



Confessions Of A Wife

#1

In the evening, at Choppies supermarket, I scanned the customer's grocery with a barcode reader. The customer looked at the total then frowned.

“Eish, busetsa handy Andy, kena le P250 hela. (Take back the handy Andy, I only have P250.)”

“Eh mma. (Yes mam.) I raised my voice. “ Maria, ke kopa void hoo! (Maria can I please have the void!)”

Minutes later Maria walked over and put on the password to cancel the product. The customer handed me the money, I processed it and packed the customer's grocery after giving her the receipt and 5 thebe change then smiled politely.

“Thank you for shopping with us.”

The customer took the plastic bags and walked away while the next customer in line put her grocery on the counter. I quickly scanned them.

“I am swiping.”

“Ok.”

I reached for the machine and punched the total amount before handing it over to the customer who put in her PIN. I took back the machine and spoke softly.

“Mam, your card is declining, would you like to try again?”

“Yes, it can't decline. I have a lot of money in that card.”

I re-punched the machine and gave it to the customer who put the PIN. I got the machine and looked at the card declining.

“It's declining, would you like to pay cash?”

“Girl, I said my card can’t decline, that card has a lot of money inside. Do you know who I am? After making me wait for so long due to your poor customer services, you think you can tell me my card is declining? Koore go tsena ka back door go le tseni mo tlogong. (Getting here through the back door has gotten into your heads.) Le yone certificate ya BGCSE gaeyo. (You don’t even have the BGCSE certificate.) You won’t give me an attitude girl, you don’t know me, le dirisa di machine tsa machine gore le tle le re bolele gore karata ya declina, nxla! (You use Chinese machines so you can tell us that the card is declining.) Ke tsone di eyebrow tsemi sokameng, nxla, la re tena kwa. (It’s the misshaped eyebrows, you annoy us.)”

I took a deep breath staring at the customer who was fuming. “I apologize, bare with us, maybe it’s the machine. You can pay with cash.”

The lady took out a some money notes from her

a purse and handed them to me together with coins and I quickly processed the money and packed the lady's grocery.

"I apologize for what happened today, please do come back next time and our services would have improved. Thank you."

The lady angrily walked away, the next customer in line walked over smiling at me.

"Hi, your name is Eazi?"

I smiled. "Yes mam."

"I can never be you, how can you just bring your useless card and think you can shout at a cashier?"

I laughed scanning the grocery. "It's life, plastic?"

"Yes. And by the way you are beautiful, every time I come here and don't find you, I don't feel ok. I get disappointed because you are the best

cashier here. You know how to treat customers.”

I packed her grocery. “Thank you.”

The customer took the plastic while I attended to another customer in line. A while later , I walked out of the supermarket and hurried over to the bus stop where a full combi was taking off. It stopped then the conductor opened the door.

“Bagolo bapang le ene hoo! (Elders, please sit with her.)”

“E tleste! (It’s full!)” One of the passengers voiced annoyed.

“Nyaa, wena o ka fologa a tsena mme o itse gore di combi di hedile. (No, you can get off so she gets in but know the combi’s are finished.) O batla a tsamaya ka eng? (What do you want her to go with?) Combi ye gase ya gago.

Bapang le ene bagolo re tsamaye, e re siile nako.

(This combi is not yours. Elders sit with her so we go, time is behind us.)”

I got in and squeezed with other passengers. The door closed and the combi drove off. The combi finally stopped by the bus stop closer to my house and I stepped out paying then looked at Moemedi who held our five year old son.

“Mommy!”

I smiled and hugged them. “Hey my boys!”

Malcolm laughed as I kissed him. We walked home chatting.

“How did it go?”

Moemedi smiled. “We are almost done, I think in a day or two they are going to give me my money and I will marry my queen. I already spoke to my uncles, they are ready as soon as I get the money in my hands.”

Excitedly I giggled. “I am so happy.”

“You should be, how was work?”

“The usual.”

Moemedi unlocked their one room and they stepped in with Malcolm as I followed locking behind me. I took off my shoes while Moemedi handed me my warm food.

“Thank you my love.”

Moemedi sat beside me as I ate listening to Malcolm talk about all he did during the day. I looked at him and smiled knowing soon enough he would go to crèche, Moemedi’s pay was going to come through. He kissed my cheek.

“I missed you.”

“Me too.”

“He doesn’t look like he is going to sleep anytime.”

I laughed staring at Malcolm. “He will dose off.”

My phone rang then I reluctantly answered

knowing the call was likely going to ruin my mood.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, I am waiting for you to send money.”

“I will mama, as soon as I get paid.”

“You will not because that man will spend all the money. Why do you even stay with him? He is useless.”

I stood up and walked outside. “Mama will you stop? I love him.”

“Love won’t pay rent Eazi! For how long will you let him take you for a fool? You are taking care of him, your son and yourself. He is using you.”

“Moemedi loves me, please accept that.”

“I am never going to accept that my daughter’s money is being robbed by a man.”

“Mama we will talk. I have to go.”

“6 years of you wasting your time. Your father is turning in his grave.”

“Bye.”

I hung up and walked back inside the house. Moemedi looked at me with knowing eyes but still he asked.

“What was she saying?”

“Nothing. Let me put Malcolm to sleep. Did you bathe him?”

“Yes.”

I washed my plate and tucked my son in who immediately dozed off on his mattress on the floor. Moemedi stared at me as I undressed then filled the bathing dish with water.

“Mama will always have something to say but soon it will be over because you would marry me and she will see I was right all along.”

“I don’t blame her for hating me, I have done

nothing for you in the past 6 years, I can't even afford taking you to the salon to do your hair. Malcolm should be going to crèche. You do everything in the house."

I bathed smiling. "Babe soon it will be alright. You are going to get your money and our problems will be fixed. I will be able to go to the salon so my hair can look really nice."

Moemedi looked at me tearfully and swallowed a lump. I stepped out of the bathing dish drying myself and crawled on the bed straddling him.

"I love you, nothing is going to change that."

I grinded my waist on him feeling his dick expand then kissed him while he held my waist.

The following morning, at Lina's house, she sat

on the bed waiting for her husband to finish showering. Tendai walked out drying himself then dropped the towel and started dressing. Tears filled her eyes as she stared at him, he didn't even care.

"Tendai yesterday my cards declined."

"So?"

"I called the bank, you cancelled them."

"So? They are mine, it's my money inside."

"How can you say that?"

"Say what? It's not my fault you are not working and all you want to do is spend my money though you can't give me a child, you are lazy, you spend the entire day doing nothing while other women are out there are progressing."

Tears filled her eyes. "I am drinking the herbs. They will help me."

"I want another wife because you can't give me

a child. It's been two years Lina! Two years."

He put on his ironed shirt . "I have been patient enough."

Lina took a deep breath. "I know it's frustrating you but babe I will get help. Just give me a month."

He looked at her and sighed. "Ok, a month."

"What about my cards?"

"I don't have money. I withdrew all the money in there that's why I cancelled them."

He put on his pants and finished up dressing. Lina went downstairs where she dished his breakfast. Tendai rather opened the fridge holding his bag and grabbed a fruit.

"I am going."

"Wait... what about food?"

"I will see it when I come back, I am late."

He walked out while she rubbed her teary eyes then walked back to the bedroom and took her phone.

“Hello?”

“Kgarebe, you said there is a traditional healer who can help me?”

“Yes. He is a from Angola and he is good.”

“I want to see him.”

“Do you have the money? He is the one who helped Sisi get back with Karabo.”

“I have it.”

“Come and pick me up, we will go together.”

“Ok.”

Lina hung up and dressed up then grabbed her car keys and walked out of the house. Minutes later she parked in front of Kgarebe’s house.

“Let’s go.”

Kgarebe got in then she drove off. Over an hour later, Lina slowed down in front of an old hut then stepped out with Kgarebe. Together they walked inside the yard and got inside the small hut. The Angolan old man looked at them.

“Sit.”

They both sat down while Lina’s heart pounded.

“I want to get pregnant. My husband and I have been trying for two years now but nothing is happening.”

The traditional healer looked at Lina.

“Something is tying your womb.”

“What is it? Can you remove it?”

“Yes but what’s tying your womb can only cause miscarriage. You not getting pregnant is not your fault. Your husband is the problem.”

“What?”

“Yes, but I can give you something to try and

help him but usually for this I would suggest western help because it's more straight to the point."

"He doesn't believe the problem is him. How much is everything?"

"5K."

Lina gasped staring at the old man then looked at Kgarebe.

"P5000?"

"Yes child, but P3000 deposit."

"Ok. I have P3000."

"The ancestors only accept cash, if you don't have cash you have to go back."

"I have cash."

"Good."

Minutes later they walked out. Lina got in the car holding a bottle with water and stones.

“I know what you are thinking but this man has a lot of customers, yes he is expensive but he is good.”

“I hope so.”

She started the car and drove off. A while later she dropped Kgarebe off and drove home where she changed and packed her husband’s lunch using the water she had gotten.

At Tendai’s work, the receptionist laughed with her colleague chatting.

“Nna mma re batla di salary increment, (I want salary increment.) I have been working here for more than 5 years yet I am still getting the same money.”

“Tell me about it.”

A lady walked over and smiled at them in classy smart clothes and heels.

“Morning, is Mr. T in?”

“Mr. Tafira?”

“Yes.”

“Yes he is in, is he expecting you?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, second floor, the first door to your left.”

“Thanks.”

She walked upstairs then the receptionist colleague laughed. “That’s his mistress.”

“Lies!”

“I am telling you. I once saw them when Boago booked me into a hotel that time.”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you. That’s his mistress.”

“She is beautiful.”

“Why wouldn’t she be beautiful? Ke slay queen. (She is a slay queen.) Those ones are always on point and they will take your man.”

Lina walked in with a smile as usual and looked at the receptionist.

“Mihla, hey.”

“Madam boss.”

Lina laughed. “Is he in?”

“Uh yes but he is in a meeting. He said he doesn’t want to be disturbed, but let me call him.”

“Ok.”

Mihla took the phone and called.

“I don’t want any disturbance. Cancel all my morning meetings.”

“Uh Sir, your wife is here.”

“Tell her I am in a meeting. I will see her at home.”

He hung up before Mihla could say anything else. She looked at his wife.

“He is still in a meeting.”

“I know but I am just dropping this off and leaving. I won’t be long.”

“Mrs. Tafara, I think he is with important shareholders.”

Tshebo shook her head. “Mihla, boss lady really wants to give this to her husband. I am sure he won’t mind.”

Mihla looked at Tshebo in shock while saying no with her eyes. Tshebo ignored her. “Mrs. T, go right ahead and give your man his meal. When he works so hard he won’t even remember he has to eat.”

Lina laughed. “You are right about that, I will go

right up. Thanks ladies. I owe you both one.”

She walked away then Mihla looked at Tshebo.

“You know I might get fired?”

“You will say it’s me. I don’t support cheating.”

“What you don’t support doesn’t matter here.

This is not your company.”

“There is going to be drama today.”

Mihla tried not to laugh but eventually she did.

“Did you see Mrs. T’s heel?”

Tshebo laughed. “She is going to be able to fight with that one.”

“To be honest, first madam to go right up will burn Mrs. T. She is a yellow bone, smooth legs, hips and ass.No offense she is beautiful. Mrs. T used to be beautiful but ahh...”

Tshebo laughed. “I know, but don’t think about all that, think about the beating that is about to go down.”

“I am so excited for this.”

The ladies both waited in anticipation.

Lina took a deep breath approaching her husband's office, she was pretty sure he would love it. She had made his favorite. She opened the door and walked in but froze at the door staring at her husband on his office couch riding a woman.

Tendai raised his head and looked at his wife then quickly jumped off the woman who got up and stared at Lina with a sigh.

“Tendai, is this her?”

“Babe, can we talk later?”

The woman chuckled then stood up and calmly dressed while Lina stood still. She put on her six inch heels and picked her watch and handbag.

“Tendai what is going on?”

“Lina what are you doing here?”

Lina looked at the woman walk out but grabbed her by her hair. “Don’t you know this man is married?”

“Sweetie, get your hands off me.”

Lina’s heart pounded as she looked at her angrily then spilled Tendai’s lunch on her. “He is my husband.”

The woman screamed moving back. Tendai ran over to her as Lina watched with tears burning her eyes. She took off her shoe and threw it at his girl hitting her forehead. “He is my husband bitch!”

Tendai angrily walked over and slapped Lina across the face. "Get out of my office."

His girlfriend quickly ran off as Lina took off the other shoe and threw it at her hitting the back on her head. "Bitch!"

Tendai angrily slapped Lina even harder, she staggered back feeling dizzy as blood oozed from her nose.

"You are beating me for that bitch?"

"I am done with you, I told you."

Tears ran down her cheeks. "I told you to give me time."

"Mapula is going to give me what you can't give me. I thought I would make her my second wife but I see you are crazy, you don't even deserve being my wife."

"Tendai..."

"Get out of my office."

Lina wiped the blood and walked out. She passed the receptionist and went out. Her eyes fell on Tendai's girlfriend who was driving off. She got in her car and covered her face crying. She took her phone and called her mother.

"Mama... Tendai is cheating."

"What do you expect when you can't give him a child. He is bound to cheat."

"What am I supposed to do?"

"Get him someone who can and remain his wife. That way you will always have control over the situation."

"You want me to share my husband?"

"You can't have kids Lina, what should happen then?"

"Wow!"

"Yes, you need to be a woman and put on the big shoes. You can't always cry, rather than him

choosing a woman for himself, you look for a woman for him, someone you can control. You will always be the madam and she will be the baby making machine. After she gives birth, you will take the child.”

Lina hung up and started her car.

Mapula spoke on her phone driving. Her friend laughed.

“Don’t laugh, I can’t believe this man lied to me.”

“How could you believe him? They lie like that. He doesn’t want a divorce from his wife, that’s all lies.”

“She spilled food on me.”

“I am sorry friend.”

“Mxm, he is calling.”

She dropped her friend’s call and answered Tendai’s. “What do you want from me?”

“Babe can we talk about this?”

“We are not talking about anything, I can’t believe you told me you were in the process of getting a divorce.”

“Babe, come on.”

“You lied to me.”

“I am filing for divorce. She can’t give me kids.”

“You are lying. I don’t believe you. Now my head is aching because she hit me with a shoe twice and I am stinking food.”

“Let me send you money. I am sorry. I love you.”

Mapula hung up then smiled at the bank transfer. He called her back.

“P7000? I got it.”

“I am sorry about what happened, it won’t happen again.”

“Ok, but I want to see the divorce papers.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and drove back to her house where she cleaned herself and went for shopping.

I smiled staring at my son writing on the book I had bought for him. His handwriting was big but his letters were correctly shaped.

“That’s my boy!”

“I am going to school mama?”

“No love, not yet but soon. Are you excited.”

“Yes, I am going to wear uniform and be like

other kids.”

“Yes you will be. Ok, you can write what you want.”

I took my phone and scrolled through facebook then paused coming across my cousin’s wedding pictures. I zoomed in on the pictures with a smile of envy but knowing soon it will be me, I smiled and reacted with hearts on the picture leaving a comment behind. My phone rang and Moemedi’s sister’s name flashed on the screen.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, hi, I am asking for P200. I ran short of my rent money this month and the landlord is threatening to kick me out.”

“I still haven’t got paid.”

“Eazi I am begging you, please.”

I sighed. “Ok, but it’s the last money I have.”

“Thank you.”

I hung up and looked at my bank balance then made calculations. I sent her P100 ewallet then she called me back.

“Eazi P200 not P100.”

“That’s all I have, can’t you ask from your friends?”

“Ahh sharp mma, if you didn’t want you could have said so instead of raising my hopes for no reason knowing you don’t want. I know that’s my brother’s money you are refusing with , I wonder how it will be once you get married.”

I took a deep breath listening to her talk. “I am hanging up, bye.”

“Mxm.”

I hung up and put my phone down and changed into my jeans and work t-shirt with the cap.

“Malcolm, let’s go.”

He quickly put on his shoes and walked out. I followed after him and together we walked to Mma K's house. My phone vibrated from my back pocket.

"Hello?"

"Hi, ke mosadi yo logang? (is this the lady who plaits?) I got your number from a friend."

"Eh mma. (Yes mam.)"

"I want to plate my hair tomorrow."

"I will be available from morning till lunch hour."

"Ok, I have sent you the hairstyle I want on Whatsapp."

"Ok, what's your name?"

"Mapula. It's a weave, 32 inches. How much is fit and fix?"

"It depends, which weave?"

"Brazilian."

“Fit and fix for that one is P2800, P2500 for the weave since it’s the long one and P300 for putting it on with styling as a bonus treatment.”

“Ok, so what time can you plate me?”

“I can start in the morning. I am very fast, you won’t sit for long.”

“Ok, morning it is. I will send you directions to my house over Whatsapp.”

“Thank you. I also do make-up and nails.”

“I will see your work when you come. Bye.”

Mapula hung up then I jumped screaming. Malcolm laughed staring at me.

“Mama you are behaving like small child.”

“I am so happy my boy!”

They got in Mma K’s yard and knocked on the door. Mma K opened with a smile.

“My boy!”

Malcolm hugged Mma K. "Hi Mma K."

"Eazi,"

"Ma, how are you?"

"I am fine."

I opened my handbag but she stopped me. "He is grandchild. I won't make you pay."

"Thank you so much. I don't know what I would be doing without you."

"How is Moemedi?"

"He is hoping to get paid soon so we can get married."

"I see, that's good news."

I smiled. "Yes, I am so excited."

"I will see you later Eazi, don't get to work late."

I laughed walking away then got a combi to work. Arriving I walked over to my work station. A customer walked over.

“Re ka tsena ne mma? (Can we come through?)”

“Good afternoon, please give me a minute.”

I looked at the long queues knowing month end was approaching. Minutes later, my till was functioning.

A colleague looked at me. “Hey Eazi...”

I smiled. “Hey love, I wish I were you.”

The colleague laughed. “Next week I will be crying to be you.”

“Bye friend.”

“Bye!”

I looked at the customer. “Plastic?”

“Yes.”

I put her few items in a plastic then handed it to her. The next customer in line walked over, my phone vibrated in my pocket then I looked

around as the next customer in line put her items on the counter. Discreetly I took it out and looked at Moemedi's call, he never called during work. I swallowed hard and answered with a pounding heart, if the manager saw me he would definitely fire me.

"Hello?"

"Hi Eazi, it's Thato."

"Hi..."

The customer looked at me in shock and laughed clapping her hands. "Heela tlhamma, o mo founung nare? Kante di cashera lentse jang? Ga o rebone (Are you on the phone? Why are you cashiers like this? Can't you see us?)"

"Eazi, Moemedi fell on a ladder, he is in hospital, he broke his arm. They had to take him to Marina."

"Thanks."

The customer shook her head. “You know what, you must think you are all that because you work at the till, can’t you see the long queue or you just don’t care? If you don’t and can’t respect the fact that this is a work place, then pack your bags and leave. There is no need for you to be here, you don’t even respect your customers.”

“I apologize mam.”

“I demand to talk to your manager.”

“I am sorry, it won’t happen again. I had to answer an emergency phone call.”

“I demand to talk to your manager.”

Eazi’s heart pounded as the lady’s voice grew even louder. One of her colleagues walked over.

“I would like to apologize on behalf on my co-worker, can we please just solve it here, we promise it won’t ever happen again.”

“No, first of all you cashiers are rude to us, you are ignorant and disrespectful, and now we have to wait for you to finish on your phone calls till you attend to us?”

The manager walked over due to the commotion while my heart pounded even more. The customer looked at the manager.

“She was talking on the phone not attending to the customers, is that what you do here?”

The manager looked at me once as a cold chill ran down my spine.

“I would like to apologize for such behavior, that is not how they are trained to treat customers, we promise you to attend to the issue immediately. It will never happen again, do accept our sincere apologies.”

“I hope it won’t ever happen again because such behavior is just unruly.”

“We agree.”

The manager walked over to me. "Finish with queue and come to my office immediately."

"Yes sir."

He walked away then I quickly got back to my duties. As soon as the queue got less, I closed the till motioning for the last customer to go to the next till and walked to my manager's office. I knocked gently and walked in seconds later.

"Sir, I really-"

"It's ok Eazi, I understand, sometimes we have emergencies and we need to attend to them but still can't deny the fact that this is a work place and it needs to be respected. You are a hard worker and everyone can see that, but what happened today is going to tarnish our name and I am afraid it might cost you your job. Switching off your phone is part of our policy, you know that right?"

"I know and it will never happen again."

“I know but it’s the rules. I can bend them for you. You are a very bright girl Eazi, you are very beautiful girl and I know you have to support your family. I can make you happy, we can make each other happy. I really like you. If you are my woman then you don’t have to worry about your job.”

I looked at him with a pounding heart. My mind worked overtime, he was old enough to be my father or even more and yet...

“What do you say? Do you want to keep your job or what?”

At Mma K’s house, her 17 year old grandchild walked from school and went straight to her room. She frowned staring at Malcolm who was sleeping face up then locked the door and

walked over taking dropping her bag to the floor. She quickly took her panties and skirt and pulled down Malcolm's shorts then looked at his dick. It actually looked slightly big from a five year old's dick and with him she knew she wouldn't get pregnant. She rubbed his tiny dick till it became hard and straddled him. Malcolm opened his eyes and looked at Lebotha.

"Shhh.... I will give you sweets."

Confessions Of A Wife

#2

At Princess Marina, I walked inside Moemedi's ward and looked at him sleeping. Tears filled my eyes as I walked over staring at the plaster on his arm. Moemedi slowly opened his eyes and looked at me.

“Hey babe...”

“What happened?”

“I fell.”

“So what’s going to happen now.”

“Thato is going to work on my behalf. The Chinese came, we are getting our money tomorrow.”

I gasped putting my hand over my mouth. He smiled.

“That’s why I am not that worried right now. I called my uncle and he said they are going to go to your family tomorrow, to get things started on.”

I smiled hugging him. “Babe!”

Moemedi laughed. “I know. I am excited. But because I want us to start a business, I was thinking that I should pay bride price then from there we go to the commissioner’s office. We

will have a big wedding once our business is making money.”

I nodded. “I agree. I have that money I have been saving.”

“That money is yours to go back to school. You are going to be an Architecture.”

“Ok, I am so happy.”

“How was work?”

I looked in his eyes and smiled. “Fine.”

“Ok, you have to go, I am sure Malcolm has exhausted Mma K.”

I laughed. “Yeah.” I kissed him. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

I held my bag properly and walked out smiling. I couldn't wait to wear my Germany print dress looking like a wife.

Meanwhile in Moemedi's ward, he took out his phone and called his father.

"Moemedi..."

"Papa, I am borrowing money."

"You are borrowing money? For what?"

"I had a project I was doing, we were building a house and today I fell and broke my arm. The Chinese guy came to see the house and Thato said he isn't happy and wants a few things fixed before he can pay us. But I had told Eazi last night that I would get paid soon and marry her because her family keeps on making her doubt me."

"Ok, just wait till you get paid then, Eazi is an understanding woman."

"I know but she is going to be disappointed. I am tired of disappointing her, one day she is just going to leave me and I am scared. I want to marry her, I will pay back the money as soon as I get paid. I promise."

"Moemedi even if I give you the money, it won't be enough to marry. And there should be transport money to go to Sepopa from Seronga, it's not enough."

"Can't we just go with the little I have?"

"You will embarrass the family."

Moemedi sighed tearfully. "Please help me. I'm backed up in a corner."

"I will visit the kraal and see how many cattle I can sell."

"Thank you."

His father hung up then he put his hand over his face as a sharp headache attacked him from all

sides.

Mapula closed her eyes moaning Tendai's name softly in his ear while he grunted on top of her. He gave her the last stroke and froze inside her releasing his seeds deep in her. He kissed her sliding out then Mapula sat up wiping herself.

"I am sorry for what happened earlier on. It will never happen again."

"I don't want to be sued by your wife Tendai."

"That won't happen. I am divorcing her. She is infertile and loose."

Mapula laughed. "Still, she is still your wife."

"I promise, I am divorcing her. I want a child."

“I am scared. I am still on my internship.”

“I know, I will take care of you babe.”

Mapula looked in his eyes and smiled. “Ok.”

He kissed her and lay beside her.

“Aren’t you going?”

“No.”

“I think you should go, calm her down so that she doesn’t make the divorce difficult.”

“She wouldn’t. Lina is stupid.”

“Babe, listen to me, I know how women are, she will react and a scorned woman is dangerous. Go home, deal with situation and get the ball rolling on the divorce. I don’t want to be known as a home wrecker and also dating married men will block my blessings. I just want us to have a nice free relationship.”

Tendai smiled. “I love your thinking.”

Mapula kissed him. "I love you. Now dress and go."

Mapula looked at him as he dressed up then walked out with his car keys. She sighed laying back on her bed thoughtfully.

Lina looked at the watch tearfully, it was late yet he wasn't home yet. She knew he was with her. Her ring shone at her as tears ran down her cheeks. She paused as the car drove in then hurried to bedroom and got in bed. Minutes later he walked in, she looked at him as he undressed.

"Can I dish for you?"

"No, I'm fine."

She took a deep breath recalling the advise she

had gotten the day she got married. A man was bound to cheat, it was in his nature to and confronting him would make him even more rebellious. She got off bed and picked his clothes smelling the female perfume then put them in the laundry basket.

"Babe, I am sorry for coming to your office and causing a scene, I am sorry for attacking your visitor, it won't ever happen again."

Tendai looked at her with disbelief, he had expected for her to shout and cause a scene but she seemed calm.

"Should I run you a bath?"

He slowly shook his head. "I just want to shower."

"Ok."

He walked inside the bathroom, she heard the shower then picked his phone from the bed and tried unlocking it but it had a pass code. She put

it down and sat on the bed, she had smelt her all over him. Tendai walked back in minutes later and got in bed. She looked at him as her pussy throbbed, it has been weeks since they last had sex. She touched his back.

"Tendai..."

"Lina, I'm tired."

His rejection was like a sharp knife on her chest, she slowly let go and looked at the ceiling with tears in her eyes. She thoughtfully thought of her mother but if the problem was him then how could he possibly make another woman not her pregnant? His phone rang then he answered with a smile.

"Babe?... Yes." He laughed. "I love you too. I will transfer the money to you... Here... She doesn't matter... Nothing will happen to you... Bye."

He hung up and closed his eyes sleeping while Lina cried silently.

