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WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL

*****INTRODUCTION*****

Ever sat down and thought ?"IS IT A WRITTEN DIARY ?"

Different yet touches broken souls ..

WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL!!!!

I need us to just sit alone and imagine this !!

Just take our minds deep in a world of thoughts ..

A world of written yet true stories

It might sound some how , but I know for sure that many have cried the tears I have cried and hide a lot of pain behind their smiling faces ..

We were both broken and who would have ever thought we would fall in love one day ?

.....

Wounds of Betrayal!

There is nothing so much painful like losing your mother ..Knowing that there won't be anyone to be there for you anymore when the world has turned against you ...When it rains , she won't be there anymore to be your shelter and when you're hungry , she also won't be there to provide for you anymore ...

It is true that mother's love is unconditional and there's no love that would ever replace mother's love ...

Do you know the pain of watching your mother's casket going deep down in a hole and watching man push in soil covering her? ...

The cries , the pain , the tears , sobbing so bad and the thought of losing her forever haunts you even when you're older and know that you do have grandchildren look after you ?

That's what I went through ...All the family gets to be there the first few days after your loss but it all ends within a few days and all return to their homes leaving you alone.Leaving you to mourn her death alone till the word suicide hits your mind ... They all pretend to care but forgets you when they see you're

nothing !

Remember

Advertisement

you're nothing because she died leaving you all alone !

.....

Mom passed on a few weeks ago , she has been sick for a while and I had to look after her till God saw it was bad making her go through a lot of miseries with no one to help carry the pain ..Her being sick has taught me how to stand up and be my own woman and at very young age ..It has shown me the holes and mountain valleys of this world !It made me grow old at a young age !!

The family kicked me out of my mother's home the week after my mothers burial ..And do you think my sister cared ? No , actually she gave no fuck about me or anything ..We are sisters by blood by not by heart ..

Do you also know the pain of being alone in the dark and expecting your sister to be there for you but none?

All the stones of this world being thrown at you ?It ain't nothing deep but the message it conveys is deeper than all

My name is Tina Raphela aged 22 ..Raphela from Sotho since well mother was half Sotho and half coloured. I work for a very heart warmed soul ,Mrs Connie Phaladi ..She is 56 years old ..I

work as her domestic worker because she is a fashion designer and forever not at home .

She hired me when she met me in the streets with nothing and still kept me in her house ..Again I'm Tina Raphela allow me to take you through my wounds of betrayal!!

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WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL

03:45 tick tick tick tick tick !!!

03:59 tick tick tick ...

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I kept on turning and tossing ..Trying to close my eyes and let sleep take over but it wasn't....

"Where could he be ? "

The question ran in my mind...

I couldn't sleep at all knowing my husband has been out to go to work since yesterday morning...

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His car parking on the drive way made a deep sigh of relief finally escape my lips ..

I quickly rushed downstairs to wait for him to open the door

and meet me ..

He slowly unlocked the door and tried to tip toe in but I turned the light on and he stopped and his gaze met mine

"Sharon ?"he spoke

Me:" Thabang is this the time you come back home from work ?"

He ignored me and walked to the fridge ...

...

Thabang and I have been married for 3 years now.

Both our families do not know of our marriage because we did it secretly ..Life through our marriage has never been well at all , at times it even leaves me wondering if we have been cursed or what because we're never happy ...

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Thabang has always been in dodgy businesses but whenever I ask , he denies it all .Trust me when I say he is hot , he is everything and anything a women could ask for and thats why I'm as much jealous in this relationship because I fear that when he meets ladies , they would throw themselves at him ..He is handsome , hot , cute , successful , muscled body and all that ..He has always had the love for working out and has been voted South Africa's hottest guy through modelling. ..

"Thabang I'm talking to you !" I spoke following him

Him:"Sharon not now !" He shouted back

I walked up to him and grabbed him by his black hoodie (He was wearing black shin jean , black hoodie and black air kicks)

He chuckled

Him:"What you're doing is such a turn off ,you know ?"

I let go

Me:"Thabang are you cheating on me ?"

Him:"There we go again ..Sharon I'm tired , can we do this in the morning? "

I kept quiet

Him:"Good" he walked away ..

I sat on the chair in defeat .

What actually went wrong because we were once in love ...

I looked at the most expensive diamond ring on my finger and a silent tear escaped my eye..

I remember when we fell in love ..I Remember when he proposed .it was so real and you would see he meant it ..I fell in love with Thabang because of his looks and wealth .He took me away from poverty and gave me best life every women could wish for ..But the best life alone never was enough to love him like he does to me...

My mother has been sick for more than 3 years and I recently got tired and hated her because she caused her sickness.

..While mother's were out working hard to provide for their children , she was out prostituting her life away and now look

where she is , six feet under ..

My name is Sharon Raphela Phaladi ..Aged 25 and Married to Thabang Phaladi who is an Advocate and Modeller by profession .He is the son of The most dangerous gang leader of the snakes who is originally from Spain ,Gerald Shai and A fashion designer Connie Phaladi ...This are my wounds of betrayal and allow me to take you through them !!....

To be continued

INSERT 1

'Sometimes the smiles on our faces hide lot of unseen scars , pain and the wounds that are unbearable but because we are forced to smile we do smile and hide them to let people pretend they are there for you even when they are not , that's life '

-Boitumelo

"Shouldn't you be at home making love to your woman?"

I turned, it was Bafana , he spoke making his way in .

He looked like mess

Me:"Making love to my woman or listening to her whining all day ?"

He chuckled

Him:"Still fighting na manje?"

Me:"It's bad man ..We can not spend even a second together without being on each other's throats "

Him:"Haiy kuzolunga ntwana "

Me:"When ?I'm seriously getting sick of this ."

Him:"Maybe it's the hormones ,isn't she pregnant "

I chuckled

Me:"Nice joke but I doubt "

**Silence **

Him:"I could use a cold shower right now "

Me:"And what happened to your apartment ?"

Him:"I'll go after I have rested ..Did you ever go home nje wena

Last night we went hard in to partying ..We ended up sleeping at my private penthouse apartment...

Me:"Yeah , Sharon is angry so I don't think I can stand her whining the whole day "

Him:"I told you ,relationships are shit .."

Me:"Just because you dated your sister and it failed doesn't mean all relationships are shit"

He gave me a deadstare

Me:"Sorry man "

He stood up

Him:"I'll go get my self-something for hangover "

I also stood up

Me:"And that's actually my cuee to leave,I have to go to the gym "

Well I'm Thabang Phaladi , the only son to Connie Phaladi and Gerald Shai.. 29 years of age and this is also my story

Mrs Connie:"And this ?"

I shook my head

Her:"What about this one ?"

I checked the price

Me:"It's expensive "

She looked at me and laughed

Her:"Tina come on , we have been in this shop for more than an hour now . I have got to go back to the office "

Me:"But my clothes are still okay "

Her:"I know but you need more clothes my dear .."

Me:"Okay let's go to Mr price then ?"

Her:"Edgars or truworths then ?"

I kept quiet

Her:"It's my final decision if you don't choose between those two we're buying here or I'm ordering you clothes online "

Me:"Edgars then "

Her:"This way .."

We made our way out to the other shop ..

We were at the mall shopping for new clothes ..

Last night I had a dream it was about my mother .It was a dream so disturbing to even explain it ..

Mrs Connie saw it through me when I woke up that I wasn't well , I couldn't even pretend to smile like I always do so she suggested we go for shopping ...

According to her , there is no better therapy for girls than shopping ..

Well I am working for Mrs Connie, as her servant :at least I think so but according to her I am more than a servant ..

She is a bit old but not too old , somewhere around mid fifties a designer but at times I feel like she is a therapy for the warmth she brings in my heart whenever I feel lonely ..

It's been just a month since I have been working for her but it really it feels like we've known each other since forever ..Atleast at times she makes me forget that I am now alone in this cruel world not knowing where my sister is ..

But I still do pray that God must continue protecting my sister at least it's the least he can do since he couldn't let my mother live to see my success in the future

Gold Galvan assymetric halterneck designer dress - Check!

5 inch R5000 Bottega Venneta Heels - Check!

28 inch Peruvian weave - Still on point !

Kelvin Klein watch - Check !

Matte make up -On point !

I took my Luis Vuiton handbag and headed downstairs

Well my style of fashion is one that not every girl can afford .I am not working,I'm just a house wife but trust I am being paid for being just that . Maybe it is the sex that I do provide either way there's nothing I do except for that ..

Thabang gives me the best life one could ever ask for. I get a monthly allowance ,I'm driving a Range Rover sports and Polo tsi which to be more specific have a driver for because I do not have a driver's licence. I'm owning my own 11 roomed mansion house ..

See the best life I'm talking about ?

Although things are not well between Thabang and I at the moment. We are not happy ,literally not happy but not because of the things we do but because of the communication we lack as a couple. At times our fights lead me in to thinking of breaking up with him but then the hustle I made or went through to get here are too much for me to just let go ..

I hustled hard to get to this point , I did things my own mother failed to do to put food on the table ..

If she had hustled with brains than legs maybe she could still be alive but eitherway

I careless about her and focus more on the luxury life I have been given.

Thabang was making protein shake actually ready to go to the gym ..Like I said h, his love for making out is beyond infinite .He

has the body to die , the Boyka ball kind of body .He has got looks .

Part of me wanted to avoid him for not sleeping at home or probably for our fall out when he came back in the morning but part of me decided to bury the silence deep within because I needed his credit card for girls day out

I stood by the stairsteels before walking downstairs to him just to watch him ..

To tell the truth God gave me a man , a man so handsome to be everywoman's crush, a man so so rich .

How did I end up with him ?

That , that is the question that poops my mind every time I look at him .

"Hi" i greeted after a few moments of debating within my self

Him:"Hey .Going somewhere ?"

Me:"Yes .I have cocktail lunch with the girls "

Him:"Oh "

He turned to leave

Me:"So aren't you gonna apologise ?"

He turned back to me

Him:"I'm sorry "

I stared at him unbelievable

Me:"Just like that ?"

He chuckled

Him:"I would apologise better than this, way better than this but it is your bitchy attitude that's making me not to "

Me:"Thabang I-"

He checked his wrist watch

Him:"I can't do this right now ..I have to go to the gym; I have a photo shoot in less than two hours "

with that being said he walked out leaving my mouth hung , I couldn't believe this ...

TO BE CONTINUED

WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL

WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL

INSERT 3

'It hurts to love someone ..Love that person really hard but only to find out in the end that the person belongs to someone else .
..Thats pain !'

-Boitumelo

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[#Tina](#)

I looked at the guy who was standing in front of me..

Mrs Connie once told me she had a son but really I don't think this right here is his son ...

He looked more like he was mixed race

"Who are you?"

I couldn't keep the question to my self so I asked out loud ...

He walked over to me , that's when I got really scared and stepped back ..

He chuckled

Him:"I'm Thabang... This is my home , who are you "

I sighed out silently , Mrs Connie told me his name is Thabang

...

Maybe he is the son

Me:"I'm Tina " I whispered a little but it was enough for him to hear and smile, maybe Mrs Connie had already told him about me

Him:" She told me about you but didn't explain further on who you are "

Me:"I'm the servant "

Him:"Oh?"

****Silence****

Me:"I should go start preparing lunch"

Him:"And I'll be in the sitting room while you on that .I'll be joining you guys for lunch"

I nodded before going to my bedroom to place the plastics then headed to the kitchen for to cook

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[#Sharon](#)

After the lunch I drove straight home ...

I m needed to solve things between Thabang and I and maybe make love ...

I was a little tipsy , it must have been the whole bottle of wine

that I drank all alone because after drinking the cocktail I ordered a bottle of wine alone while the girls continued having cocktails...

The house was empty and quiet , there was no sign of Thabang ...

255, 255);">Maybe Thabang and I weren't supposed to get married without his parents concern .

Maybe we are cursed cause we went on marrying each other without telling anyone ...

That I thought of ..

He was no longer mine alone and couldn't hide it ...

I forced my self to close my eyes and let sleep partake me not to think of my cursed marriage too much more?

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[#Thabang](#)

Mom came back after a few hours . Tina was already done cooking ..

She was quiet , something about her kept on making me look at her more often ..

She was humble, always smiling and of course beautiful

Mom:"Thanks for the lovely meal Tina "

She only smiled, I think she is not much of a talker

Me:"It was lovely indeed "

Tina:"I'll go wash the dishes "

Mom:"I have to finish up the dress "

She stood up while Tina also did ..Mom walked out and Tina was still packing the dishes

Me:"I'll help "

I did take the dishes and we both went to the lounge and she was washing while I rinsed them ...

We were both quiet and I needed to say something to start a conversation with her

Me:"You look so young to be a maid "

She kept quiet ..

I really needed to start a conversation with her but her shyness wouldn't let me

Me:"How old are you?"

She kept quiet still

Me:"Tina I'm no stranger , you are working for my mother and we'll practically be bound together till something else ..I would like to know more about you ?"

She kept quiet

I got really annoyed ..

I stopped rinsing the dishes and made her stop too while I took her hand by force and led her to the highchair

Me : "Really now ?" I asked looking in her eyes deeply ..She was scared

Me: "Tina?"

Her: "There is nothing to know about me ..Leave me alone"

I kept quiet while still searching in her eyes ..

She looked down ..

I don't know what drove me to lifting her chin up to look at me and kissed her but all I know is I did and she kissed me back

TO BE CONTINUED..

WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL

INSERT 4

'You may cry , you may shout in Anger , you might have hidden the wounds of betrayal ..You are a true defination of strong.Do not give up , at the end of the day all shall be well '

-Boitumelo

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[#Thabang](#)

She pushed me ...

I know I shouldn't have pushed it that far to kissing her , but I had to .

I wanted her to talk to me

I wanted her to say something to me

And kissing her was the only option to getting her attention ..

She slightly pushed me , I could see how uncomfortable she was around me .

"I'm no stranger "

She kept quiet

Me:"Can't you at least say something ?"

Her:"Why...Why did you kiss me ?"

I sighed dramatically

Me:"Finally she can talk "

She looked at me

Me:"Okay I'm sorry for kissing you then .."

She quickly placed the cloth on the sink and walked away ...

"I said I'm sorry ?"

I shouted laughing ...

"I think I'll love playing around with her "

I thought ..

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[#Sharon](#)

I woke up a bit later..

I could see through the window that it was dark outside..

I dragged my self to the bathroom and rinsed my mouth and face then walked to the kitchen , Thabang was no where in sight ..

I missed him..I missed our happy moments .I missed how he used to love me and made me feel special and loved .Those moments were gone

I checked my cellphone and I had no missed call from him .

I know he is cheating on me and he is nor even hiding if from me ..

I dialled his and called him , he answered after a few moments of his phone ringing

"Sharon?"

Me:"Thabang where are you ?"

Him:"Went to see my mother "

I kept quiet ..

This was the day he was supposed to finally introduce me to his mother .

He had promised !

Me:"Alone ?" The question was accompanied by sadness
Yes, I was sad .How could he promise to take me to his mother and then leave alone ?

Him:"You were out with your friends Sharon .What was I suppose to do ?"

Me:"You should have called damn it!"

Him:"I don't have time for this , especially not on the phone "

Me:"Thabang how could you do this to me ?"

Him:"Do what nou? "

Me:"I know you are cheating on me ..You took her to your mother right ?"

Him:"Now I'm hanging up the phone "

Me:"You can not even deny it ?"

I felt a load of tears clouding up my eyes ..

I don't cry easily but it was painful to hear Thabang being so cold and mean towards me

Him:"I'll see you when I get home .."

****Silence****

Him:"Sharon I love you "

He hung up after saying that ..

I let a sob escape my lips ..

I was losing Thabang, I was losing the wealth ...

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Advertisement

180); unicode-bidi: isolate; display: inline-block;">#Tina

He caught me off guard..

I was scared , it's been so long since I last had a man touching me ...

I remember when I was matriculating, I fell in love with a guy by the name Tumi..

He was my everything .We planned the future together and had planned we would enroll in the same university the following year together since well we were both matriculating .

Things started falling apart between us when mom got grave sick..

I became a laughing stock at school that it drove Tumi away from me.

Boys didn't see me as that beautiful girl anymore because it was the topic of the school that my mother had HIV and somehow Sharon and I were also infected ..

I ignored them and focused on my mother together with my studies ..

Sharon couldn't take it anymore, she couldn't take being swearsed at and laughed at simply because of mom's virus and she started hating mom and decided to run away ...

I learned that I would never be beautiful in any guy's eyes .I made my self live with it actually but today Thabang touched me ..

He reminded me of things I didn't wanna remember, he took me back to my high school Sweetheart Tumi ..

Mom Connie Made her way in while still at those thoughts

Her:"How did the shopping go ?"

Me:"It went well ..Thank you "

Her:"I'm glad my dear ..I'll be leaving to Ghana on Sunday for

my fashion show ..I'll be gone for a week or two "

I kept silence

Her:"I'll call everyday to check on you and I'll also ask Thabang to come at least twice to come check on you okay "

I thought about Thabang for a moment

Me:"Uh..

I-"

"I'll come check on her " Thabang spoke leaning by the door..

He had been eavesdropping..

Thabang is cute, way too cute but I am really uncomfortable around him ..

He seems like he'll be making my life kind of hard ...

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[#Kwena](#)

It's been two years since I moved to Botswana and I should say I have been doing very well for my self ..I found employment in Botswana as an Admin clerk at Tiro holdings and I had to be transferred to our new branch which is Here in South Africa .. I wasn't really happy coming back but since well I needed the cash I had to ..

I left both good and the bad memories here and I wasn't willing

to come back to them ...

...

..

I continued unpacking my clothes the suitcase and neatly folding them in the closet ..

Our CEO got me a fully furnished apartment which I'll be staying with some girl I'm working with ..

After a few hours of unpacking and packing I decided to take a break and call Tina ..

"Kwena ?"

Me:"Hey , I just wanted to find out if you got home safely ?"

Her:"I did thanks ,you ?

Me:"I did "

**Silence **

Her:"Hey Kwena let's do breakfast tomorrow ...I'll pay "

Me:"Okay ..I'll call you then"

Her:"Okay sharp "

I hung up and looked at my wallpaper ..

It was a picture of Boitumelo and I that I saved from my Facebook ..

I missed her , I missed our crazy friendship ...

I scrolled through Facebook

I have been stalking a lot of people in Facebook using a different account ..

I could see Bafana's pictures ..

He was cute , really cute .

He had befriended some other cute guy who happens to be famous , judging by the comments ..

I smiled through my tears ..I missed him too ..

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 5

'All it takes is a beautiful fake smile to hide the injured soul and they will never notice how broken you are '

-Boitumelo

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[#Kwena](#)

After unpacking the boxes I settled for a bottle of Hennessy while browsing through my fake Facebook account ...

I long deactivated my original account ..I didn't want to be found

I was broken when I left South Africa ..

..

I was a prostitute ,not that I'm proud of but my life was perfect back then ...

It was all about sex and money then forgetting all that happened till I suddenly fell in love with Bafana who it happened that we share the same father ..

I couldn't just stay and watch both of us suffering and in tears and heart break because of our forbidden love which I know it wasn't going to be easy letting go of each other even if I did

stay in South Africa ..

Hence I ran away from my problems..

Sometimes I blame my self for everything that happened ...For letting my self fall in love .

Being a prostitute taught me life with no feelings or emotions at all but I fell on my knees and allowed my self to fall in love hence it left nothing but a shattered heart ...

"If I didn't know better I would say someone is keeping you busy on that phone "

Phindile (my roommate) spoke startling me

Me:"Phindie ..You almost gave me a heart attack!"

She laughed

Her:"I'm sorry ..When did you get back from your shopping?"

Me:"A while back .. Your food is in the microwave"

Her:"Thank you .Can I also get a glass ?"

Me:"Sure "

She took my glass and gulped the whole Hennessy inside..

I looked at her quietly..

Phindile and I are just work colleagues and roommates not friends..She is just not the type I associate my self with

Her:"I have a date tomorrow "

Me:"I didn't know you're dating ?"

Her:"It's kind of blind date "

Me:"I didn't know those exist either"

Her:"They do ...The guy and I have been chatting for almost six months now ..I invited him on Facebook when Mr Ngwepe told us we would be transferred to South Africa"

Me:"Oh ?"

Her:"I don't wanna be bored and single "

Me:"O_k_a_y"

Her:"Since you seem to be bored ,I can hook you up too "

I laughed

Me:"No thank you "

Her:"You might get married "

Me:"I prefer staying single "

Her:"I might have finally found my soulmate"

I stood up

Me:"Good for you ,I'll go take another glass "

Her:"He is handsome "

"I don't trust blind dates though " I shouted from the kitchen

Her:"Me too but I'm feeling positive about this one "

I kept quiet ...

I have been single since then ..

I don't think I'd ever fall in love again in my life ..

My dildo is the answer to my sexual questions ...

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[#Sharon](#)

I kept my self busy with cooking ..

Though I'm not much of a good cook, I needed to distract my thoughts from thinking deeper ..

I was stressed ,very much stressed ..

If Thabang is seeing someone else then this means he might kick me out anytime soon with nothing ...

I have to make a plan but the question is what kind ?

Advertisement

255, 255);">I felt arm arms wrapped around me ..

I know his cologne so I knew he was back from introducing his side chick to his momma ...

His arms send shivers down my spine

Him:"Something smells great "

I was in no mood to fight with him since he also was pretending something didn't happen

Me:"It's rice and lamp stew .Nothing fancy .."

Him:"And it smells really great "

I ignored him ...

He nibbled my earlope ..

He knows how that turns me on and makes it hard for me to resits him ...

I closed my eyes

Me:"Thabang don't do that ."

He held my waist and made me turn to face him ...

For a moment there I forgot I was angry at him ..

Thabang makes me weak ..

He makes every part of my body move in pleasure ..

But I am still failing to understand why don't I love him the way he loves me ...

I got lost in the moment ...

His Mohican cut and scythe-shaped eyebrows ..His Roman nose and half-dome cheekbones that sat above an oaken jaw ..His wrestler shoulders which were part of his burly physique ...The bass voice that came out softly ..His sea over- blue eyes that were almond shaped ...

Is enough to tell the beauty of this man..

He leaned in so his forehead can rest against mine ..I closed my eyes

Him:"Babe I'm sorry " he said in barely more than a whisper

Me:"Thabang what have I done to you to treat me this way ?"

My eyes shut as tears welled up in them ..

I don't know why all of a sudden was i emotional

Him:"Nothing ..I love you Sharon and I don't want to lose you " his voice was low and husky

That made me wanna dance in joy

Me:"You won't lose me Thabang ..I don't wanna lose you "My

voice wavered

Him:"You won't ..." He whispered ...

I gently leaned forward and kissed his warm lips .. I drew my tongue over his teeth and swallowed his groan of pleasure as we slid closer to each other ,no visible gap between us ..His hand clasped gently into the back of my hair , pressing in softly

..

He bit my lower lip softly and a breathy soft moan escaped my lips..

For a moment there the world around us had dissapered

We pulled apart after a few seconds ..Unable to contain our selves anymore

Me:"I'm cooking "

He chuckled

Him:"Can I have you as dessert after then ?'

I nodded shyly

He leaned forward once more and pecked my lips then my nose

..

Him:"I'll be in the gym then "

He winked spanking my ass

"Ouch !"

He laughed walking away ...

As soon as he dissapered in sight I did the nay nay dance ,Seems like I'm not losing him !!!....

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#Thabang

My phone rang when as soon as I entered my mini gym room ...

It was Bafana

Me:"Fana ?"

Him:"And you stood me up the whole day!"

