunk, he's very much sane and I kept quiet.

Khumo: I know that you are asking yourself what is this guy saying or mean, what I'm trying to say to you baby is that you actually have taught me the real meaning of true love. It is actually now that I understand the value of those words I just said to you.

I remember the first time I saw you in that hall, hahaha you looked so bored but the moment our eyes locked something shifted in me. I knew that I needed you not only for my sexual satisfaction but to complete me. True I

couldn't admit that at that point because I was married and I was used into smashing and passing..

The level of respect, love, support, affection you give me is amazing. I am so very much in love with you that I am afraid of loosing you baby and I will forever be grateful to you for actually teaching me the real value of loving someone.

Thank you for being my friend, confidant and lover even in times where I expected you to leave. You really proved to me that blood makes you related but loyalty makes you family. You are my family Mama Ka face cream and I will spend the rest of my remaining life showing you appreciation to that. I don't want you to ever be in a position where by you will feel insecure or have trust issues.

I am all for you, you alone and face cream and her 5 siblings to come.

I found myself smiling through the tears that were flowing.

Me:5 siblings, that's a lot!

Khumo:it's not like we won't afford them baby.



Me:(brushing his thick eyebrows) I wish our Baby can inherit your looks. I remember the first time we were banging each other at the back of your car, I looked at them and wished you were my baby daddy already.

I love you too, gosh I have been waiting for so long to say those words. You make me very happy and I want you to know that I will always be what you want me to be. I got one request from you.

Khumo: anything..

Me: can we do the business together?

Khumo: no mama ka cream, I don't want you in that field. You should be focusing on using your education for something legal. Be an independent pharmacist or legal drug distributor.

Me:(smiling) okay, I was just taking my chances anyway.

Khumo: I don't want you anyway near a situation where by you can get into the crossfire. Hence I am getting us a bigger and better house soon.

Me: okay Daddy...

Khumo:(smirking licking his lips)fuck when you call me that, you disturb the peace on my pants. You do the things that made the pots.

I laugh so hard at that and he moves closer and captures my lips into his, kissing me lightly then more urgently, his tongue on my mouth, my lips titled against his, he gently moved me from the couch to the floor placing pillows to support my neck as he took off my gown, I was not wearing anything underneath. He quickly removed his clothes and came back to me.

His tongue moved to my swollen sensitive breast sucking at the tip of them, my chest against his, his touch sending a message that was undeniable.

I brushed the length of his cock with the palm of my hand getting up and taking him in my mouth. He sighed, eyes shut, grabbing on my hair roughly as I gave him a throaty moan.

He pulled me up and we were face to face again kissing me as he slid his hands between my legs, positioning fingers and thumb on my pussy. He nuzzled against me, his lips on my neck, nibbling and kissing his way up to my earlobe. He whispered..

Khumo:gosh you are so fucken beautiful.

Me: you are beautiful too Daddy .

He chuckled, I guess at me calling him beautiful but then he is beautiful, handsomely beautiful.

His fingers worked in and out of my slick seam, the way this feeling was so damn good, I even forgot to pose as I found myself lost in pleasure.

He rolled me on my back and slide inside me, after his first thrust he hold still, his dick twitching inside me made me cum so damn hard, I gasped when he gave me a deep thrust pushing himself deep inside me. I cried in pleasure and that pushed him to thrust me hard on a faster pace..

\*\*\*\*\*BAKANG\*\*\*\*\*

I arrived at Martha's place. The lights told me that she was still up. I checked myself inside the car, took few month sweets and head out. I knocked on the door for about 5 minutes with no reply.

Just as I was about to go knock on the window she opened the door, shock visible enough on her face to see me here.

Me:hi. I was about to go knock on the window.

Martha: I was praying. Come in.

She opened the burglary and moved aside. I walked in my eyes wondering around. I remember this used to be my home for a good three months. It's not fancy at all, but what I love about it, Is how warmly, clean and homely it is.

Martha: you look good.

She said after some few minutes of silence passed between us.

Me:thank you. I am much better now.

Martha: I could tell and I am glad. I thought I would never see you again.

I moved closer to her.

Me:but I did promise that I was going to come back for you once I had everything sorted out and I did.