The following morning, she quickly made breakfast for him then frowned at the car hooter at the gate. She pressed the gate remote walking to the door and smiled staring at her brother in-law stepping out of a fancy car. Attractive as ever, Abedile walked over with a naughty smile sliding his hands in his pocket. Lina smiled, he was full of himself.

"Lina..."

Lina blushed staring at him. "Aren't you supposed to be in France?"

He laughed biting into his lower lip. "Still gorgeous."

"What are you doing here?"

"Can't I visit my family now?"

Lina rolled her eyes moving from the door and let him in, his intoxicating scent left her paralyzed as he walked past her brushing against her skin. With weak knees, she walked behind him.

"Your brother is-"

Tendai laughed walking over to his younger brother then hugged him. "Look what the cat has dragged."

Abedile laughed moving back. "Still the same."

"You are on break?"

"Yeah and I thought why not be with my family. I missed y'all!"

Tendai looked at Lina. "Can you make us something to eat?"

She nodded and walked to the kitchen then took a deep breath before finishing up with breakfast. She sprinkled the water she had gotten from

the traditional healer in Tendai's food and took both plates to the dining table where Abedile was seated busy on his phone.

"Where is your brother?"

He put his phone down giving her all his attention. "He has a work call. You look beautiful."

Lina chuckled. "Thanks. So? How is uh Lyon treating you?"

"You know how football clubs are." He shrugged. "The money is good."

"Where is your French girlfriend?"

Abedile laughed cutely. "We broke up."

Tendai walked back and sat down, Lina sighed knowing he had been speaking with his girlfriend. She walked away leaving the brothers chatting.

Her phone rang as she walked inside her

bedroom.

"Mama..."

"I told your sister to come there."

"Lonas?"

"Yes. She will conceive for you since you can't. I can't watch your marriage fall apart. Lonas agreed."

"Mama!"

"And I spoke to Tendai. He agreed."

Tears spilled from the corners of her eyes running down her cheeks.

"Mama!"

"She will be there tonight. I gave Tendai her number, he will pick her up from the bus rank. It will give them time to bond."

I stepped out of the combi with Malcolm and walked down the street where Mapula had directed me.

"Mama, what time am I going to Mma K's house?"

I smiled. "When I'm done."

"Lebotha says she is my new friend."

"Oh?"

"Yes. She plays with me but she is heavy."

I laughed. "How do you guys play?"

"She takes off my pants and her skirt then sits on me."

I paused staring at him as my heart skipped.

"She what?"

"She is going to buy me sweets."

"Nooo..."

"She does like this.." He moved his waist. "And she kissed me like they do on TV. Like this mommy..." Malcolm stuck out his tongue. "Like that."

I slowly shook my head with tears in my eyes. "How long has she been doing that to you?"

"Only yesterday."

I took out my phone and called Mapula.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I am sorry I am going to delay a bit, I am taking my son to the hospital. Give me an hour, I will give you a discount for coming in late."

"Ok."

I hung up and turned with Malcolm.

"Where are we going mommy?"

"At the hospital." I took out my phone and called Mma K.

“Eazi,”

“Malcolm just told me that your granddaughter rapped him yesterday.”

“What?”

“Yes. I am taking him to the hospital, didn’t you say Lebotha was on ARV’s?”

“Lebotha would never rape your son.”

“Malcolm doesn’t lie.”

“Is this how you thank me for taking care of your son all this while, I never demanded for money and today you accuse my granddaughter of touching Malcolm? Is this the thanks I get Eazi?”

“Your granddaughter touched my son inappropriately! And she is HIV positive, my son might be infected right now.”

“Never bring your son to my yard ever again. And Lebotha’s virus is no longer detectable

because she drinks her pills accordingly.”

I hung up and got in the combi.

At the hospital, I waited shaking as the doctor looked at me.

“Alright Eazi, we have tested him and we didn’t get anything.”

“So?”

“You will have to come back after 3 months. I need you to know that having HIV is not the end of the world for him.”

“He was rapped.”

“Then you are going to have to open a case against the girl.”

I looked at him tearfully. “Her grandmother is

the one that takes care of Malcolm when I am at work.”

“You have to put your child first sometimes, and that little girl needs to be punished, what if it’s not only Malcolm she does it to?”

A tear ran down my cheek.

“If Malcolm were my son, I would be on my way to the police station right now, it’s not only young girls who get raped, also young boys are at danger. Would you be still sitting there had Malcolm been a girl and got raped by a 17 year old boy?”

I shook my head.

“Exactly, that should be your same reaction, boys are as important as girls and the sooner society realizes that, the better for everyone. I am going to write a report for the police. And if you don’t report the issue, I am afraid I am going to have to include social workers.”

Minutes later I walked out holding Malcolm's hand.

"Mommy, am I going to die?"

I looked at him. "What?"

"Am I going to die?"

"No, why do you ask that?"

"Because I went to the hospital and I am sick."

I smiled. "You are not sick."

"But the doctor injected me."

"She injected you so that you don't get sick. That's all. You are not dying."

"But she didn't inject you."

"Because I was already injected when I was 5 years old."

Malcolm smiled. "I thought I was dying."

"You are not."

We passed a lady who was selling sweets as Malcolm looked. I knew he wanted to ask but rather he just kept quiet.

“You want a sweet?”

“Yes.”

“I will get one for you.”

I walked back to the lady.

“Dumelang, can I have a monster pop?”

“Yes.”

I smiled getting the sweet then turned back to Malcolm.

“Malcolm?”

My heart skipped as I looked around not spotting him anywhere. “Malcolm?!”

The sweets lady stood up worriedly.

“Where did he go?”

I shook my head trembling. “Malcolm!”

“Mama!”

I turned and looked at him across the road standing with a man. I ran across the road and picked him up as tears ran down my cheek.

“Malcolm you just don’t walk away from mama like that? Ok?”

He looked at me sadly. “Sorry mama.”

‘That’s bad, don’t do that.’

“My hat fell and the wind took it. My friend picked it up for me, his name is Abe.”

I slowly turned to the man and he looked at me.

“Maybe next time keep a close eye on him. A car could have hit him or he could have been stolen.”

“He wanted a sweet and-“

“And what? You didn’t think to hold his hand when getting the sweet? He is only 5, next thing you are busy posting on facebook looking for

him yet you couldn't take care of him. O seka wa togela ngwana o gape, (Don't ever leave the child again,) you hear me?"

I nodded making him frown.

"I don't communicate with sign language."

"I hear you."

He turned and walked back to his car then drove off.

"I am sorry mama I made you sad."

"Don't do that again ok?"

"Ok."

"Take your sweet."

I handed him the monster pop and watched him happily open it.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#3

I finished straightening the weave the hair iron and combed with a comb then smiled looking at my end result. Mapula smiled staring at herself in front of the mirror.

“Wow! You know your thing.”

“Thanks. Would you like for me to do your make-up?”

“Uh no, my friend already hired someone who would do our makeup. But I will call you if I ever I need a make-up artist.”

“Ok.”

“I don't have cash, I will draw the money. We can go together. I will go and change.”

She walked inside the house as I walked over to where Malcolm was playing.

“Hey, mommy is done.”

“Are we going to see daddy?”

“Yes.”

He smiled getting up. Mapula walked out minutes later the we got in her car. She drove out as her phone rang connected to the car’s Bluetooth speaker.

“Hello?”

“Babe, lunch?”

“No, I was doing my hair and now I am going to the ATM so that I can pay the lady. From there I have to go and meet Kelly.”

“Let me transfer some money to you, how much do you need?”

“P8000. I am already paying the lady who plaits me P2800.”

“Ok, I am sending now, how is Junior?”

Mapula laughed. “Tendai bathong! We are not sure if I am already pregnant.”

“I know you are, I can feel it.”

“Ok baby daddy.”

“I love the sound of that. I will see you tonight.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too babe.”

She hung then parked at a filling station. I stepped out with Malcolm as she walked over to the ATM then she walked back a while later and handed me my money.

“Thanks Eazi.”

“You are welcome.”

She got back in her car as I put the money in my breast smiling like a retarded. God knows it was a lot of money and the money for going back to

school was almost enough. I could already smell my degree. My phone rang then I answered holding Malcolm's hand.

"Hello?"

"So you are now accusing my daughter of raping your little dirty boy after how my mother has been helping you?"

"Rea, your daughter defiled my son. He is too young to make this up."

"You are full of shit Eazi! After everything my family did for you, we fed you when you had nothing! I gave you my clothes! My mother was your baby sitter."

"That doesn't change the fact that Lebotha raped Malcolm. I haven't reported because I think we can sit down and talk about this as adults and-"

"Don't you come to my house. I don't want ever want to see your dirty child ever again, you poor

people you are inappreciative. You are full of it, I wish for nothing but misery in your life. You try to help someone and the next thing they accuse you of nonsense. I hope your son dies! Nxla. If anything happens to my daughter, you are going to regret it. I have money and I can make things happen. Kids disappear every day, it won't be anything new. They are always found dead. My husband knows people who know people.”

Rea hung up as I held my phone to my hand with my heart beating so fast it could just leap from my chest and run off. I swallowed hard and looked at Malcolm then thought of the doctor. There was no doubt in my head that Rea would hurt my son.

“Let's go home.”

“Are you going to work mama?”

I looked at him and shook my head. “No.”

At Choppies, Tifano looked around hoping to see Eazi's face, it still felt like a joke that she was never coming back. He was already used to seeing her beautiful smile and hearing her soft voice. A colleague walked over to him.

"She is not coming. I think Mr. you know who wanted to sleep with her then she refused. You know how he is."

"I know, she would never do what she feels is wrong."

"You love her don't you?"

Tifano sighed walking out of the shop with the colleague. "I don't know, I care about her. I will see you tomorrow."

"Sure!"

Tifano walked to the bus stop taking out his

phone thinking of calling her but then thought of just going to see her though he knew he couldn't just go empty handed. He walked back in the store, picked a couple of things, paid then walked out holding plastic bags. His phone rang then he held all the plastic bags in his one hand and answered.

"Hello?"

"T, where are you?"

"I am going to see a friend."

"Who?"

"Eazi."

His brother paused. "The beautiful cashier?"

"Yeah."

"That girl is not your type, you know that right?"

"You don't know who her type is."

"I do, and it's not you. I don't want to see you

breaking your own heart. Yes now she may look at you because she is still in the same level as you but once she meets those with money, she will forget you ever existed.”

Tifano sighed. “Eazi is not Vanessa.”

“You will never know. I don’t want you to get heartbroken and try killing yourself. This would kill mama.”

“I know, you should stop worrying about me, I don’t want a relationship from Eazi.”

“If you say so. Just be careful.”

“We will talk.”

Tifano stopped a taxi and got in. A while later he paid stepping out with the shopping bags and walked inside her yard. His heart started pounding even more as he approached then he knocked.

Inside the house, Malcolm looked at his sleeping mother while playing with her phone then looked at the door. He walked over and opened the door and smiled at his mother's friend.

"Hi Malc..."

"Mama is sleeping."

Tifano smiled. "Ok, go and wake her up."

Malcolm walked over to his mother and shook her.

"Mama..."

"Malcolm let me sleep."

"Your friend is here."

I slowly opened my eyes and looked at the wide open door. Tifano smiled then I quickly got off

bed and walked out closing the door behind me so that he doesn't see inside the house.

"Hi T,"

"Hey, how are you?"

She smiled. "I am fine."

"You lost your job, you can't be fine."

"My emotions won't change anything. Is that why you came to see me? You didn't have to."

"I wanted to. I brought you a couple of things."

I looked at the plastics. "Tifano, you don't have to buy me anything."

"Take it as a thank you gift for being my friend."

"I feel bad taking that from you."

"It's nothing, just snacks." He put the plastics on her door step. "For Malcolm. Bye Eazi."

He walked away with a pounding heart then turned and smiled watching her take the

plastics.

At Mma K's house, Lebotha tearfully looked at her mother.

"I did that to him, am I going to jail?"

"No. You would never go to jail for such. You are both underage, you are kids."

"I am scared."

"Don't be. No one is going to jail."

"I want to apologize to Aunty Eazi, she always does my hair without complains and for free. What I did is wrong."

"You don't have to apologize to her. You owe her nothing. Finish packing your bags, we are going home."

“Will he be infected?”

“No, there is no such thing.”

“But I didn’t use a condom. The only reason I did it is because no one wants to date me at school because I have HIV. I don’t have friends, they tease me.”

“That’s you are transferring. You are coming with me. Finish packing.”

Rea walked out and took her phone then called her husband.

“Kabelo, I am coming back with Lebotha.”

“What do you mean? Didn’t we agree that she would stay with your mother there?”

“I want us to stay with her so that she can get to know her siblings better.”

“I can’t take care of an extra child. I am already strained. The house is already small for us. Let her stay with her grandmother.”

Kabelo hung up before she could say anything else.

Later in the evening, Lina waited for her sister at bus rank. She stood anxiously without jacket feeling the cold breeze hit her skin. The bus soon drove over and parked, the passengers got out while Lina looked out for Lonas. At last, her younger sister stepped out with her earphones in her ears holding her phone. Lonas spotted Lina and sighed getting her bag then walked over to her sister.

“Lina...”

“I want you to go back with the night bus.”

“What?”

“You heard me.”

“I am not going anywhere. Mama said I should come here.”

“To sleep with my husband? Lonas I will kill you before that even happens.”

“I am not the one who is infertile! Maybe if you could have kids then you wouldn’t need a third party in your marriage. Tendai just texted me, he said you will bring me home. Nkise lapeng, ke tswere ke tlala. (Take me home, I am hungry.)”

Lina breathed heavily staring at her fighting the edge to punch her breaking all her teeth.

“I am telling him that you refused.”

“Lonas I am your older sister, are you really here to break my marriage?”

“I am here to help you since you have failed.”

Lina lost it and slapped her across the face.

“You are full of yourself. You don’t know anyone

expect me.” Lina snatched the phone from her.

“Let’s see where you are going to sleep, maybe the police station... I don’t know. Men are lurking here, looking for prey like you. This is not Ghanzi.”

Lonas looked at her tearfully. “I am not here to fight you, I just came to do what I was told to do. I don’t want o break your marriage.”

“If you are not here to break my marriage, then take the night bus and go back.”

“I don’t want to go to Ghanzi.”

“Then you will see yourself.”

“I am going to tell them I know Tendai at the police station.”

“Tendai is my husband, that’s why he sent me to come and get you. He doesn’t want you. If he did, he would be here so I am going to tell him you refused to come and ran off with your

boyfriend. I will also tell mama the same thing.”

Lina walked away as Lonas followed after her dragging her bag.

“Lina, give me back my phone.”

She got in her car watching Lonas dragging her heavy bag and drove off leaving her at bus rank. Her phone rang.

“Babe?”

“Did you get her?”

“Lonas went with her boyfriend. I couldn’t say anything because she is now a grown woman.”

“Ok.”

Tendai hung up then stepped on the accelerator and sped back home. Minutes later she drove through the yard and sighed not seeing Tendai’s car anywhere. Abe’s gray RS7 pulled up beside her car as she stepped out then she looked at him getting out.

“Hi, is Tendai in?”

“No. He is with his girlfriend.”

Abe frowned. “What?”

“Your brother is cheating.”

“Tendai doesn’t cheat.”

“He does now. He wants a child but he is infertile.”

Abe stepped back. “He is?”

“Yes. But he doesn’t know this or maybe he does but doesn’t want to accept it.”

“How long has he been cheating?”

“I suspected it for a while now but I think for three months now. Your brother is going to divorce me Abe. I love him so much, I don’t want to lose my family.” Tears filled her eyes. “I have now resorted to getting help from traditional healers.”

“I am sorry, I will talk to him.”

“He won’t listen to you. I just want a baby. I need your help.”

“With what?”

“Your kids are good as Tendai’s. You can get me pregnant. He doesn’t have to know. I know the moment I get pregnant, he will come back to me.”

“Are you fucking kidding me right now?”

“I am desperate!”

“And you think he won’t ever find out that I slept with his wife?”

“This is how tradition used to work long back. My mother is bringing my sister in my house to get pregnant! I am desperate!”

“I can’t.”

“Abe... please. I am begging you. Do it for your brother.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#4

Abe looked at her serious face and chuckled shaking his head hoping maybe she would just tell him what a joke she was spilling but Lina kept her eyes on him, begging him.

“No.”

“Abe...”

“No, you are my brother’s wife. I can’t sleep with my brother’s wife, I don’t even find you attractive because you are my brother’s property.”

“I am not asking you to find me attractive, I just need you to help me. To help your brother because he is going to leave me and go to his side, she is going to realize the problem is him and she will get impregnated by someone else and he raise someone’s child. Is that what you want? It’s better he raises your child because your child is still his child either way.”

“I am not sleeping with you. Or getting you pregnant. I want to have kids with the woman I love and it’s not you.”

“Abe...”

“Tell him I came by. Bye.”

“Abe wait...”

He got in his car and drove off. He rubbed his eyes still not able to believe what had just happened, the desperation in her eyes had been too much, he actually felt sorry for her but sleeping with her was not something he was

going to do. Not after all his brother had done for him. He drove to the lodge he had checked in and sat on the bed staring at his leg momentarily then took his phone and called a foreign number.

“Aya...”

Aya paused. “Abe?”

“Yeah, I arrived safely.”

“That’s good. I am really sorry for just breaking with you like this. I love you but I can’t master a long distance relationship nor can I move to Africa, my career has just taken off.”

“It’s ok. I expected it. Now I just have to let it sink.”

“I am sorry. I am sure your family is happy to see you. I have to go, I will always love you babe.” She hung up then he threw himself on his bed closing his eyes. For the first time he actually questioned his life decisions. He smiled

thinking of the conversation he had with the kid earlier on. He took his phone and dialed the number the boy had given him sitting up right.

“Hello?”

He smiled remembering the voice. “Am I speaking to Malcolm’s mother?”

“Yes, who is this?”

“It’s Abe, if he is still awake, can I talk to him?”

“How did you get my number?”

“He gave it to me to call you earlier on incase we didn’t find you after you neglected him.”

“I didn’t neglect him.”

“Yes you did. I am not discussing that with you, can I talk to him?”

“I don’t want my son making friends with people he barely knows. I am grateful for your presence earlier on but I can’t you let you get close to my son. I don’t even know who you

are.”

“Understandable, but I just want to say hi.”

“I will tell him you called. Bye.”

She hung then he looked at his phone with a smile.

The following morning, the doctor discharged Moemedi then he walked out of Marina to the bus stop where he placed his bag down and called his father.

“Papa, did you manage?”

“I am still looking for a buyer for the cow but the money is barely enough. I had a meeting with your uncles, no one is willing to help you but let me see if the cow is going to get someone to buy it.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“Don’t thank me yet. I am selling it for sick money. It’s not even enough. You need to get your money from the Chinese because there is no way you can marry with less than P2000.”

“I have been discharged, I am going home now.”

“Ok.”

His father hung up then a combi stopped in front of him. The conductor ran over and helped him inside then the combi drove off. A while later he was walking inside the yard, he knocked on the door listening to Eazi laugh with Malcolm inside the house. I opened the door and smiled.

“Babe!”

“Dad!”

He hugged me kissing my lips then rubbed his son’s head.

“I am back now.”

I laughed. "I am so happy. You know I have been waiting for a call from my mother. I know she is going to call."

Moemedi smiled. "I can't wait too babe." He looked at the grocery. "You already bought grocery?"

I looked at him and smiled. "No, a friend of mine dropped this by. A friend from work."

"Who?"

"Tifano."

"Tifano was here?"

I nodded. "Yes. I lost my job."

Moemedi looked at the grocery. "When?"

"Yesterday. I got a call about you while at work and answered it. The customer lost it and I lost my job."

"Eazi how could you lose your job when we badly need it?"

“What did you want me to do? To sleep with my manager?”

He paused staring at me. “He wanted to sleep with you?”

“Yes. I refused and I lost the job.”

“You should plead your case to the shareholders of Choppies, he can’t just fire you. That’s not his company.”

“It’s already done.”

“No it’s not because now you bring men to my house.”

I looked at him. “I didn’t bring Tifano here, he came on his own.”

“Because you showed him where you stay.”

I stepped back as he advanced to me. He turned then grabbed the plastics with his one hand and walked with everything outside. I stood by the window watching him spill

everything in the bin then sat on the bed.

Malcolm looked at me.

“Is daddy angry?”

“Yes. Don’t say anything.”

“Is he going to beat you again?”

“No. Don’t say things like that.”

Moemedi walked back inside the house and looked at me. “I don’t want to hear that he came here ever again.”

“Ok.”

He sighed staring at me. “I know I am not that rich babe but I am trying. No need to make me feel small with your colleagues.”

“I didn’t do that. He just came.”

“You should have refused.”

“I will refuse next time. I am sorry.”

He sat beside her. “Malcolm, go and play

outside.”

Malcolm worriedly looked at me.

“Go and play Malc. Take,” I gave him my phone.

“Play games.”

“Ok.”

He took the phone and walked outside.

Moemedi looked at her me.

“I would never lay my hands on you again babe, I thought we were past that. I am not even drinking alcohol anymore.”

“I know.”

“I spoke to Thato. The Chinese apparently doesn’t like how we did the ceiling so we have to re-do it before he gives us our money. But now with my broken arm, there is nothing I can do. We are only going to be given the money once the job is done.”

“When?”

“I am not sure but soon.”

I nodded. “It’s ok.”

“I was thinking we use the money you saved to pay the bride price then I will replace it once I get paid. I am expecting more than P10K. I put the tiles alone and Thato said he didn’t complain about that.”

I looked in his eyes. “Ok.”

Moemedi hugged me tightly. “I love you so much babe.”

I smiled. “I love you too.”

At bus rank, Lonas slowly opened her eyes and stretched. She stood up trying to stretch her aching body. She hadn’t slept that much due to fear. She stood up and walked outside with her

huge bag taking out a few coins from her pocket and went to the lady who sells airtime.

“Dumelang, can I please use your phone to call? I will pay.”

“Ok.”

The lady handed her the phone then she dialed her mother’s number.

“Hello?”

“Mama Lina left me at bus rank alone after taking my phone from me.”

“What?”

“I slept there last night. She said she wouldn’t let me destroy her marriage after I explained to her that I would never hurt her or destroy her marriage.”

“Ok, let me call her. I will call you back. That girl is full of herself.”

Her mother hung up then she handed the phone

back together with the coins.

“Thank you.”

Her stomach made a sound then she sighed tearfully. She had never been to Gaborone before and her first night had been spent in the waiting room. The airtime lady’s phone rang then she handed it to Lonas.

“Hello?”

“I spoke to Tendai. He is coming to pick you up.”

“Thank you. I am so hungry.”

“You better be a good girl there. I don’t want to hear stories. You are not there to fight with your sister but to just help her.”

“I know.”

“Bye. Go and wait by the filling station there, Shell.”

Lonas gave back the phone and dragged her

bag to the filling station she saw last night and stood there. Minutes later a car drove over to her, Tendai stepped out in his smart casual clothes looking sexy as ever. Lonas smiled.

“Lonas...”

“Tendai, thank you for coming.”

“I can’t believe Lina left you here alone.”

“She wanted me to go back.”

“I am really sorry.” He put the bag in the boot. “I will take you home.”

They both got in the car then Tendai drove her back home as she sat comfortably on the front seat. God, this was the life! She smiled staring at Gaborone. Minutes later Tendai parked the car and stepped out with her. They got in the house as he called Lina. She came downstairs and paused staring at Lonas.

“Lina I thought you said she ran off with her

boyfriend.”

“She did.”

Lonas laughed with disbelief. “You are lying.”

“Why would I lie? It didn’t work out? I told you didn’t I? Babe thanks for taking her, I will take care of her from here.”

Tendai looked at the sisters for a while and walked out. Lina smiled.

“I am surprised they didn’t kill you.”

Lonas smiled back. “Now watch me take over this place. I am going to give him a beautiful child. If you put your hands on me, I am reporting you to the police.”

“You will never be my sister.”

“Just because we don’t share the same mother doesn’t mean we are not sisters. We share the same blood Lina. Please show me my room.”

Abe dressed up and walked out of the lodge. He got in his car and called his father.

“Hello?”

“Papa, It’s Abe.”

His father laughed. “French boy.”

Abe laughed driving off. “Papa weh!”

“What are you doing here?”

“I am on break.”

“How is your leg?”

“Its fine now. There are a few things I want to do while here. I want to talk to you.”

“About what?”

“Last night Lina told me something. Tendai is cheating.”

“Cheating?”

“Yes.”

“A cheating man will never amount to anything. Money must be getting to his head. I never cheat on your mother because there is nothing wrong with only loving one woman.”

“Yes but the reason he is cheating is because he wants a child.”

“Lina is the problem?”

“No, it’s him. She suspects he doesn’t know it or he does and he is in denial. She wants me to impregnate her for him.”

“Well, that method used to work long ago, it was how culture used to work. If your brother couldn’t do it, you could help him. Or if the problem was Lina, her sister could help.”

“I don’t want to sleep with Lina. Tendai is going to leave Lina for his side and the woman will get

someone to impregnate her.”

“I think you should come down here and let us discuss this issue as a family, I will call your uncles but before I even do that, would you help your brother?”

“I don’t want to go behind his back and betray him. I just want us to tell him he can’t have kids.”

“That will break him.”

“The truth will always hurt.”

“It depends on which kind of truth. Come over and we will discuss this.” He slowed down passing a bus stop then caught a glimpse of Malcolm’s mother. He stopped his car on the bus stop then stepped out.

“Papa we will talk, I have to go.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up walking over to me. I turned to him

and frowned.

“Hi, remember me?”

“Please go away.”

“This is a free world. I can stand here if I want.”

I moved from him making him laugh. “Ok ok... sorry. Can I give you a lift?”

“No.”

“Come on... let me give you a lift, I don't bite.”

He took my hand and pulled me to the car then opened the door for me. “Get in.”

I reluctantly got in his lush car then he walked round and jumped in.

“Hi, I am Abe, what's your name?”

“Eazi.”

“Eazi? As in Mr. Eazi?”

I nodded.

“Wow, what a name. Where are you going.”

“To the bank.”

Abe looked at my big bag. “And that?”

“What?”

“The bag, you are going to take money?”

“That’s not your business.”

“I am trying to make a conversation here Eazi, help me out.”

“I am going to draw money.”

“Must be a lot for you take such a big bag.”

I nodded staring out of the window. Abe looked at me. “Your son called me yesterday.”

I looked at him. “What?”

“Yeah. He is smart. He said daddy was back. You are married?”

“About to be.”

His eyes went to my bare fingers.

“He is going to pay my bride price.”