Me:"Konje we had plans ?"

Him:"Checking out the Cooler dang !"

Flip ,I had forgotten !!

Me:"Fuck ,I totally forgot !"

Him:"Unjalo vele (You are like that)!"

I chuckled

Me:"Don't be a cry baby .. We'll go check it out tomorrow "

Him:"Unfortunately ..I have a blind date "

I laughed

"Blind date ?"

He also laughed

Him:"Funny I know but yes "

Me:"Where do y'all meet ?"

Him:"Like I said 'Blind ' but it's long story man ..I'll fill you in tomorrow ..How about breakfast ?"

Me:"That I can not resist but if it's on you "

Him:"Yeah it's on me ..Rocco Mamas ..At Eight ?"

Me:"Fine by me "

Him:"Sharp "

I hung up ..

Blind date ?

That got me laughing really hard ..I don't think I'd settle for that if it was me ..I can't even begin imagining him meeting up with a gorrilla ...

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[#Tina](#)

"Sleepless night ?"

I looked up to find Mam Connie staring ..

Me:"Yeah "

She she also poured her self a glass of warm milk ...

Everything about this woman spells expensive ..

She had designed her sleepwear too

Her:"Come let's watch movies ..I can't sleep either"

I took my glass along

Her:"Are you comfortable having Thabang around ?"

I thought she'd never ask ..

No I am not comfortable !

But I couldn't say that ..I'm just an employee so who am I to choose who visitors

Me:"Yes I am "

Her:"Okay my baby ... Tomorrow I'm taking you out ..I want us to have a girl's Day out before my trip to Ghana "

I thought of Kwena

Me:"I promised to take my friend Kwena out on breakfast "

Her:"We can invite her to join us too "

Me:"I'll check with her in the morning "

We kept quiet as we chose which movie to chose ...

Mam Connie does not treat me as her employee only but as her daughter too ...

Finally I was starting to find happiness again in my life after losing my mother ..

I wasn't feeling alone anymore ...

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 6

"You can tell you self you can let go but you can not force the heart to !

It's the reality you'll always have to face .."

-Boitumelo

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[#Kwena](#)

"Bafana I can't , we can't be together !"

Hi'm:"What's stopping us ?Kwena we are meant to be together ..Nothing and no one can separate us "

Me:"Bafana we have to let go , we can not do this ..."

Hi'm:'Why not , Kwena don't you love me ?

I kept quiet , even if i tried to speak in words ,my heart wouldnt let me..

I love Bafana but truth be told , our love is forbidden..

Me:'I should'nt have let my self fall in love , life was better before "

Him:"Better for who ? Kwena you are hurting me , my feelingS'

Me:"Good bye Fana"

Him:'Kwena dont do this, my life is better with you in it "

"It's forbidden fana , it's forbidden"

...

I opened my eyes ..

God, I couldnt believe I was dreaming of bafana after such long time ..

I could'nt have come back to South AfriCA , things were finally coming together for me in Botswana ..

I reached for my cellphone on the bedside to check the time , It was just after 7 am in the morning ..

there was a text though

"Change of plans, we're going out with my mother today ..Girls Day out ..Be ready in two hours we'll be there to fetch you "

I smiled ,I liked Tina already ..

I walked to the bathroom and brushed my teeth then washed my face..

Walking to the kitchen ,Phindile was all jolly making breakfast .. She must be excited about her blind date ..

"Morning ?"

She passed me my plate

Her:"Morning Kwena"

I sat on the highchair ,I like Phindile but she is a bit weird for be to befriend her

Me:"Are you ready for the date ?"

I said stuffing the bacon in my mouth

Her:"Yes,I feel like this blind date will be a success ..All my blind dates have been a mess"

I raised my eyebrows

Me:"Kganthe it's not the first one ?"

Her:"No ..Some where sugar daddies ,some were kids ,some trying Thier lucks ..The list is endless nje ..Anyway what are your plans for the day ?"

Me:"I'll be going out on breakfast in an hour then will finish shopping "

Her:"Okay ..Let me go chose a dress ,I wanna impress "

I kept quiet

Her:"Kwena are you sure you don't want me to hook you up ?"

I laughed

Me:"I'm not the relationship type Phindi"

Her:"Okay then "

Me:"I'll also go and shower

I have to be somewhere ..Thanks for the breakfast"

Her:"But you only ate the bacon "

Me:"That's because I'm going out on breakfast.."

I stood up and walked back to my bedroom...

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[#Thabang](#)

First thing I did after waking up was going out for a jog, leaving Sharon still asleep ..

I know I love Sharon but she gets to be lazy at times which turns to be a turn off for me ..

I have money ,I invested alot ..

And had hoped that my wife would one day share her dream with me so we could make it true ..

I dont mind spending half of my money on her dreams ,I want her to die knowing she has left something in her name but it turns she has nothing ..

...

At least when I got back from my morning jog I found my wife seated on the sofa having what looked like hot chocolate tea and mum Martian(our cleaner) was doing house chores ..

I walked to her

"Morning baby "

I kissed her cheek

Her:"Morning "

Me:"I'm going out with Bafana for breakfast ..Will you need anything ?"

Her:"Tshidi is hosting a cocktail dinner so I'll need a new dress "

Me:"I'll leave my credit card on your dressing table "

Her:"And I'll see you in the morning "

Me:"Mom is also leaving to Ghana tonight ,I'll sleep at home so

I don't get lonely "

Her:"Sorted then "

I walked out and took a quick shower I was already late for the breakfast and I know how Bafana can be a nag ..

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Two hour later ..

We were drinking beer while waiting for our food ..

Me:"I can't believe you're going out on a blind date "

Him:"Mee too ..The girl and I have been talking on Facebook for a while now ..She was in Botswana but recently got transferred to RSA,Work"

Me:"What does she do ?"

Him:"That I don't know ..She is a fun person though ..We have been calling each other for sometime now"

Me:"I hope she's good "

Him:"I hope so too .. It's been a while now ..I wanna fall in love again "

Me:"Yeah.."

He chuckled

Him:"I can't believe I'm going on a blind date "

I laughed

Me:"If it's the only thing that's gonna help forget Kwena then I support it my nigga"

Him:"I hope I will forget her .."

Our food arrived ..

I'm happy my friend is finally finding love again ..

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[#Tina](#)

I looked at Mom Connie and Kwena .

For a moment there they reminded me of Sharon and I growing up ..

I remember we would go out shopping with Mom and one of us would come back crying for a certain doll .

Mam Connie is the Angel I don't wanna see my self losing her as well as Kwena ..

They were free minded , laughing and talking of anything and everything ..

A hand touched mine ,I looked at it ,It was Mrs Phaladi

Her:"Where is your mind at sweety ?"

I slightly smiled ..

Me:"No where "

Her:"Where are we eating at ?"

Me:"Olivia's restaurant "

Luckily we were closer to Olivia's restaurant so she parked

there

Mam Connie : "I'm glad we're having breakfast here ..I enjoy Thier food..

We all walked in ..

"Table for three "

Mam Connie said ..

The waiter walked us to a table for three ...

I sawThabang seated in the table with a very cute guy..

"Thabang is here but we won't be sharing a table with them "

Mam Connie said ..

I was suddenly relieved ..

I have been silently thinking of Thabang since the day he kissed me...

I'd hate to have breakfast with him ,I get foreign feelings when we I'm with him

..

Kwena was suddenly uneasy

Her:"I..There .."

She kept quiet

Me:"Kwena are you okay ?"

She looked at me..

Her:"I can't go in ..Can I go home now?"

Mam Connie : "Are you okay ?"

Kwena shook her head no ..

Mam Connie:"I'll leave you guys to talk or it's okay if you don't

wanna eat here Kwena ,we can always change the restaurant
Kwena:"Why don't we go to my apartment , I can make you
breakfast there "

Something was wrong with Kwena ..

Even when she tried hard to stop the tears,her was shaky ..

Mam Connie:"We can go "

I looked at the table Thabang was , him and the guy were
looking at us ..

You'd swear they were talking of us and something didn't add
up. ...

TO BE CONTINUED

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INSERT 7

'One thing about reality is ,you can force your mind to forget something or to stop thinking of someone but when the heart still wants to , there is nothing you can do ..

The heart is the most powerful weapon !'

-Boitumelo

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[#Bafana](#)

"You're seeing things man"

Me:"Was'nt that your mother?"

Hi'm:"It was .."

I kept quiet , I dreamt of Kwena this morning ..was it because I would be seeing her after two years of disappearing? ...

I felt anger flooding deep within , how could she ?

Thabang:"Come on man stop overthinking this ..'

I sighed

Thabang:"You have dinner date tonight , dont ruin it ..if really it was Kwena I'm pretty sure she saw you too'

me:"You're right , Maybe I should let go"

Thabang checked his wrist watch ,

Him:"Look man I have to go ..I have a photoshoot with physical fitness magazine

Me:"Sure"

Him:"How about we go check out the coolar dang after your date ?

Me:"Sure thing ..I'll call you later then '

We shoulder bumped ..

He walked out ..

"Kwena is in south africa !"

message sent to Luthando ,my twin brother ..I had to let him know

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[#Tina](#)

Kwena:"I dont have wine

Advertisement

I only have whisky "

Me:"Whisky?Is it not too strong ?'

Kwena:"It is , try drinking Hennessy ..Its the best whisky i have ever drank "

Mam Connie:'dont get too drunk though ..."

we laughed

mom:"so Kwena what do you do ?"

Kwena:"I'm working as a receptionist "

Connie:"Oh ..ladies I'll have to leave you ..I have to do the touch ups before leaVing to Ghana "

she finished her juice and stood up

Connie:"I'll see you later "

me:"I'll come a bit early"

Connie:"Okay my dear"

She handed me a black card .

Her:"You can continue with your day "

She walked out

Kwena:"I like your mother "

i kept quiet then sighed

me :'She is not my mother by blood but by heart she is"

I finally said , I don't mind sharing my life story with Kwena ,.. I never had a friend whom I would do such with her in my lifre , she is the first person to come as s friend

ME:'It's a long story but we'll share it some other time '

Her:"Seems like your life is as complicated as mine "

we both chuckled

Her:"So are you having cognac withh me ?"

Me:"Sure , why not "

Her:"Let me get you your glass then ."

She stood up and walked to get me the glass..

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#Bafana

The date with Phindile was really awesome ..

She was talkative and beautiful ..

We spoke of future and everything ..

I never thought I'd finally like someone else after everything I have been through ..

After dinner , we walked all around the mall admiring things , I even bought her a Bracelet which she admired ..

We spoke of evetything , she told me she is staying with some girl who also got transfered from Botswana with her ..

Phindile is pure zulu but she spent half of her life in Botswana .. She was adopted by the Tshwana speaking couple who raised her to be the woman she is today ..

I also shared my life stories with her also but leaving out the Kwena story .. I could not tell her that

"I can't wait to meet your twin brother "

I laughed

Me:"Trust me , you dont want to "

Her:"Is he scary?"

Me:"Am i scary?"

She shook her head no

Me:"Then he is not ..Lets just say he is too arroagant"

Her:'Not as my roommate is ,they could make a great couple"

I laughed

Me:"He is engaged but sounds like you wanna hook her up"

Her:"Was it that obvious ?"

Me:"Yes ..look we can always have something for her though ..I just have to meet her first"

Her:"You will"

Me:"Come ,let me take you home" '

We held hands and walked to my car..

I think i already liike her..

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 8

'Repeated: One thing about reality is ,you can force your mind to forget something or to stop thinking of someone but when the heart still wants to , there is nothing you can do ..

The heart is the most powerful weapon !'

-Boitumelo

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[#SHARON](#)

The girls and I were at la!quiz.

The most popular club in Gauteng ..

We were in the VIP SECTION and popping the most expensive champagnes ..

Our friend Brenda got promotion at work from A consultant to a supervisor ..So we were celebrating it..

See, I'm friends with girls Who roll in big guns , Girls who wear designer clothes and drive the most expensive cars ..

I have no licence but i have a car and a driver who drives me all over so i also do fit in ..

"TO LIFE"

Us:'TO life "

our glasses clicked and we drank

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#Kwena

Tina and i ended up going to the shops for two bottles of wine , she could'nt handle the whisky..

I enjoyed having her around ..

I think her and I share the same wounds ..The wounds of life..

We had finished the whole bottle of wine and was on the second one , that's when i noticed how talkative and free minded Tina is , the alcohol added a bit more to that though "Was it the reason why you were suddenly uneasy at the restuarent ?'

Tina asked ..

I had just told her about my life ..

Being the prostitue ..

Boitumelo..

Falling in love with my hAlf brother not knowing we are siblings

..

Being hearbroken and running away from my own problems

And seeing Bafana at the restuarant earlier on

Me:"Yes , I thought by now my feelings for him would be gone but it turns out I still loved him even when I know we cant be

together '

"Its life baby girl, we can not always force the heart to let go when it does'nt want to" she tried to console me ..

Me:"I know , worst part is I found out I was pregnant after leaving"

I could see her reaction that it was a lot to take in

Her:"Yoh Kwena , what happened then !!

"I could not terminate the pregnancy , I knew terminating it would haunt me forever and i kept the pregnancy with love and hoped it would be a reminder of what bafana and i once shared but nine months later when i held a baby boy in my arms that looked juSt like his father , I knew I couldnt raise him "

I kept quiet for a while , I had tears in my eyEs ..The tears that came straight from my wounds

"So i gave him away for adoption , his adoptive parents said i can take him back to me whenever I want to but I know I would'nt raise him'

I continued ..

Me:"They do send me his pictures every now and then and they do call me so I can hear his cry , laughter and baby sounds ..It breaks my heart though that I am not raising my child but I know I cant but i am happy knowing that he is being raised with care and love "

A sob escaped my lips ..for a moment there ,the strong Kwena

was all gone replaced by a hurting and weak one

She hugged me

Her:"This wounds will heal Kwena and you shall be okay

..there's nothing Impossible with God '

I smiled through my tears

Me:"You remind me of Boitumelo"

she laughed

Her:"And I'd replace her anytime soon!"

We laughed

Me:'Never!!'

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[Advertisement](#)

[85, 173\); text-decoration-line: none; white-space:
nowrap;">#Thabang](#)

I drove home later on , I had to drive mom to the airport before going out with Bafana..he has'nt called though ..

I think his date was going well ..

I parked by the drive way and made my way in , MOM was on the talking on the cellphone though so I had to wait till she was done

..

Tina was no where in the house which was a bit dissapointing because i hoped to see her ..

"Sorry for taking so long baby , I had to call Tina and let her know I'm leaving '

Me:"Okae yena ?'

Her:'Out with a friend , She'll be sleeping over at her place though, she has no transport to bring her back'

Me:"What about uber ?"

Her:"I dont trust them"

Me:"You can give me the address ,I'll fetch her"

She looked at me

Her:"Thabang ,what are you not telling me ?'

I laughed

Me:"Really Connie ? I thought you said I should always make sure she is safe"

Her:"But there's more"

Me:"Tlogela geh"

She laughed

Her:'I'm sorry baby ..The thing is I have never seen you so interested in something before ..I'll call her again and let her know you'll be fetching her'

Me:'Or you can give me her numbers so I can call her my self "

Her:'AOWA!! Take my luggage , I'll call her nna'

I took them and walked out to my car ..

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[#Tina](#)

"Mrs Connie's son is coming to fetch me '

I said after talking with Mam Connie on the phone

Her:'The one who was with Fana at the restuarent ?'

I nodded

Her:'What if he is coming with Bafana? I'm not ready to face him just yet'

Me:'I doubt he'll be coming with him or if he is ,mam conie said he will call me when he is closer ..I'll tell hi'm to wait outside'

Her:'Okay ..let me get you a jersy then .It's a bit cold'

She stood up and walked away ..

I kept my self busy on my facebook while waiting for her ..

I envy Kwena alot , she is the strongest person i know..

I dont think I would have survived her life but here she is , the

most beautiful and strong woman who is trying to build her life from scratch with deep wounds but smiling to hide them ..

..

A lady walked in after sometime , I think it's her roommate because she told me she is sharing the apartment with her colleague

"Hi?" she greeted

Me:"Hi.."

Her:"I'm Phindile , Kwena's roommate "

me:'I'm Tina , Kwena's friend"

Her:'I didn't know Kwena has made friends already ..You're beautiful"

I smiled

Me:'Thanks .."

Kwena walked back in with a white hoodie in hand

Kwena:'Phindie ..You're Back?'

Phindile:'Yes i have already met your friend ..she is beautiful"

Kwena:"How was your date ?'

Phindile:"The best of them all ..that guy is sooooo hot Kwena and he is rich ..He bought me a bracelet worth five thousand'

Kwena:"Lucky you"

Phindile:'I told him to hook you up with one of his friends

Kwena ..We'll be rollin' with the big guns '

I laughed ,this girl is weird struu

Kwena:'No thank you

Phindie stood up

Her:'Let me leave you then . I have to shower .."

..

"This girl is weird!' I said as soon as she walked out

Kwena:"You can say that again"

My phone beeped ..

"I'm outside apartment 42"

It was from an unsaved number but I knew it was Mrs Connie's son

Me:'My ride is here"

Kwena:"I'll see you tomorrow friend"

She walked me to the door then hugged ..

I dont know if its the wine i have drank but i suddenly became nervous ..Thabang's presence suffocates me for real ..

I dont know how i'll live especcially knowing that we'll be spending much time alone in the house ..

TO BE CONTINUED

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'Thoughts are the shadows of our feelings :Always darker ,
emptier and simpler'

-Anxiety

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[#Tina](#)

Thabang was driving BMW i8..

The car was a lot comfortable ..Ma Connie drives luxury cars
but to tell the truth they are nothing compared to this ..

Thabang has never Said a word to me since I got inside the car
except for greeting me then driving off ..

His focus was on the road until his phone rang .. He looked at it
and smiled ,it was connected on the bluetooth ..

"Love ?"he answered

The person:'Babe "

It was a woman ..my heart broke a little , I never thought he
had a girlfriend

Him:"Rato laka "

Her:"I just wanted to check on you ? How's your night so
far,what are you up to ?"

Him:'Not bad, right now I'm driving to meet Bafana for a few

drinks before driving to my mother's place"

Her:"Okay"

Him:"Wena .. How's the ladies night out ?"

Her:'Pretty well . The girls and I are planing a girls trip"

Him:'That's great ..Look babe I'm driving .. Let me call you later on"

Her:"Promise ?"

Him:"Promise"

Her:"Okay ..Love you "

He looked at me before he could respond back , I quickly turned back to the window

Him:"Orata kenna rato laka"

Then the line went off

..

Him:"I have a guys night out with a friend care to join?"

I knew the guys night out was with Bafana ..

I would join but knowing how Kwena would feel if I told her I was out with Bafana I just couldn't ..

I value my friendship alot ..

Me:"I cant .. I already had enough wine so i wont be able to stay up the night"

Him:'What do you want to do ?"

Me:"Go home and sleep"

Him:"Why don't we get another bottle of wine and drink more ?"

Me:"I'm not an alcohol fan so I doubt I'd be able to drink more "

He kept quiet for a while then sighed

Him:'Why are you brushing me off Tina?'

Because you have a girlfriend...I thought

Me:"I'm not brushing you off "

Him:"You are "

Me:"I'm not"

Him:"Do something with me then if you're not"

Me:"Something like ?"

Him:"Lets get home then we'll decide .. I'll text Bafana and cancel our night out '

I kept quiet , I'm not sure if I liked the sound of that at all...

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[#Bafana](#)

I read the text from Thabang and threw my phone on the couch

..

I knew he would dissappoint, he is always like that ..He always ditch me for a pussy which i know right now he is busy chowing

I decided to call Phindile just before i go and sleep ..

She answered on the second ring

Me:"Phindi?"

Her:"Fana?"

Me:"I already miss you "

She laughed softly

Her:"I miss you too ..What are you doing ?"

Me:"Nothing much , just talking to you while seated on my couch wishing you were right next to me "

Her:"I also wish .. My boring house mate is fast asleep'

Me:"So early?'

Her:"Yeah .. I'm bored , I'm even preparing my self for sleep "

Me:"Should I fetch you ?"

Her:"I would like that but I'll be lazy to change the pjs "

Me:"Just pack an overnight bag , I'll be there in 30 minuites or less"

Her:"You'll find me waiting "

I hung up and stood up .. Atleast i wouldn't be bored with Phindi around I couldn't sleep , I kept on turning and tossing which was tiring ...

I was thinking of Bafana ,what if he saw me earlier on?

I decided wake up and have a glass of warm milk maybe I'd get some sleep ..

...

Phindile was in the kitchen with a bag but in her small pjs

Me:"Phindile?'

she turned

Her:"Okay"

I walked out .

First date then boom sleeping over ?

This guy is really quick?

#Tina

"So now that we're here what do you suggest we do?"

I shrugged my shouders

Thabang:"Come on Tina I'm sure you have something in mind ?"

Me:"Sleep"

He smiled

Him:"You want us to sleep?"

I looked at him dumbfolded

He laughed

Him:"Okay I'm sorry .. Why dont we do this properly, how about we start afresh .. I'm thabang ..'

He held out his hand for me

me;:"I'm Tina"

I extended mine to his for a handshake but he was guick to grab me and the next thing I know our bodies are held out together his hand rose to cradle my chin,lifting my face until I met his gaze. my pulse throbbbed madly at my throat when I saw the heat in his hazel eyes as they fixed on my mouth ..

',Now that we've got that out of the way..'He said ,his head

dropping slowly "Lets get down to good stuff Tina"

From the very first , Thabang incinerated me . The thought of pushing him never entered my mind this time around, Thabang was seducing me effortlessly and I couldn't resist him..

The hand that was'nt holding my chin came up to join its twin,holding me steady for the onslaught of his kiss... He probed deeply,sweeping his tongue everywhere,establishing dominance over my body with a stunning attack on my senses..

I moaned as his taste registered in my brain. I slightly pushed him as the thought of what will happen next hit my mind ..

He had a girlfriend and I wouldnt betray his mother who is also a mother to me by sleeping with her son

Me:"Look i can't .."

He licked his lower lip , his doe-eyes were now lidded

Him:"I know"

Me:"I.."

Him:"Can we atleast finish what we sstarted ?"

He didn't even wait for me to respond as he kissed me once more ..

...

My fingertips explored the sensation of his smooth skin stretching tautly across his dense muscles.. Heat reasoned off his body .. He pressed closer ,wanting to share that heat with me .. He goaned ,deep and savage ,and tore his mouth from mine. for a tense moment he stared down at me .Then he lifted

me in his arms and moved towards the guest bedroom..Fear crept in ..

Was I going to have sex after so many years again?

He lowered me on the bed ..

We continued kissing , the next thing I know I was left in my underwear while he was still fully dressed ..

then stood up and watched my half naked body as he undressed himself slowly biting his lower lip ..

This felt like a dream ..

Thabang's expression didn't alter much but his eyes blazed so hot as watched me ,with desire ,with lust ..

He covered my body with his by the time he was fully naked , I swallowed hard .he palmed my tighs,spreading them to accomodate his body and immediately took possession of my body..our tongues tangled and mated wildly. His hands running down my sides ,one pausing at my small breast,the other sliding down at my waist and cradling my hip..