Martha: I Know, just that when two months passed without you showing up I lost hope. So how things have been?

Me: you will be shocked. It took a very unexpected turn. My brother and I forgave each other, I have an access to my daughter and we are working together again.

Martha:(smiling) halala, God is good. I have been praying for that.

Me:(shocked) you have?

Martha:yes, the hate you had was very unhealthy and I am great full to know that God came through and now the touch anything but not my blood phrase have came to pass.

Me:wow, you are amazing you know that?

She smiled Shyly and I was taken back to the night we made love, how she cried after that saying she is not my type and I am going to hurt her.

Me: I want you to come with me to Johannesburg.

Martha: Bakang...

Me:no Martha please. You can't be out here alone and suffering. Baby you saved my life, you did more than just nursing me back to health. Please allow me to love you

and give you the best of my world because you deserve it baby girl.

Martha: what about Felicity?

Me:that ship has sailed. She moved on with her life and from what I've heard, she is getting married to someone.

Martha: I don't know. This is what my parents left for me, leaving it behind will feel like a betrayal.

Me:it won't. You deserve to go out there and experience a better life than this. Please trust me.

I pulled her face up, her sparkling round eyes looking at me. I kissed her.

Me:(placing my forehead into hers) please...

Martha:(whispering) okay.

\*\*\*\*\*KHUMO\*\*\*\*\*

It's a beautiful Sunday and I just finished taking a shower. Nomcebo woke up long ago to prepare a Sunday lunch since Bakang is bringing his girl around. Will finally get to meet her.

Passing by Kgauelo's bedroom I see her tossing around and I get in to pick her.

Me:hey baby, you up. Come let's go see what mommy is making in the kitchen. Oh looks like someone need a nappy change. Urhm let's see what we have here.

Okay nappy check, your towel check, Vaseline check, what else? Oh we need water.

I finished changing her nappy and walked with her to the kitchen, someone was singing with headphones on and we stood by and watched.

Nomcebo:(singing)

Ungakusho ofuna ukukusho ngami

Mina anginandaba ukuthi uthini ngami

I'm too happy to care

I'm too happy to cry

I'm too happy to listen

Maningi amagam' amabi avela kini

Kodwa awasho lutho lapha kimi

Coz I'm too happy to care

I'm too happy to cry

I'm too happy to listen

Happiness is who I am

Happiness is what I choose  
Won't let you win this time  
This time I call the shots  
Taking back what belongs to me

Awusoze ngajabulisa izwe ngami  
Ngoba konke okuhle kuqala ngami  
Its the end of sadness for me  
Let the light shine upon me  
I am who I was meant to be

She turned around and saw us standing there watching the live idols performance and quickly took off her headsets.

Nomcebo: hey guys, when did she woke up?

Me:I'm not sure, found her tossing around. I remember someone I won't mention by name saying I am such a horrible singer but wow, I think I sing a whole lot better.

Nomcebo: Khumo ngicela ungangisukeli!

Me:(laughing) but I didn't mention any names, why are you touched?

Nomcebo: mxm uyabhora,let me warm her bottle up.

Me: yeah I think she is hungry,look at how she's sucking on that pacifier.

A knock came through and Bakang walked in followed by a young girl.



Bakang: Family, good afternoon.

Me: afternoon brother.

Bakang: with me is my girlfriend Martha Zwane and baby, this is my brother Khumo, next to him is his girlfriend Nomcebo and the beautiful little madam here is my daughter, Kgaugelo.

Martha:(shyly) pleased to meet you guys, you have a beautiful home.

Nomcebo:hi sis, you are welcome..

Me:the future Mrs Motaung, welcome to the family.

Nomcebo: Martha please come and help me this side.

The ladies disappeared to the lounge leaving Bakang and I fist bumping.

Me: she's beautiful mfana, it's a yes from me!

Bakang: dankie brother. When are you guys dishing up..

Me: ai ke! It's has not even been 5 minutes since you arrived here.

Bakang:so? I'm hungry ndoda.

Me:(opening the pots)let's see what can we steal In here.

Bakang:(moving to the corner) I will check the cost.

\*\*\*\*\*THE END\*\*\*\*\*