“Oh I see, with the money you are going to take from the bank. His money?”

“My savings.”

Abe chuckled. “Wait, you are marrying yourself?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#5

I looked at him. “No. I am borrowing him.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Drop me on the next bus stop.”

“You are seriously marrying yourself?”

I ignored him looking ahead.

“Why borrow him money? A man who wants to marry has enough money to do it.”

“Not every man is that man.”

“A real man is the man I am talking about. How do you borrow him money to marry you unless he doesn't want to marry you and you suggested it.”

“Drop me off, you are passing the bus stop.”

Abe locked all the doors still driving. “You are marrying yourself?”

“Can you drop me off?”

“No. I am taking you to your bank. I don't understand Eazi, why would you give him money to marry you?”

“I don't owe you any explanation, please drop me off. I don't feel comfortable.”

He shook his head. "That's a dump move you are making, just how naïve are you?"

"You don't know me."

"I know enough to know that you are a little stupid or even more."

"Ndrope!"

"I can't believe there are still woman like you, keng? (What is it?) Are you desperate that much?"

"I am calling the police."

"Why are you doing this to yourself? Imagine a full grown woman giving her man her money to marry her. Next thing he is cheating because he really never loved you enough to marry you with his own money."

I took a deep breath and looked at him. "Abe, please drop me off. I am begging you."

"I am not dropping you off till you give me a

concrete reason why you are marrying yourself. That's a stupid move. Who marries themselves? Are you crazy or just dumb?"

Tears spilled from the corner of my eyes. "You don't know me! Let alone walked in my shoes to understand why I do the things I do. Can you drop me off?"

Abe looked at me for a while and shook his head. "No."

"I am begging you. Moemedi is Malc's father and I love him. Do I borrow him money to marry me or not, that's not your business."

"Why on earth would you give him money to marry you? Isn't he working?"

"He is! He broke his arm. He is going to get paid and he will replace the money. Please let me go, you are freaking me out. You can't judge me, you don't know me. I get that enough from my own mother. Kea go kopa, nthogele e tsamaye

(I am begging you, let me go.)”

Abe stopped the car at the side of the road and looked at me sadly.

“And he asked you to borrow him your savings, what did you want to do with that money?”

“I wanted to go back to school.”

“Tertiary?”

I nodded.

“And what did you want to study?”

“I was studying architecture but I failed along way and the government wouldn’t sponsor me.”

“How much are you borrowing him?”

“P10K.”

“Wow! He doesn’t have his own money?”

“He is going to get paid.”

“Is his job a full time job?”

I shook my head. "No. He builds."

"So when he is not building, who is supporting the family? You?"

I sighed. "I want to go, unlock the doors."

"Maybe you should answer me so I let you go. Where do you work?"

"Choppies. But..." I looked at him realizing I was completely telling a stranger my whole life. "I am calling the police. You must think I am stupid."

"I do think you are, how do you take the money you have spent months and months saving just so to give it to a man who you have been with for years now, he doesn't work, you support him. What guarantees you that he will get paid?"

"He will get paid."

Abe started the car and joined the road. "Which bank?"

“FNB.”

Minutes later he parked at the FNB parking lot. “You are making a mistake because of desperation. It’s actually stupid of you to value marriage with a useless man than your education. I pity your son.”

I looked at him momentarily and stepped out of the car banging the door. I walked towards the FNB entrance then turned back and opened the door staring at him.

“I met Moemedi 6 years ago and I fell in love with him. He didn’t have anything, it was pure love. I wasn’t in it for the money, I met him the same year I failed and I was staying with my mother who did nothing but pull me down every chance she got. She verbally abused me each and every day, my father is late, he used to be my pillar, he was my pillar...” Tears ran down my cheeks. “But when he passed on, everything took the wrong turn and everyday was hard for

me. I had dropped out of school. I was doing nothing for myself and that's when I met Moemedi. He didn't think I was stupid, he didn't think I was useless, he didn't think I was ugly. He saw a side of me I could never see. He motivated me, he worked piece jobs and he was doing well. I fell pregnant, my mother kicked me out because I had put more burden on her. Moemedi took me in and supported me and the pregnancy. He bought the baby's preparation, he helped me with our son, he did it all alone. Things get difficult for him, he doesn't give me everything I need, but he tries his best. He gets frustrated sometimes because his entire family depends on him, my salary at Choppies was helping. That same man is the man who has been helping me save that money because he sees a bright future for me. He asked me to borrow him that money so to marry me because everyone thinks he is stupid, thinks he is using me because they don't understand. He knows

what that money is for and when he says he will return it, he will. I am not stupid or desperate, you and everyone else may see nothing but a fool in me and that's ok, it long stopped bothering me but you stay in your lane. I am tired of it! Go on with your expensive car and live your expensive life but leave my life the way you found it. Thank you." I closed his door and wiped my tears with my t-shirt.

"Eazi, come back." He stepped out of his car and walked over to me. "I am sorry for calling you stupid. I was out of line. I didn't understand why but now I do."

"I just want you to leave me alone."

"I know and I will but first, can we talk." He opened the passenger door for me. "Get in, I won't lock the doors."

I sighed then got in. Abe walked round then got in and looked at me.

“I understand now. It’s that love that started long back, the kind of love everyone is against. I get you. But your education is important too. I want to make a proposal to you.”

“Abe I-“

“I want to give you the P10.000.”

“No.”

“How much do you have saved?”

I looked in his eyes. “P20000.”

“Wow, how much do you save a month?”

“P500.”

“Impressive, I want to give you the 10K. When Moemedi give you back the money, you will give it back to me.”

“I don’t want your money.”

“Come on, I want to be your friend.”

“You are rude, mean. I don’t want you as a

friend.”

Abe smiled. “I can change. Listen, I will give you the 10K, you will pay it back once Moemedi get’s paid.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“I am doing it for Malcolm.”

“You don’t even know me.”

“I know enough. I will drop you off at your house. I will write you a cheque.”

He started the car and drove from the FNB parking.

“Are you serious right now?”

Abe gave her the cute smile. “Yeah...”

“I don’t believe you are just doing this, what do you want?”

“I am doing it for Malcolm, you never know where life will take you tomorrow Eazi, maybe

Moemedi will fail to return the money due to reasons beyond him, I want you to go to school, get a degree and give Malcolm the life he deserves. I want my money back but I don't mind even if you take 10 years to return it."

I smiled. "Thank you, even though this is unrealistic. It doesn't happen much often."

Abe laughed. "I am a good Samaritan, God will bless me."

"You don't look like you believe in God."

"Heela mma nna ke rata modimo ija. (I love God.)"

I laughed. "Ok."

"You look ugly when you cry."

"Mxm."

"I am telling you." He stopped the car at the red traffic light then looked at me.

"What?"

He shook his head and tapped his smart radio then music started. He leaned back on his seat as Simmy's ngiyesaba filled the car.

A while later, he drove inside a yard while I looked at the beautiful house.

"This is your house?"

He stepped out of the car and walked over to my door.

"No Eazi, my parent's. Come."

He took my hand and walked with me to the entrance.

"No! Your parent's house?"

"How old are you again?"

"27."

"Exactly, we are not 18 year olds here. Come."

He pulled her inside the house. A woman screamed staring at us then rushed over pulling

Abe in his arms.

“Abe! Oh my God! Taku! Abedile is here. I am so happy to see you!”

I stood awkwardly while Abe held my hand with his other arm hugging obviously his mother. She stepped back pinching his cheeks happily. She looked at me then our hands entwined, her smiled widened.

“Uhu! Ke makoti wame. (It’s my daughter in-law.)”

I looked down shyly not sure what to say.

“My lady, this is Eazi, Eazi this is my mother.”

“Ke motswana? (Is she a Motswana?)”

“Yes.”

His mother snatched me and hugged me happily. “Finally, I was growing worried thinking you would marry a French girl. Eazi, I am coming, I am going to call your father in-law.”

She quickly walked away.

“Why are you not correcting her?”

He shrugged with a smile and walked to the sitting room pulling her hand.

Lonas walked to the fridge and tried opening it but it wouldn't open, now she wondered if the fridge had a problem. Thirsty, she opened the kitchen unit and took out a glass of water then looked at the complex tape. She tried opening with all styles but nothing was happening. She looked around, she hadn't eaten anything yet and Lina was no where to be found, her phone was off and she didn't even have a charger. She put down the cup and opened every door and drawer in the kitchen till she came across cornflakes. Her stomach grumbled as she

opened the cornflakes and begun eating them dry. Lina made her way to the kitchen and frowned staring at her.

“What are you doing?”

“I am hungry.”

“So?”

“I am going to tell Tendai!”

“Tendai and I will be attending a business party tonight.”

She walked over and opened her fridge then took out a bottle of juice closing her fridge. Lonas tearfully looked at her.

“You are going to regret this, once I take over this house, you will wish you were never born. I am going to oust you from the house.”

“Shame... you need to grow up.”

Lina walked away then sat on her bed thoughtfully and stood up grabbing her car keys.

She passed Lonas who was still in the kitchen.

“Don’t burn my house.”

Lonas ignored her as she walked to the garage, got in her car and drove to her in-laws house.

Minutes later she parked beside Abe’s car and smiled fixing herself. She ran her pink lipstick on her lips before stepping out. Her in-laws loved her, they would surely help her. She walked inside the house with a smile, her eyes fell on her father in-law seated with Abe.

Her father in-law smiled. “What a surprise. Lina, come on in.”

Lina walked over and greeted him. “Father...”

“How are you doing?”

“I am fine. Hi Abe.”

“Lina.”

“Uhh where is mom?”

“She is in the kitchen.”

“I will go and help her.”

In the kitchen, Lina paused staring at the woman who seemed familiar to her chatting with her mother in-law. The woman turned and looked at her, Abe’s mother turned too as her laughter died down.

“Lina! Eazi, this is Lina, my elder son’s wife. Lina, this is Eazi, Abe’s girlfriend.”

Lina chuckled remembering the familiar face, it was the cashier from Choppies. She looked at her going down her ugly dress till her plain flat pumps then back at her face.

“Abe has a girlfriend? Already?”

“I am so happy, I am coming. I have to make a phone call.”

Lina looked at Eazi as her mother in-law walked out and laughed. “Wow!”

“Hi.”

“Where did Abe get you, you don’t look like his type, at all. You don’t reach up to his level, what are you? A prostitute? You must be one. How much did he say he is going to pay you?” Lina took out her purse and took out some money. “How much?”

“I am not a prostitute.”

“Then what are you doing here? You are not Abe’s girlfriend because Abe doesn’t date people like you. When you look at yourself on the mirror, do you think a man like Abe is your type? Take this money and go.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#6

I looked at the vile lady wondering if this was her character, I could read the belittlement between her words. I sighed putting the knife down.

“I am not a prostitute, and maybe you are right. I don't fit to be Abe's girlfriend but why is that much of your business if you are only married to the brother unless of cause you want them both.” I wiped my hands. “I will leave, keep your money.”

Abe walked in as I took off the kitchen apron.

“What's going on?”

“Abe I have been gone for long enough, I need to go.”

Abe's mother walked in and smiled at me and Abe, from his history she had narrated to me with woman I could tell why she was so happy now.

“Abe, we are not done cooking.”

I looked in his eyes begging him to take me home.

“Mama Eazi has to go, Lina will help you.”

“What? But she just came. We are still bonding.”

I looked down as she walked over to me.

“Eazi please stay.”

“Mama, she will come back. I promise, right now she really has to go. Lina will help.” Abe kissed his mother’s cheek then we walked out saying goodbye to his father. In his car he looked at me.

“What happened?”

“Nothing, I just have to go.”

“I can tell something happened. What did Lina say?”

“Abe please take me home.”

He started the car and drove out of his parent's house.

"What did Lina say?"

"Nothing. Why would she say anything?"

"I could feel the tension when I walked in the kitchen."

"She didn't say anything to me."

He glanced at me and smiled. "You are a horrible liar."

A while later he drove in my street.

"Stop here, I will walk. I stay down the street."

"Why? He is jealous?"

"Just stop here Abe."

He stopped the car and looked at me before reaching for a small bag at the back. "There."

I looked at him then took the bag. "Thank you. I will return it, every cent."

“I know. I will call later.”

“No. Moemedi might answer.”

“Don’t worry about all that, just save my number with a female name.”

I stepped out and smiled slightly. “Thanks.”

“You are welcome Eazi.”

I closed the car door and walked down the street. I took a deep breath approaching my gate then got in my tiny yard with only the one room, Abe slowly drove by as I opened the door and got in the house.

Abe drove away turning up the music, his phone rang then he picked his younger brother’s call.

“Tino!”

“So you never bothered to tell us you are back, I could have picked you up from the airport.”

Abe laughed. “You? Pick me up?”

“Why won’t I? Forgive me for having a famous footballer brother.”

“Mxm.”

“Anyways, how long are you here for?”

“For a while. I have to sort a few ground things in my life.”

“What ground things?”

“I want to build a house. That’s the first one then start something.”

“Ok. Anyways what is Papa calling us for that Tendai shouldn’t know about?”

“It can’t be discussed over the phone.”

“Ok, I will be there.”

“Sure boy.”

Abe overtook a car stepping on his accelerator. He knew Lina had said something and he was wondering exactly what that had Eazi leaving.

Lina finished cooking with her mother in-law chatting, they set the table just as Tino walked in from the back door and kissed his mother's cheek

"My one and only..."

His mother smiled. "Tino, what did I say about parking your car there then coming from the back door."

He picked a piece of meat from the casserole. "I promise, all your flowers are still intact."

"Where are you taking that piece?"

He hugged Lina and dashed out of the kitchen

bumping into Abe.

“Chief!”

Tino hugged his brother. “French boy.”

Abe punched him as Tino laughed even harder.

“Next time you call me that, you are going to cry.”

“Sorry.”

Tino walked to his father while Abe got in the kitchen.

“Lina, can we talk?”

Lina turned to him and smiled. “Yeah.”

They walked out with the backdoor and stood on the patio. “What did you say to her?”

“Nothing.”

“You are beginning to annoy me, I hate liars, if you are used to lying don’t bring that attitude to me. I am not your husband.”

The intensity in his eyes had her heart beating.

“I am not going to ask you again.”

“I asked her if she was a street girl.”

“And what’s a street girl?”

“A prostitute. You just came back, when did you get time to get a girlfriend you would introduce to your parents?”

“You called her a prostitute?”

“If she wasn’t one, why did she leave?”

“Her being here is non of your business, just because I have a soft spot on you doesn’t make you the center of my life. Deal with your cheating husband and leave my relationships to me, you are growing too big for your shoes.”

He walked round the backhouse jumping his mother’s flowers while taking out a cigarette from his pocket together with a lighter. He sat on Tino’s golf’s bonnet lighting his cigarette and

smoked staring at the flowers. For a while he looked at his leg wondering what his future had in store for him.

Lebotha sat in the room that she shared with her siblings already missing her grandmother. Her step father's first born walked in and looked at her.

"I am hungry."

"Go and tell mama."

"You should go and cook."

"I am not cooking, go and tell mama."

Rea walked in and looked at Lebotha.

"Lebotha you can't just sit, go and cook, the clothes are dirty, they need to be washed. You

didn't come here to just sit."

"I want to go back."

"You are not going back anywhere. Go and clean!"

Rea walked over and pulled her with her hair.

"Go and clean."

"You are hurting me."

"This is my house! You will do as I say,. Go and clean."

Kabelo walked in and looked at Lebotha. Rea took a deep breath in.

"I couldn't leave her behind. Either way, I needed a helper with the kids and she will help."

Kabelo looked at Lebotha's hips and breast, she was definitely better built than her mother. He nodded and walked away without a word. Rea looked at her.

"You are going to cook and clean, wash our

clothes. I need help. You can't just sit and eat. You need to help me out."

Moemedi finished counting the money and smiled.

"Thank you, now I can tell my uncles to start with the negotiations."

I smiled and nodded. "Yes."

I grabbed the bucket standing up. "I am going to get water from the tap."

"Ok."

Outside, I took my phone from my bra and looked at it ringing.

"Hello?"

"Hi, why are you whispering?"

“Stop calling me right now.”

“Wait... I wanted to apologize for what Lina said. You are not a prostitute and will never be. I don't know where she gets the nerve to talk to you like that.”

“It's fine, I am over it.”

“Still, I am sorry.”

“It's fine Abe.”

“Ok. Bye.”

Moemedi snatched the phone from me and looked at the caller who had just hung up.

“Who are you whispering with?”

“I am talking to my sister.”

“Since when do you talk to your sister?”

My heart begun pounding. “Since we patched things up.”

Moemedi tapped the number dialing it while

putting it on loudspeaker.

“Hey...” The male voice answered as my heart pounded even more. Moemedi hung up looking at me.

“Who is he?”

“No one, we worked together. He was asking how I was doing.”

“Then why did you lie?”

“I was just scared. He is a work colleague.”

“I am going to call him again, ask him to come by. I want to see him and talk to him.”

“Moemedi can you just leave it? ”

He smacked my face with his fine hand while holding the phone. “Don’t test me, call him.”

I tearfully looked at him. “You said you would never hit me.”

“Call him!”

I slowly took the phone and dialed Abe's number.

"Eazi, what's going on?"

"My boyfriend would like to talk to you."

Abe paused. "Give him the phone."

"Tell him to come."

I looked at Moemedi then spoke. "He wants you to come."

"Ok."

Moemedi snatched the phone hanging up and looked at me breathing heavily while sliding it in his pocket. "So he knows where you stay?"

"Moemedi I just-"

He raised his hand and slapped me. "You are now cheating on me. I was only away for one day and you made this your playground."

I held my cheek trembling. He tried slapping me

again but I pushed him off.

“Malcolm!”

Moemedi grabbed my hair as Malcolm ran out.

“Mama...”

“Let’s go!”

I hit his broken hand then he groaned letting me go. Barefooted, I ran out with Malcolm as Moemedi got in the house and came out with a knife following after us. Running, I stepped into a sharp broken glass slicing my sole. I screamed in agony then Malcolm grabbed my hand dragging me.

“He is coming.”

I looked behind and looked at Moemedi coming with a knife, his intention clear in his eyes.

“Malcolm run! Run faster!”

I looked at the closed gates wondering which gate I could go into. Tears began blurring my

eyes.

“Help me! Help me! He wants to kill me!” I screamed limping. Mma K stepped out of her house.

“Eazi!”

Malcolm quickly ran inside, I looked back at looked at Moemedi approaching then crushed my cut feet sole into the ground, taking in the pain and ran inside. Mma K quickly locked the door as Moemedi banged it.

“I am going to kill you and your little boyfriend.”

I limped to the window shaking, Abe was still on his way.

“Eazi, you are bleeding, come.”

“No... my friend is on his way here. Moemedi is going to hurt him.”

Moemedi banged on the door even more. “I am going to burn you inside there, you must think I

am a fool Eazi.”

Mma K took her phone. “I am calling the police now.”

“No please.... He will go away.”

“How many times will you say no? He is going to kill you Eazi.”

Minutes went by as I looked at the window, my heart skipped as Abe’s car sped by.

At Moemedi’s house, he looked around the room looking for petrol. A car drove in the yard then he stepped out while the owner of the car got out dressed smartly. He took off his baseball cap and walked over.

“You wanted to see me. Where is she?”

Moemedi looked at him then his fancy car. He looked rich. His shoes looked so expensive, they could pay his rent.

“I am not going to ask you again? Where is Eazi?”

“She is not here. Stay away from her.”

Abe noticed the knife in his hands, he moved back and kicked Moemedi’s hand making him drop the knife.

“Where is Eazi? What did you do to her?”

“Stay away-“

Abe swung his fist and punched him. “I will break all your teeth. Where is Eazi?”

Moemedi held his broken lip. “She ran off.”

“Where is she?”

“There.” He pointed. Abe got back in the car and drove to the house Moemedi had pointed then stepped out. He looked at the blood on the

veranda and knocked wildly.

“Eazi!”

Inside the house, Malcolm stood still looking at me as Mma K opened the door.

“It’s your friend Malc...”

Malcolm turned then smiled staring at Abe.

“Hey champ!”

“Mama’s foot is bleeding.”

Abe looked at me then my bleeding foot.

“What happened? Did he do this?”

“No.”

He walked over and picked her up. “I am taking you to the hospital.” He walked out with her and placed her in the car.

“I am going to mess up your car.”

“Sit down, Malc, get in.”

He walked back to the older lady and smiled.

“Dumelang, my name is Abe, I am Eazi’s friend. Thank you for taking her in.”

“You should take her away from this abusive man. He always does this, one day he is going to kill her.”

“I will.”

He walked back to the car then jumped in.

“Did you call the police?”

“I am not reporting him, he just lost it. He is Malc's father.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#7

Abe slowed down staring at me. "So you didn't call the police?"

"I am not calling the police."

Abe looked at Malcolm at the back and sighed trying to hold himself. He stopped the car and stepped out opening the back door. He smiled at Malcolm securing him on the seat belt.

"Are you taking mama to the hospital?"

"Yes, have you eaten?"

"Ng ng... papa threw away the food."

I turned and looked at Malcolm. "Malcolm, what did I say about telling people our family things?"

Abe ignored me. "Ok, I will get you food. What do you like?"

"KFC, Nandos, cake, ice cream, hungry lion."

Abe laughed. "Ok, we will get you all of that."

"I also want spider man, papa said he would buy it for me but he didn't."

"I will get you everything you want."

"Everything? Like everything?"

I angrily shouted. "Malcolm!"

Abe turned to me. "Ke kopa gore o seka wa nkomanyetsa ngwana o Eazi. (Please don't shout at him.)"

"You know what? My son and I don't need you. Malcolm let's go."

I stepped out stepping on my bare feet then limped round the car. "Malcolm let's go."

"But my friend is taking you to the hospital."

"Malcolm, I said let's go. He is not your friend!"

Malcolm tearfully looked at Abe till tears ran down his cheeks. Abe closed Malcolm's door.

“Can you stop it? Why are you traumatizing him like this?”

“Give me my son!”

“You can’t even look out for him. You can’t even protect him from your bullshit. You let him witness violence and yet claim to care about him. You just gave a man who abuses you and one day will probably kill you your money so that he marries you, is this the kind of family you want Malcolm to live under?”

“Abedile you don’t know me. Give me my son.”

“I am not letting you take him, if you don’t want to come with me it’s fine but I am taking him with, go ahead and call the police and I will gladly tell them your so called boyfriend was trying to kill you in front of him, I have that old lady as my witness. I will even take it up with the social workers, I will prove that you and your boyfriend are not good parents to him. Watch

me.”

“Abedile give me my son!”

He opened his door and got in then drove off leaving me standing there. I put my hands over my face crying in the middle of the road.

Lonas quietly went upstairs going room by room holding her dead phone. She finally entered the master bedroom and looked at the huge picture frame of Lina on the wall. They had never been that close growing up, no matter how much she tried getting close to her older sister it seemed like the distance between them could never close. Tears filled her eyes as she remembered the times she used to follow after Lina like a lost puppy, she never listened whenever her mother told her to stop and when

she finally realized nothing good she did caught her sister's attention except the bad things, she did them more often. Not that it pleased her but she could take whatever relationship she could get from the only person she considered a friend. She looked around then took a paper and pen.

Dear Lina

I have decided to go back home, I want you to know I was never here to sleep with your husband because I don't even see him like that, I just thought finally you and I would finally be close, like real sisters. Sometimes I wonder why I even bother trying to make our relationship work when it's clear you despise me. I don't know what I did to you, maybe it's my mother but I always wished one day we would be best

friends. I didn't take anything that's not mine, my phone is off so when you get this letter please inform mama that I am on my way home.

Love, Lonas.

She folded the letter and placed it on Lina's dressing table. Her eyes caught a glimpse of Lina's green heels. Her heart pounded as she took the long heel and slid her foot inside.

"Wow!"

The door opened then she quickly took off the shoe. "I am sorry."

Tendai chuckled. "It's me."

Lonas giggled with a pounding heart. "I am sorry, I am leaving so I was writing my goodbye letter. I-"

"Lonas, relax. It's me."

"I am really sorry."

“Why are you leaving?”

“I don’t want to fight with my sister. I know what mama said to you but the honest truth is that I would never betray my sister like that, I just wanted to be close to her plus, I have always prayed to come to Gaborone.”

Tendai nodded. “I see. You really love her don’t you?”

“With all my heart, I wish she knew that. But of course... Lina being Lina.”

Tendai chuckled. “I get you. I really don’t want to hurt your sister, matter of fact, I love her. I fell in love with her the first time I met her and from there, she has always been the one but I am growing and my age mates have kids. I am not cheating for love and I would never divorce my wife, that’s a fact, all I want is a child.”

“She is hurting, she doesn’t show it but I can see it.”

“I know she is and it’s stressing her out. The minute I get a child, I will bring that child and I will raise that child with her.”

“And the woman you are sleeping with will agree to that?”

“I will pay her.”

Lonas shook her head. “You are eventually going to love her and you won’t stop cheating with her, you will always go back for more children and Lina will always cry, she will turn into a bitter woman and won’t even love those kids. That woman and those children will be your little family. From there my sister won’t have value to you, you will turn into an abusive monster to her because you will realize that she is of no use to you. She will get so depressed and maybe kill herself or hurt you or those kids.”

Tendai looked at her for a while. “I don’t know

what to do anymore. I love my wife Lonas but I don't know what to do."

"Myabe get a surrogate. A proper surrogate. With a contract and all."

"That can work but your sister refused. Unless it's someone she knows and trusts. I don't know. Maybe you."

"I have never had kids before."

"You are perfect, it will be your first child and I will pay you."

"She won't agree."

"She won't have to know till the baby is here."

Lonas shook her head. "No... she would be hurt."

"But the baby would be there already and I don't need to have a relationship with you. With you it will be different than it is with Mapula. I will end it with Mapula immediately, I will be loyal to

your sister, things will go back to normal. When the baby arrives, she will understand.”

“I have never even had sex before.”

“That’s ok, it means you are clean, I am clean too. I tested today.”

He took out his card and handed it to her. “I am negative.”

“Tendai I can’t betray my sister like that.”

“You are doing it for her, you are helping her. I will pay you. I will rent you a house, separate from Lina so that she doesn’t suspect, and I will take care of you. Financially. When the baby arrives, I will give you P40.000.”

Lonas heart pounded as she looked at him. She could do a lot of things with P40.000.

“You can live the life Lina is living. I promise you.”

“But...”

Tendai held her waist. “No buts.”

“What if you don’t break up with Mapula and try your luck with both of us?”

“Let me break up with her now.”