He tiled my pelvis up and pressed himself to me , forcing me to feel the strength of his desire..I moaned in his mouth ... I felt so vibrant , so alive ..He molded my breast in his palm gently ,then roughly ...always surely ..I winched in agonised pleasure when he moved and his manhood brushed the bare skin of my thigh.. I whimpered then reached for him but he was guick to grab both my hands ,then transferring both of them to one hand ..he pushed my wrists over my head then burrowed his fingers

through my womanhood dipping into the cream of my vagina before he spread the abundant moisture between my labia sliding and pressing my clit ..i winched in pain and pleasure "shh try to relax baby..' he soothed. he played hard,ruthless,rhythem with his fingers,plucking and strumming the never-packed flesh until i could feel the tension in my body break and i cried out sharply in stunned ecstasy. Two fingers plunged into my sheath

"You're tight"

He said breaking the kiss

Him:'Are you sure you want to do this ?'

For the first time in my life , I was'nt sure of anything ..

My mind didn't want to but my body did , i wanted him

I nodded

Him:"Say it "

Me :'"I do" I said in whisper ..

he smiled

Did I just say yes?

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 10

****NOT EDITED****

'At times I wake up with the urge to give up but an angelic voice is always there to remind me of the reason I held on for so long
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-Boitumelo

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[#Tina](#)

I woke up with an unbearable headache ,I was wrapped in strong arms ,naked ..

For a moment there I tried to think back to last night's events ..
I remembered perfectly that I had one hell of a crazy sex with Thabang ..

For a moment there regret consumed me ..

Am I a so much of a whore to sleep with my boss's son ?

Or am I so much of a whore to sleep with him knowing he is someone's boyfriend?

Though I hated my self for allowing myself to give in so easily,I still felt reborn ,raw, confused ,shaky ...and utterly, completely alive .

I sighed ,I heard him move a little then kissing my upper neck

"Good morning ?"

He said

Me:"Morning ..."

My voice was husky

He turned me to face him

Him:"What's wrong ?"

I kept quiet ,I felt so cheap

Him:"Good morning Tina "

Me:"I said morning Thabang "

He chuckled ,he looked really cute

Him:"That's better now ...I didn't know you can get wild .."

I ignored that statement as I scooted to the end of the bed,but I sensed his gaze on my back

Him:"Now we're going back to step one again ?"

Me:"Which is ?"

Him:"You afraid of me "

Me:"No"

Him:"Then let's shower then have breakfast ,together ?"

Me:"I'll shower while you make the bed then you'll shower while I make breakfast"

Him:"Then we eat together ?"

Me:"Sure"

I said walking to the bathroom ...

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[#Bafana](#)

255);">"Morning beautiful"

I said placing the Tray which had breakfast on the bedside ..

She sat up straight while yawning

Her:"What time is it ?"

Me:"It's past 8 ."

Her:"Breakfast in bed , I could get used too this "

I laughed

Me:"I aim to please ..How was your night ?"

Her:"Best except for that you kept on waking me up for more sex "

I laughed

Me:"I can not get enough of you "

Her:"I know ..Can I go brush my teeth now ?"

Me:"Sure .."

She stood up and walked to the shower ...

..

My phone beeped while I was waiting for her to finish whatever she was doing in the kitchen ..

It was a text from Luthando

"I'm traveling to Johannesburg tonight ..Prepare the guest bedroom"

"Who are you coming with ?"

-Sent

"Boitumelo and the baby ,I told her Kwena is in SA"

-Received

I don't want to see Kwena nor talk about her because talking of her meant bringing her back in my life and complicating things between Phindile and I

"Baby?"Phindile said walking back in

Me:"Mmh ?"

Her:"What's wrong ?"

Me:"Nothing ..My twin brother is coming for a visit "

Her:"Aren't you supposed to be happy ?"

Me:"I am ..I just-" I sighed

"Never mind ..How about we go to the cinema then ice-skating today?"

Her:"I'd love that but I didn't bring cloths suitable for going out "

Me:"We'll drive to your apartment so you can change "

Her:"Okay "

Me:"Come here "

She walked to me then I helped her sit on my lap

Me:"Khwezi I think I have fallen in love with you "

Her:"I think I have fallen in love with you two "

I smiled

Me:"Then the feeling is mutual ,come here "

We kissed ...

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[#Thabang](#)

I watched her frying eggs ..

Tina is clean in all ways , you could see how carefully clean she was when she made breakfast ..

"Bacon ?" She asked

Me:"Yes"

She placed the bacon in the fry pan ..

Me:"Tina ?"

Her:"Mmh ?"

Me:"Why are you a maid ?"

She looked at me then back at her business

Me:"I mean you seem very young"

Her:"I'm a maid because I have to be one Thabang "

Me:"I don't understand ..Don't you have dreams ?"

Her:"Is there anyone who doesn't have dreams ?"

Me:"My girlfriend doesn't have them "

She suddenly became uneasy , I hated my self for bringing her

up ..

Her:"I do have dreams ,I always had dreams ..I wanna have my own five star hotel ..Be in Business ..I thought by now I'd have achieved those dreams but here am I , alone in this cruel world with nothing .."

Me:"What so you mean vwith nothing ?"

She smiled

Her:"Here is your food Thabang"

Me:"Thank you ..if you had the chance to go back to school and learn more about businesses will you take the opportunity ?"

Her:"I would ..There's nothing I want at the moment like going back to school .I want my late mother to be proud of me..I also want to become successful and look for my sister so we can send my money , my wealth together

I could see her eyes glowing when she said that

Me:"Let's continue eating ..I have an interview later on ..How about we go out after that ?I wanna show you something .."

Her:"Sure "

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[#Kwena](#)

I woke up very early today ..

I had to clean the whole apartment and pack my stuff neatly ..

At 09:15 I was already done clean and had taken a bath then kept my self busy with cooking ..

I felt like having home cooked meal ..

..

My phone rang while I was busy cooking ..

It was Tina

"I thought you're dead "

She laughed

Her:"No I am not "

Me:"What happened to you yesterday..I never called to tell me you arrived safely and I tried your phone it rang straight to voice mail"

Her:"Yeah I got held up on something "

Me:"Mind telling me what's that something ?"

Her:"Come sleep over at my place tonight , I'll tell you "

Me:"Ash I'm going to work tomorrow "

Her:"You'll travel to work from here "

Me:"Sure then I'll see you later ..Just send me the address "

Her:"Sure thing "

I hung up ..

Then continued with my pots ..

The kitchen door opened and Khwezi walked in

"Good morning!"

I laughed

Me:"It is really good ey"

Her:"I want you to meet someone "

Me:"Someone ?"

Someone followed her inside the apartment. ..

For a moment there I froze ,Fear kicked in ..

The world around me stopped moving ..

I wished it could swallow me ..

What was he doing here ..

"Kwena meet my boyfriend Bafana ..Bafana this is my roommate Kwena "

I met his gaze ..

In his eye, all I could see was Anger , the wounds ...THE WOUNDS OF BETRAYAL I left him with ...

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 11

'The sad truth is : No matter how hard you try to hide from love ,love will always find you ..There's nothing impossible with love ,It is stronger than everthing else'

-Boitumelo

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[#Kwena](#)

"Guys!"

Phindile said after a few moments of staring and silence

Bafana:'I'm pleased to finally meet you KWENA"

He said still looking deep in my eyes ..

My heart broke , does this mean Bafana will act like he doesnt know me ?

Phindile:"Bafana and I are going out ,I'm here to change.. "

Bafana:"I'll wait in the car'

Phindile:'Don't be silly ..Take a sit ,Kwena will get you a glass of whisky while I go and change"

I kept quiet ..

The lump on my throat was too hard to swallow ..

I even felt like crying

Bafana looked at his cellphone

Him:'Can I have to take this call'

He said looking at Phindile but didn't wait for her response ,he just walked out ..

I doubt it was even ringing , he just hated seeing me ..

Phindile:"Do you know bafana?"

She asked after Bafana walked out ..

Me:"No"

I could've said yes

Yes,I do know him

He is the love of my life or atleast was

We have a kid together

I ran away from him

But it was clear bafana would deny knowing me

Her:"The way you froze in each other's eyes one could swear you know each other!"

Me:"I said I don't know him motho!"

Her:"I know he is hot but I advise you to keep your eyes off him

Kwena ,he is mine"

I could have laughed but my emotions couldn't allow me to

Me:"He is not my type ,he is far from being my type"

Phindile looked at me ,you could see she didn't believe me

Fana walked back in ...

Him:'Babe I'm sorry we have to postpone ,I have to go to the surgery ..There's an emergency'

Phindile:'Mara babe ?'

Him:'I'm sorry ,I'll make it up ...Later?'

Phindile smiled

They kissed

Bafana:'It was nice meeting you Kwena''

He said in a sarcastic ,more like devilish manner before walking out ...

It killed me ...It killed me knowing Bafana was once this happy with me but today he his acting like he does'nt know me ..

It was like salt being poured on a wound

Me:"I'll go to my bedroom "

My voice was suddenly shaky ...The stronger Kwena was gone

Locking my self in my bedroom I let a load of tears out ..

Images of Bafana and Phindile together played in graphic,haunting,detail in my mind's eye.Volatile emotions bubbled like a wicked brew in my chest -fury,jealoush and anguish ...

Memories and seasons of what it felt like to have Bafana make me happy with his charactoristic intensity and passion had smacked into my awareness with the equivalent of a physical blow..

I let out a sob of pure misery

Why did i come back ?

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[#Sharon](#)

I arrived home tired of partying ,sick from the hangover and needing Massage fom thabang but one of his cars was'nt parked the in the garage showing he is'nt around ...

I groaned in frustration ,I really needed his hands to work magic on my body ..

"Do you know where thabang is?"

I asked one of the securities in the yard

Him"No mem"

Me:'Did he ever come back last night "

Him;"I dont know mem"

This is what I hate about thabang's worker,they are too loyal to him

Me:'Okay I'll call him then"

He walked away ...

Since he promised to call last night but he never did ..I even tried calling him several times but was'nt and still is'nt answering ...

I tried to call him again,like last night he never answered ..

This is where my jealousy begin ..At times like this I feel like he is cheating on me....

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152); text-decoration-line: none; white-space: nowrap;">#Tina

Thabang has been driving for about an hour now

He said he wanted to show me something which I was actually looking forward to ,I love surprises but unfortunately I never had anyone to give me or show me that ..

I have'nt been happy in a long time , I'm begin to find happiness in the Phaladi house ...

We have been driving in silence ,we were outside johannesburg now which the trip seemed to be long ...

'Penny for your thought' Thabang said resting his hand on my thigh while the other was resting on the wheel

Me:'Uhh..uh?'

Him:"You are nervous aren't you?There's no need to be"

I laughed

Me;'Easy for you to say Thabang"

A dead grin abruptly curved his lips

Him:"Easy for me to say .Why would you be nervous?It's not like we haven't had sex already'

My mouth gaped open at his statement ..

Him;'keng?You didn't forget about us having sex, Have you?'

'Hardly' I finally answered

Him:'Hmm..You haven't been with a man in a long time ..Have you ?'

My lower lip fell in surprise ..

Me:'Wh..Why are you asking?'

My cheeks flooded with heat

I could have asked if it was that obvious but I realised how stupid that would have sounded..My body was stiff and resistive to his presence ..

He moved his eyes from the road to me ..

I was suddenly uncomfortable

He held my hand and squeezed it ,i could feel his breath on my thumb

him:"where have you been all along?'

i kept quiet ,i didn't understand the meaning of his question

he focused back on the road ..

i dont know what is it that thabang and i are doing ..but slowly
,im begining to enjoy it ...

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[#Bafana](#)

I drove around just to clear my head off ...

God is these a curse ?

I thought I'd finally be happy , I thought being with Phindile
would replace all the memories I had with Kwena ..

I thought I'd finally forget about her ,but this ?

My mind came back to life when I hit something ..

Finding my consciousness, I saw I hit a car ...

Fuck !!

I got off the car and went to check out the car ..

It was a lady driving ...

She also got off her car to check her car ...

Dear God , can this day pass already ???

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#Kwena

I have always been strong ..

I never let anything in life pull me back and I would never let anything pull me back now , not even Bafana ...

...

I went through my old things and found a phone book ..

I found Keneilwe's numbers , we once worked together as prostitutes ..

I tried her cell phone and luckily it rang

"Hello ?"she answered ...

I got nervous, I wanted to hang up but I just couldn't

Me:"He-Hello ..Is this Keneilwe"

Her:"Yes , Who am I talking to ?"

Me:"It's. it's Kwena "

Her:"Oh my God ..Kwena ?Where have you been ?"

Me:"Around ..I'd like us to meet"

I finally gathered the strength

Her:"I'm working at Jesselton Club just near LA! Quiz ..You can come there ..Tomorrow ,I'm only busy at night ..During the day I'm free ..You know how entertaining clients is "

I chuckled

Me:"I do ..I'll come tomorrow lets say around five ?"

Her:"Okay baby girl ..."

I hung up ..m

Maybe getting back to the prostitution life would help me
Forget Bafana and everyone else ..

I once lived the prostitution life , though it wasn't an easy life
but I was happy because I wouldn't catch feelings at all until I
met Bafana , getting back to that life will help though it won't
be an easy road to travel upon...

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 12

'There is nothing painful like seeing someone you love ,love someone else '

-Boitumelo.

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[#Tina](#)

"You own this place?"I asked admiring the sky-scrapper building we were staring at

Him:"I own the building and few places insides ,you wanna see them?"

Me:"Yes"

we

We walked inside the building walking hand in hand

Me:'How many floors is it?"

Him:"32"

Me:"Wow ,you must be a billionaire"

He laughed

Him:"No Tina I'm not a billionaire "

On the second floor ,was a gym,the biggest gym I have ever seen with different people and there were a few doors

indicating there were other rooms

Me:"Do you own this gym?"

Him:"Yeaah ..lets go that side "

We walked quietly to the other door ..

I really thought Thabang drives luxury cars from his mother ,but this right here proves that he is richer than his mother ..

I envy his life ..

So young and succesful

The room was an office ,and there was a lady in black nike leggings with matching sports bra and a pair of nike Roshe shoes ..

she looked coloured ,trust me she was really beautiful

"Thabang!" she excitedly said as soon as she swa thabang

Thabang:"Roselyn!"

He kissed her on her cheek

Her:"Such a pleasant suprise to see you have joined us today"

Thabang:"I'm actually leaving , I have a meeting upstairs"

He looked at me then at her

Him:"This is Tina , I would love you to show her around till I get back .."he looked at me "Tina this is Roselyn,she is the manager around here so she will show you around "

I nodded

Roselyn:"Let me go and change then"

She walked out

Thabang:"I've brought you here so you can see how it is to run a business then we'll talk okay?"

I nodded

He kissed me

Him:"I'll see you in an hour , I have a photoshoot upstairs "

He kissed me again then walked out ..

Roselyn walked back in

Her:"So you're one of his fuck buddies?Tee..Rinah..whatever?"

She asked with so much attitude

Mr:"It's Tina and I'm not his fuck buddy"

She laughed

Her:"I know Thabang baby girl ,he loves his woman only but runs to different girls when he has problems with his woman like he has with you..he just know how to get girls throw themselves at him"

Me:"I know he has woman.."

She looked at me

Her:"So you agreed to being his side chick ?"

Me:"I..I-"

Her:"Argh ,you know what,lets just leave it ..Did he tell you he owns this place?"

I suddenly hated this girl

Me:"Yeah he told me "

Her:"Is it the reason why you agreed on being his side chick ,his money?"

Me:"Tell Thabang he'll find me outside"

I was fed up with this girl's stupid questions ,she really knew how to piss me off

Her:"Okay sweet ,you also saving me time of busy going in and out of this place showing you around.. Argh it's just a waste of time ..."

I walked out ,if home was near I'd be walking home right now ,I was pissed off..

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[#Sharon](#)

It was now getting late and Thabang was'nt answering his phone still ..

I left him thousands of missed calls ..

My phone rang

"Thabang I have been trying to call you ,where you at?"

I answered without checking the caller name

""Girl it's me Brenda"

Me:'Sorry girl, I thought it's Thabang"

Her:"I think I know where Thabang is"

Me:'Where?..Did you see him?"

Her:'Yes ..Girl I think Thabang is cheating on you "

I swallowed really hard

Me:"Where you at?"

Her:"I'm with my husband at the gym"

Me:"Thabang's gym? As in like in Vereenageng?"

Her:"Yes

he walked in hand in hand with a girl a few minutes ago"

Me:"What?..Did you see the girl?"

Her:'Yes,but they were a bit far ..look I have to go I just wanted to let you know"

I sank down on the couch , Thabang is cheating on me?
is it the reason why he is'nt taking my calls ?

I quickly ran out ..luckily my driver is staying with us

Me:"Timothy , I need you to drive me to Vererenageng"

Him:"Okay mem"

Me:"Drive as fast as you can ,it's emergency.."

If Thabang thinks he'll just cheat on me and I'll just stay quiet about it then he has got another thing coming ..

I just wish to arrive in time and teach the bitch he's with a lesson..

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[#Kwena](#)

I bathe and changed to simple outfit ,I was going to meet up with Keneilwe ...I called her a few minutes ago and told her to meet with me today instead of tomorrow.

I logged in on my original account ob facebook , I was glad to find it still working ..

There was no use of hiding anymore..

I deleted all messages and notifications , I did'nt want to read or go through them ..

I am broken already ..

Phindile was all dressed up too

Her:"Going out?"

Me:'Yeah ..you'

Her:"I'm not sure .. I'm just ready incase Bafana calls"

Me:"Okay"

Her:"Where are you going ?"

Me:"I'm meeting with an old friend .. Don't wait , I'll be sleeping out"

She looked at me

Her:'You're also seeing someone?'

Me:"No"

I said zipping my bag

Her:"Kwena why are you so private with your life ..we are room mates ,we are suppose to share-"

Me:"You are correct ,we are room mates Phindile ,not friends "

she kept quiet

Me:"I'll see you tomorrow"

I said walking out...

.....

Keneilwe was already waiting for me

Her:"You're glowing girl"

I smiled

Me:"I should be telling you that"

Her:"What should I get you? Cognac?"

Me:"You know me"

She walked to the bar ..

I looked around ,seeing half naked girls walking around ..

They suddenly took me back ,they took me back to the life I lived back then ..

She walked back with two glasses and sat down

Her:"Where have you been and where is Boitumelo?"

Me:"I have been around and I dont want to talk about Boitumelo"

Her:"Okay ,so what brings you here ?"

Me:"I wanna get back to the prostitution life .."

Her:"You came on right time because Bra Shakes wants more girls"

Me:"Can you put in a word for me?"

Her:"He is out of the country now but come back on Friday ,we'll talk to him"

Me:"Cool so where are the girls?"

Her:"They went back to their homes ,you do know how it was back then .."

Me:"Life was hard back then"

She nodded

Her:"Only a few could handle that life"

Me:"True ..'

My phone rang ,it was Tina

Me:"I have to take this"

Her:'Cool"

I stood up and walked out ..

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[#Bafana](#)

I thought I'd never ever in my life run to alcohol for my problems ..

But here am i today ,in my apartment ,with a bottle of whisky burried in thoughts ..

Firstly ,it was only about sex betwwen kwena and I ,how did I end up falling for ?

Just when I was caught up in my own thoughts someone banged my door then opened and walked in ...

"Where is she Bafana?"Boitumelo spoke as soon as she walked

in ..

Luthando also walked in holding baby Koena in hand

Me:"Boitumelo not now "

Luthando:'Bafo"

Me:"Bafo"

Me:"Baby"

I said picking baby Koena up ..

She looked so adorable

Luu:"You have lost wait"

Me:'Don't start , Where are your manners wena Boitumelo?"

Boitumelo:'Where is she Bafana , I want to see her .. I will believe you when I see her"

Me:"I'll give you her adress "

Her:"No we are going to her place now"

I shook my head

Me:"I'm in a relationship Boitumelo .I can not ruin all of that because of Kwena..Right now I'm happy ,intlitiyo yami ingcwele injabulo la ngi khona (my heart is filled with joy where I am) don't ruin that nawe"

Luu:"Are you or is it the alcohol speaking ?"

Me:"Luthando I dont wanna go there"

Luu:"You are going ,we are going ..."

He said taking the baby from me and leading the way ...

TO Be CONTINUED

INSERT 13

'You never know how strong you are until being strong is the only choice you have '

-Boitumelo

Thabang came outside after an hour or so ..

He had changed to a chic blazer with it's matching ankle gazing pants

"And Roselyn told me ,you did'nt want her to show you around ?"

Me:"Yeah ,she is a bitch"

He laughed

Him:"She is not that bad ,should we go back in so I could show you around ?"

Me:"No ..I already called Kwena ,she is sleeping over so she is probably waiting at home "

Him:"Speaking of Kwena ..how do you guys know each other?"

Me:"She is my best friend"

Him:"Okay"

I saw a Group of people coming our way ,most of them had their cameras ,others had thier phones

him:"fuck ,get in the car"

Me:"What's wrong?"

He opened my door for me to enter "

"Mr Phaladi ,is it true you're engaged like you mentioned in the physical fit magazine?"

"Who is she?"

"Is she the woman?"

He finally closed my door ,ignoring them and walking to his side and getting in then started the ignition

Me:"Who are they?"

Him:"it's the paparadzi..just don't mind them"

He put the sedan into drive pulled on to the road

I wanted to ask if really he was engaged but I decided not to ,he had no ring on ...

Him:"What did Roselyn say to that pissed you off that much ?"

Me:"Nothing "

I recalled her words and wondered if she and thabang were once involved together or if Roselyn wished they were ..

I wondered if they have slept together and that's why she gave me bitchy attitude - because I was with Thabang?

Him:"Are you wondering if I have slept with her?"

He asked looking at me then back at the road

He asked as if he Read my mind

Me:"Have you ?" i asked bluntly

For a few seconds I floundered for an answer.. Nothing would come to me except the truth ..

Was everything Roselyn said back there the truth?

Him:"Yes ,I have"

I glanced back at the road ..I was embarassed by how much his admission hurt .I was clearly losing my mind ..

Thabang Phaladi had likely slept with hundreds of women before that moment he slept with me and he loves his woman ..My name was one more name on a list of casual conquests..

When did i become this loose?

Why did hearing him say it loud hurt so much?

I shook my head and laughed at my own naivete

"Its really non of my business,I should'nt have asked

He kept quiet

Me:"So is this how your life is ,always surrounded by cameras" I had to change the topic

Him:"Yeah and it gets to be boring because I have no privacy?"

Me:"It happens to everyone who own businesses?"

He laughed

Him:"I'd say that but not really "

Me:" ,mh okay"

Him:"I slept with roselyn 7 years back ,I was in modelling that time and we were both chosen Mr and Ms gauteng which triggered whatever relationship we had simply because we went on different festivals together and shared the same hotel ..We stopped whatever we were doing when I got in a relationship with someone else..So now she is working for me ,nothing less nothing more..

I stared at him, his stark honesty always took me off guard, but I undoubtedly drew to it..

His hand reached for my thigh

Him: "And yes I am in a relationship but that shouldn't be the reason why we stop what we have just started..

I kept quiet ..

Do I really want to be his side chick?

..

"Where are they ?"

I walked in Thabang's gym

I don't know when I gathered the strength of being a mad woman

Me: "Where the fuck are they ?"

All eyes were on me and I didn't care

I just wanted to come face in face with the girl that's keeping my Thabang away from me

I walked in the office in hopes to find them

Me: "Where are they ?"

His bitch manager walked up to me

Her: "Who ?"

Me: "Thabang and his mistress ""

Her: "Thabang and who?"

Me: "Don't you dare wena Roselyn.. Where is my husband ? I know he was here"

Her:"Thabang has never come here"

I walked up to her meeting her halfway

Me:"Who is the biitch he is fucking?"

Her:'I think you should ask that to him"

Me:'Are you?"