He took out his phone and called Mapula putting on loud speaker.

“Babe...”

“Mapula I don’t think I can do this anymore. I want to break up.”

“Babe what are you talking about?”

“I have decided to fix things with my wife. I would appreciate if you don’t communicate with me. Bye.” He hung up and blocked Mapula’s number.

“There. Trust me.”

He leaned over and kissed her softly. Lonas dropped his testing card kissing him back as Tendai caressed her body.

“Wait... my boyfriend rubbed himself on me, maybe I-“

“Don’t worry about that. We will test again tomorrow.”

“But-“

Tendai cut her off with a kiss. He took off her t-shirt exposing her pecky full breast then he massaged them with a slight groan. He twisted her nipples till they became hard while kissing her neck. Lonas moaned softly, Thami never did it like that. Tendai picked her up and placed her on the bed then pulled down her shorts and panties exposing her shaved pussy.

“Fuck!”

He parted her legs and leaned over running his tongue on her clit. Lonas moaned softly calling out his name. Tendai went full force, licking and sucking her while she moved her waist squeezing her breast. He looked at her opening,

it was completely closed off, nothing had been inside her and it gave him the pride that he was going to be her first. He stood up taking off shirt followed by his pants and stroked his dick staring at her. Lonas fearfully stared at his dick wondering if it was going to hurt, she had heard that it always hurt the first time unless she relaxed. She lay still, relaxing her muscles while staring at him stroking himself. He rubbed his dick on her clit making her softly moan. She took a deep breath as he opened her legs even more then pressed the tip of his dick on her entrance and- #removed.

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Tendai moved a bit faster thrusting his entire dick inside her while Lonas moaned softly in his ear sinking her short nails in his skin. Her muscles tightened on him squeezing his dick as she came with a prolonged soft moan. Tendai gave her a couple more strokes and froze inside

her, releasing his seeds inside her.

“Fuck...”

He kissed her lips resting inside her warm tight pussy. Seconds later, he slowly slid out while she whimpered at the emptiness he left behind. Lonas’s heart skipped as she heard the main door closing. She quickly got off bed and picked her clothes.

“Lina!”

Tendai locked the door then pulled off the blood stained covers off the bed.

“Come.”

He walked to the closet holding the covers and hid her behind his suites together with the bed covers. He went back to the bedroom and quickly put on his clothes and sprayed himself and the entire room with his perfume. Lina tried opening the door as he unlocked it. She looked at him and smiled.

“Hey... you are here? I went to see your parents. I brought food, are you hungry?”

Tendai smiled. “Yeah. I am hungry.”

She looked at him surprised. “Ok, I will dish up.” She walked inside the bedroom and looked at the bed.

“Where are the bed covers?”

“I spilled wine on them. I am sorry.”

Surprised at the sudden change, Lina smiled. “It’s ok. I will sort them out.”

She noticed the paper on her dressing table addressed with her name and reached for it then read. She clicked her tongue tearing the letter then walked out to dish for Tendai.

Later that day at the mall, Abe walked out of a clothing shop with Malcolm who was dressed like him, they actually looked like father and son. They walked back to the car and put the shopping bags he was holding in the boot then stared at Malcolm's afro.

"Ok, we are going to the barber now."

"We are going to cut our hair?"

"Yeah. Let's go."

They walked to the salon and got in as a lady walked over to the door holding the keys.

"Hi, we are closed."

Abe looked around. "Can't you give my boy a haircut, I will pay extra."

The lady looked at his son then back at him. "Ok, but you are paying times two."

Abe smiled. "That's ok with me."

"Come with him."

Abe took her to the lady and helped him on the chair.

“I want us to have similar cuts.”

“Ok, like yours?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I will cut his and re-define yours.”

“Great.”

A while later the salon lady stepped back staring at both of them.

“I am done.”

Abe looked at himself on the mirror and smiled.

“You are really good.”

“Thanks.”

He took out his wallet and handed her a couple of notes.

“Thank you so much, what’s your name?”

“Sylvanella. “

“Is that english?”

“No, but call me Sylvia.”

Abe chuckled. “Ng ng, what’s your name again?”

Sylvia laughed. “Leave me salon.”

“Sylvanella? You turned English into Setswana?”

“Go! Leave my salon.”

Sylvia pushed him out then walked out with Malcolm and locked the salon doors.

“Bye!”

“Wait... I am sorry. I am Abedile, I have a normal name. This is Malcolm, we have normal names.”

Sylvia smacked his shoulder playfully laughing.

“My name is normal too.”

“I know.”

“You and your son look alike.”

Abe smiled. “Really?”

“Yeah. And you are doing well when it comes to fatherhood. Bye.”

“Can I give you a lift? Just to thank you for making me and my boy look good.”

“Uhh sure.”

“We are going to get food first, you can come with or wait in the car.”

“I will come with. You look familiar...”

“Malc, what do you want to eat?”

Malcolm smiled. “Nandos.”

Abe held Malcom’s hand walking to Nandos then replied Sylvia. “No I don’t.”

“You do, you look like this footballer wa Motswana o ko mahatseng.”

Abe laughed. “I don’t know him.”

“His name is Abe. You are him.”

“Why are you screaming?”

Sylvia laughed. "My brother won't believe this, I need to take a selfie with you."

They walked inside Nandos and immediately Malcolm pointed what he wanted.

"Hey Malcolm, can I tie your shoe laces? You will fall." She crouched and tied his shoe laces as Abe ordered his meal. Sylvia smiled staring at his son, he was so handsome and clean, like the kids they used on commercials. She wondered where his mother was but of course that was not her business. She stood up as Abe got the meal and they all walked out to the car. He helped his son at the backseat, securing with the seatbelt then opened the passenger door for her.

She smiled looking down unable to look right into his eyes. "Thanks."

Abe closed the door for her then walked round the car and got in.

Meanwhile I spotted Abe getting into his car after opening the door for a lady and limped over while anger built up. I approached the car just as he started the engine, Malcolm screamed my name excitedly. I ignored him and opened Abe's door.

"So already you are parading with my son showing him off to your girlfriends?"

Abe looked at me silently. Anger consumed me I opened my mouth to speak but rather tears ran down cheeks as my emotions took over. He sighed and stepped out of the car pulling me in his arms while I broke down crying loudly.

Sylvia stared at the woman crying and sighed,

probably she was his baby mama or girlfriend. She thoughtfully looked at them then turned back to Malcolm.

“Malc, I am going. It was nice meeting you.”

He nodded then she stepped out of the car and walked away.

I took a deep breath stepping back from him now quiet, he smiled wiping away my tears.

“I am not parading with Malc showing him off to my girlfriends. She is our barber. I just offered her a lift.”

I looked down embarrassed by my outburst then he looked at my foot.

“That needs to be re-bandaged. Let’s go.”

He turned to his car and frowned not seeing Sylvia. He picked me up and put me in the car then strapped me with the seatbelt. He got back in the car and smiled.

“You look very ugly when you cry.”

“Mxm, I can’t believe you took my son like that.”

“Can’t you appreciate me? He looks different.”

I turned back to Malcolm who was eating oiling his new clothes.

“Malc, eat properly.”

“Eazi, don’t spoil our moods. Please.”

I sighed and kept quiet. He drove away then slowed down rolling down his window and looked at the woman who had been in his car.

“Sylvia, let’s go.”

She looked at me then Abe. “It’s fine, I know my way.”

“Let’s go.”

She looked at me again then smiled getting in.

“Thanks.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#8

Abe parked in front of Sylvia’s yard then she stepped out.

“Thank you. You and your son should always come back.”

“We will.”

He drove off as she walked inside the yard. I reached for the shopping bags at the back

staring at Malcolm who had dosed off with a chicken piece in his hand. I took a serviette and took the chicken piece from him, put it back in the Nandos bag then wiped his mouth and hands. He looked so clean and handsome, he hadn't looked like that in the longest time. With a smile, I went through the expensive clothes and shoes.

I looked at Abe as he drove. "These are beautiful. Thank you."

"You are welcome."

I put back the shopping bags and sighed. "You can drop me off at Mma K's house. I will stay with her for now."

He looked at her. "I already booked a lodge for us."

"Abe I really appreciate everything you did for me today but please... drop me off at Mma K's house. I don't know you that much to be

sleeping in lodges with you.”

“What if he comes there?”

“He won’t.”

“I don’t think you should go today, I have booked us separate rooms if you are scared I will do anything inappropriate to you.”

“Just drop me off at Mma K’s house, I feel more safer there. She is like my mother.”

“I would never hurt you.”

“I don’t know you, you are good as a stranger to me, please don’t fight me and just drop me off at Mma K’s house.”

Defeated, he sighed and changed routes.

“I hope you don’t make me regret this.”

“He won’t do anything in front of Mma K, and I would appreciate if you just stopped judging me and minded your own business.”

“Why do you keep going back to him?”

“You don’t understand.”

“I know I don’t, that’s why I asked you.”

“It’s too complicated.”

“Try me, you can always leave. How long has he been beating you?”

“He only slapped me and that was once.”

“Why are you lying to protect that bastard? I know it’s been going on for a while.”

“You won’t understand.”

“That he takes out his frustrations on you? You deserve better than that. Or maybe you will realize that after he kills you. Your family will take your child and they will treat him exactly how they treated you. Maybe then you will be satisfied.”

I kept quiet looking out through the window, a while later he parked of Mma K’s gate. I

stepped out while he got out and took Malcolm who was sleeping. I grabbed the Nandos and shopping bags then walked with them inside the yard. Mma K opened the door even before I could knock then she smiled.

“Eazi...”

She looked at Malcolm who was sleeping.

“Come with him this way my boy.” He took her inside the house while I followed behind them. He placed her on the bed and covered him with the blankets while Mma K walked out. Abe looked at me.

“Don’t go back. Please. For him. He still needs you. Ok?”

I nodded.

“You are going back, aren’t you? What will it take for you to leave him?”

“Abe, you should leave.”

“I am trying to help you.”

“I never asked for your help.”

Abe shook his head. “He is going to kill you, he was running after you with a knife, he wanted to stab you.”

“I shouldn’t have been talking to you in the first place. Will you just leave me alone? My son is not your son, stop going around telling people that he is yours. We don’t know you, you are nothing but a stranger to me and you will always be one. Leave me alone.”

He looked at me for a while then sighed. “Ok... bye.”

I watched him walk out as I sat on the bed staring at Malcolm who was sleeping.

Lonas sat on the hotel bed with a huge smile on her face. Who would ever know one day she would sleep in a hotel. Tendai walked in and looked at her.

“I ordered dinner for you.”

“You didn’t have to, I am still full.”

“Ok, I will cancel but you can always call them if you want anything.”

“Ok.”

He walked over and kissed her. “You will stay here till I find a house for you.”

“Ok.”

His hand went to her pussy then he touched her as his dick jerked in his pants. His phone vibrated in his pocket then he stepped back taking it out.

“I have to go. I will call on you.”

He walked out answering then Lonas got her

new phone and swiped the screen with a smile.

Tendai got in his car and drove out of the parking lot talking to his brother.

“We are already waiting.”

“I am almost there.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and sped away calling Mapula.

“Didn’t you say you don’t want me anymore?”

“Lina told my parents, I had to act. I am sorry.”

Mapula sighed. “I really thought you were breaking up with me.”

“I would never, I love you.”

“I love you too, are you coming tonight?”

“No, I am meeting up with my brothers for drinks.”

“I will see you tomorrow then?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I love you.”

Tendai hung up and drove inside the bar. Parking, he stepped out locking his car and walked inside the bar. Tino smiled as he walked over.

“Finally!”

“Where is Abe?”

“There...”

Tendai turned to Abe who was walking over. They all fist bumped and sat down.

“For someone who just returned, you are barely sitting down.”

Tino chuckled. “He is a celebrity this one.”

“I was sorting out something. I need a drink.”

Tino raised his hand then a waiter brought the drinks he had ordered. Abe looked at him and laughed.

“Call me Legend.”

Abe gulped down his drink as Tendai looked at him.

“What’s going on with you?”

“I broke my leg.”

“What?”

“Yeah, It’s fine now but it get’s painful when I am in the field for a long time.”

Tino sighed. “Fuck.”

“I don’t know if ever I will go back inside the field.”

“What did the physiotherapist say?”

“That I will be fine, just need more time. I just

hope I will be good in time for the games.”

Tendai nodded. “Yeah. Where is that girlfriend of yours? I thought you said you wanted to marry her.”

“We broke up when I came here.”

Tinos shrugged. “What do you expect? Such girls are the type to leave when things gets tough. But that’s not the issue, who is that girl you were with today?”

“Eazi.”

“You were with a girl?”

“Yeah. He brought her home.”

“She is just a friend.”

Tino laughed. “I thought she was a prostitute.”

Abe glared at him. “I will fuck you up, do I look like I bang prostitutes or even bring them to meet my mother?”

“So let me get this straight, you want this girl you probably just met? Isn't it too soon?”

Abe looked at Tendai. “I don't want her, I just wanted to help her but now I see I have completely turned my attention to a complete stranger and her problems and she doesn't even appreciate it. I want to buy a plot and start building.”

Lina scrolled through her facebook then came across a post. She copied the number and called it.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I just saw your number on facebook, you still sell the Viagra?”

“Yes mam, do you want?”

“Yes. Tonight.”

“Ok, where can we meet? I have only two satchets left.”

“Where are you? If you are in Gaborone I can come to you.”

“Ok, I will send you my location just now. You saw the price right?”

“Yes, I am bringing the money.”

Lina hung up and received the location. She smiled putting on her shoes and walked out with her car keys.

Somewhere in Gaborone, Lina parked her car and walked over to a man.

“Hi, Lukas?”

“Yes.” He took out the pills and handed them to her. Lina gave him the money.

“Thank you.”

Lukas immediately walked away as she got back in her car and drove off.

Lebotha laid asleep on the floor while the other kids slept on the bed. She took a deep breath closing her eyes trying to sleep but she had been feeling uneasy. Maybe it was how was Kabelo had groped her ass when she was cooking dinner in the kitchen while her mother watched TV. The fear in her didn't allow her to sleep. Her heart skipped as the door knob moved, she seriously wondered why the doors didn't have a lock. A male figure walked in and looked at the bed, her heart started pounding

even more, she could have taken that knife like she had planned on taking. Kabelo walked over to her while she sat up ready to scream. He put his knife on her throat.

“If you make noise, I will kill you and throw your body so far away no one will ever find you.”

“Leave me alone!”

“You are making noise, this is my house and I will do anything I want because you are eating my food.”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him, reality setting in. Had she come here to be raped by a full grown man?

“You are going to lie down like a good girl.”

“Mama!” Lebotha screamed, Kabelo slapped her across the face but Lebotha screamed again. She pushed him off and ran out of the room, headed for the main door still screaming. Kabelo followed after her unzipping his pants.

“No one is going to save you.”

She looked around for the car keys and screamed for her mother who just wasn't coming for her rescue. Kabelo slapped her even harder across the face.

“I am now going to kill you.”

“Mama!”

He put his hands on her neck strangling her. Lebotha tried pushing him off but he was just too strong for, she gasped failing to breath, she slowly became weak and slid to the floor. He went down with her with his hands on her neck squeezing the life out of her till she stopped fighting and just lay motionless. He slowly let go then pulled out her panties getting on top of her breathing heavily.

In the early morning, I closed my eyes trying to sleep then heard a soft knock on the window. My heart skipped as I listened to the knock, a smile started on my lips as I thought of Abe then quickly walked to the window and peaked. My smile disappeared, Moemedi stared at me with begging eyes.

“I just want to talk.”

I opened the window and looked at him. “I want nothing to do with you. I am done with you.”

He nodded. “I know, I know I am the worst man you have ever been with. I am not even going to beg you because I can’t be useless and still harass you. You deserve better. I just came to give you back your phone and tell you that everything is in the house. Even the money. I don’t deserve it same way I don’t deserve you. I called Thato, when we get paid, all the money

will come to you, after everything you have put up, you deserve it. Malcolm deserves a better father, I can't even take good care of him and I know you will find the rightful person for him."

I looked at him taking my phone. "Where are you going?"

"Away. Take care of yourself."

"Are you going to kill yourself?"

"I can't live like this anymore, I am turning into the man I never wanted to turn to. I love you so much and every time I get so scared that I am going to lose you. Not that I would blame you, no one will stay for what you are staying for. I can't compete with someone who drives a RS7. I can't live without you and the only way to do it is if I kill myself. I don't think I can watch you with another man. It would slowly kill me."

"You promised not to ever lay your hands on me."

“I know and I keep disappointing you. I don’t want to hurt you, I love you so, so much. Maybe that’s why I act the way I do. But I can change babe.”

I looked at him and sighed. “You always say that.”

“If I do it again, just leave. I won’t even stop you. Right now I can go and report myself for hitting you if you want, I will pay for my sins to show you that I have changed.”

“You wanted to kill me.”

“I just wanted to scare you but I understand why you would believe I would kill you.”

“I don’t want this relationship anymore, I have had enough.”

“I understand. I love you.”

He walked away from the window. I closed it and got back in bed with my son.

Back at his house, Moemedi re-called the Audi that had parked in front of him earlier on today. That man was so rich and he was going to take his family from him and there was nothing he could do about that. Tears filled his eyes as he wondered why he had even raised his hand at her, God knows how much he loved her. Every day he lived in fear of losing her. He looked around for a rope then took a chair and walked out to the tree outside.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#8

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He rubbed his dick on her clit making her softly moan. She took a deep breath as he opened her legs even more then pressed the tip of his dick on her entrance and pressed. Lonas whimpered in slight discomfort, Tendai pushed even more trying to stretch through her entrance but she was tightly closed. He pulled her to the edge of the bed putting her one leg on her shoulder and stroked his dick before pressing it again at her entrance, this time more forcefully that her little pussy opened up and the tip of his dick popped in. Her warmness and tightness pulled him even more as he stretched his way into her tightness, her tiny pussy stretching beyond.

“Tendai...”

He leaned over and kissed her forcing his dick inside her. Lonas tried taking it like a big girl but the pain kept increasing as he forced his dick in her.

“Wait...”

“Shhh...” He kissed her. “I am almost done.”

“Ng ng, it hurts...”

“Wait...”

He pinned her hands on top of her head and forced more of his dick inside her till he stopped coming into the barrier inside her. Lonas looked at him with teary eyes, unable to hold it, Tendai used all his strength and thrust into her. Lonas screamed flinching while he groaned with pleasure, her tightness squeezing him so much he could just burst right there and then.

“Ah stop!”

“Lonas, you are not the little girl I was talking to minutes back, you are now a woman and you are going to have to take this dick like a woman. I am not going to baby you.”

“Ng ng, it’s painful.”

“It will be over soon, just relax.” He kissed her briefly then eased out of her before thrusting back in again.

“Tendai... I am going to die. It’s painful.”

Tears fell to the bed as Tendai gave her the gentle strokes, easing his dick in and out of her, letting her tightness massage him as her wetness coated his dick. She was so warm, he kept going back inside moving only his waist showering her with the gentle strokes. He leaned over and kissed her neck while thrusting into her. Lonas breathed heavily at the sudden pleasure that came with the pain. Tendai kissed her as she relaxed then he let his hands go and caressed her body. He couldn’t believe he was actually on top of a virgin. Her pussy greased his dick even more making him thrust into her even more, his speed begun changing, his thrust coming in faster and deeper.

Lonas moved her waist moaning softly, the friction of his dick inside her made her close her eyes moaning even more. Tendai put her other leg on his shoulder then held her waist and began drilling into her as the pleasure got too intense. He pushed her legs to her shoulders slowing down and watched his dick sliding in and out of her.

“Ahh shit yes!”

His dick continued disappearing in and out of her while that tight pussy milked him. He let go of her legs and got on top of her supporting his weight.

“Ahh Tendai it’s good... good it’s so good.”

She put her hands on his biceps closing her eyes, the pleasure multiplied with every thrust that she moved her waist even more. Tendai moved a bit faster thrusting his entire dick inside her while Lonas moaned softly in his ear

sinking her short nails in his skin. Her muscles tightened on him squeezing his dick as she came with a prolonged soft moan. Tendai gave her a couple more strokes and froze inside her, releasing his seeds inside her.

“Fuck...”

He kissed her lips resting inside her warm tight pussy.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#9

The neighbor's daughter yawned walking outside then stretched with her eyes closed. She took out her phone and texted her boyfriend walking to the gate still in her

pyjamas. Her boyfriend responded then she smiled walking out of the gate and closed it quietly, She looked over at Eazi's house and frowned noticing a figure in the tree, she stared at the still figure for a while as it swerved around. She carefully fixed her eyes at the tree then noticed the legs dangling. A loud scream escaped her lips as she ran back to her gate.

"Mama!"

She tripped on the shiny veranda falling on her face losing a tooth. Blood filled her mouth as she struggled getting up. Her mother ran out tying her robe then looked at Bina's bloody mouth.

"Legodu? (A thief?)"

She spoke with blood in her mouth pointing at Eazi's house. "O ikaleditse. (He hung himself.)"

Her mother's heart skipped as she ran out.

"Who? Eazi?"

“Moemedi!”

Bina ran to the kitchen and got a knife spitting blood in the sink. She ran out following after her mother who was screaming for help running inside Eazi’s yard. Bina ran even faster and approached the tree and looked at Moemedi. He looked lifeless, from the way he was dangling she could tell there was no sign of life. She stood on the chair and cut him off.

Moemedi fell with a loud thud. Bina’s mother rushed inside the house while Bina called the ambulance. Another neighbor walked out of her house in her short nightdress and looked over.

“What’s going on?”

“He hung himself, I am calling an ambulance.”

“I have a car, I am coming.” The neighbor rushed back inside her house and walked out with her car keys.

At Mma K's house, I finished making soft porridge as Mma K walked inside the kitchen, she put her bible down and sat down staring at me.

"Good morning ma. Can I dish for you?"

"No my girl, sit down. I want us to talk."

I slowly sat down staring at her.

"For the last two years, you have turned into my daughter and Malcolm automatically turned into my grandson. I am very ashamed right now that I let my emotions get to me after failing to protect Malcolm. I am very sorry, I am sorry for not believing you, I am sorry for not protecting him as I should have in your absence. I know now it's now hard for you trust me with him and I understand, I failed him as a guardian and I am so sorry."

“Ma, it’s ok.”

“It’s not.”

“We all make mistakes.”

“Yes we do but some mistakes are just too much, not that they are unforgivable but they are too much and we shouldn’t entertain them. I know you are with Moemedi and that he is Malcolm’s father. I also know that you have been through so much with him, you have history, but Eazi, when will it stop? For how long will you make excuses for his abuse?”

I looked down then she continued.

“That man will never stop, no matter what he will never stop, and one day, one day he will either cripple you or kill you. Where does that leave Malcolm? You say he is marrying you, is this the man you want to marry? The man who doesn’t care about you? The man who doesn’t respect you and beats you in front of your child?”

The man who chases you in the streets, is that him?”

Tears filled my eyes. “They are going to mock me.”

“Aren’t they already mocking you? You can’t do things to please people Eazi, what are you? A celebrity because I know those ones live to please people.”

“I just want to have a normal family.”

“Well, there is nothing normal about the kind of life you are living. There is nothing normal about it, you are an abused woman and you need to walk away. You need to walk away for your son. He doesn’t deserve all that is happening before his eyes. What kind of future do you think he is going to have?”

Tears rolled down my cheeks.

“I want you to put yourself first and walk away. Enough is enough. If it’s a place you need, my

house is always open to you. You can come and stay till you are sorted.”

“Ok.”

“Who was that fine young man you were with yesterday?”

“I just met him.”

Mma K smiled. “He seems like a good man. And he loves Malcolm.”

I wiped away my tears nodding.

“But I don’t think you spoke to him properly. Words are like hurricane, they destroy and they can’t be taken back. Once they are out, they are out. Let me tell you a secret, they always say go for the man you love but I say, go for the man who loves you. Him loving your child is the biggest bonus you can ever get and you need to hold on to him. That man is your husband and one day you are going to say I do to him, maybe I won’t be there to witness it but you will know

that Mma K said this once.”

I blushed making her laugh.

“He is quite a catch. Do what is right. You know what is right.” Mma K stood up. “You can dish my porridge and bring the plate to my room. I am sure that young man won’t mind a call from you.” She walked away then I looked at my phone for a while. Finally I picked it up and called him.

“Your balance is not sufficient-“

I hung up and looked at my phone then reluctantly did a call back. Abe immediately called back.

“Hello?”

“What is it?”

I paused and sighed. “I am sorry for the way I spoke to you yesterday. I appreciate all that you have done for me and Malcolm, you didn’t have

to but you did.”

“I didn’t do it for you.”

I nodded. “Of course, that’s all. Bye.” I hung up and took a deep breath, I could understand his sudden change of attitude. My phone rang again.

“Hello?”

“Are you the one who called?”

“Huh?”

“I am the one who called you and I will be the one to hang up.”

“I am sorry.”

“Is Malc awake?”

“No.”

“He left his toy in his car. I will drop it off.”

“Ok.”

“Did you go back?”

“No, I am at Mma K’s house, I will be staying there for a while.”

“Are you breaking up with him?”

“Yes. I am moving out.”

“Out of everything, I am proud of you for taking this decision.”

“Thanks.”

“I am going to Mahalapye today, I am going to see a plot there. If you are not busy, you and Malc can come with unless of cause I am nothing but a stranger to you.”

A smile started from the corner of my lips. “You are still a stranger but I have nothing to do and Malc will be so happy.”

“Pack his overnight clothes, I will be there in two hours.”

“Ok.”

He hung up leaving me blushing alone like a

fool unable to figure out why he had such an effect on me. Malcolm walked inside the kitchen rubbing his eyes. A loud bang erupted on the door followed by someone screaming my name. I put down my phone and walked to the door.

“Bina?”

Bina sighed. “Thank God!”

“What is it? Your mouth...”

“Moemedi killed himself. We rushed him to the hospital but he looked dead.”

My heart skipped as I looked at her.

Lebotha slowly opened her eyes feeling disoriented, she tried getting up but the pain on her neck pulled her back. Tears filled her eyes

as last night's events came back to her. She touched herself and felt wetness just as her mother walked in the room with a swollen face.

"Thank God you are awake."

"You didn't wake up..."

Rea sighed. "I am sorry but there is nothing I can do. He will kill all of us."

"Then why did you bring me here?"

"Would you have rather went to jail?"

"I would rather be jail than get raped in my mother's presence. You didn't bring me here so to help me, you brought me so that you can have your husband rape me."

"Lebotha, shut up! You think I want this to happen? This man is the reason you have been eating all the nice food you have been eating to get this fat."

Lebotha slowly got up. "I am going to report

myself to the police, I would rather go to jail.”

She went to the main door and walked out. Rea walked over and pulled her hand.

“If you report him, nothing will happen. He knows the entire police station, they will tell you to wait then they will call him. I will make a plan, you will go back to your grandmother but if you say anything, I am dead. If you go to the police, he is going to know and he will kill me. I have small kids, they need me.”

Lina watched Tendai drive off then took her phone and called Abe.

“Yah?”

“Hi, it’s me. Can we talk?”

“Lina, I am not sleeping with you.”

“I know, I am really sorry for saying all that I said. I didn’t mean it, it was just my emotions. Desperation makes us look stupid and do stupid things, I know. I am sorry, can you come over? I have to tell you something. It’s important.”

“What is it?”

“It needs on purpose. Please...”

She heard him sigh. “Ok.”

She hung up and crushed two pills then put them in his drink.

Abe threw his bag in his car and jumped in. He drove off calling Eazi but her phone rang answered. He sent her message and put his phone down driving to his brother’s house.

Minutes later, he parked and walked inside the house. Lina smiled.

“Hi, thank you for coming. Relax, I don’t want to sleep with you or say something in the same lines. I am so embarrassed I even said it in the beginning. I hope our friendship will not be ruined by that.”

Abe chuckled. “I am glad you see how ridiculous you sounded.”

“I know, can we move on as if it never happened?”

“Yeah, sure.”

“I was thinking of planning Tendai’s birthday party.”

“But that’s two months away.”

“I know but I was just thinking of including everyone in the plans. He deserves a huge birthday celebration. Sit.”

She quickly walked to the kitchen and came back with his glass of juice.

“I have to go. Can we discuss this when I come back?”

“I will be quick. 20 minutes. Take...”

Abe took the glass. “Ok, 20 minutes only.”

“I also wanted to apologize about how I spoke to Eazi. I hope she doesn’t hate me.”

“She is not like that.”

“Thank God, maybe in the future I will properly apologize.”

Lina smiled as he sipped the juice sitting.

“So what were you thinking with his party? I think you should also include Tino.”

“I know but I first wanted to discuss it with a responsible person.” She took out her diary sitting besides him

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Confessions Of A Wife

#10

Abe got up when Lina was done explaining everything.

“I think it’s a good plan, you tell me when you need help somewhere especially with the costs.”

Lina smiled. “Thanks. I am glad we have patched things up.”

“Yeah sure.”

Abe closed his eyes at the sudden dizzy spell, he rubbed his eyes and tried walking but it felt

as if he was falling. Lina put her hands on him.

“Abe... are you ok?”

“Shit... I feel dizzy.”

“Wait... sit down. Sit for a while.”

She pushed him down to the couch. “I will bring you water.”

She hurried to the kitchen while he took out his phone from his pocket to text Eazi but the screen seemed too blurry, he couldn't make up anything. Lina put down the glass of water.

“I think you should lay down for a while, I am calling the ambulance.”

He touched his face hearing her faint voice. Lina looked at him trying to fight the sedative but it slowly overpowered him till he dropped the phone and leaned back on the couch with his eyes closed. She smiled and picked his phone then noticed he wanted to text Eazi after

the previous text he had sent her earlier on saying he was on his way. She took a deep breath and started typing.

Abe: I am no longer coming to pick you up, I have decided to go alone and keep my distance when it comes to you. I am not ready for any relationship at the moment, I am still trying to figure out a few things because there is still someone in the picture so I don't want to hurt you. I hope you understand, I am going to cut communication with you.

She smiled looking at the sent message, Eazi quickly replied then she rolled her eyes reading.

Eazi: I am hurt, I don't know why but maybe it's because I had started viewing you with a different light, Moemedi tried killing himself or did, I am not sure but I hadn't gone to the hospital waiting for you to show up, I even got my son all excited for this but now I completely certain it's the devil you don't know that's

dangerous.

Abe: I am hoping we can just part ways peacefully. If I continue with this, it will be just sex. Please understand. Let me try sorting myself out. Feel free to block my number.

Lina looked at the phone for a while and when she didn't respond, she smiled then deleted all the messages and looked at him. She put his phone down and laid him properly on the couch then unzipped his pants and took out his dick. She stroked his dick and smiled as it slowly got hard. She took off her clothes getting on top of him then held his dick upright while it pointed right at her entrance, with a deep breath in, she slowly- #removed.

At Mma K's house, I wiped away my tears and

got up. Mma K looked at me.

“Where are you going?”

“Non of Moemedi’s relatives are in Gaborone, he only has me and I can’t just abandon him when he has no one.”

“Eazi, what did we agree on? Aren’t you waiting for Abe?”

“Abe is no longer coming, he has a girlfriend.” I put on my open shoes staring at my bandaged leg.

“Malcolm, let’s go!”

Malcolm ran over.

“Is uncle Abe here?”

“No, he is no longer coming. We are going to see papa in the hospital. Go and take my handbag.”

I limped outside then Malcolm walked over sadly.

“Malcolm, I need you to understand something, I know you like uncle Abe so much, he is a good man but he can’t always make us happy. He has his family that needs him, one day when you grow up and have a family of your own too, you will understand but know that disappointments will always be a part of life. We are going home first.”

I limped back to my house and found the door unlocked. My heart skipped as I looked around the house searching for the money. I took a deep breath with a pounding heart then started searching again but the money wasn’t there. Tears filled my eyes.

“No... God no...”

“Mama what are you looking for?”

“Wait.”

I went over to their bags and searched inside, opened their wardrobe and took out everything

but there was nothing inside. I sat on the bed with my hands over my face and silently cried, it felt as if the world was just closing in on me.

“Mama...”

I took a deep breath and got up wiping my tears.

“Let’s go.”

At the hospital, my leg ached as I limped to his ward then got in and looked at him.

“Mama is that papa?”

“Yes.”

I slowly walked over and looked at the rope marks on his neck, The nurse walked in and smiled.

“Hi, you must be his wife?”

“Girlfriend. He didn’t die?”

“Yes, thank God he was found when he was found, if not he wouldn’t be here.”

I stared at him. “When is he waking up?”

“Anytime but right now he needs to rest. We have arranged for someone who will talk to him. He must have been depressed.”

I shook my head. “He wasn’t depressed. He was fine.”

“Depression is not something everyone can see. The person may go on with their lives as if nothing is happening. It happens to a lot of people that you get surprised that the person suddenly kills themselves. The person will look so indifferent.” The nurse smiled. “But he is fine. He is going to get help.”

She checked a couple of things, smiled at Malcolm then walked out. I looked at him then covered my face my face unable to control it.

Malcolm looked at me sadly as I cried louder going down on my knees. Tears filled Malcolm's eyes, my cries getting to him.

Tendai watched as Lonas got in the car then he leaned over and kissed her.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

"I found a small house for you."

Lonas smiled. "Ok."

He drove away. "Are you hungry?"

"Yes."

He passed by a restaurant and walked inside. Lonas waited patiently then a woman walked over and opened the passenger door.

“Hi, who are you?”

Lonas frowned staring at her. “What?”

“Girl, get out. Where is Tendai?”

“Inside.”

The woman pulled her out. “I said get out of the car!”

Tendai walked out holding the food then frowned staring at both ladies.

“Mapula...”

“Who’s this Tendai?”

“It’s my wife’s sister.”

Mapula looked at the skimpy skirt she was wearing. “So you are now also fucking your wife’s sister?”

“Lonas, get in the car.”

Lonas tried getting in but Mapula pulled her.

“You are not going anywhere with this whore.”

“Leave me!”

Mapula slapped Lonas who angrily bit her lower lip and gave her a sounding slap followed by a punch. Mapula tripped on her heels falling.

“Don’t you ever lay your hands on me, I will kill you.”

She angrily got in the car while Mapula struggled getting up in her heels. Tendai walked over to her and opened the back door. “Get in if you are coming, if you don’t then we are officially done.”

Mapula looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“Tendai...”

“The choice is yours.”

He walked to his door and got in while Mapula slowly got in the back seat with her scraped knees.

He looked at Lonas. “I will drop her off.”

Lonas looked out away angrily while her heart pounded. An unexpected tear ran down her cheek then she wiped it away while Tendai drove.

At Mapula's house, Tendai looked at her then at Lonas.

"Lonas, this is Mapula, she is my girlfriend. Mapula, this is Lonas, she is also my girlfriend. If any of you want to leave this arrangement, feel free to do so and do it now. I won't beg you to stay."

"Tendai didn't you say you are leaving your wife?"

"I can't leave my house till I am sure about where I am going. I am going to observe both of

you so that when I finally leave Lina and if I do, I will know who I am going for.”

Mapula stepped out and walked to his door then kissed him.

“Are you coming tonight?”

“I will see.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Lonas watched as Mapula walked away in her heels then shook her head boiling.

“So you used me? Didn’t you say you broke up with her?”

“I am sorry.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“Lonas, I don’t want to lie to you that’s why I have told you everything. If you don’t want this I will give you some money, drop you off at the

bus rank then you can go back home. Is that what you want?"

Lonas folded her arms. "Drop me off, you can go and fuck all the ratchet pussies you will want but my tight pussy will not be part of your nonsense."

Tendai smiled staring at her, her feistiness was a turn on and he knew she was stubborn.

"Lonas..."

"Drop me at the bus rank."

"You might be pregnant."

"Or not, you might be shooting blanks for all we know. Motho wa modimo, (Person of God,) nkise (take me to) bus rank. You seem confused and I won't be confused with you and sell myself short."

Tendai started the car and drove off. A while later he parked in front of a gate and stepped

out. He opened the door for her.

“Come, let’s go.”

“Is this bus rank?”

“Come and see.”

He pulled inside the gate and to the first apartment. Inside she sighed staring at the fully furnished beautiful house. “I got this for you.”

“I am not staying! Even if you promise me the world. You must think I am fool. I will go back to my mother and struggle.”

“Babe come on.”

“It’s either me or Mapula. If it’s her, I am leaving. O ntira sematla. (You are making me a fool.)

He looked in her serious eyes realizing nothing was going to convince her otherwise.

“Ok.”

“We are doing it now. And face to face because

I can see lying runs in your blood veins. It doesn't work like that with me. You can't have me, my sister and another whore too."

"Ok. Don't you want to see the house first?"

"No. I want you to break up with her first."

He held her waist and kissed her sliding his hand between her legs and touching that pussy.

"Ok, let's go."

At Tendai's house, Abe opened his eyes while Lina shook him. The sedative was supposed to wear off in an hour's time but now it was already past that.

"Abe!"

He blinked a couple of times and got up. He

staggered a bit then rubbed his eyes.

“Shit!”

“You fell asleep, I figured maybe you were just tired. Are you ok? I should call the ambulance.”

“No I am good. Fuck... I feel out of it.” He touched his pockets. “Where is my phone?”

“Uh there, on the table.”

He reached for his phone and called someone while she stared but then he frowned.

“Everything ok?”

“Yeah, I should go.”

“Ok.”

In her short silky night dress, Lina knelt exposing her butt and pussy. Abe quickly looked away as his dick jerked, it grew hard suddenly making him look back at Lina who was still putting on her shoes bending. He closed his eyes and quickly walked away with a

boner. He touched his pocket searching for his car keys, he was sure he had them in his pocket but now he couldn't be 100% sure. He turned to walk back inside the house while Lina walked out holding his car keys.

"You forgot this. Are you ok? I still think you should go to the hospital or something." She touched his forehead.

Abe stepped back, knowing she had nothing beneath that short dress was driving him even more crazy but then this was his brother's wife and there was no way he would sleep with her. He still couldn't understand his sudden sexual hunger. He wanted to just sink his rock hard dick inside and fuck the shit out of her but his conscious reminded him that this was his brother's wife. He got the keys, got in the car and drove off. Lina smiled and walked inside the house while his cum ran down her thigh.

At the hospital, Mma K got Malcolm.

“How is he?”

“He is sleeping. The nurse said he is depressed so they are going to counsel him. I asked if they could offer us couple’s counseling and she said yes.”

“If you are happy I am fine.”

“Thank you.”

Mma K walked away with Malcolm while I walked back to his ward then smiled finding him awake. He looked at me.

“Eazi...”

“Where is the money?”

He looked at me with tears in his eyes then blinked letting them fall. “Inside the suit you

bought me.”

“Ok. How are you feeling?”

“I wish I was dead. I can’t keep living this life full of nothing but disappointments. I keep disappointing you and my son.”

“And you thought killing yourself would make it alright?”

“You deserve better.”

“The nurse said you are depressed and that they are going to help you and help us too. Life is hard, I know but you can’t kill yourself. It’s selfish, what will I do with Malcolm? I lost my job.”

“I am tired of behaving like a crazy man.”

“They are going to help us.”

“I love you. But if you want to leave, it’s fine.”

“I am not going anywhere. I am here to stay, we are going to work this out, we are going to get

help.”

Moemedi held her hand and smiled crying.

“Thank you.”

My phone vibrated from my pocket then I smiled. “I am going to call the nurse.”

“Ok.”

I walked out and answered. “Hello?”

“Where are you? I have arrived at the house.”

“I want you to stay away from me. I am done with you. Please stay away from my son. Go and sort yourself far from me. I appreciate your honesty and your help. Bye.” I hung up and blocked his number.

A MONTH LATER...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#10

#removed

She put his phone down and laid him properly on the couch then unzipped his pants and took out his dick. She stroked his dick and smiled as it slowly got hard. She took off her clothes getting on top of him then held his dick upright while it pointed right at her entrance, with a deep breath in, she slowly sat letting his dick sink in her. She went halfway and paused at the sharp pain. She looked at him laying there and went up then slid down taking only half his dick. She closed her eyes at the pleasure of that dick against her walls, she always knew he was fully blessed. Her pussy slowly greased him while she moved, taking it more into her with each thrust till he was all in her. She gyrated her hips

on him moaning. She put her hands on his chest and moved her butt, slapping her body against his.

She leaned over and kissed him enjoying his dick while he laid unconscious. She looked at their connection and watched as his dick slid in and out of her coated with her juices. She got up and leaned over sucking his dick, gagging on it.

“God what a dick...”

She positioned herself once again and slid down letting him block her pussy completely. A wave of guilt hit her as she stared at him, she knew he would never sleep with her given the chance, he respected his brother too much, they had been friends even before she dated Tendai, matter of fact he had been the one who had hooked them up. Tears filled her eyes as a wave of guilt hit her, they were friends, more like siblings. A tear ran down her cheek but the

thought of losing her husband motivated her.

She slowly began moving again, she twisted her nipples moving faster, the pleasure had her screaming as her insides began tensing. She moved her hips over him while his dick slid in and out of her, hitting all the right corners. His dick began expanding inside her then she moved even faster letting him slam deep in her.

She screamed filling his warm load inside her as he pulsed in her. "Yes!"

She moaning reaching, her eyes rolled to the back while her movements lost control. She slapped hard against him riding her wave of pleasure that hit her like a hurricane.

"Ohhh Abe... fuck!"

She rode the wave then finally stopped and got up. She looked at him still unconscious with a sigh of no regret.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#11

Lina walked out of the pharmacy holding the pregnancy testing stick and got in her car. Her phone rang as she drove away then she rolled her eyes answering.

“Hello?”

“Lina, where is my daughter?”

Lina sighed. “Mama I don’t know where Lonas is, you sent her to destroy my marriage and now she is missing, you are asking me? You put her in the bus and now she is my responsibility?”

“Lina I sent her there to help you.”

“How is she supposed to help me when you wanted her to sleep with my husband? I don’t know where she is but she is alive, she posts on

facebook.”

She hung up, minutes later she drove inside her yard and walked inside the house. She quickly made her way to her bedroom then entered her bathroom and read the instructions carefully.

She peed on the stick and waited pacing up and down the bathroom with a pounding heart. She looked at the stick with one red line, a very faint line slowly appeared next to the other one. She screamed jumping up and down then grabbed her handbag from the floor. She fished her phone and called Tendai who's phone rang unanswered.

Tendai held Lonas's hair as she vomited in the toilet. She got up and rinsed her mouth on the sink.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

Tendai smiled staring at her. “I think you are pregnant.”

“Or maybe my stomach is just upset. It must be the sea food I ate yesterday.”

Lonas walked back to the bedroom and sat on the bed.

“Your period is late, there is no other better way to explain it. You are pregnant, but to be sure I will book an appointment with a doctor just so to be sure.”

He walked out taking out his phone. Lonas’s phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Lonas, it’s Keeya.”

“Oh hey!”

Keeya laughed. "Hi, I just got your number from your mother."

"Oh... wow, it's been long."

"I know, but I got a job in the ship as a cleaner, they need two people and I told them I have a friend. I am coming to Gaborone for an interview, if we get the jobs they are going to fly us to SA where we will catch the ship which will be going to Europe. It's a 9 months thing and we will be getting good money, with tips from white people, we are bound to make a lot."

Lonas smiled. "Wow! That's... wow, are you sure it's not a scam?"

"No, I was called by organization itself, it's legit."

Tendai walked in then Lonas sighed. "Ok, I will get back at you."

"Ok, bye."

Keeya hung up as Tendai kissed Lonas.

“Who was that?”

“An old high school mate of mine. She found me a job in the ship. 9 months.”

“Oh... are those even legi?”

“She says it is legit and that I can make good money.”

“You can’t go.”

“I need the job. I just can’t sit doing nothing.”

“I am working so you can have the good life. Plus, you are carrying my child.”

“Tendai we are not even sure if I am pregnant or not, either way, this is a lifetime opportunity.”

“I will give you everything you want but you are not going anywhere.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I want to make my own money!”

“I will give you more money, but you are not taking my child anywhere.”

She looked at him then burst into cries. Tendai sighed hugging her, these days she actually cried more than she smiled and he suspected it was the pregnancy. He touched her stomach and sighed. Finally! She cooled down with her eyes closed and fell asleep. Tendai laid her nicely on the bed then walked out dialing a number.

“Mr. Tafira...”

“Hi, I need a car. A new car, maybe a Mazda 2.”

“You can come by at our shop sir and we will assist you.”

“Get the Mazda 2 demio, in silver. I will be there to take it.”

“Yes sir.”

He got in his car dialing Abe.

“Hello?”

“Where are you? Papa is looking for you?”

“I travelled, I will be back on Sunday.”

“Where are you?”

“I will tell you.” Abe hung up before he could say anything else then his phone rang almost immediately. He looked at Lina’s call knowing she wouldn’t stop calling.

“Yes?”

“I am pregnant!”

His heart skipped. “What?”

“I am pregnant babe, I bought a pregnancy testing stick, I am pregnant. We are going to have a baby!”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes. I am so excited.”

“I can’t believe this.”

Lina paused. "You don't sound happy."

"No... I am happy babe! It's just I had lost hope."

"I know. Me too. I really thought we would never have a child. But God has done it. I feel like the lady in the bible."

"We are blessed. I am coming."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

He changed routes and drove home.

Mma K sipped on her tea then reached for her phone and dialed her daughter's number.

"Hello?"

"Rea, I want to talk to you. I don't think you should have taken Lebotha."

“Lebotha is my daughter. I want to stay with her.”

“When I talked to her the last time she didn’t sound like the Lebotha I know. What are you doing to her? I can feel it in my soul that something is wrong.”

“Can you let me parent my kids in peace?”

“I hope you are doing a great job as a parent, your job as a mother is to protect your daughter and if you don’t, she will grow up and erase you from her life. Your older sister did the same to me because I failed to mother her. Today I haven’t seen my daughter in 13 years. I don’t even know my grandkids because she never let’s them visit me.”

“I am not like you and I will never be. Lebotha is very happy.”

“Ok, can I talk to her?”

“She studying and doesn’t like to be disturbed.”

“Ok.”

Rea hung up then Mma K looked at her phone wanting to call Eazi but this time around she wanted her to learn on her own. She continued sipping on her tea reading her bible. A while later she closed her eyes and prayed for her kids and granddaughter then Eazi and Malcolm.

The following day in the morning, Abe slowed down passing Eazi’s family house. He wasn’t sure but according to the directions Mma K had given him, he could say he was at the right place. A young girl passed him then he stepped out.

“Hi...”

She turned and looked at him. “Dumelang,”

“Do you know Eazi?”

“Yes.”

“Can you go and call her? But don’t tell anyone about this. I am her friend. I will give you money.”

The teenager smiled. “Ok, I will call her.”

Abe sighed as the teenage girl ran inside the yard while he got back in his car, his heart beating. He put his hand over his chest and chuckled.

“Fuck Abe! Relax...”

He looked at his rear-view mirror swallowing hard, each second made him more anxious.

Inside the house, I looked at Lilintle as she

stood on my window.

"Who?"

"He said he is your friend but he drives an expensive car."

"What's the color of the car?"

"Grey. It's written uhh Adio."

My heart started pounding. "Ok, I am coming."

"Should I wait for you?"

"What else did he say?"

"That he would pay me for calling you."

"Ok wait."

I closed my window and changed into a dress.

My mother walked in as I put on my flip flops.

"Where are you going?"

"I want airtime. I will be back."

"Be fast, we need to start preparing. I can't

believe you didn't give me money to paint the house. Other people's daughters always fix their homes when they are getting married. Now Moemedi's family is going to think we are poor."

"I am coming."

I walked out meeting Lilintle at the gate. We walked out, my heart pounded even more as I looked at his car. I went to his window as he rolled it down.

"What are you doing here?"

He looked at me taking off his cap and smiled then took a P100 note and handed it to Lilintle.

"Thanks."

"Eh malome."

With a smile Lilintle walked away while I stared at him, he smelt so good.

"Get in the car."

I took a deep breath. "I told you to stay away from me didn't I?"

"I said get in the car."

"Who do you think you are?"

He opened his mouth to respond to me but then shook his head. "Please get in the car. This won't take long."

I got inside the car and looked at him. He looked at my dress that exposed my thighs.

"You look beautiful."

"Thanks."

"So you don't tell your friends that your bride price is finally being paid?"

I looked down.

"Where is Malc?"

"Sleeping."

He tilted my chin and stared right into my eyes.

He ran his tongue on his bottom lip. "So you are really doing this?"

"I love him."

"Do you even know what love is? You don't love him. You are just comfortable with him. There is a difference between the two."

"You should leave."

"I came all the way here to see you."

"You shouldn't have. You yourself said you were not ready for anything, that you have someone in the picture." I looked at him. "I am not going to let you use me because you don't know what to do with yourself."

"What are you talking about?"

"The messages you sent me that day we were supposed to go to Mahalapye together. You dropped me and my son the last minute and you just expect us to be there for you to pick us

up.”

“I never sent you such messages.”

“Don’t play dumb with me Abe. You said you had someone in the picture and you didn’t want to hurt me and that I should block you.”

“I...” Abe put his hands over his face, trying to piece the puzzle together but he couldn’t remember anything. “That day I went to my brother’s house, his wife had called me, she wanted to discuss his birthday. She gave me juice then when I was about to leave I felt dizzy. When I woke up, I felt... tired. I tried calling you and you didn’t pick.”

“Am I supposed to believe that?”

“I have no reason to lie to you. And I have no one in picture, I long broke up with my ex girlfriend. I never sent you any messages but maybe Lina did though I don’t know why she would do that.”

I paused staring at him then recalled the messages. "It doesn't matter either way. I am still getting married."

"It does matters because if that hadn't happened, who knows what would have happened, you wouldn't have went back to a man who doesn't value you."

Abe started his car.

"Where are you going? I have to go back."

He stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

"Abe stop this."

"I have tried stopping myself for an entire month, I can't do it anymore."

"Abedile I have to go back."

"You are not going back, you are not marrying a man you don't love."

"I love him!"

“At some point you did it but not anymore. If you can’t see it, I will help you.”

Minutes later he parked at the Swamp Stop lodge. He stepped out and opened the door for me.

“Abe, you don’t understand, my entire family is waiting. I don’t want to embarrass them like this.” Tears filled my eyes.

“You are not going to cry for that bastard, come.”

He took my hand then led me inside the lodge and checked in. They took us to our room then Abe unlocked and pulled me inside. He cupped my face leaned over and kissed me making me breathe in his mint breath coated with nicotine. He pulled me closer as we kissed slowly. With calmness he unzipped my dress then peeled it down letting it pool to the floor. Chills ran down my spine as he kissed my neck dropping wet

kisses to my breast. He sucked my nipples making me moan softly throwing my head back with my hand in his hair while my pussy moistened. He went further down and pulled out my panties and stared at my shaved pussy. Like a calf milking its mother, he sucked me as I curled my toes closing my eyes.

“Abe...”

He worked his mouth relentlessly on me till my body began tensing. I grinded down on him cumming quivering with my eyes tightly closed.

“Abeeee....”

He got up and kissed me then took off his t-shirt. I took a deep breath staring at him, he took my hand and put it on his chest. I ran my fingers down to his bumpy abs while he kissed me. I unzipped his pants and slid my hand then touched his rock hard dick taking it out. He groaned on my lips as I stroked him feeling him

grow bigger in my palm.

“Fuck, I can’t hold it anymore.” He held my leg letting me stand on one then curved his back aiming at my entrance and- #removed.

Eazi’s mother walked inside her room and frowned.

“Eazi!”

Her oldest daughter walked in. “Maybe she finally saw just how she was wasting her time and left.”

“Ontlametsi, stop this. Finally she is getting married.”

“She doesn’t love him. She is marrying him just to prove people wrong. If my sister wants to leave, I will support her. You can’t be happy that

she is marrying an abuser.”

Ontlametsi sat down taking out her phone texting Eazi while her mother stormed out screaming Eazi.

Ontlametsi: I saw the man with the Audi, I fully support whatever you have with him, and I am happy you have decided to not marry Moemedi. I never liked him to begin with. I will look after Malc till you come back.

At the lodge, Abe placed me on the bed on my knees and pressed my chest down exposing my pussy then- #removed.

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I closed my eyes tightly grabbing the sheets moaning his name spasming while he drilled

me from behind and finally froze inside me, filling me up.

“Uh fuck!”

He gave me one last stroke enjoying the slight vibrations my pussy gave him. He slid out and watched my pussy contract. I lay flat on my front then he flipped me over, the hunger in his eyes still visible. He kissed me softly.

“You can deny everything else Eazi, but you can’t deny this.”

“Abe...”

“I know you feel it too. There is nothing wrong in starting over babe, I can love you better than he can ever love you. Give us a chance, give this a chance because I am not going to stop till you do.”