She laughed shaking her head

Her:"If i was then surely you'd long have forgotten the luxury life he once gave you "

Me:"IF you are ,trust me b-

Her:"Uh uh baby girl don't ...He is cheating on you because of what you're doing now.. Just think a man of class like Thabang going for mad bitch like you

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haaiy he had no style for real "

I charged to her ,luckily she was nearer but before I could strangle her to death ,I was already in securities arms throwing me out of Thabang's building ,my Thabang's building ...

I up woke alot better than I thought I would be ..

I had no hangover nor stress of Kwena , the load of sadness I had last night had dissappeared ..

It was a new day ...

I checked the time on my phone ,It was a few minuties before

6am ..

atleast I would not be late for work today

Yesterday: we drove to Kwena's apartment but I didn't go in ,Boitumelo and Luthando did and I was a lot happy when they did not find her..

Though Boitumelo was a lot sad ,she was keen into seeing her ..

I walked to the kitchen to get a bottle of water in the fridge and Boitumelo was all dressed

Me:"And wena ek'seni kanje uyakuphi?"

Her:'To Kwena's apartment "

I rolled my eyes

Me:"Did you really have to wake up so early?"

Her:"I need to see her Bafana"

Me:"Okay"

Her:"Can you borrow me your car? You'll take Luthando's to work"

Me:"Sure, the car keys are in the drawer"

Her:'Thank you "

Tina woke up alot early to prepare breakfast ...I had to eat then get a cab to the apartment to change before going to work ,luckily enough I Had enough time before going to work ,we're suppose to start at 9am

Tina:"You'll sleep over again today?"

Me:"I don't know"

Her:"Come on ,you do know I don't get bored when I'm with you "

Me:"But you have Thabang to keep you company"

Her:'..

Me:"Speaking of Thabang,you guys seem too close"

Her:"Can I tell you what happened between us when you get back fom work?"

Me:"Is that your way of forcing me to sleep over ?"

Herr:"Is it working?"

I took my handbag then kissed her forehead

Me:"I'll see you late then,my cab must be outside"

Her:"Yey!"

I laughed walking out

The cab was already waiting for me outside....

Khwezi was still in her gowns

Me:"Konje what time are we going to work?"

Her:"Good morning to you too Kwena"

Me:"You can go freshen up ,I'll make yuo breakfast before i change"

Her:'Thank you ,you there were people looking for you last night?'

Me:"People?"

There was a knock

Me:"I'll get that"

I said walking away ...

Opening the door I got the shock of my life ...

She was standing there looking all fresh ...

It was her ...

She had not changed a bit ,just gained a little weight ..

I blinked a few times thinking I was dreaming

"Kwena?"

Me:"Boitumelo?" we said unison

TO BE CONTINUED

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INSERT 14

'The only thing I know about life is feeling unloved , to want revenge , to make mistakes , to suffer disappointments, yet also to find the courage to go forward in life '

-Boitumelo

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[#Kwena](#)

I swallowed really hard

Her:"Are'nt you going to welcome me in ?"

Me:"Boitumelo I'm already late for work "

Her:"Really? "

She asked pushing me a bit a then making her way inside ..

She placed her handbag on the table then turned to me

ME:" How did you find me ?"

She looked at Phindile

Me:"Phindile can you give us a moment"

Her:"Okay , I also need to prepare my self for work "

She took her coffee mugg and walked to her bedroom

Boitumelo:"South AFrica is such a small place to hide in ,incase you forgot "

I rolled my eyes

Her:"Why did you run away"

Me:"I did'nt run ,I left "

Her:'All because you found out you're related to Bafana ? You could have stayed ,I was there for you Kwena ,Was I not worth talking to ?"

Me:"Boitumelo ...I-"

She caught me off guard ..

Boitumelo was here to remind me of the past ,
To pour salt on wounds I thought would heal sooner

Her:"Kwena do you know how much i suffered after reading the letter you left me? Do you know the pain you left us ?!!!"

She shouted

I could have slapped the shit out of her if it was the old Kwena ,but the new me could'nt allow me ..

Me:"What could I have done Boitumelo? If it was you related to luthando ,what would you have done heh?!" I also shouted

Her:"You could have stayed ,the turth always has its way of coming out !"

Me:"What truth ? The truth was already out!!!! " I forced my self to calm down

"I wanted to forget everything that happened ..I wanted to forget bafana" i said finally calm

Her:'By making me suffer?"

I kept quiet

She had tears ..

She made me see my mistakes ,but I could'nt agree to them

,my pride would'nt let me ...
Did I leave her in so much wounds?
Such wounds of betrayal?

Since Thabang got back from wherever he was yesterday ,he
was in happy mood ...

I was glad his bitch ass employee did'nt tell him of my madness
at the gym ..

...

I walked out of the dressing room carrying a blouse ,jeans and
underwear ..

Pausing when I saw him enter our suite ...

Though his happy mood raised a few suspicions, I was just glad
my Thabang was back to me which I did'nt bother to even ask
of his whereabouts and who he was with...

He smiled

Him:"Going somewhere ?"

Me:"Yes ,Brenda invited me to her work ,she said she has a
suprise for me

Him:"Oh okay"

Me:'What about you ,do you have any plans for the day?"

Him:"Fetching my mother from the airport "

I smiled

Me:'Does that mean you'll finally introduce us ?"

Him:'Definately ..'"

He said walking towards me ,i shievered ..

Me:"I'm about to shower,wanna join me ?"

Him:"Do you want me to?"

He asked calmly as he removed the garments from my hands and set them on the bed ..

I studied him as he came towards me again, he looked as arrenstingly handsome as usual

Me:"Yes..." I whispered as he pulled me against him ..A jolt of arousal awakeaned my body at the sensation of his muscuiline body contours fitting against me so perfectly ..

He leaned down and kissed me

Him:"I just miss you"

I opened my eyelids ,drugged by his potent kiss and the sensation of his body hardening against mine..

'I....miss.....you...too...." I managed to say between kissees ,my body melting against him as he leaned over me ,demanding every melodicum of my attention ..

My hands began to move over him greedily..

He tore away the towel that was covering my body ,exposing the naked me ..

He pushed me to the bed ,my hips moved restlessly on the bed..

Then covered my body with his by the time my head hit the pillow..He palmed my thighs,spreading them to accomodate him and immediately took possession of my body again..

..

His hands ran down my sides, cradling my hips..

He tilted my pelvis up and pressed himself to me..Gosh...Molding my breasts with his palm gently ,Then roughly....always surely ..

I moaned strained up, desperate for more of the sensation of his body in mine ...

My hands ran over his back and shoulders, sliding and rubbing ...

I had forgotten how Thabang's touch drives me insane ..
How magical he can be with his hands..

He was still fully dressed but I was naked ,exposing my arousal to him ...

Gosh, I could'nt take this anymore ,the torture ..

I reached for him ,but he stopped me by grabbing both of my wrists ,then transferring them to one hand while the other hand slide down then burrowed his finger through my silky pubic hair ,dipping into the warm cream of my p***y before he spread the abundant moisture between my labia ,sliding and pressing against my clit ..

An involuntaty moan left my throat as I arched my back of the bed and squirmed frantically at the restraint of his hand,but he gripped my wrists and held me tighter ...

Jesus!!!!

He played hard ruthless rhythm with his fingers,plucking and

strumming the flash until my body broke in tension and I cried out sharply in stunned ecstasy ..

Two of his fingers plucked into my tight sheath ...

"I love you "he whispered ..

Me:"I love you too" i moaned breathlessly ...

gosh ,this man can make you say things you dont mean only for his sex techniques ...

I signed the document given by the delivery man then handed back the paper to him while he gave me a box and flowers

Me:'Thank you "

I took it and closed the door ..

Who has sent me a gift?

"I'm sorry I could'nt come check on you today .."

-Thabang

It was written on a note accompanying the flowers..

I unwrapped the box, it was a box of cellphone ,samsung ..

I laughed ,I had totally forgotten I'm using a 400rand mint..

Then a note underneath

"Prepare yourself ,we're meeting a potential business partner of mine who's willing to mentor you in the business world...16:30 today"

WHAATTTTTT? DOES THIS MEAN THABANG WANTS TO HELP ME ACCOMPLISH MY DREAMS ?

"And the white coat looks really good on you"

I followed the voice ,Phindile was leaning against my office door ..

I stood up while checking my wrist watch

Me:"Are'nt you suppose to be at work?"

Her:I was...lunch?"

She said showing me mocca mamas dodgy bag ..

I kissed her

Me:'You're a life saver really"

She chuckled

Her:"I know.. How was your day?"

She asked as we settled on the patients couch

Me:"Tiring ,had too many patients..How is your first day at work?'

Her:"Tiring, I have been working all alone ,familiarising my self with the new enviroment"

Me:"And your roommate?'

Her:"She has been so distant since her visitor in the morning ?"

Me:"Visitor?" I remebered Boitumelo ...

My office phone rang ..

Her:"Are'nt you gonna answer that?"

Me:"No..I just wanna have my lunch in peace"

"WHERE IS HE...I WANT TO FACE HIM!!!!" The person shouted pushing the door ..

Fuck it was Kwena ...

She met both my and Phindile's stare when she walked in ...

Phindile:"Kwena?" She said suprised rather than shocked

My receptionist followed running in

My receptionist:"I tried to stop her sir but she-'

Me:'It's okay ,I can handle it .."

Kwena:'How could you ?"

I looked at phindile

"Can I talk to her ,in private?"

Phindile:"Whats going on Bafana?"

Me:"Please?"

She hesistantly walked out with my receptionist ..

I walked to the door and it slammed it shut then turned to her

Me:"What do you want?"

Her:"Why the fuck did you give Boitumelo my address?"

I chuckled

Me:"Is that the reason why you interrupted my lunch with my woman?"

I asked in equal parts irritation and puzzlement ..

She gritted her teeth as she swiped at her wet cheeks

Her:"I already told Boitumelo to fucken leave me alone and I suggest you do the same ...Focus of Phindile and stop giving people in my past my address "

I chuckled bitterly

Me:"You are an unbelievable bitch for real ,the poor kid travelled from Cape Town just to see you , this is how you react ?"

she slapped me ...

Her:"You have no right to judge me...'

Me:"I have every right to judge you ..You run away from her ,from us ..i was inlove with you Kwena but you found the sad lie that we are related and you ran away instead of confronting the truth ..Did you think of her pregnancy when you left her ? Our relationship? Your mother? When you left us in wounds? The wounds of betrayal ?

Her:'Is that what you thought Bafana? That we were in a relationship?'"

For several tense seconds ,neither of us took a breath ..

She looked for words to hurt me and they were working , she took advantage of my temporary discomposure..

Her:'Because the thing of it is" she continued shakily "Neither one of us really spoke of it ,I thought it was only about sex"

Me:"Who said it was'nt?"

Her:"I thought you were "

I laughed walking to the door and locking it then turning to her and abruptly grabbing her arm ..

I felt like the cap on the gyser of my emotion was about to pop off and the resulting gush was going to be explosive

Me:"Come on" I ordered tersely

Me:'If you need reminding of what was between us for a brief ,nearly forgettable ,I'll be happy to remind you .I've got nothing to do anyway since you ruined my lunch with my woman.Why are you looking at me like that?' I queried viciously as I grabbed her and pulled her to the patients' bed until she almost fell on the stairs of the bed

Me:'This is what you came for at my surgery right, is'nt it Kwena?"

She winced ..

I never remembered being so worked up in my life..

I tilted my head and plucked at her juicy ,lush lower lip ..

Gosh she tasted so good

She tried to stop me

Her:'Bafa...."

He:"No kwena ,I want to fuck you ..."

I set her ass on the patients' bed and ignored her stunned expression as I roughly raised her dress and parted her

legs, wedging my hips between them .

I spread my hand on the outside of her thigh ,refamiliarizing my self with the exquisite sensation of her skin ..

I pushed forward on her lower back until her p****y perched off the bed..

My mouth found her neck ,kissing ,nibbling and caressing it ,she moaned ..

My throbbing erection pressed on to her warmth at the same moment that I sank my head to find her mouth ..I grunted in satisfaction when my tongue dipped into her honeyed carven ,striking thirstily again and again ..

She moaned shakily in my mouth ..Her hands came up to clutch tightly at my shoulders ...She began to rub her tongue sinously against mine ,making my lust swell into a frothing fury ..

She reminded me of our first encounter on this bed ,,
When we planned Boitumelo and Luthando's getting back together dinner having sex ..

I knew right then that I'd never known what a sexual frenzy was until that moment ..

There was a knock ..

Me:'Ignore it..'

Her:'No bafana go get it ...'

"'You want this as much as I want it too, don't fight me'"I held her gaze as I lowered my hind to her hips and slid my fingers

beneath her panties

i thought she'd protest but she didn't ,I was pretty sure she didn't breath as I lifted her weight with my arm around her waist so I could work beneath her bottom ..

I touched her round as cheek ,caressing then squeezed her taut package in flesh

The person knocked too loud again

Phindile:'Bafana!!!'

Fuck,I thought she'd left

I closed my eyes briefly in a fairly useless attempt to get hold of my self ...

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INSERT 15

'Betrayal does'nt only break your heart but but also darkens your soul. You'llnever forget the pain like a fog that forever lingers in the depths of your mind'

-Boitumelo

"You are going to open that door,are'nt you?"

he stretched his head, lowering his head ..

Bafana almost took advantage of me , he almost took advantage of my pain and I let him..

He avoided eye contact , I wanted him to look at me ..

I wanted to see his eyes ..

I wanted to know what he felt for me and I knew i could find out through his eyes..

"Bafana ,I know you're still in there open this door before I break it!!!" Phindile shouted banging the door heavily

Me:'I think you should open that door"

He finally looked at me

Him:'You're happy are'nt you?"

Me:'I did'nt force you to take me to this bed neither did I tell you"

He walked away ..

I also stood from the bed and fixed my self ,my tears had dried

..

Opening the door Phindile charged at me

Her:'I always knew you want him !!! I knew you wanted my Bafana!'

She spoke throwing shades at me.

Though I was broken ,the old Kwena in me had returned and was ready to welcome everything she threw at me

Her:"He is mine Kwena !!!!!"

Before I could say anything ,I was already in her arms and I could'nt let a bitch dance all over my head and I fought back ..

In a second ,we were already rolling each other on the floor and but Bafana did nothing except for watching room mates fight over him...

I cleaned the house spotless before going out with Thabang ,he did mention that we'll be fetching Mom Connie after the business meeting with his business partner ..

Really I was looking forward to seeing Mrs. Connie again ..

Even though she's been gone for a few days ,I still missed her like I had'nt seen year for a while ..

After cleaning I took a quick bath then waited for Thabang while watching tv ..

..

I had lost hope of him coming when he walked in after 3 hours of waiting for him ..

"Babe?"

He said walking in the living area and joining me on the sofa

Me:'Thabang...'

Him:'You're looking beautiful'

Me:'Thank you ''

Him:'Have you been waiting for me?'

What do you think?

Me:'Yeah you said we're meeting your business partner''

Him:"I'm sorry I didn't call to let you know I left alone ..I figured we'd bore you with business stuff ...But otherwise this is yours"

He handed me an envelope then laid back on the sofa

Him:"He has agreed to mentor you and inside there is your meeting schedules to discuss everything and draw a business plan together however we have to get you in business school so you can learn more about business's"

Me:"I'll apply online then apply for a bursary"

Him:'Don't worry about that ,do you have your matric certificate with you?'

Me:Yeah it's in my bedroom''

Him:'Then we'll apply together ...I have a friend who gives away private bursaries ,I'll talk to him''

Me:"Thabang may I ask?'

Him:'Sure..' he looked at me

Me:'Why are you doing this for me?'

He chuckled

Him:'You wont believe if I told you ..'

Me:"Tell me.."

Him:"I wanna marry someone succesful ,I dont want a housewife nna"

I laughed

Me:'So you wanna marry me?

Him:'Did I say that?"

We both laughed

Him:'Come here"

he held me to him ,helping me sit of his lap facing him, my legs on the sides of his body

"It motivates me seeing young people make something of themselves and beside know you don't want to be a maid all your life baby " He whispered ,his breath hitting hard on me sending shivers up my spine ..

I have never felt like this around any guy - the electric force-deep within ..

Would it be wrong to say I was slowly falling inlove with

Thabang?

Me:"Thank you Thabang ..I really appreciate it "I said before I could stop my self, I meant it though..

Then his mouth was on me ,nibbling my earlobe ,nipping a trail down my neck,sending ripples of desire through my belly ..

I gasped as his arms came in touch with my thighs

He pressed against me and I could feel his erection...

He captured his mouth with mine ,slipping his tongue in possessively and skillfully..

His kiss was demanding and confident as he was..

Wrapping my arms around him,I pulled him deeper,licking and stroking his tongue with mine..

He broke our kiss after a few moments..my mouth felt empty and cold as I struggled to calm my breathing ..

"Damn Tna!..Look at how turned on you've made me"

I chuckled

Him:'We should fetch mom but we have to continue where we left off later"

Me:"And what about your mom? I don't want to seem ungrateful to her by sleeping with her son while she took me to work for her"

Him:"I can sneak in your bedroom when she's asleep" he bit his lip

I laughed

Me:'And besides Kwena is coming to sleep over again tonight"

Him:"You're seriously brushing me off"

Me:'I am not.."

Him:'hmm.."

He stood up with me still in his arms

"Girl I am desperate ..Please you are the only one I could think of"

Okay ,Brenda is my friend but she was overstepping the

boudries of our friendship

Me:'You must be kidding me ,is this the suprise you had for me?"

Her:"I knew you would come as soon as possible if I had said it's a suprise"

Me:"What happened to your nanny?"

Her:"She also has family problems to attend to ...We should leave to Zimbabwe tonight and I know for sure we can not take the baby with us ...It will only be for three nights then we're back"

She wanted me to babysit her 7 months old baby while she was going on her family funeral to Zimbabwe with her husband

Me:"I can't Brenda ..I mean ...I have don't know anything about baby stuff.how to feed a baby or to change the nappies or spending time with it ..I'll go crazy"

Her:"I'm beging you Shaz ...I Can leave my credit card for you so you can go shopping if that's what you want"

That was a good idea

Me:"I can't.."

Her:"Please"

Me:"Okay but I want you to fetch her as soon as you land back in South Africa"

Her:"That's what I will definatly do"

Me:'But you're leaving your card"

She rolled her eyes

Her:'Don't empty it ''

Me:'I wont ..You'll drop her off before you leave ..For now i'll go home and prepare my husband dinner''

Her:'Wena dinner?''

Me:'Yes honey!My husband is back ,he's back with everything hence I should show him how greatful I am that he loves me with everything he has''

I took my bag then walked out ...

#Kwena

The security guards at Bafana's surgery did manage to stop the fight between Phindile and I ..

I had no desire to walk back to work after our fight but I knew I had to ,not when I still wanted my job .

But Phindile decided not to show up at work ...

I knew if she did , our fight would still go on ...

I don't give up fighting till I see blood dropping, that's me for sure ..

"Where is Phindile?" my manager asked seeing that I was struggling to cover work all alone ...

Being a receptionist at the hotel is very hard

You'll have to answer the phone , deal with the book-in ,reservations and everything

"Since she left for her lunch ,she never returned"

Him:'Tell her to come see me in my office when she gets here''

Me:"I will .."

Him:"I'll send someone to come help you while we wait for her"

Me:"I'd very much appreciate that"

Just when we were still on the Phindile issue, she walked in ..

Surprisingly, she was'nt alone ..

She was with two man in police uniform and right then I knew they were here for me

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INSERT 16

****Not edited****

'The worst kind of hurt is betrayal, because it means that someone will be willing to hurt you just to make themselves feel better'

-Boitumelo

"Sit ,I'll make dinner" Mom insisted

Tina:"No it's fine ,I'll make it "

Mom:'No Tina ...Look at how spotless the house is ,you must be tired from cleaning"

Tina:"And you must also be tired"

Mom:'From what? Just sitting in the plane? If you think I'll let you cook then I wont mind arguing all day"

I chuckled

Me:"Tina let mom do the cooking "

She sighed

Her:'Okay ..Just for today"

Mom continued with peeling the potatoes

Me:"I'll have to go see Bafana guys ..He texted me to come by his apartment "

Mom:'I thought you'll be having dinner with us"

Me:"Nah I'll pass ,I'll grab something at Bafana's"

Her:"Okay .."

I looked at Tina

Me:'Please walk me out''

Her:'I...' she wanted to say something but could'nt

Me:"We have to discuss the business plan format before I leave"

Mom:'Should'nt she discuss that with your business partner? I mean he's the one who'll be helping her with everything right?"

We told mom about me helping Tina do something with her future , mom was really happy for her ..She could'nt hide it .. She even suggested we apply at Havard ..Just where she could get better education..

I eyed mom

Me:"He said I should atleast teach Tina a thing or two about business plans before he does"

Mom:'Odd''

Me:'Can we Tina?''

She looked at me before we walked out ..

I pinned her on my car as soon as we made it outside and kissed her ..

She broke the kiss after sometimes

Her:'And what was that for?''

Me:'I could'nt leave without kissing you ..''

Her:"Mmh oh"

Me:'Should I come back? ''

She nodded shyly

Me:"I will baby"

"And ya'll look cozy" mom said from behind

Phindile told the police that I attacked her , she even went as far telling them I'm her roommate and we together and she is scared I could end up killing when we're alone in the apartment or alone in the reception which the police made me sign a restraining order ..

Which meant I should be a few metres away from her as possible ...

Just when I was about to knock off

Advertisement

my manager summoned me ...

I knocked before he said I should come in

"Mr. Brent?"

Him:'Take a sit kwena "

I did

Him:'I'll just get straight to the point .."

"You do know that this is a highly respected hotel right?"

I nodded

Him:'And the police coming here and telling us our employees did this and that is something we can not condone"

Me:"Mr.Brent I am sorry"

Him:'I know you are ..I have already spoke Mrs.Tidimalo unfortunately since there is a protection order involved I should have to let one of you go"

Me:'Why don't you just swap one of us with -"

Him:'Don't tell me how I should do my job"

Me:"I am sorry"

Him:"And that someone is you"

Me:'What???!"

Him:'I am sorry Kwena but that's how it should be"

Me:'So now a stupid protection order is costing me my job?"

Him:'Did you really think of it when you wenat to her Boy friend's surgery and attacked her? Did you? "

Me:'You can go and ask her boyfriend , I did'nt attack her .She started the fight and I fought back"

Him:'if really you did ,You should have told that to the police ..Right now I am doing my job as a manager here"

Him:"I am sorry Ms. Koalepe ..We're dismissing you with immediate effect with no hearing ..I'll call you to come-"

I stood up

Me:'Don't call me ..You know keep your job and go to hell!!!"

I walked out after saying that ...

Phindile did manage to ruin my future and really she's going to pay for it!!!

I thought as I walked down to LA!quiz building ,I needed something strong to help me think..

I parked my car in the drive way , running inside the apartment to change so I could drive down to LA!quiz to meet Thabang ... Boitumelo was busy washing the dishes when I walked in

Me:'Tumi''

Her:'Fana''

Me:'Where's baby Koena? ''

Her:''I just put her to sleep about a few minutes ago ..Should I get you a drink?''

Me:'Nah ...I'm going out with a friend''

Silence

Me:'Kwena had a fight with my girlfriend at the surgery''

Her:'What ? You mean with her roommate ,Phindile?''

Me:'Yeah''

Her:'Oh my God ..How did the fight start ,what happend?'

Me:'Phindile thinks Kwena was seducing me''

Her:'You did'nt tell Phindile about your history with Kwena right?''

Me:''I ..It's still early''

Her:'Really Bafana? What are you doing mara heh? Are you doing this because you love Phindile or you're doing this because you want to heal the wounds, the wounds of betrayal

Me:'I don't know what you're talking about ,where is Luu?''

Her:'And now you're changing the subject ...Did you see how Kwena is? She is broken Bafana ..The strong Kwena we once knew is gone''

Me:'Then be there for her because you're her friend ..Mine ngi phumile ku Kwena ''

Her:'Really?'

Me:'Ngicela kuyo shintja ke?''

I didn't even wait for her to reply ,I just walked to my bedroom and changed then walked out .

Kahle kahle when is Boitumelo going back to Cape Town?

"You and Thabang seem too close"

I swallowed thinking of an answer

Me:"Leaving us alone has made us be pretty close"

Her:'Mmh ...It's a good thing though ..Both my kids should be close ,have a relationship''

Me:'Uhh ..''

Her:"What time is Kwena coming over?" She checked her wrist watch

"It's getting late"

Me:'She should have been here by now ..let me try her cellphone''

I said taking my phone and trying to call her

Mom:"You got a new phone?''

Me:'Uh ..Yeah ..''

"Hello?"

Me:"Kwena? Where are you ..It's getting late"

Her:'uh..I'm coming ,I got held up somewhere"

Me:'Where you at? "

I could hear music from her background

Her:'La!quiz"

Me:'Is'nt that a club ..Are you not going to work tomorrow?"

Her:"i got fired"

Me:'What? Why?"

Her:"My roommate got a restraining order against me ..But it'ss okay I can live with it"

Me:'Can you? I mean you ran to alcohol"

Her:'Uh ..I think I have got signal problem ..Hello? "

Then the line went off

..

Me:"She hung up on me "

Mom:'Why ..Whats wrong with her?'

Me:'Her roomie got a restraining order against her ,she got fired at work "

Her:'Oh my God ..Poor child..How is she?"

Me:'She's not coping ,she is at a club"

Her:'I think we should go fetch her ,do you know the name of the club?'

Me:'La!quiz"

Her:'I know it ..I'll go fetch my car keys"

She walked out after saying that..

Why would her roomie get a restraining order against her

..Could'nt they talk like girls and sort whatever it is out

Herr:'Got them ...Come"

I took my cellphone then followed her out

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INSERT 17

'The worst mistake a man can make is to betray a woman who actually fought the world for Him and stood by Him and supported Him when he was going through the worst in his life'
-Boitumelo

We drove to La!quiz in silence ..

I was really feeling sorry for Kwena, for a moment I could feel Her pain ..

The pain of being alone and feeling unwanted , I have been there and I know how depressing it could be..

Sometimes I feel fate has brought Kwena and I together , to fight the pain together , to face the world together ..

I had'nt noticed we were already parked outside La!quiz ..Mom Connie pushed me back to life when her hand brushed my thigh lightly

Her:'I think you should go in alone ,so you could talk to Her "
I nodded

Her:'Call me if something happens inside ,I'll come"

I smiled faintly , suddenly I was scared ..I was scared for Kwena..

I walked inside a!quiz slowly and I saw Her sitting alone busy on Her phone while she had the whole bottle of hennessy and a glass filled with it and ice on the table..

"Kwena?" she raised Her eyes, meeting mine

Her:"Tina! What are you doing Here?"

Me:'I came to fetch you''

Her:"I am fine''

me:'I know ,can we leave?"

Her:'Can I finish my whisky in peace?'

Her:'Tsamaya Tina ,I wanna be alone ''

Me:'No ,I wont let you be alone ...Mom Connie is outside,
should I call Her to fetch you?by force?"

I made sure I said the last sentence clearer

she sighed standing up ,i could see she was annoyed

Her:'Phindile told the police I will kill Her , I have no place to
stay ,no work ...''

She was breaking ..

Me:"Let's go home ,we can talk about this when we get home ''

She wiped Her tears, then smiled through them

Her:"i will overcome this , I always have ''

Me:"That's the spirit''

We walked out hand in hand

Just as I was driving to La!quiz ,my phone rang ... it was Phindile
,I thought she would avoid me since she left ..

"Baby?"

Her:'Can I see you?"

me:'Uh ..I am meeting a friend of mine ,I am afraid I can't
postpone ''

Her:"You can come togetHer ,we need to talk ''

I sighed

Me:'Okay , I am on my way "

She hung up before I could say more ..

God, this is not the kind of relationship I was looking for

I decided to text Thabang , telling Him to meet me at Phindile's place..

I parked outside walking inside to find Her busy packing

Me:'Are you leaving?'"

Her:'Ke ya kae?'

Me:'I am just asking ,you don't have to bite me"

Her:'I am packing Kwena's things ,she is moving out'"

Me:'oh"

She looked at me

Her:'What's going on between the two of you?

Me:'Nothing.."

Her:'Nothing Bafana? Nothing? ..You mean locking yourselves in your office is nothing? Ke stlaela neh?'

Me:'I never said you were?'"

Her:'Did she tell you she was a prostitute before she ran to Botswana?'"

I ignored Her

Her:'I'm sure she did'nt

she has dark secrets buried deep within Bafana and I don't want you caught in them"

Me:'What are those secrets''

Her:'She came to Botswana pregnant ,she doesn't know the father of Her kid because she was a whore. ''

I swallowed , I know she wasn't telling the truth

Her:'She gave away Her child because she couldn't bare seeing Him ,seeing the child that would be a reminder Of Her past !! ''

I didn't believe Her , I just couldn't ..

Kwena was the one who protected Boitumelo's pregnancy , I know she would never give Her child ,away ..

Kwena couldn't have left South Africa pregnant ..I refuse

Me:'You're lying''

Her:'Am I? ''

She shook Her head

Her:''She's bad Bafana, damaged goods and I don't know what it is that you guys were talking about..You can cheat on me but not with Her ,not with someone I always believed is my room mate and friend , she's just bad news!''

Me:'Is that the reason why you're lying about her ,because you think I am cheating on you with her?''

Her:'You think I am lying?''

She took her phone and dialed something

Her:'She is the adoptive mother of her child , take her numbers ,call her!!!''

Me:'I think I should leave''

Her:'You're going to Her?''

Me:'Phindile don't!'

Her:"I thought you.."

I ignored Her turning to the door and walking out , I don't believe Her!

Thabang walked came back a bit early today , I had expected Him to spend some time his mother since she just came back from Ghana

I was busy rocking the crying baby back and forth ,really I was tired of Her ..

She has been crying non stop, I don't know how to deal with a baby and after today I doubt I'd someday have the thought of having one in the future ..

"And the baby?"

He asked taking Her away from me

Sigh

Me:'Brenda asked me to look after Her while she is away , I regret agreeing to this crazy idea"

He laughed

Him:'Hello nunu?' he said to the baby

Me:'Why are you home early ,I thought you'd be spending some time with your mother"

Him:'I did ..Actually I was on my way to meet Bafana but he changed our plans" he sulked

Me:'Oh"

Him:'Why is she crying ,did you feed Her?"

Me:'I gave Her purity a few minutes ago ..I don't know what Her problem is'

Him:'The nappy?'

Me;'What about it?'

Him:'Did you change it?'

Me:'Flip! I forgot that'

He laughed

'It might be the nappy ,I'll change Her''

I kissed his cheek

Me:'You're a lifesaver..But I am afraid I'll have to leave you two..I have a girls night to get to''

Him:'What?'

I quickly took my bag

Him:'I'll see you in two hours''

I didn't wait for his reply ,I just walked out ..

finally ,I'll get some time to breath!!

Mom Connie and Tina tried hard to comfort me ..

I was angry ,why did I come back to South Africa?

I thought my life was finally coming together but this?

Was God punishing me for all the wrong I have done in life?

Was he punishing me for forsaking my child?

Speaking of my my child ..my phone has been ringing none stop since I got to Mam Connie's house ..

It was Virginia calling (The adoptive mother of my child) ..

I wasn't the mood to talk to Her I knew she wanted to talk

about Ontebaditse (my son)

It rang again

Connie:"I think you should answer it Kwena ,it might be important"

With a sigh I answered

"Virgi?"

Her:'Hi Kwena , I have been trying to call you"

Me:'I was busy ,is everything okay?"

Her:'Yes everything is okay ..Teba can speak"

Me;'Really ?"

Her:'And guess what was the first word he said?'"

I kept quiet

Her:'he mentioned your name Kwena ..I don't know where he heard it from"

I laughed

Me:'I doubt "

Her:"Let me give Him the phone..Teba etla o buwe le mama ..mama...ke Kwena ..Etle papa (Come talk to mom ..mom...it's Kwena ..come)"

My heart broke at that sentence ..

Virginia has always wanted Him to have a relationship with me

..

Even when I was still in Botswana she always managed to get me to visit Him ..

She believes that every child has the right to know their

biological mother ..

"Twena ...Twena ." I could hear Him talking in the background ..

God,my heart broke even more ..

No words can explain how I felt hearing Him say that ..

Overwhelmed? Happy? Sad? Anxious?

'Twena,Twena ,Twena''

I can't , I could not listen to Him anymore ...Tears betrayed me

..

Am I a bad mother for forsaking such innocent soul for my wrong doings?

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INSERT 18

(SHORT INSERT)

'Sometimes the people closest to you betray you ,and your home is'nt a place you can be happy anymore ,that's betrayal'
-Boitumelo

Sometimes cooking becomes a better therapy to someone going through emotional breakdown, though it does'nt heal the pain you're going through ,I should say it plays a better role in healing emotionally ..

Mom Connie had prepared dinner but she asked both Kwena and I to bake scones for breakfast tomorrow ..

The kitchen was all messy with flour everywhere ,and other things we were using for baking ..

Do you know what disaster is? It's what we were doing in the kitchen ..

Kwena was much better now ,she had spoken to her baby which played a bigger role to her happy mood ..

"So we what else do we need for the mixture?"

She asked as I placed milk on the kitchen counter

Me:'I don't know ,I think we should ask Mom Connie''

Her:'I went to check her ,she is fast asleep ..I think she's tired''

Me:'Then we wont add anything ...I don't know if they'll come

alright but we can eat our own mess"

She laughed

Her:"I am not eating that"

Me:"You are ..Who do you think will eat your mess?"

She shrugged ..

A knock on the door startled us both "

The gate was locked ..How did the person get in?

Then my phone rang before we could check the person ..

It was Thabang calling

"Thabang?"

Him:'Please open the door"

With a sigh I hung up

Me:'It's Thabang ,he has the keys for the gate but not the door"

I unlocked the door ,opening it .

He had a baby in hand ..

Me:'Thabang the baby?"

Him:"Long story"

He walked in ..

The baby was fast asleep ..

Him:'Let me go place her in my bedroom"

Me:Okay"

He walked away

"Baby mama left the baby with him ,suits him perfectly fine"

Kwena whispered making me laugh ..

Me:'I doubt"

Her:'Di baby mama tsa mo Jozi dia hlanya wena!'"

I laughed even more ...

Thabang returned in a few minutes

Him:'Babe..'"

Without waiting for me to respond ,he pulled me to him and covered my mouth with his for a passionate kiss ..

I wrapped my arms around his neck and darted my own tongue between his lips ,he ignited my arousal making me forget where we were..

Kwena cleared her throat and quickly I broke the kiss but kept my eyes in Thabang's then smiled ..

I was dragged by his potent kiss

No man has ever looked at me the way Thabang does , a hungry possessiveness is always present in his stare .

If not only had he undressed me in his mind ,but he had claimed me to be stated by no one ever again but him.

I wanted him instantly ,a prickle of fixation taking root in my belly but that I desired him didn't matter .

The expression on his face said that he would have me whether I wanted it or not,that it was inevitable and fortunately enough I am here and ready to give all of me to him ...

God,I am falling in love no matter what the circumstances are "Bathong ,I am still in the room!!!" Kwena snapped ..

Thabang chuckled turning to her

Him:'Hey Kwena''

Kwena:'Hello Thabang and please leave us in peace hle''

Thabang:'I'll go watch the tv then''

He was about to kiss me again but Kwena managed to drag him out leaving me in stiches

Her:'Both of you are dogs!''

I laughed...

I couldn't sleep at all , I kept on turning and tossing ...

was Phindile telling the truth?

If she did then that meant the child is mine but why wouldn't she tell me about the baby?

That she left while she was pregnant?

I decided to wake up and go watch the tv ...Luckily Luthando was in the living area maybe I could confide in him

Me:'Why are'nt you sleeping?''

Him:''I was busy on some business shit so I decided to go on a break ..And wena?''

I sat on the couch ,pouring a glass of whisky which was on the table

Me:''I can't, a lot it's my mind''

Him:'Wanna share?''

Me:''Kwena''

Him:''I knew you wouldn't get over her so quick..You love her ..I just don't know why you're punishing yourselves ''

Me:''No ..I am not thinking of her in that way''

Him:'Oh?'

Me:"Luu ,what do you think happened when Kwena left?"

Him:'I don't know man "

Me:"Phindile told me she left to Botswana Pregnant"

Him:"It doesn't make sense, where is the child?"

Me:"Utsi she gave away the child for adoption "

He laughed

Him:'And really you believed that? Do you think Kwena would give her child away I mean after preventing Boitumelo from doing the same thing?"

Me:"I don't know what to think anymore Luthando"

Him:'Then confront her "

Me:"I don't want to ...I need you to ask your guys to dig some info about her ,from when she left South Africa to when she came back "

Him:'I don't think that's good idea"

Me:'What else should I do Luthando? I am desperate to know the truth here ...I thought I'd finally learn to love someone else but Kwena is back to ruin all of that"

Him:'And what if you find out it's the truth? That she gave away her baby for adoption?"

Me:'And now you believe me?"

Him:'I don't know Bafana ,I am just asking "

Me:'Then I'll find the adoptive parents of the baby"

Him:'That's bad idea"

Me:'We're talking about my blood here luthando''

Him:'The blood that you don't want anything to do with his or her mother? Do you think Kwena would let you come near the child? We're speaking of Kwena remember? Not just any girl , the crazy Kwena''

Me:'I am not scared Luthando ..if there's a baby then I am taking him/her ...I'll raise the child and I will make sure she doesn't come near the baby''

Luu:'Now that's crazy talk''

I stood up

Me:''I'll find my own guys to dig something into her past seeing that you dont want to''

I walked away

"You're acting bitchy now Bafana!" I heard him shouting from the back

TO BE CONTINUED

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'Sometimes ,instead of being hurt,you should look at betrayal as a gift. It makes it that much easier to sweep it up and toss it with the rest of the trash. And why is that you ask? Because trash starts to stink ...and when it does ,it has no more value in your life'

-Donna

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[#Tina](#)

I kissed Thabang and the baby good morning before sneaking out of his bedroom back to my room where Kwena was sleeping peacefully ...

I looked at her ,she looked so peaceful in her sleep ...

Nothing and no one seemed to worry her ,her world seemed brighter when she was a sleep ..

God,please help Kwena heal ..

I prayed in silence ..

With a sigh,I changed my pjs and went to brush my teeth and wash my face before I could go make breakfast ..

But a woman making breakfast while humming startled me..

She was wearing maid uniform, the uniform that was supposed to be mine ..

for a moment there I just froze and thought, have I become too much comfortable that I forgot I was here as a maid?

"Goodmorning mem, breakfast will be ready in five" the woman said with a bow ..

Before I could say anything , Mom Connie made her way in , yawning ..

Connie: 'Morning fam?'

Me: 'Ma..'

Her: 'Oh , you guys have met already? ' She looked at me

Her: "Tina , this is mom Dorris, our new maid and mama Dorris this is Tina , she's my daughter .. You do know Thabang then there's Kwena , surely you'll get to meet her when she wakes up"

I kept quiet , I was failing to understand her intentions ..

Not to sound ungreaful but when was I upgraded from maid to a daughter

Connie: 'You look like you need to talk?'

Me: "Uh ..I .."

Maid: 'I'll go start cleaning upstairs'

She walked out

Me: 'I ..Am I fired?'

She laughed

Her: "Stop being silly wena.. Tina you're very young for being a

maid.. Surely you must be mad if you think I took you in to be my maid"

I kept quiet

Her:'You have to start applying at Havard ,you have a business proposal to do ,you have a business to start and I would hate it if you have house chores to disturb you while doing that "

Me:'I ..I don't know what to say"

She held both my hands

Her:'I grew up in an enviroment I don't want to see any child growing up in , Life was hard for me Tina ..I got here by faith and I would hate to see anyone suffering like I did when God gave me this wealth ,so surely I should share it with his people .."

I don't know but her words were like the medicine I have been yearing for ..

Her words gave me hope to life ..

Me:'I'll go wake Kwena up"

Her:'Let her rest ,she must be exhausted..Wena we need to discuss the type of business you want to get in"

We sat on the highchairs..

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[#Sharon](#)

Waking up, my throat felt like cracked earth that hadn't been watered for centuries, my head was heavy

The outcomes of going hard on alcohol are no good at all..

I had slept on the couch , I couldn't make it upstairs in the drunk state I was in ...

Thank God I have a driver ..

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255);">I went to the kitchen and drank water straight from the tap ..

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Vomit coiled inside me , I could feel it burning my throat ..

The need to retch was so strong ..

Without holding it in anymore I just threw up everything I had last night in the sink..

Once my stomach was rid of everything , I huddled in the corner with no strength left in me..

"Is this the life you want to live?"

Hearing the voice, I raised my face and looked around ,it was a female voice ..

Was there anyone in the house?

Where's Thabang?

"Is this the life you want to live ... Want to live... Want to live...." The voice echoed slowly

Me:'Hello?Who are you? Thabang? Thabang

That was my mother's voice ..

But am I going crazy, hearing a dead woman's voice?

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[#Kwena](#)

After having breakfast ,Tina and I helped the new maid with dishes then I ran to take a quick shower ..

I was going to my place to fetch my things ...

I was to look for an affordable room to rent but Mom Connie denied me the chance ...

Thabang said she owns a couple of businesses in Vereenageng he would see if there's no opening for me ..

I hated being their buggage though, I prefer doing things on my own ..

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Thabang and Tina were in the living area playing with the baby

..

The baby was so adorable ,she was laughing and all and

Thabang seemed very fond of her ..

Tina was as well free around them ..

A hand on my shoulder startled me ,it was Mom Connie

Her:"Leaving already?"

Me:"Yeah ,I'm just waiting for an uber ,I have called it ,it will be

here in any minute"

Her:"I think Tina should come with you ,you can not risk going there alone ..We don't know what that girl has planned"

Me:'What about Thabang and the baby,Thabang doesn't seem to know alot about looking after babies?"

Her:"I'll look after the baby while waiting for the mother to fetch her even though Thabang never said anything about her parents and Thabang has a meeting to get to in two hours..."

She handed me car keys

Her:"It's Ranger ,surely you can get half of your things then we'll send someone to fetch the remainings"

Me:'Thank you"

I called out for Tina and she was keen on coming with me ..

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[#Bafana](#)

Thomas (the PI) walked in my office ,I had called him last night to come to my office..

"What happend to knocking?" I asked as soon as he settled on the visitor's chair

Him:"I don't have time Tengetile, why did you call me?"

Me:"I believe you heard Kwena is back in the country?"

Him:'No i haven't ..."

Me:'Yes and il want you to do something for me"

Him:'If it's regarding Kwena ,no thank you .. The poor girl left the country broken enough to have you on her tale again''

Me:'We're not related''

Him:'How do you know?''

Me:"Long story but to cut the story short ..After Kwena left , Banzi(my father) came back to South Africa so he could introduce all his children ..We were all shocked to find that Kwena and I were related but mostly I was heartbroken because it seemed everyone knew ,I was the only one left in the dark''

Him:'Wait ,you mean Luthando ,Christina, Thabitha,Boitumelo, all of them knew?''

Me:"Yes ,unfortunately or fortunantely enough ,Malerato(Kwena's mother) confessed to sleeping with Banzi's best friend which she later found out Kwena wasn't Banzi's child''

Him:'No!'' he was shocked

Me:"It was fucked shit ,the damage had been done ..Kwena had left and was no where to be found ..She left , her dissapearence broke many hearts including mine.Boitumelo couldn't cope ,she gave birth to a premature baby,luthando lost it ..Christina wanted to murder my father. It was just messed up man''

Him:'So how are you man , I didn't know Banzi would do such''

Me:'The wounds of betrayal are healing but slowly ..I hate Banzi for everything he has .. Thank God he went back to prison after

mudering Kwena's mother in public,I just hope he rots in there"

Him:'So what do you want me to do?'"

Me:"There's a rumour that Kwena left South Africa pregnant to Botswana .I need you to find out if it's true and if it is find where the baby is ,the name of the baby the family and the actual location"

Him:'Does Kwena k-'"

Me:'Lets save that for when you have something for me and Thomas don't be a bitch and tell Kwena this "

Him:'Noted"

He stood up

Him:'I'll see you in the next 72 hours"

I smiled ..

I know Thomas knows his thing and I know he will find out the truth of everything Kwena has been upto...

I loved Kwena ,I have never even had the thought of leaving her until she was the one who decided to

Didn't I atleast deserve to know I have a child with her?

What wrong have I done to her to punish me like this?

TO BE CONTINUED

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'Betrayal is so emotionally charged because the act violates a couple's core agreement- the promise to care for each other and keep each other safe '

-Boitumelo

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[#Kwena](#)

If it weren't for the restraining order Phindile has got against me , I swear I would be cutting her throat ...

She went through my personal things claiming she was packing my things ...

Nothing was neatly packed, everything was just a mess

Tina:"Kwena this won't fit in the car"

The boxes were too many..

Me:"We'll have to make a plan"

Phindile:"You'll have to make it fast, I have to go to work "

I gave her a dead stare, this girl was getting on my nerves to tell the truth ...

Tina:"Maybe I should take the first load and you'll remain behind then I'll come fetch you and the rest things"

****Bad idea****

Kwena:"I hate that idea

Tina:"So retlo etsa jwang Kwena? We have no other option but to take this things ,I mean all of them"

I sighed

Me:"Okay then "

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[#Bafana](#)

"She came to Botswana pregnant ,she doesn't know the father of Her kid because she was a whore"

I tried to block the words that echoed in my head

"She gave away Her child because she couldn't bare seeing Him ,seeing the child that would be a reminder Of Her past !! "

Even when I tried hard to block those thoughts , they kept on replaying in my mind ...

I wish I could confront Kwena , I wish she could just tell me the truth of our child ...

I wish she could just open up because Phindile's words are killing and wounding me really bad ...

She gave away Her child because she couldn't bare seeing Him ,seeing the child that would be a reminder Of Her past !! "

A child is involved in here and punished for the mother's sins ...

I know

I know that if there is a child really, he wasn't born out of prostitution but he's mine ...

I heard footsteps walking in the room, I have been on the couch since last night ...

I couldn't sleep..

"Bafana" she said while yawning

Me:"Tumi?Are you okay?"

Her:"I should be asking you ...Did you even sleep?You finished the whole bottle of whisky?"

I chuckled

Me:"Not really, it was half full"

She sat on the couch joining me

Her:"Bafana I have been through alot and you helped in most times when I couldn't cope .Now tell me what's going on?"

I sighed

Me:"I don't know Boitumelo ...It's just things are not making sense"

Her:"What things ?Is it Kwena?"

Me:"I swear, I have accepted the fact that Kwena and I would never be together again, I have accepted that we are past but I can not accept the fact that I am punished for Banzi's sins"

Her:"I don't understand"

I sighed ...

It is being said that I man doesn't cry but when I think of everything that's been happening my heart just breaks

Boitumelo:"Have you told her that you found out you guys are not related?"