I looked in his eyes swallowing a lump on my throat.

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All the two removes will be posted in the group during the course of the day.

Confessions Of A Wife

#11

#removed 1&2

“Fuck, I can’t hold it anymore.” He held my leg letting me stand on one then curved his back aiming at my entrance and drove into me parting my pussy lips. He kissed me sinking further into my warmness while I whimpered in his mouth. He grunted bottoming out with his

dick deep in me and looked in my eyes as his dick throbbed inside me.

“You feel good babe...”

He slowly eased out and sank in again grunting in my ear. “Fuck Eazi...”

He started thrusting me slowly letting my walls hug him.

“Shit!” He slid out and pushed at my entrance stretching his way in with another grunt while I moaned softly. He gently thrust back and forth, his dick taking up all the space inside me. His strokes slowly got deep and faster, I squeezed his biceps as the pleasure had me standing on one toe loving how he was moving. He moved his waist with his mouth on my neck softly biting and sucking.

“Abeee...”

“Take that babe... it’s all yours.”

He dug deeper into me, his pace changing. His thrust came in faster and for minutes he drilled deep into me while I closed my eyes unsure of what to do. My skin itched with the pleasure, my mind blocked all thoughts.

“You feel that Eazi?”

My moans got louder as I sank my nails into his back, my pussy narrowing.

“Look at me...”

I opened my eyes and looked at him then he kissed me swallowing my moans picking me up. I wrapped my legs around his waist, he begun mounting into me groaning. My legs stiffened around him then he slid out and put me down.

“Abeeeee....”

“Relax... we have the entire weekend to ourselves.”

He turned me and stood behind me stroking

himself then pulled up my butt cheeks with his back curved and rammed inside me. I screamed getting on my toes, he held my waist fucking me. I closed my eyes trying to take it in like a big girl but he was in too deep.

I pushed him back. "Abe... wait. You are too deep."

"Don't touch me, put your hands on the wall."

"You are in too deep, it hurts."

He kissed her neck. "Put your hands on the wall babe..."

I slowly put my hands on the wall then he continued ravishing me, fucking me so hard I could swear he wanted to tear me up. He pulled down letting me stand on my soles letting that dick go even deeper.

"Aiiiiii Abedileeee..."

"It's all yours."

Abe held my waist and panel beat me. The pleasure slowly began coiling itself around me as I relaxed my body. I bended slightly getting more strokes. I got more wetter with the pleasure swelling around me turning into something I have never experienced before. Tears filled my eyes while I moved against him wanting him to tap whatever spot he kept tapping in me. My legs began vibrating as a burning urge to pee took over. I frowned then with a loud scream, I let it out unable to stop it.

Abe groaned as my pussy squashed him tightening. He fucked me even more grunting.

“Ahhh shiiit! I am coming.”

He gave me a few more brutal thrusts then stilled shooting his load in me.

“Fuck yeah! You are... fuck!”

He slid out and turned me. I looked at him breathing heavily with weak knees. He leaned

over and kissed me squeezing my breast.

“I am not done with you yet.”

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Abe placed me on the bed on my knees and pressed my chest down exposing my pussy then shoved his dick into me. With my chest down, he lunged inside me over and over while his balls slammed on my clit. He watched himself moving enjoying having it raw. His conscious reminded him of all the diseases in the world but with his dick deep inside he couldn't think clearly.

He looked at my butthole and gently ran his finger there. My heart skipped as he pressed his thumb there, I had heard a lot of stories of anal sex but it had never been my thing, the thought actually disgusted me.

“Relax... I am not going to hurt you. It's all pleasure.”

I slowly adjusted to his dick and his thumb gently moving in and out of my butthole. He fucked me for minutes, battering into me with unapologetic thrusts.

“Ohhh God...”

He moved even faster then slid out taking out his thumb and pressed his dick on my butthole. I swallowed hard tensing.

“Eazi... I am not going to hurt you babe...”

“I have never done that before.”

“I know, you are safe with me.”

With his wet dick, he pressed gently at my sacred hole, the fear in me twisting my intestines. He slid his fingers in my pussy dragging my wetness and gently rubbed my sacred hole. He pushed at it again, more forcefully and slipped inside. My heart pounded even more then he gently pushed while tears filled my eyes.

“Abe... it’s painful.”

He rubbed my clit gently and pushed a bit more of his dick in me. He rubbed my clit even more stimulating me, I moaned softly shuddering as he pushed his dick even more.

“Abe!”

“Relax babe...”

He gently began thrusting with quarter his dick with slow strokes. He slid out then pushed inside my pussy, thrusting into me, I moaned moving my waist then he slid out and pushed into my ass this time thrusting with half his dick.

“Fuck you are so tight...”

He gave me a couple gentle strokes and slid back inside my pussy, doing it over and over again till I relaxed wondering why it was nice. The way he kept moving screamed experience and I wondered if that’s how he fucked his ex.

He thrust into my pussy and fucked me into heaven with deep strokes, he slipped his thumb into my ass. I closed my eyes tightly grabbing the sheets moaning his name spasming while he drilled me from behind and finally froze inside me, filling me up.

“Uh fuck!”

He gave me one last stroke enjoying the slight vibrations my pussy gave him. He slid out and watched my pussy contract. I lay flat on my front then he flipped me over, the hunger in his eyes still visible. He kissed me softly.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#12

I looked down and put a pillow over my breast.

“It’s not that easy.”

“I know but I am there.”

“People are already gathered.”

“So what?”

“People will shame me.”

“Babe how long will you live for people? If you knew how quickly everyone forgets and moves on after someone dies you wouldn’t bother with people’s opinions. People will always talk because that’s what people do best. Either in good or bad situations, they will always talk.”

“My family is going to be embarrassed.”

Abe took a deep breath staring at her. “Are you serious right now?”

“You don’t understand and you can’t just expect me to jump with you, I don’t even know you that much. Who knows what might happen

tomorrow. I don't even know your intentions."

"I fucken love you! My intention is to love you, to love your son. To make you happy."

Tears ran down my cheeks. "I just can't leave Abe."

"Because of what will people say?"

"No..."

"Why can't you leave then?"

"Moemedi thought it would be a good idea to get married at the commissioner's office before the bride price negotiations."

"What?"

"We are already married. I can't leave."

Abe laughed with disbelief. "You can't be serious."

"I am sorry."

"Are you serious right now?"

I put my hand over my mouth crying.

“You seriously married him? Why?”

“I wasn’t sure about you.”

“Is that your reason? Do you even love him?”

“Abe...”

“Do you love him? Forget that... you can always get a divorce. I will get a lawyer. Don’t worry about it.” He got up and took his phone.

“Abe wait... I don’t love him, I did once but I don’t anymore. You are right. But I can’t just get a divorce, not now at least. I know I shouldn’t care about what people will say but I do, either way, I want to leave him peacefully. I don’t love him and I will divorce him, just not now. I don’t want to be called names and have my image tainted. It won’t affect just me, it will affect my son too.”

“Those people you are so worried about don’t give a fuck about you.”

I got up and put my hands on his waist.

“I don’t know what it is but I feel it too, I want what’s right here but I want a peaceful divorce, a divorce whereby I won’t be called names because I will be jumping to another man. I don’t want to fight with Moemedi, who knows what he might do? He might hurt my son.”

“Or you, that’s why you need to leave him.”

“Give me a couple of months, let the dust settle and I will divorce him. I promise I will.”

“Your reasoning doesn’t make sense. Do you love being abused? Is that it?”

“He doesn’t hit me anymore, we are receiving counseling.”

“O tshamekela mo go nna Eazi, what counseling?”

“So that he deals with his problems. He is depressed, he might kill himself.”

“So what?”

“He is Malcolm’s father.”

He looked at me and shook his head. “I can’t believe this.”

“I am going to divorce him.”

“I actually can’t believe I am in love with a married woman. God knows if I could choose who to love it wouldn’t be you because you don’t have a backbone.”

“I can’t change what you think about me-“

“You don’t have to change anything because that’s the truth. How could you just get married like that? I know he manipulated you into it pretending to be depressed but couldn’t you see for yourself?”

He put his hands on his face his emotions getting the best out of him. “I can’t believe this... I had plans for us...” He sadly looked at me.

“Why would you marry someone you don’t love Eazi? Someone who beats you? How many times has he said he won’t do it again?”

He got up and rubbed his eyes facing away from her unable to hide his pain.

“Dress up. I will wait for you in the car.” He zipped his pants and picked his t-shirt from the floor. I sadly looked at him as he took his car keys and walked out.

In his car Abe closed his eyes, his phone vibrated. He answered his father’s call.

“Dad...”

“Son, where are you?”

“I am coming.”

“That was not my question, where are you?”

“Sepopa.”

“Sepopa? Down there in Maun?”

“Yes.”

“What are you doing there?”

“I came to see someone.”

His father chuckled. “A woman? I hope she is worth it, you have travelled over thousand kilometers for her.”

“Ahhh...”

“What is it?”

“She is married.”

“You didn’t know? She hid it from you?”

“She... she wasn’t married last time I saw her, she was going to leave him because he was abusing her and now she tells me they are married.”

His father listened to his shaky voice. “Are you crying?”

Abe took a deep breath. “No.”

“You are. I know you.”

Abe put his t-shirt over his face. “I love her... I can’t believe I love her... I tried to control it.”

“Son we don’t choose who to love.”

“I wish I can switch off my feelings.”

“You can’t but you can’t cry for a woman, that shows weakness. What did I say about crying? I thought you were past that. If she sees you crying, she will always use that to her own advantage.”

“He doesn’t deserve her.”

“Come back, some things are not worth it. It would be a way for God to tell us when it’s not meant to be.”

“Ok.”

“Sort your emotions and come back.”

“Ok.”

His father hung up. Abe took a deep breath and wiped his face and put on his t-shirt. He looked at me as I got in the car. His eyes were reddish, I sighed.

“Abe..-“

“I have heard enough.”

He started the car and sped back to my home. Minutes later he stopped the car at the gate.

“I hope he is worth it, I am done running after you, I am going to accept my reality and move on. I will eventually find someone right for me, someone I won't have to run after and cry over, someone to love. I wish for nothing but happiness in your marriage with a woman beater.”

“Your money-“

“Don’t bother, keep it.”

I looked at him. “I am sorry.”

“Don’t be, bye.”

Playing with other kids, Malcolm noticed the familiar car and ran over barefooted. His mother stepped out then he got in the car and jumped on Abe.

“Uncle Abe!”

Abe laughed. “Hey champ!”

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too.”

“Papa told mama to sell my new clothes.”

“Malcolm, go back and play!”

“What did I say about shouting at him?”

I kept quiet then he smiled at Malcolm. “One day maybe I will buy you more.”

“I also want the giant truck!”

“Ok, I will get you everything you want.”

Malcolm hugged him tightly. “I love you...”

Abe smiled. “I love you too champ.”

He reached at the back and got the shopping bags.

“I had bought this for you and him. Try not sell his clothes.”

I slowly took the shopping bags. “Malcolm let’s go.”

“Why can’t we go with uncle Abe. He is nice. He will take us shopping and he will buy us lots of food. Right uncle Abe?”

“Yeah...”

I looked at Malcolm. "Malcolm, come, let's go. Uncle Abe has to go."

"But I want to stay with him, mama please let's stay with him."

I took a deep breath. "Malcolm, please..."

"Champ, I really have to go but I will come back and see you."

Malcolm sadly looked at him. "But I want to go with you. Mama let's go."

My mother walked over. "Eazi, what's this?"

I looked at her. "Mama..-"

"Where are you coming from? And who's this? You run off with men when your magadi is being handed over today? What sort of behavior is that? Will you ever do anything right? Why do you always want to mess it up? So now on top of everything, you are a whore?"

"Don't talk to her like that."

My heart pounded as she looked at him. “Who do you think you are?”

Ontlametsi walked over. “He is right, why are you talking to her like that?”

“This is not-“

“Eazi is a grown woman. Eazi, what is it? You want your bags? Get in the car, I will bring everything.”

“And where is she going in the car? You want to embarrass me in front of people? Eazi? Was this your plan? To embarrass me like this after I have gathered people?”

“She is going with him! Eazi doesn’t want to marry an abuser.”

I looked at Ontlametsi. “Ontla, I can’t just-“

“Hey wena voetsek! I will slap you so hard! You can’t what?”

“People have gathered.”

“So? They will scatter! Get in the car.” Ontlamesi leaned over and looked at Abe. “Dumelang, my name is Ontlametsi, my sister is coming with you.”

“Ontla... you don't understand.”

“Nyu nyon't nyanderstand? Ke understandang? (What am I understanding?). You are going with him. I don't know him and maybe he is bad but haaiii at least cry sitting in a Audi eseng o tsamaya ka Hondafeet! Upgrade moghel. Upgrade. Look what you are holding! Forchini shopping bag, does Moemedi now Forchini? Do you know Forchini? You are holding a MAC shopping bag girl, do you know even know MAC lipstick? Upgrade. Stop embarrassing me, nyu nyon't nyanderstand wa masepa!”

My mother boiled staring at Ontlametsi. “You are a rotten apple Ontlametsi! I wish I never had you. You are poisoning my child.”

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, does it mother?”

“I am disowning you!”

“Go ahead.”

Ontlametsi pushed Eazi inside the car then got in at the back. “I am also going, I won’t be part of this joke! Mogwetsi, ae dume e tsamaye. (Let it rave and take off.)”

I looked at Ontlametsi. “Ontla-“

“Gorileng? (What is it?) I will slap you in front of your son. Malcolm, come and sit at the back with your favorite aunt.”

Malcolm jumped over to the back then Abe took off leaving dust in the air.

Meanwhile Moemedi's old father's car pulled up at the gate then Moemedi stepped out and looked at the grey Audi driving off with a pounding heart, he looked at his mother-in-law.

"Where is Eazi?"

"Eish... Ngwana o o ntabisa dithong! (This child is embarrassing me.)"

"Where is she?"

"We should sit down and talk."

Moemedi took out his phone and tried calling her. Her phone rang for a while.

"Hey wena, what do you want?"

He frowned at Ontlamets's voice. "I want to speak to Eazi."

"Eazi is busy, what do you want?"

"Please let-"

"I am sorry papa, Eazi is not going to talk to you."

Bye! And if you try calling her again or bothering her, I will kill you and your entire family. I am not a soldier for jokes. You must take my silence all this years for foolishness, boy you will die.”

Ontlametsi hung up then Moemedi tearfully looked at his mother in-law as his uncles walked over.

“Is everything ok?”

Moemedi turned back to his uncles and smiled.

“Yes... but Malcolm got sick and Eazi had to take him to the clinic.” He turned back to his mother in-law. “Can we go on without her?”

Mmagwe Eazi smiled. “Yes of cause..”

His uncles smiled.. “Good.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#12

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"Son, where are you?"

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“Yes.”

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His father listened to his shaky voice. “Are you crying?”

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“You are. I know you.”

Abe put his t-shirt over his face. “I love her... I can’t believe I love her... I tried to control it.”

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“Malcolm, go back and play!”

“What did I say about shouting at him?”

I kept quiet then he smiled at Malcolm. “One day maybe I will buy you more.”

“I also want the giant truck!”

“Ok, I will get you everything you want.”

Malcolm hugged him tightly. “I love you...”

Abe smiled. “I love you too champ.”

He reached at the back and got the shopping bags.

“I had bought this for you and him. Try not sell his clothes.”

I slowly took the shopping bags. “Malcolm let’s go.”

“Why can’t we go with uncle Abe. He is nice. He will take us shopping and he will buy us lots of food. Right uncle Abe?”

“Yeah...”

I looked at Malcolm. “Malcolm, come, let’s go. Uncle Abe has to go.”

“But I want to stay with him, mama please let’s stay with him.”

I took a deep breath. “Malcolm, please...”

“Champ, I really have to go but I will come back and see you.”

Malcolm sadly looked at him. “But I want to go with you. Mama let’s go.”

My mother walked over. “Eazi, what’s this?”

I looked at her. “Mama..-“

“Where are you coming from? And who’s this? You run off with men when your magadi is being handed over today? What sort of behavior is that? Will you ever do anything right? Why do you always want to mess it up? So now on top of everything, you are a whore?”

“Don’t talk to her like that.”

My heart pounded as she looked at him. “Who do you think you are?”

Ontlametsi walked over. “He is right, why are you talking to her like that?”

“This is not-“

“Eazi is a grown woman. Eazi, what is it? You want your bags? Get in the car, I will bring everything.”

“And where is she going in the car? You want to embarrass me in front of people? Eazi? Was this your plan? To embarrass me like this after I have gathered people?”

“She is going with him! Eazi doesn’t want to marry an abuser.”

I looked at Ontlametsi. “Ontla, I can’t just-“

“Hey wena voetsek! I will slap you so hard! You can’t what?”

“People have gathered.”

“So? They will scatter! Get in the car.” Ontlamesi leaned over and looked at Abe. “Dumelang, my name is Ontlametsi, my sister is coming with you.”

“Ontla... you don't understand.”

“Nyu nyon't nyanderstand? Ke understandang? (What am I understanding?). You are going with him. I don't know him and maybe he is bad but haaiii at least cry sitting in a Audi eseng o tsamaya ka Hondafeet! Upgrade moghel. Upgrade. Look what you are holding! Forchini shopping bag, does Moemedi now Forchini? Do you know Forchini? You are holding a MAC shopping bag girl, do you know even know MAC lipstick? Upgrade. Stop embarrassing me, nyu nyon't nyanderstand wa masepa!”

My mother boiled staring at Ontlametsi. “You are a rotten apple Ontlametsi! I wish I never had

you. You are poisoning my child.”

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, does it mother?”

“I am disowning you!”

“Go ahead.”

Ontlametsi pushed Eazi inside the car then got in at the back. “I am also going, I won’t be part of this joke! Mogwetsi, ae dume e tsamaye. (Let it rave and take off.)”

I looked at Ontlametsi. “Ontla-“

“Gorileng? (What is it?) I will slap you in front of your son. Malcolm, come and sit at the back with your favorite aunt.”

Malcolm jumped over to the back then Abe took off leaving dust in the air.

Meanwhile Moemedi's old father's car pulled up at the gate then Moemedi stepped out and looked at the grey Audi driving off with a pounding heart, he looked at his mother in-law.

"Where is Eazi?"

"Eish... Ngwana o o ntabisa dithong! (This child is embarrassing me.)"

"Where is she?"

"We should sit down and talk."

Moemedi took out his phone and tried calling her. Her phone rang for a while.

"Hey wena, what do you want?"

He frowned at Ontlamets's voice. "I want to speak to Eazi."

"Eazi is busy, what do you want?"

"Please let-"

“I am sorry papa, Eazi is not going to talk to you. Bye! And if you try calling her again or bothering her, I will kill you and your entire family. I am not a soldier for jokes. You must take my silence all this years for foolishness, boy you will die.”

Ontlametsi hung up then Moemedi tearfully looked at his mother in-law as his uncles walked over.

“Is everything ok?”

Moemedi turned back to his uncles and smiled.

“Yes... but Malcolm got sick and Eazi had to take him to the clinic.” He turned back to his mother in-law. “Can we go on without her?”

Mmagwe Eazi smiled. “Yes of cause..”

His uncles smiled.. “Good.”

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Confessions Of A wife

#13

In Maun, Abe parked his car at a mall. He looked at me.

"Let's go and get food."

I looked at him angrily. "I am not hungry."

"Malcolm is. Let's go."

Ontlametsi leaned forward. "I am also hungry."

Abe stepped out.

"What's going on with you Eazi? I don't know this guy but he seems like a good guy."

"You don't know him."

"You are right. I do know Moemedi and I know he is not right for you."

"He is my husband."

"Nothing will happen in your absence."

"We got married at the commissioner's office."

Ontlametsi chuckled shaking her head. "Why?"

"Moemedi said-"

"When will you think for yourself? You sound stupid right now, Moemedi said this and that, did he hold you at gun point?"

"I married him because I wanted to! Stop calling me stupid."

"You are weak and it's not even funny anymore. How do you marry a man who abuses you yet lives by you? He needs you more than you need him yet you still let him convince you otherwise. He doesn't deserve you. If you can't handle men then be single."

"I will not be advised by someone who failed her own marriage!"

Ontlametsi laughed. "I didn't fail anything. I walked away and did what was rightful for me, you badly want to get married. Don't lose yourself like this Eazi. I don't even know who you are anymore, it's like you an entire different person than the Eazi I once knew. The Eazi who had drive. Maybe I can't advise you because I failed my own marriage but don't be like me. I was in such a hurry to get married and I never sat myself down and tried to look into my decisions. I made several mistakes, I don't want you to do the same. Go, he is losing his patience."

I swallowed and stepped out then walked with him inside the mall.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine."

"Why should you be fine with anything when you can make a choice of what exactly you want? I

can get it for you.”

“I want painkillers. My butt hurts.”

“Ok. Come.”

He took her hand and led her to the pharmacy.
Her phone rang in her hands.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, the magadi negotiations continued.”

Abe looked at me. “Without me?”

“What were we supposed to do after you ran off?”

“Waited for me or asked me.”

“People had already gathered. Moemedi is coming to get you.”

I hung up avoiding his eyes.

“What did she say?”

“She is shouting.”

“Ok, come...”

We went inside the pharmacy then he purchased the painkillers.

“What do you want to eat?”

“I have never eaten anything from Steers.”

Abe smiled. “Ok, Steers it is. I am sorry I was little rough.”

“It’s unhygienic to do what you were doing, it’s not health. I may not be well educated in that but I know that infections can be passed.”

“I know, I shouldn’t have done that. It won’t happen again. We will see a doctor before we go.”

We walked inside Steers then he ordered our meals. He got them drinks and walked out with me.

“Do you want anything else?”

“I am fine.”

“Ok.”

They walked back to the car, Ontlametsi smiled getting her meal.

“Thank God! I was dying.”

I looked over at Malcolm who was sleeping then shook him waking him up.

“Malc wake up...”

Malcolm slowly woke up then his eyes widened as he looked around. He smiled seeing Abe and relaxed.

“Mama are we going with uncle Abe?”

“Do you want to pee?”

He nodded then Abe stepped out and took him from backseat. I watched them walk away.

“Mama said they went ahead with the negotiations.”

“In your absence?”

“Yes.”

“I don’t know why your mother keeps doing this but maybe it’s because you never stand up for yourself. I really don’t know anymore Eazi. Malcolm seems to love Abe.”

“He is sees him as his friend.”

Ontlametsi took out her burger. “When your man comes back, tell him to drop me off at the barrak.”

In Gaborone, Lina lay on the bed and smiled as the doctor walked over.

“Morning Mr. and Mrs. Tafira. I am sorry I was running a bit late. We can start, I am going to do an ultrasound to see if really you are pregnant. Sometimes the pregnancy testing sticks aren’t

always correct.”

Tendai held Lina’s hand then the doctor started with the ultrasound. She looked at the screen for a while and smiled.

“Ok, I see it. There...” They both looked at the screen and looked where she was pointing.

“It’s just a blood clot for now but soon it will be a baby. Congratulations!”

Lina smiled putting her hands on her face. “I can’t believe I am pregnant.”

“Me too, I want to run a couple more tests then I can recommend some supplements for you.”

Tendai hugged his wife. “Thank you. Thank you so much babe.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

His phone rang from his pocket then he stepped out answering.

“Yes?”

“Tendai I am pregnant.”

He frowned listening to Mapula. “What?”

“I am pregnant.”

“You need to abort, my wife and I have decided to sort out our problems.”

“I am not aborting my baby.”

“And I am not losing my wife to this nonsense.”

“You didn’t think about all that when you were on top of me?”

Tendai hung up and walked back inside the room finding Lina getting off the bed.

“Who were you talking to?”

“Abe.”

She suspiciously looked at him. “Are you still seeing her?”

“I long broke up with her. There won’t be anyone

in the picture. I love you.”

“I hope so, I don’t want you bringing diseases to me.”

“Trust me, I am done.” He kissed her softly. “I will drop you off at home. I need to see my parents.”

She dressed then they walked out. Minutes later he dropped her home.

“I will be back just now.”

“Ok.”

He reversed and drove off headed to Mapula’s house. A while later he was stepping out. She smiled as he walked inside the house.

“Hey...”

“You are going to abort that thing and that’s that.”

He grabbed her hand and pulled her out.

Lebotha cried silently as Kabelo gave her the last strokes and got off her. He walked out wiping himself then she covered herself crying. She wasn't sure how long she could take it for but she couldn't anymore. Rea walked in and looked at her angrily.

"I am coming back from work and the house is still as it was?"

"I want to go to school!"

"What school? You are stupid, no school will take you, You think with your D'S and E's you will go anywhere?"

"I am tired of being a slave, I want to go back to Granny."

"Then what are you waiting for? Go!"

“I hate you!”

Rea walked over and slapped her across the face. Lebotha’s anger shoot up as she looked at the woman she called mother, the woman who had been watching her get rapped every single day with a knife on her neck.

“You are useless, you are here insulting me pretending you don’t love my husband. You are a whore! And you will always be one.”

Lebotha angrily picked up the knife Kabelo had left on the floor and stabbed her. Rea screamed falling to the floor then Lebotha countlessly stabbed her chest yelling with her bug body overpowering her mother. She stopped as a feeling of satisfaction overwhelmed her while she stared at her mother covered with blood. Her anger had her getting up and marching to her mother’s bedroom. She walked in and looked at Kabelo sleeping facing up.

This was the man who found joy in violating her, tears filled her eyes as she walked over and plunged the knife deep in his chest. Kabelo gasped waking up then Lebotha pulled out the knife and stabbed him even harder and deeper than before. It was as if she was possessed and she couldn't seem to stop herself. Each stab brought great joy to her.

Her chest heaved as she pulled out the knife and began stabbing him as if she was playing a game only it wasn't. She looked at him laying unconscious, blood all over her and the bed then pulled down his pants and cut off his dick as she was cutting off a chicken's head.

The door opened and Kabelo's oldest child walked in with her school bag. She screamed staring at Lebotha who looked at her, her eyes cold. She tried running off but Lebotha got off bed and grabbed her before she could get far.

Moemedi smiled with his father.

“Today you have proven to be a real man and I am proud of you, I hope Malcolm is doing well.”

“I just spoke to Eazi, she said he is feeling better now.”

“That’s good. I will see you.”

Moemedi took his phone and called Eazi but she didn’t answer her phone. He called Thato.

“Hello?”

“Can I sue someone for sleeping with my wife even if I am a man?”

“Yes, I think as long as you are married you can sue, who wants to sue you?”

“Eazi is having an affair.”