Me:"I never did ...I won't but here's the thing Boitumelo, she was pregnant and gave the child away for adoption"

She laughed then stood up

Her:"Kwena would never do that .She has a heart of a mother"

Me:"Can I ask you for a favour"

She stopped laughing seeing that I was dead serious

Her:"Wait...Are you for real?"

Me:"That's what I also wanna know..I also do not believe it , Please Boitumelo I need to know ,can you confront her for me"

She started pacing

Her:"No Bafana...You know how Kwena has changed. I don't wanna force my self to her"

Me:"Should I go ask her my self?"

Her:"No no no!!!I'll go , I know it won't end well"

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[#Sharon](#)

I thought the vomiting would get better as the day goes by but it wasn't ...

I was sick, really sick ...I ended up calling my driver to take me to a doctor ...

I tried calling Thabang too but he told me he was in meeting ...

I was messed up,one would even swear I am on drugs ... I was hearing my mother's voice ..

I told the doctor everything that's been happening to me since in the morning ..

He ran some tests and other things but mostly gave me a referral letter to some hospital, he did say I needed more tests ...

He also took my blood samples and told me to come back for my results a week later

Him:"As for blood tests you do know you should come back after seven days but as for your pee, if the pregnancy test has one line then you're negative but if it's two lines it means you're pregnant"

Me:"I know the procedure"

We waited a few minutes while he was busy writing me a referral letter

I looked at the pregnancy test ..

I...it ...what should I say?

Two lines were forming ... It was clear , he didn't need to explain more to me ...

Him:"Congratulations , you're pregnant"

My whole world shattered right there....

To be continued

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'The worst feeling in the world is knowing you've been used and lied to by the only one person you trusted and gave all your life to'

-Boitumelo

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[#Sharon](#)

"I...I can't be pregnant" I whispered more to my self ..

I am not ready to being a parent,am actually I don't think I'll ever be ready ..

I still have my life ahead of me and I can not deal with this, not now !

Dr:"Mem?"

Me:"Err..What?"

I must have been lost too deep in thoughts

Me:"I can't be pregnant"

Him:"Pardon?"

Me:"I want to abort!"

Him:"MaPhaladi I know you're still shocked but you can't make such harsh decisions"

Me:"I know what I am talking about , both my husband and I are not ready."

Him:"My code of conduct doesn't allow me to do that, just wait for your r blood test results then we can take it from there"

Me:"I cannot wait for a week, it's too much"

Him:"There's nothing I do mem, I'm sorry"

I looked at him, I can't keep this ...

Me:"I can give you 15k if you do this for me , please"

Him:"Mem I still have other patients to attend to,I'm sorry but you have to leave"

Me:"I can give you more ...Please!"

Him:"Sisi leave before I call the security"

Me:"30 then?"

He pressed a button on his table

Him:"Security, I have a problem in my office-"

Me:"I'll give you half 50k then, I have it ..I'll give you now!!!"

I was losing it ...

The securities came and forced me out ...

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[#Tina](#)

We finally finished taking Kwena's things ...

It was two loads like we had expected..

But she was so quiet though, I feel like Phindile said something to ruin her mood..

I wanted to ask but I didn't wanna force it , she'll tell when she

is ready ...

"Aren't you hungry?" I asked as soon as we got in the house

Her:"I am fine, I just need to lie down before unpacking everything"

Me:"Okay ..I'll help you unpack when you wake up"

She smiled

Her:"Thank you"

She walked out ...

I looked for something quick to make which ended to be cheese sandwich...

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Thabang walked in as I finished ..

First thing he did, like always was kissing me before saying anything..

He claimed my lips, thirsting for my scent, hungry for more when I gave him permission to explore my mouth further. His tongue probed licking all the available surfaces of my cavity, plunging down my throat, then winding back my tongue.

Scorching heat penetrated my skin immediately

Damn, I had to cut the kiss before we could do things we're not supposed to do in the kitchen

Him:"I missed you"

Me:"Damn, your kiss said it all!"

He chuckled

Him:"Where's Kwena? There's an opening at the gym .She can

work there as the assistant manager..I already spoke to Roselyn
She knows what to do when she gets there ..Just tell Kwena to
be ready tomorrow at 7am I'll fetch her"

Sadness swelled

Me:"Don't tell me you're leaving?"

Him:"I wish I could stay but I have to take the baby home"

I kept quiet

Him:"I promise I'll make it up to you and be ready lewena at
7am.. We're going somewhere"

Me:"Somewhere?"

Him:"Yes somewhere..Where is the baby?"

Me:"Upstairs with your mom I think"

Him:"I'll go fetch her"

I watched him going upstairs...

Thabang is really a man worth dating....

He is handsome in every way, too handsome to be described
with words...

I couldn't stop my smile from forming..

God, how did I get so lucky?.

I have been through so much relationship pain in my life ...

All the relationships has taught me how to be a strong woman
and ignore pain...

My problem is when in a relationship I love, I love with
everything I have and forget to care for my self.. I have been in

many abusive relationships, some were physical ,others where emotions and most were sexual but my love had me holding on My therapist even mentioned that I have not been given attention at a young age and I am desperate for it now that I am old...

I love Bafana, with everything I have but Kwena wants to take him away from me..

After work, I went straight home to clean "her bedroom" I had to start looking for a person to share the apartment with

A knock on the door disturbed me though...

I almost rolled my eyes when I saw Boitumelo, I know her ,she once or twice came here looking for Kwena

Me:"Hey, come in"

She walked in, a beautiful baby girl was with her ..

Her:"I'm sorry to disturb your cleaning session,I'm Boitumelo I hope you remember me"

She must have seen my attire and the cleaning equipments

Me:"It's okay, I do remember you .. Boitumelo"

She smiled ..

I offered her something to drink but she said she was fine ..

Her baby was so adorable, she dressed her well too

Her:"I'm looking for Kwena ,is she around?"

Me:"No..she's no longer staying here"

Her:"Oh. Do you know where I can find her?"

Me:"No but you can call her, I'm sure she'll won't mind telling

you"

The baby was walking all around the house, pushing chairs

Her:"Koena dula fatse man!!"

Kwena? I wondered

Her:"I'm sorry about that"

I smiled

Me:"She's a baby ,she doesn't know what she's doing"

She chuckled

Her:"Can you give me her numbers, please I seriously need to see her"

Me:"I'm not sure if I still have them but I'll check them for you

...

"Here, you're lucky I hadn't deleted them"

Her:"Thank you..."

To be continued

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'At times I wake up with the urge to give up but an angelic voice is always there to remind me of the reason I held on for so long
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-Boitumelo

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#Tina

I was lost .Lost in a place I have never seen before,thing is, I was scared ..

I felt like I was trapped in one of those terrifying nightmare,the one where you have to run,run till your lungs burst ,but you can't make your body move fast enough . My legs seemed to move slower and slower as I fought my way through the callous crowd ..

I ran after her but she ignorede me .

It hurt seeing her like that ..

It's like she haven't had anything to eat in days...

"Mama wait, I can give you food"

Hearing my voice she stopped then looked at me ...

My mother!

Her:"Sharon is that you?"

Me:"No mama,it's me ... Tina"

Her:"I want Sharon .. Please help me find Sharon, I am looking for Sharon"

She said holding my hand, she was shaking

Me:"Mama I don't know where Sharon is"

Her:"Find her, Sharon is in danger"

She let go and walked away

Me:"Mama!Mama!!!"

"Sharon is in danger...."

...

I woke to the sound of petrified wailing..That was me

I was drenched in sweat.My head was spinning,my heart was pounding..

I was dreaming...

It was the first time having such a dream ..It felt real...

What's happening with Sharon?

I had to find her...

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I woke and decided to go drink water, since I slept during the day and I checked my watch, it was past 6pm...

Mam Connie was busy packing her designs

Me:"Evening?"

Her:"Hey baby, you look like you've just seen a Ghost"

I took bottled water in the fridge and joined her

Me:"I had a dream"

Her:"Tell me about it"

Me:"It...it was my mother...She..She asked me to look for my sister, she said she's in danger"

She looked at me

Her:"How often do you have such dreams?"

Me:"It's the first"

Her:"I don't know but babe you should pray

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ask God to show you the way. I know he will"

Me:"Hopefully. Where's Kwena?"

Her:"I think she's still asleep ,go wake her and tell her dinner will be ready in 30 minutes "

I stood and walked away ..

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#Thabang

Driving home with the baby in the backseat was a bit hard, the baby was crying so bad..

I had to park on the side of the road then give her milk but she refused ,i tried changing her nappy but it was all the same ...

Finally after an hour of trying to make her calm she finally slept which gave me time to drive home...

Sharon was hauled up in the corner, I saw her as soon as I walked in...

The state she was in was very disturbing. .

I placed the baby on the couch the crouched before her

Me:"Babe are you okay?"

Her:"Get away from me, you're not my mother!!!!!" She shouted covering her ears

Me:"Babe,it's me Thabang"

I said shaking her, she had tears ...

What's going on with Sharon?

I tried picking her but she fought me

Me:"Shaz,it's me.."

Her:"Go away !!Go away!!!"

I stood up..

No this was really bad...

I took my cellphone and dialled my doctor's numbers ..

I told her everything that is Happening with Sharon...

He suggested that I should bring her to the hospital..

It was gonna be hard because she was fighting me and there's a baby on the other side...

I had no option but to call my mother to come ...

She said she's on her way...

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#Kwena

"Hello?" I answered my ringing phone ...

Mam Connie doesn't allow us to answer our cellphone while on dinner table but it was an opportunity since she rushed out saying Thabang was in some sort of trouble ..

"Kwena.."

I knew that voice ..

The voice I have been ignoring ..

Me:", Boitumelo.."

I looked at Tina, she took her plate and walked to the living area..

Not that I wanted her to leave but I felt I couldn't talk while she was around ..

I'm ashamed, I'm ashamed of my past and knowing how Boitumelo is..She would want to talk. ..

To pour salts on wounds.

Her:"Please don't hang up.."

I kept quiet, I wasn't planning to..

It was stupid of me to ignore her, Boitumelo doesn't deserve my ignorance

Her:"Kwena I would like us to meet, we have to talk"

Me:"Boitumelo I.."

Her:"I know you can't ..Kwena please...There's something you need to know"

Me:"Okay I'll send you my address,come tomorrow for breakfast"

Her:"I'd love that"

What is it that Boitumelo wants to tell me though?

I asked my self as I hung up the phone...

To be continued

INSERT 23

"There's no pain worse than betrayal... It leaves the scars that are forever the reminder of our worst nightmares'

-Boitumelo

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#Thabang

I don't understand Thabang, what do you mean she is your fiancée?"

I didn't know how else to explain this ..

It was hard to especially since I never introduced Sharon to her

Me:"She...we ..I have asked for her hand in marriage.. We've been staying together for a while now"

Mom chuckled bitterly

Her:"And you're telling me this now ?Were you ever going to tell me if this didn't happen?"

Me:"I was..."

Her:"I've never felt so betrayed ever in my life ...How could you Thabang? Wasn't I suppose to know about that before all of this?"

I kept quiet

Her:"This is Jesus punishing you for this foolishness. What if she dies? Does her mother know all of this? "

I shook my head no ,I have never seen my mother so upset ..

The doctor walked in , unfortunately Sharon was admitted...

Doc:"I'm so sorry for keeping you waiting"

Mom:"It's okay, what's with her?"

Doc:"We are still running the tests however I'll explain according to my understanding of how you explained this symptoms .It is a nervous of mental breakdown"

Me:"What caused it?"

Her:"it is caused by intense mental distress, hallucinating and unexplained outburst are the symptoms"

I kept quiet

Her:"I would like to keep her for a few more days to run the tests and keep a close eye on her, she might harm herself if not"

I sighed

Me:"It's okay"

This was going to be a hard journey to tell the truth ...

This meant that soon she would be transferred to a mental institution then what?

What went wrong ?.

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#Tina

I woke up very early today ,sleeping was very hard last night..

I kept on thinking of the dream I had about my mother

"Good morning?" Kwena said bringing me back from tormented thoughts

Me:"Hi"

Her:"I have invited Boitumelo for breakfast, I hope you don't mind"

Me:"mmh"

"Tina!" I turned to her..

Her:"You're in your own world, are you okay?"

Me:"I'm okay, I'm just having that morning you know"

Mom Connie also walked in, she was all dressed up

Mom Connie:"Morning.."

She was cold too ..She has been in a cold mood since she came back from Thabang last night ..

I have never seen her so sad ..

Kwena:"Morning, I'm making breakfast today, what will you guys like me to cook?"

Mom Connie:"I'm rushing somewhere so don't count me"

Me:"I'm also not hungry, just cook for yourself and your visitor
"

Mom Connie looked at me

Her:"I'd everything okay Nana?"

Even when she had her own problems she still cared ..

Me:"Yea..yeah I'm okay "

She nodded before taking her bag and walking out ..

The mood was just cold for everyone today ..

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#Bafana

Thomas came to me last night to inform me about the baby which Kwena has kept away from me ...

What killed me was the confirmation that the baby is indeed there, alive and fresh ...

It's a boy, the child I have always dreamt of having ...

He was indeed adopted by a woman aged 46 years who is single and working as a social worker ..

Apparently, Kwena and the parent are still in contact ..

I sighed looking at the documents ..

This, this was enough prove , this was what I needed to know..

I dialled Keith's numbers

"I have a job for you!"

I said as soon as he answered

Him: "You know I'm always your man"

Me: "House robbery "

He whistled

Him:"Can I come talk to you?"

Me:"I have no time

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can you come later?"

Him:"Later it is then,I'll call you"

I hung up..

Kwena wanted war ,so I will give it to her,with pleasure..

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#Sharon

I looked at my self, I was in blue hospital gown ..

This was no ordinary hospital but the hospital where you are guarded, guarded for your every movement ..

What shocked me was that I was in blue hospital gown ..

I stood ,with the aim to run to the window to check if this was a dream ..

But something restrained me from ..

I looked around, it was an invisible force

"Sharon..."

"Please find me .."

It was my mother's voice again ..

"Leave me alone!!!!" I shouted trying to cover my ears again but it was the same, I kept on hearing her voice

Suddenly a group of people walked in trying to hold me still and the last thing I remember was them holding me still in force and injecting me then I went dizzy...

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#Kwena

"Life was hard back then"

I chuckled

Me:"Yeah.. Especially when it came to Rethabile"

Her:"She was pain in the butt"

We chuckled before awkward silence filled us...

Back then, Boitumelo and I would have everything and anything to talk about ..It was always us against the world, preparing for our clients,talking about stealing, Luthando, about Bafana

,about the future and everything but now everything seemed awkward ..

"Kwena can I ask you something?"she asked after a few moments of silence

I nodded

Her:"Did you give your child away for adoption?"

I kept quiet looking at the food in my plate ..It was bad idea talking to her about it

Her:"Kwena I really need to know, you can't keep shutting me out ..Yes you might have left me but remember we are sister, sister that have been through hell together . Can't you atleast tell me of the things that went on when you were gone? I was worried,we all were and trust me it was hell but now that you're here it's can't we atleast be there for each other, can't I be there for you?"

Tears...

God..

Me:"Boitumelo I will tell you when I am ready"

That was all I said

Her:"To tip you, Bafana knows but he ain't sure ..Kwena if there is a baby and you're hiding him away from Bafana there will be war.."

Me:"What...Bafana knows? Who told him? Boitumelo I ..What.. Bafana cannot get anywhere near my child, I don't want to confuse him.."

I panicked

To be continued

INSERT 24

'Betrayal can break a person to a point where nothing makes sense anymore, even life itself doesn't seem to make sense..
Betrayal is painful'

-Boitumelo

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#Kwena

I was pacing in the kitchen, how did Bafana know or find out about my baby? ..

Boitumelo: "Kwena you're making me dizzy!"

Me: "Boitumelo, Bafana cannot know about my child .. Who told him?" I asked looking at her

Her: "I don't know Kwena!"

Me: "He told you! Who told him?"

Her: "I don't know Kwena!!"

I thought for a while, who could tell Bafana?

Or maybe he had me followed? He hired a Pi?

Phindile!!!

Oh yes it's Phindile, she knows everything about my baby and the adoptive parents.

I know she told him!!

That daughter of a b***h!!!

I took my cellphone on the kitchen counter and Mom Connie's car keys for the Ranger since she took her other car

Her:"Where are you going Kwena?"

Me:"To visit a friend!"

I walked out

Her:"Kwena don't-"

I ignored her

..Phindile has gone too far...

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#Sharon

I was dizzy, I tried opening my eyes but they were heavy , it's like I was heavily drugged ..

There was a woman on the chair, she was beautiful. I closed my eyes again and opened them again, she was still there

Her: "How are you?"

I sat up straight

Me: "Where am I?"

She crossed her legs making herself comfortable..

Me: "Thabang..Where's Thabang? "

Her: "Don't worry ,you're safe with me "

Me: "Who are you"

Her: "I'm Thabang's mother"

I swallowed really hard

Her: "Thabang will be here in a an hour ..Tell me does you mother know of the stupidity you and Thabang did?"

Me: "I ..I don't understand"

Her: "Do you think Thabang loves you?"

I nodded nervously

Her: "He doesn't , he would have introduced you to the family rather than fooling you . For a girl who's so beautiful, you don't value your dignity!"

Me:"Thabang loves me"

Her:"That's you fooling your self, except for the fact that he lied to you what has he done to show he loves you ? "

I kept quiet

Her:"Konje what do you do in life? Are you working? Schooling? Or anything else?" I kept quiet

Her:"God is punishing you for all this madness you have done!"

She took her bag standing up

Her:"Get well"

She walked out ..

What's happening?

The next moment I am fine but very confused then the next moment things seem to be falling apart for me and I can't seem to make sense of everything that's going on. Like now, I was very confused , scared and alone in the dark ..

What if I am losing my sanity ?

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#Tina

"Father, I have been trying to pray" ..

I sighed opening my eyes

"Dear Lord.." it was all I said ..

Mom Connie said I should pray, pray for the Lord to show me the right way but it was hard, I just couldn't

I tried again

Me:"Dear God-"

"In times like this

Advertisement

I feel both you and I are spirituality connected..I wish I could also kneel,pray but I have decided to go club my stress out ..It is true Tina that God punish us for our sins and now I am being punished for my sins..."

I turned ,it was Thabang .

Me:"Thabang?"

Him:"I'm fucked up Tina.." he was drunk,not too drunk though

Me:"What's wrong Thabang?" I asked,almost in a whisper

He sat on the couch helping sit on his lap

Him:"Promise me after telling you this you won't get angry"

Me:"What is it Thabang?"

Him:"I have been with someone else for a few years now.."

Me:"Oh?"

Him:"I fell for her the first time I saw her, she's beautiful, really beautiful. But besides that, I loved the fun she had in her.."

****Silence****

Him:"I don't know if we're being punished or what but things are falling apart between us Tina ,it's like she suddenly fell into the world where she's alone or with things I do not know"

Thabang was really sad about this ..

I fell sorry for him..

Me:"What happened?"

He wiped his tears

Him:"I ..I don't know,she..she"

Me:"Shhh...Don't say it"

I hugged him tightly..

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#Kwena

I drove straight to her workplace..I knew she was at work ..

Right now I didn't care about anyone else ..

I walked straight the reception and luckily she was there ...

"Kwe.." I didn't wait for her to finish the sentence ...

I just jumped on her and strangled her really bad, she fought my grip on her but it was too tight..

I wanted her to die , she's a pain in my ass...

I wanted her to feel physical pain because I know she wouldn't feel the emotional pain I am feeling ...

I gave my child away because I wanted him to have a better future, so he could be given what I never had a child!

Does Phindile think I did this on purpose? What kind of a mother would I be mara heh?

Even when I know I can not raise him as my own, he is still my pride, my joy the human being which made me forget all the pain I have been through

ONTEBADITSE- HE MADE ME FORGET ,all the pain I've endured!!!

Yes,I might not allow Bafana to raise him but to be honest, he gave me a gift no one has ever given me...

I thought as tears wet my cheeks, as I strangled harder till hands were on me forcefully removing me from her ..

To be continued

INSERT 25

'The worst mistake a man can make is to betray a woman who actually fought the world for him and stood by him and supported him when he was going through the worst in his life'

-Boitumelo

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#Kwena

What have I done?

I asked my self when reality kicked in...

The police had no mercy on me, they pushed me inside the back of the police van..

I have violated the restraining order Phindile got against me..

All eyes were on me.. I was handcuffed Phindile was unconscious and I don't if I have killed her or not, the Hotel manager also did say that he wanted to open a case against me for trespassing, it was the end of me, the end of Kwena...

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#Tina

I watched Thabang peacefully sleeping on my bed. I wish I could say I was mad at him for never telling me he was involved with someone else from day one instead I loved him even more than I already did...

"Tina? "

I heard Ma Connie calling from the other room..

I quickly walked out going to the kitchen where I found her, she seemed distressed..

She was resting both her hands on the kitchen counter

"Ma? " She turned to me, giving me her warm smile

Her:"Baby, where's Kwena? "

Me:"I dont really know.. I didn't even see her leave the house"

Her: "Maybe she went out with a friend "

Me:"Maybe"

She sat on the high chair

Me: "Can I get you anything to drink, tea? "

Her: "Please"

I switched the kettle on..

Mom Connie wasn't really herself. I could see through her that

Her: "Baby can you come sit down so we can talk"

I sat down, joining her

Her:" Do you think I'm a bad mother? "

Me: "No, you are the best mom any child can have"

She sighed

Her: "I have failed as a mother Tina, I failed to raise Thabang"

Me: "No ma.. You have raised a gentleman "

I smiled, thinking of Thabang made my heart shine brighter.

Me: "He is the man he is today all because of you. Such gentleman who knows a woman's worth"

She smiled

Her: "He's just too good to be true Tina"

Me: "I doubt"

Her: "What kind of a gentle is he who goes out to ask a girl's hand in marriage without asking for his mother's blessings

Tina? Where did I go wrong with him? Years of being a single mother to him and this is how he thanks me? By being ungrateful?"

She was breaking really. It hurt me though, How can Thabang do this to me, to his mother?

But this needed me to put my feelings aside, I needed to be there for my mother, the woman who gave me shelter when I had no where to go to.

Her: "Years Tina, he spent years hiding a girl in his home in the name of marriage while I was here not knowing any of it. What kind of betrayal is that? "

I didn't know how to console her, this hurt her, it broke her as a mother..

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#Thabang

My ringing phone woke me , it was an unfamiliar number

"Hello? "

The person: "Uhm I'm not sure if I have called the right numbers

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I have been trying to get hold of Sharon but her phone isn't going through, it's Brenda"

Me: "Brenda, oh you've called the right number, it's Thabang.."

I could hear her sigh

Her: " How are you, where are you? I'm back in the country, I drove to your place last night to fetch the baby but you guys weren't at home"

Me: "Yeah we're still going through some family matters, can I send you the address where you can come fetch her? "

Her:"Please "

Me: "I'll do that just now"

I hung up, sending her the address but wait, the baby isn't here..

..

I quickly walked out of the room to find my mother..

She was in the kitchen with a cup of tea lost in thoughts..

Tina was cleaning the carpets

"Ma? "

She looked at me

Me: "I.. Uhm Brenda is on her way to fetch the baby"

"She's with Mathabo(our maid) " She answered simply yet cold

I walked out to the maid's cottage, I would have talked to mom, to apologies but I had to let her cool.. She was still angry at me for everything and really I deserved it..

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#Bafana

Keith indeed came to see me later on..