“But Eazi is not your wife.”

“She is, we got married two weeks ago. At the commissioner’s office. She ran off with that football player taking my son with. I want to sue him.”

“I am sure you can but that guy is rich so he will pay you then still take her.”

“100k can do a lot for me. I can build my house.”

“You might lose Eazi.”

“I won’t. Divorces take long time. They can go over two years.”

“These days it will go for less than that. This guy is rich, that guy plays for Lyon and he gets paid weekly. He makes lot of money, he will give you that P100k and still take your girl.”

“Eazi is not going to leave me, I know she won’t.”

“Don’t be too sure. Anyways the Chinese said

he is soon going to pay us.”

Moemedi smiled. “I want to buy a small car.”

“I want to open a business.”

“I will use my car as a taxi but first after I enjoy it.”

Thato laughed. “We will talk when you come back.”

Moemedi hung up and smiled thinking of getting maybe a Vits for the meantime and probably a much bigger car after getting the P100k from the footballer. His smile grew even wider as he thought of all his plans.

Lebotha sat on the floor naked as the police walked in, the entire house was covered with blood. The police officers looked at her then

went to the bedroom and looked at the blood all over. One of the police officers walked over to her.

“Hi, my name is constable-“

“Go and hang me, I killed all of them.”

The police officer looked in her eyes unable to not see the pain that reflected back at her.

“Where are your clothes?”

Lebotha pointed at her room then the female police officer walked in her bedroom and looked at the other body in a pool of blood. At the other corner was a small girl slaughtered. Her intestines heaved the she vomited right on the floor. Another police officer walked in and looked at the mess.

“Holy shit! She killed them all alone then called the police herself?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#14

Abe dropped off Ontlametsi then she hugged me and walked inside the camp. Abe drove off turning up his music and played Mr.Eazi's hits giving me a side smile stopping the car at the red traffic light

"So you are coming with me?"

I looked at him. "You kidnapped."

Abe smiled staring at me and looked at Malcolm who was playing games on Abe's before turning back to me and giving me a quick kiss.

“You look beautiful.”

“This dress is old.”

He took off. “Not the dress, you. You look beautiful. I missed you.”

“When did you break up with your ex?”

“A week before I came back, the relationship was on and off for a while but we officially ended a week before I came.”

“Why?”

“Besides the fact that it wasn't working and we were just toxic for each other, either way, she couldn't handle the long distance relationship.”

“Where were you before you came here?”

“France.”

“What were you doing there?”

“I was football player.”

“You are not anymore?”

He looked at me and smiled. "I have a leg injury. I can't play. At least not now."

"So now what do you do for a living?"

"I want to start a business. I don't want to work for anyone, I never worked for anyone before."

He explained his business idea. "I am still thinking about it but that's in the line of what I want to do."

"That's a brilliant idea. I never thought footballers actually have degrees."

He chuckled. "Babe my father is a Motswana by citizen but originally he is Zimbabwean, he is so strict like that. He likes straight things. I went to football after I was done with my degree, he said in the future I would always have something to fall back on and he was right."

I smiled. "Your mom is soft."

"Yes, she likes you. She thinks you would make a great daughter in-law."

“Would you go back to France once your leg is fine?”

“Want to come with me and never look back?”

I laughed and looked out through the window while he drove headed to Gaborone. I took off my shoes and relaxed my toes adjusting my seat a bit reaching for my drink.

He tapped for the next song and stepped on the accelerator while we listened to Lewis Capaldi-
Hold me while you wait.

At the private clinic, the Indian doctor stepped out and looked at Tendai.

“It’s done.”

“Thank you, I already paid.”

“Good. She is coming but she needs to rest.”

“Ok.”

Mapula walked out with teary eyes and walked past him. Tendai followed behind.

“Mapula-“

“Stay away from me! You killed my baby.”

Tendai grabbed her hand and squeezed her wrists. “Who are you talking to like that?”

“Get your hands off me. It was never your pregnancy either way so fuck you. You are infertile, you can’t give me a child. The problem is you, not your wife and soon she will find someone to do the job since you can’t.”

Tendai tried dragging her to the but she screamed calling for attention. “Try it! Try it! Infertile man! You are not a real man because you can’t give a woman one simple thing. If you put your hands on me I am reporting you to the

police, matter of fact, I am going to get a restraining order on you. You are full of shit.”

Tendai breathed heavily and watched her walk away. He got in his car and drove off with a different direction to her house. A while later he parked at her backyard then stepped out with the spare keys. He got in her house and waited, minutes later she walked in and locked her door. Tendai walked from her bedroom.

“Say what you were saying now.”

Lebotha sat in the interrogation at the police staring at nothing. The detective walked in and looked at her.

“Ok, hi Lebotha. What happened?”

“I killed them.”

“Why.”

“He was raping me and she did nothing, she made me his wife. Stopped me from going to school. She threatened me and called me names.”

“How long has the rape been going on?”

“Three months.”

“You have always stayed with her?”

“My grandmother.”

The detective sighed. “Lebotha you are facing almost life in jail for murder. But since you are a minor, you are going to be sent to juvenile. That’s if they don’t diagnose you as mentally unfit.”

“I just want to die.”

The detective sighed sadly, the girl was old enough to be her daughter and whatever she had gone through was too much. She walked

out and met one of the police officers.

“What did she say?”

“She admitted to it. I want her examined. I don’t think she was mentally fit when she killed her mother, step father and his step father’s daughter. I want her history.”

“Yes sir.”

Meanwhile Lebotha’s eyes filled with tears as she looked at the ceiling. Now that the people that had tortured her were gone, she still felt the pain she had temporarily forgotten. Tears dropped down on her cheeks as she remembered her grandmother.

Lonas paced up and down her bedroom calling

Tendai but his phone continued ringing unanswered. She put down her phone and looked at the abortion pills. Keeya was still waiting for her call but she couldn't just leave, not while pregnant. Her phone rang then she answered.

"Hello?"

"You need to go back home, your mother is worried sick."

"You don't get to tell me what to do Lina."

"Where are you staying?"

"Not your business."

"I am trying to help you."

"I don't need your help."

Lina sighed. "Ok, your call then but know your mother is going to die from stress."

Lonas hung up clicking her tongue then rubbed her stomach. Maybe she didn't need to abort,

she took a deep breath and called Keeya.

“Lonas...”

“Hey love, unfortunately I can’t come with but thank you for considering me.”

“Oh, ok.. bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and smiled, she would humble Lina. She probably thought she was all that going around treating people like trash. She reached for her phone and called Tendai who didn’t pick, she picked the abortion pills, went to the bathroom and flushed them then walked out of the house with her bag. Tendai called her back.

“Hey...”

“I am going to the hospital.”

“Wait, we will go to my doctor. Are you feeling sick?”

“I just want to check if really I am pregnant.”

“Wait for me, I am coming to pick you up.”

“Ok.”

She hung up with a smile and got back inside the house waiting for him.

Mapula looked at Tendai as he dressed up with tears in her eyes but she wouldn't let them fall, not after how he threatened her.

“I will see you later.”

“You said you want to fix things with your wife, that's fine with me, I won't bother you anymore.”

Tendai looked at her. “You don't have manners, I will only stop once I put you in line.”

He walked out with his car keys, Mapula broke down listening to his car as he drove off. She

reached for her phone and called her friend.

“What did he say?”

“He forced me to abort.”

“I am sorry friend, maybe it’s for the best. He was going to find out that he wasn’t the father when you gave birth.”

“I would have supported my baby. I didn’t want to abort Mamiki.”

“Then you should have never thought of telling him in the first place.”

“He raped me and beat me. My cheeks hurt and my pussy is sore.”

“Why?”

“I called him infertile.”

“What did you expect?”

“He is infertile, I know he is. I had sex with this guy countless times and yet nothing happened.

One round with a different person then I am pregnant. He has been with his wife for two years and no child. He says she is the problem but trusts me, the wife is fine, he is infertile.”

Mamiki laughed. “They will make him raise people’s kids.”

“I want to report him for rape and assault.”

“Mapula!”

“I am reporting him, he thinks I am his wife but I am not. I am reporting him. He is going to rot in jail.”

“Rape charges are serious Mapula.”

“I don’t care. After making me abort he deserves it. I will call you.”

She hung up and dressed then walked out with her swollen face. She stopped a taxi passing by her house and got in. Minutes later she was walking inside the police station.

At Lonas's house, Tendai stepped out of a unfamiliar car while Lonas walked over.

"Who's car is this?"

"Yours."

Lonas rolled her eyes. "Be serious?"

"I am telling you." He took out the car registration documents and handed them to her. Lonas read through slowly and put her hand over her mouth tearfully.

"Tendai...."

"I can't have you walking with my daughter. Now you need to get a license and drive it."

She hugged him tightly crying.

Later that day, Moemedi settled in the 5 p.m bus holding his cool time. He took out his tiny phone and started playing snake sucking his cool time while the bus moved. The passenger seating beside him answered his phone and spoke softly on the phone.

“Hello?... I know, it works. I did it before. At first I thought it was a scam so I gave that man only 600 then he gave it to me after a week, it was P1200. The next time I gave him my entire salary and he doubled it... you should try it... ok... bye.”

The man hung up while Moemedi paused playing his game. He then looked at the man.

“I am sorry to bother you, but you said this man double’s money?”

“Yes.”

“Really?”

The man smiled. “Yes, a lot of people still can’t believe it but he doubles money and I am living proof. I gave him my entire salary which was P6500 and he gave it to me after a week as P13000.”

“I also want to try it.”

“I will just give you your number.”

“Thank you.”

In the evening, At Gabrone, after hours of driving Abe drove inside a yard then parked his car in the garage.

“Eazi... Babe wake up!”

I slowly opened my eyes as he stepped out of

the car. He opened the door for me and helped me out then kissed me.

“We have arrived.”

“I will take Malc...”

“I will take him. Go and unlock.” He handed me his keys then I walked to the door and unlocked it while he picked Malcolm from the back and walked inside with him. He took him to the guest room and tucked him in then joined me in the sitting room.

“This is my house, do you like it?”

I chuckled. “It’s beautiful, better than anything I have ever lived in.”

“Come, let’s bath. Should we get food?”

“No, unless you are hungry.”

“I am good. Come.”

He took her hand and led her to his bedroom. I looked at his nicely made bed, everything was in

place. He pulled out his t-shirt then kissed her.

“Should I call my lawyer tomorrow and tell him you want to leave your husband?”

I looked in his eyes with a pounding heart then nodded. Abe smiled and took off my dress. He pulled down my panties and pushed me inside kissing me, his hands all over me.

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A while later we walked out of the bathroom after a steamy session. His phone rang from the bed then he answered it while on loudspeaker.

“Yeah?”

“Abe, it’s me. Tendai has just been arrested for rape and assault. His side chick reported him.”

“What?”

“He said I should tell you, you will know what to do. I am on my way to your house, he said you

must have arrived.”

“I am home. I will call someone.”

He hung up then Abe quickly put some sweatpants calling the lawyer. He kissed me listening to whatever the lawyer was saying on the other hand.

“Ok, we will meet there, bye.”

He hung up and looked at me. “I have to go. My brother has been arrested.”

“It’s ok, but what about your sister in in-law?”

“I will talk to her, she is not sleeping here.”

He put on his t-shirt then his phone rang again. He ignored it putting on his t-shirt then walked out while I sat on the bed.

Outside, Lina stepped out of her car crying then hugged Abe.

“They took him.”

“We will get him out.”

“I am scared.”

“It will be alright.”

Lina looked at him. “Can I sleep here tonight. I am scared of going back home and sleeping alone.”

“Yeah sure, but Eazi is in so you will sleep on the couch.”

“Oh- ok.”

He rushed back inside the house while she slowly followed behind. She sat in the sitting room, minutes passed then he finally walked out with just a duvet.

“There, I will be back just now. Eazi is the woman of this house and you will not

disrespect her in her own space making her feel unwelcome, she is my woman and she rules this house.”

“Ok. I understand.”

He walked out and drove off. Lina lay on the couch for minutes thinking. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Dr. Lapo.”

She sat upright. “Yes?”

“Lina, you can’t keep lying. You need to come out in the open. I can’t give you a fake report, I will lose my license.”

“I said I will pay you.”

“I didn’t lie to your husband for money, I did it because you are a fellow woman like me and you are in denial but you are not pregnant Lina and I will not sacrifice my job for you.”

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Family I fell asleep waiting for Wifi to connect to the laptop, this is last night's bonus, our morning insert coming at 10.30A.m.

Confessions Of A Wife

#15

On the same night, Abe's mother looked at her husband unable to believe what had just come out from his mouth.

“What do you mean Abe should help him? That will ruin their brotherhood.”

“As long as Tendai understands his younger brother is trying to help him, everything will be fine.”

She shook her head. "Tendai is not like that, you know it. I am not going to let you ruin the relationship my children share. And I can't believe Lina even approached Abe, what kind of a woman is she?"

"The one trying to save her marriage."

"By sleeping with her husband's brother behind his back?"

"Sweetheart, she is only desperate. Tendai is cheating and soon he will bring diseases to her."

"Abe will not sleep with her. There is technology. Tendai should get to the hospital with her or maybe he is not the one with problem and it's actually her."

Taku looked at his wife and sighed. There was no convincing her when she got hot headed about something.

"Ok. It's ok. You are right."

“I am. Let’s sleep.”

He cuddled her kissing her neck and sighed wondering what exactly he had to do and he thought of one solution that was once used in his family long back when he was still a boy but could he actually do it?

At the police station, Abe walked out with the lawyer.

“The only solution is if Mapula actually drops the charges.”

“I will try convincing her tomorrow.”

“Ok, just do it as soon as you can.”

“By the way there is something I want to discuss with you tomorrow.”

“Ok, you will talk to me.”

Abe got in his car and drove off. Minutes later he parked his car and got in the house. Lina opened her eyes and looked at him.

“What did they say?”

“They are not releasing him as yet, we will have to wait for his bail hearing but maybe I can convince Mapula to drop the charges.”

“What if I sue her? She has been sleeping with my husband and I have evidence. We can use that against her.”

“Ok, but after I try talking to her nicely.”

“Ok.”

Abe looked at her for a while. “Remember the day I got dizzy and passed out at your house?”

Lina’s heart skipped as she looked at him.

“Yes.”

“Why did you send messages to Eazi?”

“What?”

“Why did you send messages to Eazi?”

“I didn’t touch your phone.”

“So those messages sent themselves?”

She stood up and looked at him tearfully. “I was trying to help you.”

“Did you drug me? Because I remember feeling fine just before I came to your house. I started feeling dizzy after drinking your juice.”

“Abe, why would I drug you?”

He looked at her suspiciously. “Something wasn’t right that day... I could feel it.”

“I can’t believe this...”

“Lina I am not crazy. I know something wasn’t right with me when I woke up. Tendai said you are pregnant. How did you get pregnant if he is infertile? That day when I woke up, I was sexually aroused. In the middle of the day!

Explain to me how you are pregnant?”

She looked at him and burst into tears. Abe watched her crying not moved at all.

“How did an infertile man manage to get you pregnant?”

“I thought he was infertile, what are you trying to accuse me of Abe?”

“Who is your doctor? I want to talk to that doctor. What did you do to me that day?”

“Nothing.”

Abe angrily walked over to her just as I walked out in his t-shirt due to the noise. He turned and looked at me.

“Lina was just leaving.”

Lina quickly picked her bag and ran out. I looked at him with a frown.

“What is going on?”

“Nothing to worry about.”

“But you seem angry.”

Abe sighed locking the door and walked over taking off his t-shirt. “It’s nothing. Let’s go and sleep.”

“You were arguing, what did she do to you?”

“Eazi babe, can we sleep? I don’t want to talk about it.”

I looked in his eyes and nodded then walked back inside the bedroom. He spooned me holding me tightly, his dick grew on my butt then he pulled it out and squeezed in pushing my butt up. I whimpered helplessly wondering if ever he was going to stop.

The following morning, I woke up earlier and

cleaned the entire house then washed all his dirty clothes and hung them outside. I switched on my phone making breakfast in the kitchen then looked at the message from Moemedi.

Moemedi: I am coming home, I better find you there with my child. Don't forget you are now my wife. We are legally married.

I ignored his message and smiled at Ontlametsi's message.

Ontla: Have you arrived in Gaborone yet? By the way, if you don't want that fine man they are going to take him. Stop being dumb.

I put down my phone and continued making breakfast. Malcolm peaked in the kitchen then smiled staring at me.

"Mama, I have my own room."

"We don't stay here Malc, we are just visiting. We will look for our own house."

“But it’s beautiful here.”

“It is but it’s not ours.”

“One day when I grow up I want to buy a big house for you.”

I smiled. “Ok sir. I can’t wait for you to grow up.”

I paused at the intercom ringing then walked to the bedroom and shook Abe.

“Abe... wake up. There is someone.”

He put his hand on my waist pulling to bed.

“Abe! There is someone here.”

“They can wait.”

He looked at me and kissed me. Malcolm opened the door and ran in. He jumped on Abe as I got up.

“Uncle Abe, can we stay with you?”

“Yeah... but your mom can refuse.”

Malcolm turned back to me. “Mommy can we

please stay with uncle Abe. I will not make noise or make the house dirty. I will be a good boy.”

“Abe there is someone at the door.”

“Answer him first.”

I ignored him and walked out. He followed seconds later with Malcolm on his shoulders then he pressed the gate remote.

“It’s my folks.”

I swallowed hard. “Malcolm and I will seat in your bedroom.”

“No. I am not ashamed of you or my champ. Sit there. Either way, they already like you.”

My heart pounded even more as his parents walked in. His mother smiled staring at me.

“Oh! Eazi! Today is my lucky day.” She walked over and hugged me. “What’s smelling good in the kitchen, are you cooking?”

“I was making breakfast.”

She looked at my son seating on Abe’s shoulders. “Is he yours?”

“Yes mama.”

She smacked my shoulder lightly. “Don’t call me mam, you are my daughter in-law not my worker. Hi boy, what’s your name?”

Malcolm smiled. “Malcolm.”

“Oh hi Malcolm, so cute like his mother. Taku, I will finish making breakfast with Eazi. Abe be careful with that cutey.”

His mother dragged me to the kitchen smiling.

“I missed you so much. You look beautiful, what are you making?”

Abe walked out with his father leaving Malcolm watching TV .

“She has a child on top of everything?”

“I don’t have a problem with her child. I love him.”

“She is married.”

“She is ending the marriage.”

“Women like her are likely to break your heart because one day she will want to raise her child with her baby daddy.”

“Eazi doesn’t love him, he abuses her.”

“But she still married him knowing all that. You should break up with her, she is married. That can taint your image.”

“I don’t care about image, I love her and I am going to have her. I am not perfect so I don’t expect her to be perfect. She has her flaws but it’s the kind of flaws we can fix together. She

has never been shown real love and I will teach her what love is, I am going to be patient with her.”

“And there is nothing wrong with that but this one is different case. She will hurt you. I know she will especially now that she knows you love her more.”

“I will be fine, what did you want to discuss.”

“I was thinking about your brother last night and I think-“

“I am not sleeping with his wife and never will I. I wasn't raised to sleep with my brother's wife, I was taught that my brother's wife is like my sister and I don't sleep with my sisters.”

His father sighed. “Ok. I have to go and get something for the car, tell your mother I am coming back.”

Lina tearfully looked at her wedding picture frame on the wall, with Abe already suspecting she couldn't try again. Her phone rang then she answered her father in-law's call, her heart pounding.

"Hello?"

"Hi Lina, are you home? Is Tendai there?"

"Yes but Tendai is not."

"Ok. I am coming there just now."

He hung up then she looked at her phone confused. Minutes later she let her father in-law in her house.

"Can I give you something to drink while I make breakfast?"

He shook his head. "No, I need to talk to you."

“Ok.”

They sat down and she looked at him knowing full well Abe had told him. She couldn't even begin to imagine what he was thinking of her.

“I have been told about the problem in your marriage. Long back when such happened, your husband's brother would step in but now things have changed, the new generation don't believe in that at all.”

“I want you to know I only suggested it to Abe because I was desperate, nothing more. I would never sleep with him knowing he is husband's brother.”

“No, don't apologize. It was actually a great idea just that Tendai's brother respect him too much as an older brother.”

“And I understand.”

“I don't know what will make Tendai to accept that he can't have kids but I won't watch my

son's marriage fall apart because of such a trivial matter."

Lina looked at him confused.

"I will be the sperm donor and you will have a child. I am fertile and the problem is not you so it will work."

Lina looked at him with a pounding heart.

"But you are my father."

"Yes but not your real father. You are a good woman for Tendai and I will not have him cheating spreading his disabilities. The entire world will know and he will be embarrassed. Unless you want to walk away from this marriage."

"No! I want my husband."

"Good, what everyone doesn't know won't kill them."

Lina nodded then Tendai's father stood up,

confused she stood up too. He closed the distance between them and kissed her. Lina put her hand over his chest, the old man actually knew his way with the mouth. He kissed her even more sliding his hand inside her panties. He rubbed her clit with his tongue in her mouth. Lina let out a slight sound in his mouth. He took off his hand from her panties and took off her nightdress and looked at her nakedness. Lina looked at dick hard in his pants, she had never looked at him like that but now she noticed how he didn't look old, he had a great body, and he was tall, taller than his sons, his beard was shaped perfectly and he had a clean haircut. Lina quickly unbuttoned his shirt and took it off then unzipped his pants. Tendai's father cupped her breast and squeezed them then kissed her again before turning her around so that she touches the couch standing behind her. He stroked his hard anaconda and blocked her pathway- #removed.

Confessions Of A Wife

#15

#removed

Tendai's father cupped her breast and squeezed them then kissed her again before turning her around so that she touches the couch standing behind her. He stroked his hard anaconda and blocked her pathway.

Lina frowned as he sank his veined dick in her folds staring at her pussy stretch. He pushed further in as she took quick breaths. He stopped then slid out and slid back inside her again.

"Gaaad! Not too deep."

"Relax, let daddy fix you."

Tendai's father gave her slow strokes pushing his dick in more with each thrust till he was

completely buried inside her. Her tightness wrapped around him like a vine making him grunt wondering when last he had a pussy so tight and sweet. He held her waist and slid out leaving the tip in then thrust back in deep inside her with a grunt.

“Oh yeah...”

He moved his waist digging into her enjoying her, meanwhile Lina frowned at the pain taking it like a big girl, each came thrust in deeper. Now this was the father and that dick inside her was much evidence. The pain slowly eased replaced by sudden pleasure as he pushed into her. She closed her eyes slowly moaning softly as he pounded into her. Tendai's father spanked her ass curving his back moving more into her.

“Ohh...” She moaned softly. He put her legs together and moved faster watching that little pussy stretching. For minutes he fucked her

while she moaned hugging the cushion. He pulled her from the couch sliding out of her then picked her up and walked with her to the dining table. With both legs on his shoulders, Tendai's father shoved his dick inside her.

"Not too rough ahh fuck!"

Tendai's father leaned over and kissed her.

"This daddy's pussy now, it's his to enjoy, just relax Who's pussy is this?"

Lina looked at him drilling into her breathing heavily. "Daddy's."

"Good. You are so sweet and tight."

He pounded into as her breast shook with every thrust. She closed her eyes as the pleasure came onto her again. God he was so good and her pussy agreed with her. Tendai's father worked into her grunting, Lina's pussy began contracting as her moans got louder. Her toes cramped as she squeezed her breast, her eyes

turning to the back, her orgasm ruptured inside her.

“Ohhh... it’s so good...”

He moved even faster as his balls tingled then her squeezed her waist giving her one last powerful thrust and released deep inside her, filling her pussy with his fertile seeds.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#16

At Abe’s house, I laughed with his mother as she told me how she met Abe’s father.

“I was in the church choir, I sang soprano. Our church had a branch in Zim, we would go during

the church festivals or those in Zim would come so this time around they were coming and the festival was being held in Mahalapye, where I am from. The Sunday service came, it was meant to be an all night prayer and our choir was going to mix with the Zim choir. My parents and I arrived a bit late then I rushed in with the back door and that's where I met him. He was helping bring in the wine and bread for the holy communion inside the church and the moment I set my eyes on him my heart skipped. He smiled at me, I had a boyfriend then, a boyfriend who my parents had met, we were in the same church and our relationship had been blessed in the church, the date for magadi negotiations had been set and I didn't love him per say but I was going to learn to. I smiled back at this man who seemed too tall and handsome then went to the choir. The church service begun and as we sang I kept thinking about him. When taking our break I went out

with my cousin, Dorothy, for fresh air and there he was, smoking. Outside the church. He looked at me and right that second I just knew he wasn't the one, ng ng, no way I would date a man who smoked and either way our church didn't allow smoking so he was sinning."

I smiled intrigued and listened as she smiled talking.

"He threw away the cigarette and walked towards us smelling nicotine. I could just vomit. He greeted Dorothy then looked at me and simply said 'you are beautiful'. I ignored him, I wasn't about to be having conversations with a smoker, my family was too deep into Christianity and this man was just the opposite of what we represented. My father was a pastor. He smiled that charming smile of his and asked if I was ignoring him and if I were too holy for him. I turned ready to tell him all the verses in the bible I knew and he kissed me instead. Now

take this, this is a 17 year old rural girl, never kissed or hugged before, don't know anything about relationships and this man is kissing me. A real kiss I only saw once on a bioscope one time when I went to watch a movie and my parents banned me from going ever again because the movie was teaching us bad things."

We laughed then she pushed her hair from her face. "I don't know what happened but he was kissing me and the human body is a funny thing. Trust me, it will respond to things you don't even know about. I didn't even notice Dorothy walking away and when he moved back he smiled. I asked him where he learnt that and he said he works for a white guy and he always sees him kissing his wife and he learnt. He told me his name and from there a conversation just rolled out, we sat outside talking and laughing, we connected, I couldn't deny it and he kissed

more teaching me till I actually knew. My mother walked out and our eyes locked. I was so scared, terrified, I quickly got up. She didn't say anything but just got back in the church, with me hot behind her heels. I went back to the stage and never saw him again for the rest of that night. The following day we went back home as the Zim team went back. My mother told my father and I got the beating of my life. I had marks to show for it for several years. I remember my mother cried asking me why I wanted to kill her, that morning when Dorothy came by and she told me Taku wanted to see me. I made a plan and went to see him under this big tree that later became our tree. He was going to Zim, and he had only come with the church to help them out and not that he was part of the church. He told me he would only rub it on me and just put in a bit, that rubbing is now an old man today."

“You did it under the tree?”