I know this was wrong but I wanted to punish Kwena..

Keith has always been the man I trusted for everything. I know he'll make this job just perfectly

"House robbery? " He asked after I had explained and shown him the file Thomas gave me

Him: "I don't think house robbery would be a perfect idea"

Me: "Because"

Him: "What will happen after kidnapping the kid? Living your life in fear of the police coming to knock at your door at any time? Or having to answer to people where you got the kid?"

I sighed, he had a point

Me: "What do you plan we do then?"

Him: " Let me pay the woman a visit "

Me: "A visit? "

Him: "I'm going to scare her off"

Me: "Just do anything that will bring my kid here "

Him: "I will but you should know it will cost you, I mean we're talking of a place outside South Africa, I have ever to use my-"

Me: "Anything man, just do anything. I'll pay"

He smiled before taking the film and walking out..

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#Kwena

"I'm giving you strictly two minutes to call that lawyer of yours but trust me not only did you break the law, you went against it.. This is a serious matter" The detective said before he walked out..

I dialled Tina's numbers, it's funny how I already know Tina's numbers by heart..

It rang straight to voicemail

"Hey... Uhm.. Tina it's kwena here.. I.. Can.. Uhm can you come see me at the police station, it's urgent. Kempton park police station. I... " I hung up before I could break..

But who am I not to break down with everything that's been happening?

Am I cursed?

I burst into tears

At least there was only me and the warder who stood outside the door..

No one would ask what was wrong.

Because right now everything was so wrong..

Only the nights that fill me with dread.

The days I can't get excited about.

The happy images from the past and the things that could have been but weren't.

The desire for adventure never fulfilled.

The terror of not knowing what might happen to me or my child.

My thoughts circled all the negative things as I sobbed, it was as if there were a devil watching from one corner of the room, ready to leap out and tell me that "Loneliness, anger and sadness" Are merely a passion phase. Surely I know that...

To be continued... .

INSERT 26

'I'm not crying because of you, you're not worth it. I'm crying because my delusion of who you were was shattered by the truth of who you are'

-Boitumelo

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#Tina

I panicked as soon as I heard Kwena's voice message.. What was she doing at the Police station..

I told Mom Connie.

"Don't panic, I'm pretty sure she's not in any trouble"

Me: "What.. What if she is ma, what I if she lost her temper and attacked someone? "

Mom Connie took her car keys..

Her: "Come.. Don't panic"

It was hard not to..

I have noticed Kwena's has some anger issues which needs a professional to help her..

What if she went against the law and was arrested.

..

We found her friend.. I couldn't quite remember her name well but I recalled seeing her at the house..

She was sitting by the waiting bunks..

She saw us coming and immediately came to us

Her: "Hey.. Ti.. Tina? "

Me: "Hey... "

Her: "Boitumelo"

Me: "Yes yes, Boitumelo. What are you doing here, where is Kwena? "

Her: "The Detectives couldn't let me in . I have called my lawyer and he will be here anytime from now"

Mom Connie: "What happened? "

Tumi: "She attacked Phindile.. It's really bad because she did that at her work place"

Connie: "Oh no.. "

Mom Connie: "I'll call my lawyer, I think he will do better"

He said taking her phone..

Kwena will seriously need a very good lawyer for this one "

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#Bafana

I received strange call from the hospital. Apparently Phindile was hospitalized.

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As much as it would be awkward going to the hospital to her, I forced my self to.

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As I made my way in

Advertisement

she was lost in thoughts all alone on the hospital bed..

She was bandaged around her neck

I cleared my throat

She turned my way and smiled

Her: "Hey"

Me: "Hi.. "

I made my way in the ward, I passed by the shops and got her a few things which I thought she would need..

Her: "I didn't think you'd come"

Me: "I had to. You listed me as your next of kin"

Her: "I had no one el-"

Me: "It's okay, you don't have to explain"

****Silence****

Me: "What happened? "

Her: "Kwena happened"

Me: "What did she do? "

Her: "I'd rather not talk about it"

Kwena is such a trouble maker

Her: "All I wanted was to be a friend to Kwena... "

Her: "I don't know what I have done to deserve this from her Bafana.. I gave Kwena a home when she needed one in Botswana and now since she is back in South Africa. This is how she thanks me Bafana"

Me: "I'm sorry"

Her: "I just wanted to see her happy"

I wanted to ask but she has done to I decided against it.

Me: "I'm sure you didn't mean any harm"

Her: "I'm scared Bafana, can you cuddle me to sleep"

Me: Errr. "

Her: "Please"

I couldn't say no..

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#Thabang

Brenda did come to fetch the baby then later on I drove to LA!quiz..

I wanted to drive the hospital but I just couldn't handle seeing Sharon like that.. It broke my Heart . Her Doctor Called me a few minutes ago telling me she'd be refereed to a psychiatrist which meant her situation is much bigger than I had anticipated..

I can't lose Sharon h, er situation right now has made me notice how much I love her and am not ready to lose her..

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#Sharon

There are two ways in which I can view my current condition. That is, this constant state of being ill at ease. Is it an emotional pain causing this physical stress? Or physical condition causing this emotional stress? My shoulder muscles ache to abundant. The aching pain in my heart drives me crazy. My face and arms get a burning sensation. My stomach feels trapped as though it needs to burst. My chest feels like it is going to explode and often simply feels ill at ease. This physical problems alone are enough to cause the emotional stress.

So how does one manage to handle or deal with those except having suicidal thoughts?

Isn't the pain of not knowing what's happening to me alone enough?

Words are inadequate to explain all the pain I am dealing with

Last night I broke and cried, a deep crying that hurt more than it healed. Utter and despair.

Even though I tried to explain, everything still can't seem to make sense to me..

I rocked my self back and forth..

I wanted to hide but I couldn't..

"Sharon"

I looked around but I couldn't see anyone at all

"Make things right with your sister "

There was on one but there was a voice

"I had to do this to send her to you"

Me: "What's going on, what's happening to me?!?! " I shouted

"Make things right with her"

....

To be continued

INSERT 27

'Sometimes instead of being hurt, you should look at betrayal as a gift. It makes it much easier to sweep it up and toss it out with the rest of the trash. And why is it that you ask? Because trash starts to stink.. And when it does it has no more value in your life'

-Boitumelo

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#Boitumelo

I waited the whole night for Bafana to come back so I could ask him to help Kwena but he didn't show up..

I woke up very Early the following morning, I just couldn't sleep, I kept on turning and tossing..

Luthando was in Limpopo on a business trip and I didn't want to bother him but I was forced to when Bafana decided not to show up at home.

I called Luu

"Tumi"

Me: "Baby.. Did I wake you? "

Him: "No.. I was out on morning jog but I just came back, what's up? "

I sighed

Me: "Kwena is in jail"

Him: "Jail? "

Me: "She was arrested yesterday, she... "

I closed my eyes before I could continue

"She violated the restraining order Phindile has filed against her"

Him: "Oh"

Me: "I want to help her Luu"

Him: "I know.. What did Bafana say? "

Me: "He doesn't know.. "

Him: "I'll be coming back tomorrow, can we talk about this tomorrow? "

Me: "Will you help her?"

Him: "Boitumelo.. "

I sighed

Me: "It's okay, you'll find me waiting"

I hung up...

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#Tina

Thabang came back very drunk last , he forced to sleep in my bedroom even when he knew his mother was around.. Not that I'm complaining though but I slept very uncomfortable knowing mom Connie would walk in in my bedroom anytime. To make the situation even worse, he was snoring..

I was glad to see the sun rise..

"Thabang" I whispered

Me: "Thabang" I shook him a little this time around

Him: "Mhm "

Me: "Wake up "

Him: "What time is it? "

Me: "Just after 8am"

He sat up straight

Him: "Fuck!! Why didn't you wake me much early? I have to a meeting to attend to in an hour"

Me: "You didn't tell me"

He got off from the bed taking his clothes

Me: "We need to talk "

I wanted us to finish our conversation.. I wanted him to tell me about the lady or everything we spoke about the other day..

I wanted him to tell me what is it that upset mom Connie so much.

Him: "I can't really

Advertisement

we'll talk later"

I sighed

He kissed my forehead before he went out.

I just wish mom Connie should not see him walking out of my bedroom..

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#Kwena

Boitumelo came to see me today. It was very early though, just not sure of the Time..

Last night I hardly slept, this place felt like a hell hole for me.. I cried a lot.. Just..

Just the thought of spending all my life in here.. I...

Sigh

"How are you holding up in here? "

Me: "It's hard Tumi.. "

She reached for both my hands and held them

Her: "It will all pass Kwena.. You've been through the worst, you can overcome this too"

Me: "I don't think I can Boitumelo... "

I was on the verge of breaking..

Bad things happen to me, will I ever be happy?

Her: "No Kwena you can..

I smiled through my tears

Me: " I need your favour though"

Silence*

Me: "Go Mom Connie's house.. Check in my bedroom inside the Drawer, there is journal.

Inside the journal is information about my baby.. The contact details of the woman who's looking after Ontebaditse. The location and everything.. Call her, tell her I've been arrested and I might spend my whole life in here. Look after my baby Tumi. I trust you with him. Be the good mother to him and just make sure anyone doesn't harm him"

Her: "No Kwena"

I stood up and nodded to the warder...

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#Bafana

I spend a night at LA!quiz after spending the day with Phindile..

I was at the surgery and was busy packing up my things to go to the hospital and spend my lunch with Phindile when Boitumelo just threw herself in my office..

"Bafana!! "

She was followed by my receptionist

Rec: "Mr Tengetile.. I tried telling -"

Me: "It's okay Tshidi.. I can handle this"

Boitumelo: "Kwena is in prison"

Me: "Okay"

Her: "Bafana she is losing herself"

Me: "Manje?"

Her: "Bafana please.. Just talk to Phindile.. Kwena has been through a lot already "

I kept quiet

She crossed her arms and looked at me

Me: "Leni(What)? "

Her:"Bafana please, just help her"

Me: "Help her? Who? You mean kwena? The very same Kwena that -"

Her:"You are the only person that can help her. "

Me: "I can't Boitumelo, I can not help Kwena.. Maybe prison is the only place she deserves to be in"

Silence

Me:"Are we done? I have to go to the hospital "

She sighed

Her: "I know where Kwena's baby is and I would help you get him If you helped Kwena but since well you have You've made up your mind, I can take him to a safehouse where you can not find him"

Me: "You wouldn't dare.. "

Her: "Watch me. "

With that being said, she walked out.

TO BE CONTINUED

INSERT 28

"All trust involves vulnerability and risk, and nothing would count as trust if there were no possibility of betrayal.

Robert C. Solomon"

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#Bafana

"Mr Tengetile?"

I closed my eyes..

It was my Pa, I was lost in deep thoughts..

How can Boitumelo do this

Her:"Are you ready for you next patient?"

I sighed

Me:"Can you tell them we're closed for today?"

Her:"Are you sure?"

Me:"Yes, I'm not feeling too well.."

She nodded..

She was about to walk out when a certain thought hit my mind

"Can I ask you something?"

She turned

Her:"Sure"

Me:"Who would you choose between your girlfriend/Boyfriend , your ex or your bay?"

Her:"I don't understand"

Me:"Lets just say your ex girl friend and you are not on good terms at all.. She hide her baby, your baby from you for a while till you found out from someone .

Then there Is your girlfriend whom her and the ex don't get along very well.. The ex is in prison..

Saving her means being able to see your child but it might end your relationship with the girlfriend"

She sighed

Her:"So difficult"

Me:"I know"

Me:"And the most difficult part of it is, you also hate the mother for hiding your baby from you. You try by all means to find it in your heart to forgive her but its just so hard.."

Her:"Here is a question you should ask tour self.. Who is important in all those people?"

****Silence****

Her:"For me, i would choose my baby which certainly means saving the ex.. Remember your baby should be your first priority.. You can not replace the baby but you can always go out and find someone else to love. And if really the girlfriend loves you that much, she should at least allow you to have a relationship with your baby which you can save the mother and forget all about it."

Her:"I can not help one choose from this but Sometimes what seems weakest is actually most powerful.Ground yourself in good intentions, whatever they may be. Your baby"

She made sense...

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#Boitumelo

"Shirley?"

I dont know if I was shocked or surprised to see her..

She still was beautiful and had a ring on .Oh dear God.I once was attracted to my sister, my blood.

It had last seen her when mom introduced us

Her:"Boitumelo.."

It was an awkward moment..

She was with a lady..

A beautiful lady..

Her:"Meet my fiance

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Khwezi.. Khwezi this.. Is .."

She cleared her throat

Her:"My sister Boitumelo"

I smiled nervously..

I had to give Khwezi a warm welcome

Me:"Hey Khwezi, I'm pleased to meet you"

Her:"Me too" her smile was warm, so full of love

Shirley:"Chrissy called me..She told me Kwena is in prison"

I nodded

Me:"Come in"

I helped them with their luggage.

Shirley is the best criminal lawyer I've heard off..

At least there was hope.

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#Thabang

I went to my house and showered.. I decided I should visit Sharon today.

As much as I hated seeing her like that, I had to see her .

I drove to th psychiatric hospital.

The visit there wasn't as pleasant as I thought it would be.

The place was no healing sanctuary, no oasis of respite for the soul. In fact, the hospital had the look and vibe of an insane asylum from an old movie, or worse, a depressing and alienating prison, which in a sense it was. Heavily medicated patients shuffled aimlessly through the hard-lit barren corridors with vacant eyes, mumbling to themselves.

It disturbed my soul..

..

I was able to see her but she was on the other side of the glass but we could communicate well

"How have you been?" I asked her

She smiled

Her: "I'm not crazy"

Me: "I know"

Her: "I good"

She smiled.

She was natural today.

Her: "I didn't think you'd visit me"

Me: "You are my fiance"

Her: "I know..How is your mother?"

Me:"She's still sad but taking everything one step at a time"

Her:"I understand"

I hated this place, but I loved this Sharon right here.

Me:"Brenda came to fetch the baby"

Her:"Did you tell her?"

Me:"Tell her?"

Her:"That I am crazy?"

Me:"You are not crazy"

Her:"I'm hearing voices In here Thabang. I hate this place.. I'm normal but I feel like I'm going group with each day passing by"

That broke my heart

Me:"We'll get through this.. I know we will"

She smiled through her tears.

Me:"I love you"

she smiled.

To be continued

INSERT 29

"Life has taught me that you can't control someone's loyalty. No matter how good you are to them, doesn't mean that they will treat you the same. No matter how much they mean to you, doesn't mean that they'll value you the same. Sometimes the people you love the most, turn out to be the people you can trust the least."

-Unknown

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.br/.

#Boitumelo

"Luu" I answered my ringing phone which woke me from my deep sleep.

Last night I slept very late, I was helping Shirley get connections to whom would be prosecuting Kwena's case and the judge.

It was difficult coming to terms with them at first but we ended up settling for R200k in cash. For her to be granted bail without court appeal.

It was dodgy yes, but we do know money is the answer to every question in our country .

It was a lot of money but maChrissy offered to contribute 50percent while luu and i contributed 50 percent too.

"You were still sleeping?"

Me:"Yah.."

Her:"I've sent my guys watch over Kwena's baby and the foster lady"

Me:"Are yousure Bafana's people wont get to them?"

Him:"They will.. but they wont do anything. I've spoken to someone who will visit the woman and let her know of everything thats going on."

Me:"Thank you standwa saam"

Him:"You don't have to thank you. Just focus on getting your friend out of prison, I'll be there tomorrow for her appeal,"

Me:"I doubt there'll be one"

Him:"Why?"

Me:"I'll tell you everything you need to know tomorrow, for now,I love you okay?"

Him:"I love you"

I hung up, everything was coming along very well.

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#Kwena

I was really shocked when Shirley came to see me.

Me:"Its been a while!"

She chuckled

Her:"I see, you're still beautiful"

I laughed

Me:"I doubt.."

Her:"Anyway lets get to the reason why I'm here"

I nodded.

We spoke briefly about the case

Apparently, I wasn't going to make a court appeal.

Thank God!

I would be granted bail today, not more than 10k.

God, whatever she did, how do i thank her?

Her:"don't thank me

Advertisement

you owe that to Boitumelo"

Me:"Speaking of Boitumelo, how are you guys?"

I was curious

she eyed me

Her:"At some point, i had to admit that she is my sister, you know"

I cleared my throat

Her:"I'm engaged Kwena"

Me:"Okay, sorry"

She laughed

Her:"I'll go to the front desk and finalise everything.

She walked out..

Hello freedom!

#Tina

Mom Connie and i drove to church today.

For the first time since mom had died..

I never thought I'd go to church again. See, ever since mom died, I suffered all the cruelty of this world in the hands of whom I believed was my God, my protector.

Where was he when I had no one?

When I was roaming all around the streets asking for leftovers?

When I looked for my sister and never found her?

I hated God from there, I'd never thought I'd ever set my foot in church.

"I heard Kwena would be out on bail today"

Mom Connie disturbed my thoughts

Me: "I thought she refused"

Her: "Yeah, but you do know our country mos"

Me: "I'm just glad she would be back home.."

Her: "And wena, are you okay?"

Me: "Yah, I'm just worried about Thabang"

Her: "he's going through some things, he'll be fine. Are you done with the business plan?"

Damn

Me:"Uh.."

Her:"Never mind, we'll find someone who can help you with it. For now lets just focus on other positive thing, like Kwena coming back home and what we're going to do for her"

Me:"Yeah.."

I sat on the bed once more, I had abdominal pain.

So much pain that I couldn't take it anymore..

I was going to shout for the doctor but I knew she would never take me serious, they think I'm a mad woman..

I tried rubbing the pain away but it was just unbearable ..

I couldn't take it..I had to be strong.

Maybe it was time I died..

To be continued

INSERT 30

"It is more shameful to distrust our friends than to be deceived by them."

– Confucius

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#Kwena

"How are you feeling?" I smiled

Me:"Better than I have ever felt"

Her:"I made you something to eat.."

Me:"Thank you"

I sat on the high chairs

Me:"You know, I was so sure I would never have my freedom back"

Her:"With the best lawyer we have in the house?"

I chuckled

Me:"Anyway, where is she?"

Her:"She went for a jog with her girlfriend"

Me:"Couple goals!"

We laughed

She joined me handing me a plate with food

Me:"Thank you"

Her:"you're welcome"

Me:"Not only for food , but for everything as well"

Her:"We are sisters Kwena, you have been there for me all the time I needed you."

Me:"Yeah.."

Her:"And Soon I'll have to return to Cape town."

Me:"I thought you'd be moving back in Gauteng, permanently "

Her:"A lot has happened here Kwena, bad memories, people I do not want to come across. The past I am willing to forget and I can never do that if I'm still here"

Me:"I understand "

Her:"But you can come with me"

I laughed

Me:"No Boitumelo... I can't. I have to learn to be on my own, independent and I can never learn that with you around. You know how you can be!"

I laughed

Me:"Anyway, you should take me to Connie's house Before Bafana gets here "

Her:"you're right, ill go fetch my keys"

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#Thabang

After all my back to back meetings I drove home.. I missed that warm home

Advertisement

my mother's smile which she always welcomed me with. Tina..

No one was home when I returned.. Ss bad Cook as I am ,I decided to Cook...

Atleast I had the help from the house mate.

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The ladies returned a bit later, looking all Jolly..

"You cooked?" Tina asked

I chuckled

Me:"Yeah"

Her:"Great, I'll go and change so I can get to taste your food"

...

"Ma" I joined her on the sofa handing her a cup of tea

Me:"You okay?"

Her:"Yah, why wouldn't I be?"

Silence

Her:"How is she?"

I knew she meant Sharon

Me:"she's not coping.."

Her:"She will be fine trust me.."

My phone rang.

I looked at mom.

She nodded as to giving me a go ahead to take the call.

It was the hospital, I was needed there as soon as possible, it was an emergency.

"I think Sharon isn't okay"

Her: "Whats wrong?"

Me: "I dont know, I'll have to go and find out at The hospital"

Mom stood up

Her: "I'll come with you"

That surprised me

Me: "Are you sure?"

She nodded

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#Bafana

Phindile called and told me she was discharged

And would be moving in with me till she gets better.

Was she asking me? No she was telling me

Was I happy with that? Not at all..

I returned to my apartment after a very long day and to thank God about it, Boitumelo wasn't around.

I would breath..

...

My guys had called, my baby was still in Botswana.

Boitumelo hadn't reached to him before I did, it was good though but I had told the guys to hold on a bit ..

Things were messed for real...

Boitumelo made her way in, making me draw a deep sigh..

"Kanti uhamba nini?" I asked when she was about to pass me

She turned to me

Her: "Sorry?"

Me: "When are you going back to CapeTown?"

Her: "Are you telling me to leave?"

Me: "You are crowding my space"

Her: "Oh"

Me: "Yes"

Her: "Kwena is out on bail by the way"

Me:"Good for her"

Her:"So forget about getting her child"

I chuckled

Me:"You have grown too big for your shoes neh? I'm proud of you"

Her:"Stay away from that child Bafana"

Me:"And who are you to tell me that"

She chuckled

Her:"Ill go and call Luu"

She walked away.

Boitumelo was really getting on my nerves!

To be continued

INSERT 31

"The worst kind of hurt is betrayal, because it means that someone will willing to hurt you just to make themselves feel better."

-Boitumelo

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Two weeks later

#Tina

"You're still sulking?"

Me:"Kwena I'm not in the mood"

She sat down

Her:"You fell inlove with Thabang knowing very well he was involved with someone "

Me:"I didn't know"

Her:"But still, he told you but you kept on secretly dating him"

Me:"Thats because he never mentioned that he would be bringing the so called girlfriend to come stay with us. How will I even look at them?"

Her:"Come on Tina"

Me:"Kwena I love Thabang ,how can he do this to me?"

She sighed

Her:"They had reasons why she will be moving im, the poor girl is not coping,she is pregnant"

I stood up and walked away

her:"Oya kae nou?"

Me:"Out "

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#Bafana

I closed my eyes..

Me:"When are you going back to work again?"

Her:"I don't think I'll be going.. I need something more useful now, like maybe being your Pa" she said that trying to hug me

I removed her hands around my neck

Me:"I'm being serious here Phindile, you can not be spending your life doing nothing.."

Phindile had been discharged for a week now, honestly she was already on my nerves.

Boitumelo left a few days ago, Luu was also here.

Her:"Okay, I'll go back next week"

Me:"That's better.. Any I have to go to work, I'll come fetch you for lunch right?"

She nodded.

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#Tina

Days ago, mom Connie and I had gone to church.

Things changed afterwards. She had that pure heart that was there to care for everyone.

The bond they shared with Thabang was back.

And I felt so left out.

Yes, Kwena would feel the same way but she was too focused on supervising Thabang's gym

(The responsibilities he had offered her)

And here, there was a mystery Lady whom was said to be Thabang's fiance who would be moving in with us because she is unwell..

Dear God

Advertisement

I love Thabang..

"Babe"

I must have been too deep in thoughts to even realise Thabang was in the room

I faked my smile

Him:"Can I?"

I nodded.

He sat on the highchair

Me:"Mom Connie is in the garden"

Him:"don't worry, we'll have an innocent talk"

Me:"Right"

Him:"I know I owe you alot of explanations "

Silence

Him:"See, few months back I was inlove with some Lady. Things were fine, damn I was inlove with that woman.

Thing is, I was inlove with her but to her, friends and fun came before everything else. I tried being there,talking to her but she just couldnt understand how I felt about her. I knew she would eventually grow, all I had to do was be patient. Then you came along, I saw this beauty in you which I couldnt resist."

Me:"So now the woman grown?"

Him:"She was on that process when she suddenly got sick."

Then awkward silence filled us

Him:"I love her Tina and I have to do everything I can to atleast help her "

Me:"Where does that leave me? I love you Thabang"

Be signed, mom Connie made her way in before he could answer

Her:"I got Vegas from my garden..Tina.."

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#Kwena

Me:"Virgi"

Her:"Kwena"

Me:"Where is Onte?"

Her:"He's fast asleep, is everything alright ?"

Me:"Everything is okay"

After everything that happened the past few days, I called Virginia and told her everything.

About Bafana

About Phindile

About me going to jail ...everything.

I wanted her to keep my son safe.

The only thing that was remaining for me to do was to go to Botswana and bring my son here.

Her:"Have you thought of my suggestion?"

That I should take my son?

Yes she suggested it

Me:"MA.."

Her:"Kwena you have to come for him, the poor baby needs you. And I cannot protect him from his father, you are the one to"

Me:"Can I call you back later?"

Her:"Please do"

I hung up..

Honestly, I never thought I'd one day be given the opportunity to raise Ontebaditse.

To be continued

INSERT 32

"One of the hardest lessons in life is letting go. Whether it's guilt, anger, love, loss or betrayal. Change is never easy. We fight to hold on and we fight to let go. If you've been hurt until it breaks your soul into pieces, your perspective in life will definitely change, and no one and nothing in this world could ever hurt you again." – Mareez Reyes

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#Sharon

For the first time in years today I actually was happy..

Happy that Thabang's mother knows about us and has accepted our relationship

Happy that I was going home after declared crazy

Happy that things were finally getting together..

Happy for my pregnancy ..

The doctor ran a routine check before allowing me to go home.

Thabangs mother is the one that insisted I should be taken home, to her house where she would be able to look after me.

She believed me, I am not crazy, I never was crazy...

Its just...

"She needs you.."

I closed my eyes, I cannot go back to square one

"Sharon find your sister" no dont start

"She needs her sister"

"She is crying for you" I covered my face..

No no no

"Are you okay?" I uncovered my eyes, faking my smile seeing that it was Thabang..

Me:"Babe"

Him:"O right?"

Me:"Yeah"

Him:"And ready to go?"

I nodded

he took the sports bag from the table..

Him:"But I'll have to passby the gym and get a few things before heading home.. I'll be working home for a while"

Me:"Its fine"

Him:"I love you okay?"

I smiled..

Me:"We have to get going"

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#Boitumelo

"Are you sure this is the right house?"

Luthando asked as we parked outside

Me:"I think so

Advertisement

its the adress that Kwena has given me"

The house was beautiful..

We made our way in the yard.. it was so clean.. You could tell the woman is a clean freak indeed.

We knocked and some woman opened for us..

Me:"Dumelang.. Ke nna Boitumelo ,Ke tsamaya le Luthando. Retsamaya re batla mmere bareng Ke Virginia(Hello, I'm Boitumelo and this is Luthando. We are looking for Ma Virginia)"

She looked at us for a while

Her:"Boitumelo? Mogwera wa Kwena?"

Me:"Eya mme"

Her:"Come in"

We made our way in..

There was a baby playing with toys on the floor..?without even asking, I could tell he was Kwena's..

I wish I could describe my excitement when I saw him but I couldn't..

Tears of joy escaped my eyes..

Her:"His name is Ontebaditse..."

Me:"Papa.. come"

With no hesitation he came to me and I picked him up placing him on my lap

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#Bafana

My phone rang, I was surprised when it was Thabang..

It has been a while..

"Its been a while man"

Him:"Yeah things have been a bit hectic on my side"

Me:"Mine too.."

Him:"I think I have a glimpse of your life"

He chuckled

Him:"Kwena.. Anyway lets meet for drinks later"

Me:"Later it is"

I hang up..

Phindile was out shopping..

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#Tina

I was helping mom Connie Cook.

Kana we were doing a welcome lunch for Thabang's girlfriend.

Honestly, I love Thabang and really I dont know how being around a woman whom Thabang claims to love more than me will be..

"Pass me the spice"

...

Her:"Tina?"

Me:"Mhh"

She looked at me

Her:"Okay, lets wait a bit ...Come and sit..Tell me, whats wrong"

Me:"Nothing"

Her:"You have been distant for about a week now"

Me:"I..."

I sighed.

Me:"there's nothing"

Her:"Tina. I know you, something is definately wrong here. Are you still dreaming about your mother?"

Me:"Yeah"

I had to lie

Me:"They are becoming scary.. I.. I dont know what to do anymore"

Her:"Everything will be fine ngwanaka, I promise"

We heard the gate opening then a car driving in..

Her:"That must be Thabang... They are here"

I noticed the nervousness in her voice..

She held my hand and we walked to the door to welcome them..

This was hard..

They made their way in..

It was indeed Thabang and his girl friend...

She was...wait..

Before anyone could even introduce us we stared at each other
in shock ...

No, this cant be...

It just..

Me:"Sharon?"

Her:"Tina?"

I felt my knees getting weak, my chest closing up on me.

It cant be...

Then it was lights out for me .

To be continued

FINALE

INSERT 33

'I am much better than any other actors because I could pretend like I'm okay even if I'm not. I could hide my true feelings just to satisfy other people'

-Anxiety

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#Sharon

"I dont understand, what do you mean she is your sister?"

Thabang questioned me...

Me:"I.." I sighed

Me:"Can we drop this?"

Thabang's mom returned from the bedroom

Me:"How is she?"

Her:"She will be fine.."

I sat down..

I finally found my sister..

Connie:"Thabang make us something to drink"

He stood up and walked away

Connie:"She is really your sister?"

I nodded

Him:"This is fate, it was meant to happen. But girl tell me, how is it that your sister suffered so much while you were out with Thabang.. living the best life one could have.. your sister was in the streets alone "

That broke my heart

Me:"It has been a while since we last saw each other"

Silence

Me:"Mom was still alive when I left home.. she was sick, so very sick that there was nothing we could do about it but accepting that our mother was dying .."

I sobbed

Me:"I didn't know that my sister had suffered this much. .."

"Why did you leave?"

We turned to Tina's voice...

I stood up

Me:"Tina?"

Her:"Why Sharon? Why ?"

I knelt before her..

Lord knows what's in my heart..

Me:"I am sorry.."

This moment was just too hard for both of us..

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#Boitumelo

We spent the day with Ontebaditse and mom Virginia ..

Lord bless her soul, so kind that you'd think she doesn't deserve any form of cruelty of life coming her way..

Luthando and I would be spending a few days in Botswana and had booked in a local Bnb..

Luthando had left to refreshen up and promised he would be fetching me later...

"I made something to eat"

Me:"Ke a leboga"

Ontebaditse was fast asleep in my arms

Her:"You're good with babies"

Me:"I've learned that with my own"

Her:"O nale ngwana?"

I laughed

Me:"Eya, she is 1 year 6 months today. Her name is Koena.. I named her after Koena..."

Her:"Kana you have the most beautiful friendship"

I chuckled

Her:"She told Me alot about you... I'm sorry you had to go through the worst when growing up"

Me:"Its okay, whats important is I'm happy now ."

Her:"I've asked Kwena to come and fetch Ontebaditse... She has to raise him, build the bond with him."

Me:"Ke a tlhaologanya"

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#Kwena

I knocked off very late today.

Working at the gym has never been my ideal job but then
beggars aint choosers ...

I was driving Mom Connies old Polo Vivo which she said I can
use till I can stand on my feet...

I tried calling Tina after work, to ask her to meet me at LA!quiz
for atleast a drink before going home but her phone didn't go
through..

I missed going out...

I drove to LA!quiz and odered a bottle of Hennessy.

I made a mental note to call Virginia as soon as I get home..

"A bottle of Hennessey

Advertisement

somethings never change neh"

That voice...

I wasn't in the mood really

Me:"I'm not in the mood"

Him:"Me too.. I'm just here for a few drinks with Thabang but he's not taking my calls"

Me:"And youre telling me this, because?"

Him:"May I sit?"

Me:"Its your brother's club do whatever that makes you happy"

He sat down

Him:"Uright?"

Me:"Yah.."

Him:"Kwena.. I'm sorry"

I chuckled

Bafana apologizing ?

Me:"Bafana.."

Him:"I dont know what I've got my self in... I think Phindile is bipolar "

I laughed

Him:"Im for real Kwena, that woman is insane..."

Me:"Bafana I dont wanna hear more of it"

Him:"Okay"

Silence filled us, only music playing in the background

Me:"Ontebaditse "

Him:"Mhmm?"

Me:"His name is Ontebaditse, meaning he made me forget. I named him that because after the pain, and everything God gave me Ontebaditse .. My pride and joy,my pillar. The medicine that made me forget the pain. I found out I was pregnant upon my arrival in Botswana.. Honestly I wanted to tell you but I needed to forget my past."

Him:"But you should have told me"

Me:"Did you expect me to? EV3n after finding out we were related?"

Him:"But we're not"

Me:"Bafana.."

Him:"Can I see him?"

Me:"He is in Botswana"

Him:"I know "

Me:"I'll call Virginia and book her a bus ticket for tomorrow "

He held my hand..

Him:"Thank you"

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#Tina

I slept with Thabang..

No,I fell in love with him and tell you what, he is engaged to my sister..

How can this happen?

I sat om my bed as I drowned my self in whisky..

Damn I love Thabang..

Sharon made her way in my bedroom..

Me:"Sharon"

Her:"Can I sit ?"

Me:"Yah.."

Her:"Thabang's mom has a beautiful heart"

Me:"Yeah..Do you want to drink with me?"

Her:"I am pregnant "

Me:"Is it Thabang's ?"

She nodded..

We kept quiet..

This moment I had to strengtu to hate her..

Tina is my sisyer, the only remaining family I have.

Life is too short to be holding grudges..

Thabang knocked once on my door then threw himself in..

He was rather shocked finding Sharon on my bed

Him:"Er.. I.. Have you guys had anything to eat?"

Didn't make any sense

Me:"Yah.."

He noticed the bottle in my hand

Him:"Are you drinking ?"

Me:"Thabang..."

Him:"Its okay.. O sharp Shaz?"

She nodded..

He walked out..

Sharon turned me..

Her:"Do you love him?"

Me:"What ?"

Her : "Your eyes.. its like they glow with love ehn you see him..."

To be continued

FINALE

INSERT 34

He, who had done more than any human being to draw her out of the caves of her secret, folded life, now threw her down into deeper recesses of fear and doubt. The fall was greater than she had ever known, because she had ventured so far into emotion and had abandoned herself to it.”

– Anaïs Nin

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#Kwena

I opened my eyes, I stared around disoriented ..

I was still in LA!Quiz rooms..

I was too drunk to drive home last night..

Bafana made his way in the bedroom from the shower.. He was half naked

"Morning"

I was ashamed..

I slept with Bafana

Me:"what time is it?"

Him:"06:45"

Me:"I have to go home, I need to get ready for work"

Him:"Uya sebenta kantsi?"

Me:"Yah.."

My phone rang..

I had to take it,it was Mom Connie

"Ma?"

Her:"Kwena. Where are you? Are you okay?"

Me:"Yah, I'm actually on my way. I knocked off very late last night so I booked in"

Her:"Its okay. Just come home"

I hung up

Him:"Its actually nice seeing you have people that care about you"

Me:"You should go home, your girl friend must be worried about you"

Him:"When am I seeing you again?"

Me:"Bafana,I'm not your girlfriend... I'll call you when I have spoken to Virginia"

I gathered my things and was about to walk out

Him:"Haou kiss nyana nex?"

I sighed, turning to him and pulled him in for a kiss, this one slow and languid...

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#Phindile

I couldn't sleep last night.. I was worried about Bafana.

His phone kept on ringing straight to voicemail..

I left dozens voice massages and SMSs..

I tried him again in the morning but still...

"Hey Bafana, its me again. Phindile. I'm worried about you man, just call me atleast to know if you are okay"

I sighed...

He better not be cheating on me .

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#Sharon

"No... I don't love Thabang" ***Chuckles

"Atleast not in that way.. I mean Sharon how would you ask me such question when you can see Thabang's mother treats me like her daughter? Thabang is like a brother to me..."

I kept on rethinking of last nights conversation.

Everyone was still in their bedrooms

Advertisement

asleep and I was in the kitchen with a glass of warm milk.

My mother hadn't visited me ever since I saw my sister..

I was happy trust me, really happy.

But I just couldn't shake off the feeling That Tina is actually inlove with Thabang..

Some Lady made her way in... For a while there I thought she was Thabang's girlfriend ..

Her:"Hi.."

Me:"Hi"

Then awkward silence filled the room

Me:"I'm Sharon, Tina's sister"

Her:"Her biological sister? The one she's been looking for"

I nodded

Her:"Oh... I'm Kwena"

mom Connie made her way in to clear the awkwardness ..

Her:"Kwena you're back?"

Kwena:"Yah... And I've already met Sharon.. Tina's sister"

Connie:"Yah... And Where is Thabang ?"

Me:"Already left ... He said he's meeting a friend before going to the office.."

Connie : "Then that would give us some time to talk. Just a ladies day away from home. Kwena, take some day off"

Kwena: "Err"

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#Bafana

"So you mean you spent the night with her?"

He asked

Me: "yes"

Him: "I'm actually shocked. Uthini u Phindile Maku nje?"

Me: "I never went home, I came straight here from LA! quiz"

Him: "Kunzima, I just hope both you and Kwena are coming into good terms now, you guys need to grow up just for the sake of that baby shes hiding from you"

Me: "Yah..things are okay, but you do know how hard Kwena can be.."

I sighed

Me:"Last night brought back memories.. I thought I hated her but man last night I noticed I still have a thing for her. But enough about me. How are things at home?"

Him:"We found Sharon's sister"

Me:"You don't seem happy though"

Him:"Thats because I know her... I have been sleeping with her"

Me:"Wait... is it Tina?"

He nodded

Me:"Nooo"

Him:"Right now I dont know what to do... Part of me wants to tell Sharon the truth but I know she would hate me for that. I used to believe my heart belonged only to Sharon but right now I'm confused man. I love both of them and I dont wanna lose them .."

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#Tina

I didn't feel like going anywhere..

I was just tired..

But I couldn't disappoint Mam Connie.

She wanted to see us happy.

We went shopping .

Throughout the whole shopping journey, I couldn't stop stealing glances at Sharon's tummy.

She was pregnant , it was Thabang's ..

We drove back home very late, Thabang had returned from work..

His car was parked outside. The maid had cooked.

Sharon : "I need to shower"

Kwena: "Lenna... these shoes are killing me really"

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#Sharon

Me: "There ...yah..this feels so good"

Thabang was giving me a shoulder massage

He stopped

Then sat down besides me

Him:"How are you feeling ?"

Me:"Ke sharp"

He kissed both my hands

Him:"I love you Sharon "

I smiled..

Honestly, I dont know how I feel about Thaabang.

Me:"Your mother is such a lovely person to be around"

Him:"Let me guess. He forced you to spend the day with your sister?"

Me:"No.. we just went shopping nje.."

Him:"Im glad you enjoyed your day... I need coffee, should I make you one?"

Me:"Please"

He walked out..

I sat on the bed, remembered that s pregnant woman should not drink coffee..

Too much caffeine .. But he was long gone by then..

I stood up to go to the kitchen to let him know he should make warm milk instead but something caught my ear before I could walk in the kitchen

"Thabang this is wrong" I eavesdropped

Thabang:"I know but-"

Tina:"No buts Thabang. Just leave me alone. I dont want to hurt my sister"

****Silence****

Tina:"I love you Thabang, God knows I do. And I dont think Id ever be happy seeing you happy with my sister but I have to let you go. Its hard but I have to do this for my sister. She loves you ..."

I silently walked back to my bedroom.

I didnt wanna listen anymore..

My sister is inlove with my fiancé , the fiance I'm not sure how I feel about him

To be continued

FINAL INSERT

A month later

#Kwena

"Ontebaditse stop what you're doing!!"

He shook his head no

I went to him and grabbed the decoder remote.

He cried making me feel bad.

I gave it back to him kneeling in front of him

Me:"Stop what you're doing tlhe nana"

"He loves that"

I turned, Virginia was behind me

Me:"Its tiring really"

She laughed.

They came two days back.

Honestly, I felt as if we were crowding Mom Connie's house.

I wanted to book them at a BNB but she refused saying she has bigger space to accommodate all of us.

I was working on getting my space though atleast getting a two bedroomed apartment where i'd be staying with my son.

Bafana spends most of his time with Ontebaditse. Seeing them together brings light to my heart.

Virginia sat on the sofa

Her:"Etle oje Nana(come and eat)"

He shook his head no

Me:"He is not hungry"

Her:"He is"

I rolled my eyes.

#Sharon

"I can't hide the way I feel about you anymore. I can't hold the hurt inside, keep the pain out of my eyes anymore. My tears no longer waiting. My resistance ain't that strong. My mind keeps recreating a love with you alone And I'm tired of pretending I don't love you anymore. Let me make one last appeal To show you how I feel about you. Mm hm. 'Cause there's no one else I swear holds a candle anywhere Next to you. Mm hm My heart can't take the beating Not having you to hold. A small voice keeps repeating Deep inside my soul. It says I can't keep pretending I don't love you anymore. I've got to take the chance or let it pass by If I expect to get on with my life. My tears no longer waiting. Oh my resistance ain't that strong. Oh my mind keeps recreating A love with you alone. And I'm tired of pretending I don't love you anymore. Anymore Anymore"

Thabang made his way in

"Babe?"

I switched the music playing on my cellphone off.

I have been ignoring him since that day I heard his conversation with Tina.

They loved each other.

My sister loves Thabang ,the same way he does with her.

It was a good thing really, Thabang deserved this. To be loved, which I couldnt offer.

I smiled

Him:"I feel we need to talk"

Me:"We do"

Him:"Are you okay?"

I smiled

Me:"Come and sit.."

He sat besides me, facing me.

I took his hands in mine.

It was time, time I told him the truth

Me:"I wish Tina was here to listen to this, but then its okay. I'll just tell you"

Him:"you're scaring me"

Me:"Dont be scared. I am okay Thabang, just tired"

Silence

I sighed

Me:"I feel mom has been visiting me so I can find my sister. And I have found her, No-

We found each other and I believe mommy is happy"

I was becoming emotional, this was hard.

Me:"I spoke with Tina a few weeks ago, I have seen how she looks at you.Anyone can tell she is inlove with you"

Him:"Babe-"

Me:"Shhh... its a good thing Thabang. She loves you. Babe, I havent been the best wife to you. You deserve better than what I have been giving you"

Him:"But you give me better"

Me:"I give you better? I have seen how much I have been dragging you back with everything. You have tried in every way to make me a better person but I have failed you in many ways"

I wiped my tears, taking his hand leading it to my belly

Me:"This is our baby..I so wish I had given you that chance to see him or her, spend time with him or her. I have seen how good you are with children and oh God, I know you would be a perfect father"

Him:"Wait, I don't understand. Are you pregnant ?"

Me:"I am"

Him:"What, I'm gonna be a father?"

Me:"Can we rejoice later? I have said much already, I am tired"

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#Tina

Mom Connie and I had gone shopping.

She figured it would be great cooking.

A small dinner party to welcome Kwena's son home. God bless Mom Connie and her heart.

Her:"Have you called Kwenas friend?" Boitumelo

Me:"Yah, she said she'd land later. She has to wait for her husband to knock off pele"

Her:"I understand"

Me:"Then Bafana would also be coming"

Her:"I really like that boy, he seems responsible. I just hope he doesn't marry that girl he dating(Phindile)"

I laughed

Her:"I feel this will be our new beginnings."

Me:"Yeah and I spoke to Josh, he mentioned that I would be receiving funding from IWF in a few days time."

Yes

Advertisement

I had registered a business. An NGO organisation.Elderly care.

It was Mom Connie's idea. We will be helping in improving the welfare of much older people.

We will be taking care of them, providing food and clothes.Generally , everything important that they will need.

Hard job, but I was willing to do it wholeheartedly .

I We had applied for funding from different funding companies and hopefully one would provide capital.

Things were coming together for me.

Hopefully I'd get to stand on my feet and be independent.

Things weren't really okay between my sister and I.

I really think Sharon needs someone to talk to, a professional.

Her:"I'm really proud of you"

Me:"This is all because of you.I don't even know how I'm going to repay you"

Her:"You will repay me by making this a success."

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#Bafana

Phindile walked in from the bedroom

Her:"How do I look?"

Me:"you're okay"

Her:"Just okay "

Me:"What do you want me to say Phindile? The dress fits you
ke"

Her:"You know what, I'll just go back to the bedroom and
change to my PJs. Its quite obvious you hate my being at the
party"

Me:"First matured thing you've ever said since today"

Her:"Ah?"

Me:"I'll see you later"

I walked out.

Honestly, this thing I had with Phindile wasn't working out at
all.

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#Thabang

Kwena:"Can someone please go upstairs and tell Sharon lunch is ready"

Me:"She said she's tired"

Kwena:"She hasn't had anything to eat since in the morning."

With a sigh I finally decided to check up on her.

Sharon has been very much distant since she was discharged. I couldn't blame her though. She has been through alot.

Finding out she's pregnant overwhelmed me.

Honestly, I am a confused soul right now. I am inlove with sjsters.

Who should I choose ?

She was still sleeping when I walked in the bedroom.

But white foam coming out of her mouth caught my attention
me:"Sharon? Shaz?.... Babe?"

I tried shaking her but she was unconscious.

Her pulse was very much weak.

I picked her and ran downstairs with her

Kwena: "Whats wrong?"

Me: "I dont know we have to rush her to the hospital." I panicked

Kwena: "Oh my God, is she okay?"

She rushed with me to my car opening the door.

I don't know what was wrong with Sharon.

Virginia : "Kwena, go with him to the hospital. I can look after Ontlametse."

#Sharon

"Mama. I have finally decided to come to you"

"Sharon you cant, you have to look after your sister"

.

Well, life had nothing left for me anymore except the wounds.

The wounds of BETRAYAL.

Am I right saying I was betrayed though?

Tina loves Thabang. Thabang loves Tina.

What I needed was for both of them to come clean.

To atleast tell me they love each other.

I have been betrayed, betrayed by my husband to be, betrayed my my sister. My own flesh and blood

Dear Tina.

I wish and I hope you can hear me but...

Love Thabang. Love him unconditionally because I have failed today.

I wish I could have said goodbye, the proper way but I knew you would have tried to stop me. Know this,I did this for you, to stand away from your happiness.

I decided to take the rats poison, hopefully it might take my life...

I love you, always will.

Meanwhile

The doctors were trying by all means to keep their patient alive. The worst part of the scenario was that there was a fetus involved which there was no guarantee it would survive.

There was losing air. The doctors tried getting her stomach pumped.

The doctors tried the device in action

the signal to turned ON the sweat glands switched off immediately. They attached the little device on Sharon unfortunately the device did not register any current (as there is no sweat for the flow of current) , and there would be no output. That meant the doctors had lost her and the baby.

They were brought in the hospital a little bit too late and there was no saving them.

Doctor: "May I speak to Mrs Phaladi's family"

Thabang: "We are family"

Connie and Tina has also rushed to the hospital after being informed by Virginia upon their arrival at home that Sharon was taken to hospital.

Tina:"How is she?" She panicked , she couldnt lose her sister.

This was the moment where she realised how much her sister meant to her.

Doctor:"We have tried to save them but we couldn't , I am sorry..."

Those words brought tears, screams and anger to the family.

This was Wounds of betrayal, thank you for riding with me

.....**The End**.....

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