“Yes, see the tree had this overlapping shade, so we did it there and guy left. Months went by and I realized something wasn't right. A week before my magadi negotiations, my mother sat me down and said 'you are pregnant Gina'. I couldn't deny it, I could feel the baby moving so I started crying then she shocked me when she suggested I abort. She convinced saying my marriage won't last if I went with a child, that people would laugh it at me for having a child with a foreigner and that my father would kill me. So I agreed, the following day we would go and see the doctor. And that night, Taku came and knocked on my window. All my sisters were married so I was alone and he took me. He touched my stomach and felt it. He cried and said he is happy, and he is going to make me his wife. We agreed tomorrow I would break the news to his parents and that he had brought his

uncle along so his uncle was going to talk to my father. The following day, as planned, I told my father. He got so angry he took this shambok, he was going to kill me so I ran and Taku was waiting at our tree. I told him my father was too angry he was going to kill both of us. So we fled, I was young, I was pregnant, I was in love. I took a decision that till today I don't regret. I chose him. He took me to Zim, we didn't go through the border because I had no passport then he took me to his home village. His mother loved me from the first glance, she was a crèche teacher. She gave me so much love that my own mother never gave me. She taught me a lot but I stayed with Taku in this farm where he worked for the white man and his family. The wife taught me how to bake and it just became my thing. A year later I gave birth to Tendai Tafira. Taku had gathered his guts and he took me and his entire family to Botswana. My father was happy to see me but at the same time, he

hated Taku, he didn't even hide it. But it was either he accepted the bride price or my uncle did, my uncle loved money. I got married soon after that and today here I am. On my wedding day I danced to Girlie Mafura, gimme your love."

I smiled. "I wish I was there."

"That can always happen for you. Taku told me you are married."

"I made a mistake because I was too scared."

"Baby, mistakes happen and mistakes can be fixed. I know you are unsure of a lot of things but you will never be sure till you take chances. Abe loves you, he loves your son." She tilted my chin and smiled. "I also love you. I see myself in you. Sometimes you have to put yourself first. Let people talk, they will always talk, that's what they do. Taku and I have been together for years and I am happy."

I smiled. "So you have only two kids?"

“No. I actually have three boys and one girl, the youngest. She is currently with her grandmother in Zim. My mother in-law spoils her so she loves it there.”

Gina got up and took out the cake from the oven. “Come, let me teach you. I am a pastry Chef.”

At Mapula’s house, Abe stepped out and knocked on her door. She opened minutes later and looked at him. Abe smiled then put on his cap backward staring at her. She was just fine, nothing much to write back home about.

Mapula looked at him with a pounding heart going straight for the count.

“Hi...”

“Mapula?”

She nodded swallowing hard. “Yes.”

“Great, can we talk?”

She nodded again moving from the door. Abe walked in and sat on one of her couches. She actually lived in a beautiful house and he wondered if his brother was the one maintaining the life. She sat on the other couch.

“I am Abedile, Tendai’s brother.”

She put her hands on her lap. “Did he send you here?”

“No. Don’t you like visitors?”

“No.. I do,, I don’t.”

“Wareng Mapula?”

She cleared her throat and looked down on her fingers quietly.

“I am sorry for what my brother did, asking you

to abort then using violence on you. We were never raised like that.”

“Your brother deserves to be in jail.”

“And you are right about that but can you please forgive him. He made a mistake and he will stay away from you from now on. I will personally make sure of it.”

“What if he comes after me?”

“You have me in your corner, you have nothing to worry about.”

“I am scared of your brother.”

“I promise you he will never come after you. As compensation, how much do you want?”

Mapula looked at him. “P10K.”

Abe chuckled staring at her. He would never give her so much money but then he was doing it for his brother.

“Ok. I will have it deposited to you. When will

you drop the charges?”

“I will go now.”

He handed her his phone. “Save your number so I can call and confirm.”

“Ok.”

Mapula saved her number then Abe walked out. His phone rang as he got in his car.

“Yeah?”

“I have been calling Tendai but I can’t get hold of him.”

“He is in jail, don’t tell anyone.”

“What did he do?”

“His side chick said he assaulted and raped her.”

“What?”

“He did.”

“Fuck! He will go down for rape.”

“I know, I spoke to her, maybe she will drop the charges I don’t know.”

“I hope so. Anyways I just spoke to Tashatha, she said Aunty is sick, she is in hospital.”

“I will call her when I get home.”

“Ok, keep me updated.”

“Sure.”

He started the car and drove to GameCity mall. He walked around the mall and bought a few things. He put them in the car as Moemedi walked over to him.

“Where is my wife?”

Abe turned and looked at him then chuckled.

“Who are you talking to?”

“You! Eazi is my wife and Malcolm is my son. Where are they?”

“Ok, let’s talk man to man, how much do you want to stay away from Eazi? I will give you any

amount.”

“I am going to sue you then get my wife back. You think you are smart because you are rich, wait and see. I paid her magadi and we are legally married. I can sue you.”

“I am trying to offer you a good deal.”

“You will give me that money at court after I sue you, wait and watch. Eazi loves me and she will always come to me. You are stupid to think she will stay with you. Eazi is mine and mine only.”

Abe swung his fist and punched him.

“Next time you call Eazi yours I will do more than that. And if ever in your life you say the word stupid to me, I will kick your balls so hard you will never have kids. O seka batla go ntlwaela tle monna, o tla swaba kana.”

Abe got in his car and drove off. He thought of Lina and changed the route, she still was going to explain why she drugged him. Minutes he

was driving in her street.

Lina closed her eyes tightly squeezing her breast while Tendai's father held her waist thrusting from beneath, his dick filling her up over and over again. A car drove in then Lina heard the car door closing. Her heart skipped as she paused, Tendai's father groaned fucking her more deeper. She threw her head back as her pussy spasmed while Tendai's father released his warm seeds inside her.

Meanwhile outside, Abe suspiciously looked at her father's car and opened the car doors before walking inside the house. There was no

one in the sitting room. His heart started pounding as he heard voices at the outdoor. He followed the voices and found his father talking with Lina. Taku turned and looked at his son.

“Why didn’t you tell me Tendai is in jail?”

Abe looked at Lina then at his father. “I was handling it.”

“How do you handle such a matter alone?”

“I thought you had to get something.”

“I did but then daughter in-law called me. I don’t like this Abe, you shouldn’t keep such secrets from me.”

“I am sorry.”

Taku got up sliding his phone in his pocket.

“Daughter, I will ask your mother in-law to call you. Don’t feel alone, we are there for you.”

“Yes daddy.”

Taku walked round the house then got in his car

and drove off. Abe looked at Lina.

“I know you drugged me so that you can try breaking my relationship with Eazi, I don’t why you would do that but now it has shown me what a conniving snake you are. When Tendai gets out, I am taking him for a medical examination and you will explain how you are pregnant when he is infertile.”

Abe turned and walked away, getting in his car he sat for a while, he was sure Lina’s dress was inside out. His phone rang making him start the car and drive off.

“Mama...”

“Where are you? How long does it take you to get me the few ingredients?”

“I am coming.”

Eazi finished decorating the cake while Gina spoke to on her phone outside laughing. Her phone rang then she looked at Moemedi's number for a while.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I don't want you anymore."

"Why? Because you have found a rich man?"

I looked at Malcolm watching TV and shook my head. "No, because you don't deserve me."

"I am going to sue your little boyfriend and claim full custody of my son. After that I will hunt you down and kill you. You think I am stupid to have been taking care of you and Malcolm all along? I am going to kill you."

"You are crazy! I have never met a crazy man like you, you are foolish, I wonder what I saw in

you! I am going to dissolve this marriage and I want my money! I am coming to take my things and you will never see Malcolm ever again.

Stupid idiot! You will never compare to Abe, go and hang yourself! Make sure to die this time around. Other men have real jobs out there, Abe gets me clothes from Forchini, do you even know Forchini? I am not your type, I was never your type. You should be thankful I even stayed with you all these years even though you abused me but I am done!”

“You are still my wife.”

“Not for long, my rich boyfriend is going to sort it out!”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#17

Later that day, Gina hugged tightly then kissed my cheek.

“We should do this again.”

“Yes.”

Taku looked at me once then got in his car while Abe put his arm around my waist while holding Malcolm with the other hand. They car drove off then Abe turned to me and kissed me.

“One day and you are already best friends with my mom.”

I laughed. “She is fun. I like her.”

We walked back inside the house then Abe settled on the couch with Malcolm switching the channel to a sports channel while I walked to the bedroom. I set up the iron board then

started ironing his clothes and repacked his entire wardrobe. Over two hours later he walked in the bedroom as I finished with what I was doing. He smiled staring at the new set-up, everything was in place, it looked nice, nicer than what he could have come up with on his own.

“Don’t you like it?”

“I love it babe. It’s beautiful. You should have called me, I would have helped.”

He took his t-shirt and opened his wardrobe and smiled looking at his perfectly packed clothes. He closed the wardrobe and walked over to me.

“You are clearly needed more than I thought. Thank you.”

I slowly smiled confused. “You don’t have to thank me for that.”

“No, you didn’t have to but you did. You took your time and energy and fixed everything of

mine. Thank you. I appreciate it.”

“Ok.”

He kissed me with his hands on my waist. “I will run us a bath, you can go and pour us wine.”

“Is Malcolm sleeping?”

“Yes.”

I walked to the kitchen and took out two wine glass and poured for us. In the bedroom, he had switched off the lights and lighted the scented candles.

“Abe?”

“Here.”

I walked inside the ensuite and smiled staring at the rose petals on the floor and in the bathtub. He took the glasses of wine and smiled in only his white briefs.

“You are trying to get us drunk.”

“Is it too much?”

He kissed me. “It’s fine.”

He put the glasses on the side of his big bathtub then turned back to me and took off my dress. He looked at the lingerie he had bought me and smiled.

“Maybe we should-“

“We should bath.”

Abe laughed. “Nna babe I won’t lie to you, ke rata morobalo, ke rata kuku (I love sex, I love pussy) and I am not ashamed of it, you have to adjust because I can’t go on without sex. That thing between your legs is my daily meal. I would still fuck you even on your period, even when you are angry. I will fill that pussy up that every time you walk you will feel my cum leaking and I don’t get tired.” He took my hand and put it on his expanding dick. “You feel that babe? It’s all waiting to sink deep in you. I love

you and I love pussy too, not that I will cheat just that I love pussy and your pussy is on the crossfire. So don't deny me it, am I clear?"

"Eh rra."

He smiled then kissed me. "Great."

He unclipped my bra and pulled down my panties. I stepped out of them while he took off his briefs and got in the tub.

"Come..."

I stepped inside the tub then sat down in the warm water with my back on his front. Abe pulled me closer then kissed my neck.

"Before your soon to be ex, what kind of man were you looking for?"

I sighed. "I wanted a carrying man, he didn't necessarily have to be rich but he had to love me, respect me, put me first, had to be faithful and responsible."

“I want a strong woman, a woman who can stand up for herself. Someone who can stand her ground, someone who is not a pushover. A respectful woman who can love me and only me, I have an obsession with faithfulness. Maybe it’s how I was raised but faithfulness is a needed factor because I don’t do well sharing. I need an honest woman, I am transparent, I don’t expect my partner to be the type who lies, lies are a turn off because it will make it hard for me to trust you again. I want someone who is mature enough to tell me what the problem is not expect me to guess work, a mature woman who can think for our family when I am not there. And a woman who doesn’t deny me sex. I don’t know what happened to you in the last six years but something tells me you weren’t always like this. You are a broken woman and I know I have to do damage control first before I can finally enjoy you but you have to know what you want. I can’t make decisions for you. I can

only support you.”

“I want a divorce.”

“Consider it done.”

Moemedi finished cooking with the last maize meal in the house and started eating. He looked around the house, it was so quiet without Eazi and Malcolm and he found himself missing them. His mind took him back to their happy times where they would play a game laughing. His food suddenly became tasteless, Malcolm didn't like him, it wasn't hard to see. The footballer was probably spoiling them, he remembered the clothes he had bought for Malcolm the other time, they were so expensive. He took his phone then called Eazi.

“-your balance is not sufficient to-“

He hung up then frowned at the knock on the door. He stood up and opened then looked at Bina.

“Oh hi...”

She smiled. “Hey, I thought I would come and see you. Is Eazi in?”

He shook his head. “No.’

“Oh, um I brought this.” She handed him a Tupperware and smiled. “We are there for you as neighbors, don’t try killing yourself again.”

Moemedi laughed. “I won’t. I was just going though a lot and I have to admit, trying to kill myself was the dumbest thing to do. It wasn’t a fun experience. You start regretting as soon as you kick the chair.”

Bina laughed. “I never want to experience it.”

“Don’t. Thank you.”

“Eazi once told me you studied something to do

with mining?”

“Yeah but it was useless, I shouldn’t have done it. Today 9 years later I haven’t worked.”

“I saw this post on facebook.” She took out her phone and showed him the screen short. “But in Phikwe.”

Moemedi took his small phone and copied the number in his phone. “I will call them.”

Bina smiled. “Or just send an email. Where is your CV?”

“Inside.”

“Ok, come over with it and I will scan it into a pdf then we will email them. Mama is not around so just come.”

Moemedi smiled. “Thank you. Let me take it now.”

He got back inside the house and put the Tupperware in the fridge before taking his CV

from underneath the mattress. Together they walked to her house chatting.

Lina sat in front of her TV laughing at the rom-com she was watching while eating snacks. Her phone vibrated then she reached for it and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi Lina, your father in-law is just telling me what’s happening, I don’t even know what to say.”

She sat up right. “He will be out soon.”

“That girl is framing him and I can’t believe no one told me what Tendai was doing.”

“I didn’t want to stress you.”

“Lina I am your mother, as long as you are married to my son, I am your mother. As your mother you run to me when things are falling apart. You shouldn’t feel alone. We are there for you. You can come and stay over for a few days, I don’t think it’s safe to stay alone in such a big house.”

“You don’t to worry about me.”

“No, I am already worried. Anything can happen to you when you are all alone. We should get you security but we are coming to get you. If anything happens to you, Tendai will think we never loved you. I am sending your father in-law while I fix your room ok?”

“Ok.”

She hung up then Lina smiled going upstairs.

Taku looked at his wife. "Babe Lina is a grown woman. If she feels unsafe she will tell us."

"She won't, she probably thinks we are angry that she suggested to sleep with our other son but that's not the case. You need to call her security company tomorrow so they may upgrade. Go and get her."

"Ok."

She kissed his cheek then he took the car keys and walked out. A while later he drove inside the gate just as Lina stepped out with an overnight bag. She got in the car and looked at him innocently.

"Thank you for taking me in."

"You are always welcome."

He reversed and drove off while she pressed the remote gate to close. Tendai's father looked

at her then smiled.

“You can act.”

Lina laughed. “Can I?”

“Yes, she shouldn’t find out.”

Lina smiled and touched his dick. “Trust me, she won’t.”

Mapula cleared her throat then dialed Abe’s number. It rang for a while then he finally answered.

“Yeah?”

“Hey, I went to the police station and I failed.”

“What?”

“They said they would arrest me for lying to them. I don’t want to go to jail.”

“No one will arrest you, they are just bluffing.”

“I am scared. I don’t want to go to jail.”

She hung up and sighed sitting.

Eazi's mother opened the door late in the evening and let in a man. She smiled as he sat on her bed taking off his shoes.

"So your daughter got married?"

"Yes, I was beginning to think she is cursed."

The man got on top of her. "We should go and do some shopping."

Eazi's mother laughed. "I wanted to start a small hustle with the money. He only paid P6500. It wasn't much but it was something."

"You don't need your money to sponsor a business, the government sponsors small businesses."

“It does?”

“Yes.”

She smiled. “Then we will go shopping.”

“You should give me a few thousands so I can pay that man I am owing.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

Eazi’s mother smiled wildly.

Lina walked inside the house with Taku then Gina walked over.

“Hi Lina...”

“Mothers.”

“Come, your room is ready.”

She walked away then Lina followed after her. Inside the guest room, Gina smiled.

“Feel welcome, this is your home, you know everything. You are not a visitor.”

“Thank you.”

Gina walked to her bedroom and found her husband already going under covers. She took off her gown and joined him in bed.

She touched a scratch on his chest. “What’s this?”

“Oh I got it at the shop where I got the car part, I wasn’t looking properly and got scratched.”

“It looks like someone scratched you.”

“I know.” He kissed her then Gina touched his dick. Knowing not having sex with her would look suspicious especially since they hadn’t had sex in two weeks, he kissed her back and got on top of her. He fondled her breast parting her

legs and rubbed his dick on her. He pushed his dick inside and sighed, her pussy didn't do like Lina's and he found himself questioning her. He closed his eyes and imagined she was Lina.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#18

At the police station, Taku sat with Abe listening to the police officer explain to them.

“The court will find the defendant guilty for the charges of rape and assault, as a country we

can't just watch such things happening, we need to get together and help protect woman. You can't rape and assault your ex side cheek because she no longer wants you. There was enough evidence to charge him and he was taken to Maun prison where he will be waiting trial."

"Can't you see this girl is just bitter?"

"She had marks of assault, it was his fingerprints on her. Your son should have controlled himself Mr. Tafira."

"He is not guilty till proven, when is he his bail hearing?"

"We are still waiting for a date?"

"Or you are the one standing in the middle of things because you are so bitter about something."

"Dad..."

“No, this useless cop is determined to pull my son down. You don’t know me I see.”

Taku stood up and walked out with Abe.

“You can’t insult him because he is just doing his job.”

“Yet he can’t see this girl is just trying to frame my son?”

They got in the car then Abe started it while his father made several phone calls. A while later he parked in front of his mother’s gate.

“Why is Lina still staying here?”

“This thing with Tendai really is having an effect on her. She is always crying.”

“Maybe it’s the pregnancy.:

“What pregnancy?”

“Tendai said they were pregnant. What I don’t understand is how she is pregnant while my brother is infertile. When Tendai get’s out we

are going for a proper examination at the hospital, a full check-up. I will not watch him made a fool. He said he impregnated Lina's sister too, these two snakes are conniving and I am going to deal with it."

"He what?"

"Yeah, her mother brought her to help her sister."

"I can't believe this boy!" Taku stepped out of the car and walked inside the gate while Abe drove off dialing Eazi.

"Hello?"

"Babe, are you done now?"

"Yes."

"Ok, I am coming. What should I bring you?"

"Nothing, I am fine."

"Ok."

He hung up and passed by a supermarket before driving over to the house where she was. He watched her walk over holding her handbag then he leaned over and opened the door for her.

Meanwhile my phone rang as I approached his car then got in answering. Abe leaned over and kissed me.

“Eazi, what am I hearing? You are not staying with your husband?”

I sighed. “Yes and I am leaving him.”

“For who? That rich man? Rich people don’t want people like you, he is going to leave you after he has enough of you. That’s what rich people always do. They are never serious about us poor people and when they leave you, they

will leave you dry and out. You are a married woman, behave like it. You are embarrassing me out there. Soon Moemedi's family is going to ask us to have a meeting and discuss your behavior. Stop embarrassing me."

"I am still leaving him!"

I hung up as Abe drove away. I opened my window.

"You were smoking in here?"

He looked at me and smiled. "Sorry. I forgot to leave the windows open."

"One day you are going to die because of lung cancer."

"I will try to stop. Let's go collect Malc."

I reached for one of the perfumes I was selling and sprayed a bit to diffuse the nicotine. Abe smiled staring at me.

"So did she like it?"

I nodded. "She did, I even did her make-up for extra money."

"That's my girl." He reached for a chocolate and gave it to me. I smiled opening it.

"Thanks."

Minutes later he parked in front of the pre-school and stepped out to go and collect Malcolm while I enjoyed the chocolate. I frowned as he Abe walked back but without Malcolm.

"What did you forget?"

He got in the car and looked at me. "She said her father collected her."

"I can't believe Moemedi would do something like this, he doesn't even know Malc's pre-school. This man..." I took my new phone and called him.

"Hello?"

“Give me my son!”

“What are you talking about?”

“You took my son! Why would you take him without my permission, I am going to report you to the police! You must think I am too stupid.”

“Eazi I don’t know what you are talking about, I am in Phikwe for an interview. I came here last night.”

“What?”

“Where is my son?”

“You didn’t take him?”

“No!”

I hung up and looked at Abe now shaking.

“He didn’t take him. Abe someone took my son.”

I stepped out and rushed inside the school going to his class. His teacher looked at me.

“Ms-“

“Who took my son?”

“Her father came by.”

“No... his father never came here.”

The teacher looked at me panicking. “But his father looks like him.” She pointed at Abe. “He showed e pictures of them together and Malcolm, knew this person. He said his name is... let me check.” She took a book and nodded. “His name is Tino Tafira.He said he was his father and you were his uncle. He even showed me the conversation you had with him asking him to pick up Malcolm.”

Abe chuckled putting his hands on his face while I sighed with relief. “Ok, our mistake, we apologize. I am Malc’s father, if anyone comes here claiming to be me you should call my woman here and confirm first.”

“Of cause.”

They walked out and got in the car. I looked at him.

“That was not nice.”

Abe laughed. “I forgot, I asked him earlier on to pick Malc for me because I thought I would spend so much time at the police station.”

“Now look he is still calling!”

“Just tell him wrong alarm alert.”

I answered. “He is fine.”

“Where was he?”

“It was just a joke they were making on me.”

“By the way I in Phikwe for a job interview.”

“Good for you.”

I hung up then Abe leaned over and kissed me before driving off.

“I am sorry for scaring you like that.”

“Don’t ever do that again. There is something I

have to tell you.”

“What is it?”

I looked down on my fingers picking at them. “I found me and Malcolm a small house to live in. I don’t think continuing to stay with you is a good idea.”

“But you don’t have a permanent job and your rent needs to be paid. You just registered at UB so you won’t work as much as you want, Malcolm is going to require a lot from you and at the same time you have to keep saving for your fees. Not that I am saying you can’t do it babe but right now according to me I don’t think it’s a good idea. You have so many expenses at the moment and it’s not like you don’t have an option. I know you don’t want to walk down the same road again but as long you can provide everything for yourself, you will move out because if not then I am going to have to be paying rent for two houses and it’s expensive

maintaining two houses.”

“People are going to say I am with you for the money and that-“

“Eazi, can you stop with the people? We don’t do things for people here and I never want to hear that.”

“Yes.”

He drove back home dialing Tino.

Gina walked inside her house and bumped into her husband walking from the kitchen eating an apple while Lina cooked. Lina smiled staring at her.

“Mother...”

“Hey, you didn’t have to cook.”

“I know you are tired and I want to help you.”

Gina chuckled as her husband kissed her. “I told her not to over work herself.”

“You need to listen to him. Anyways babe my mother is almost there. Please go and pick her up.”

“Ok.”

Taku walked out while Gina went to her bedroom. She sat down and noticed the thong on the bed. She picked it up and chuckled.

“Taku bathong.” She stretched it, it looked small on her but then this was her husband, always buying the wrong sizes. She stretched it to loosen the elastic then finally undressed and put on the thong. She chuckled staring at herself on the mirror, the panty was small and too tight but it was what he wanted, she would wear it for him.

Lonas paced up and down her house, the landlord had called her again and this time she was going to be evicted. She had been avoiding calling Tendai's brother thinking maybe by now Tendai would be out. She took her phone and called him.

"Abe's phone hello?"

The female voice picked then her heart started pounding. "Hi, can I speak to Abe."

"He is not here with me, I can take a message."

"Tell him it's Lonas, Lina's sister and Tendai said I should call him."

"Ok, I will."

She hung up then looked around the house. She could sell the property and raise money for a business idea but now that she was pregnant

she wondered how she was going to manage.
Her phone rang then she picked.

“Hello?”

“You are Lonas?”

“Yes.”

“Lonas how sure are you that you are pregnant?”

“I am sure.”

“So who’s baby is that because my brother can’t have kids.”

“Your brother broke my virginity. I had never had sex till I met him!”

“For your sake I hope you are right.”

“I need rent money, I need food and electricity.”

“I will see what to do.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she sighed with relief.

I looked at him. “You will see what to do? You will help her?”

“Not with my money, with Tendai’s because he is the one who wanted to have a lot of side chicks.”

“Isn’t he paying the lawyer? And also it’s his money maintaining his wife. You think she will agree to use the same money to support the woman who slept with her man?”

“No.”

“Your brother knew all that when he told this woman to call you. He didn’t mean using his money.”

“I can’t support Lonas, I can only give her money for food and as for rent she will have to

make a plan. She stays in Phakalane.”

“Wow!”

“She will have to move out and go back to Ghanzi till the baby is born, her mother will take care of her in the meantime till she gives birth. I can only support the baby not the mother. I have my own expenses too.”

“You have to explain that to him though I am sure he will understand.”

Malcolm burst in the bedroom and looked at us.

“It has started.”

“My show?”

Malcolm shook his head and smiled at Abe.

“Our show.”

“No, today it’s my turn, I also want to watch TV.”

I got off bed and walked to the sitting room then changed the channel. Abe walked over with Malcolm.

“But babe this has a repeat.”

“I want to watch it now.”

Abe sighed and looked at Malcolm. “She refused.”

“Mama we need to watch show and-“

“No! I am watching, if you don’t want to watch go and sleep. O mpuela sekgoa mme ke gone o ntse o bona TV, (You are speaking to me in English though you recently started knowing TV) you never Knew TV.”

Abe laughed. “Don’t say that to my son.”

“No, this person grew up without TV, ebile gompieno he has a show to watch, wOnders shall never end!”

“Well now he can grow up with it. Champ, we have no choice but to just watch with her.”

They sat down then Abe pulled me closer to him. The intercom rang. Abe got up and

pressed the gate remote walking outside. A car drove in then a woman stepped out while the cab driver took bags from the boot. Aya smiled and walked over.

“Hey babe... surprise! I know you missed me but I missed you more.”

Shocked, Abe remained still staring at her then she hugged him tightly. I walked out and looked at the white woman. She stepped back and smiled at me.

“Hi... you must be his sister. I am Aya, his fiancé, pleasure meeting you.”

I looked at Abe standing still then at Aya.

“Abe what’s going on?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#19

Abe glared at Aya while she smiled excitedly standing beside her bags. Malcolm walked out and looked at the white lady curiously.

Aya looked at me while I stared at the glittering ring on her finger. "Is that your son?"

"Malcolm get back inside the house, you can put your show."

Malcolm smiled and rushed back inside the house. I took a deep breath.

"Abe what's going on? Is this her? The other person?"

Aya stopped smiling and looked at me then at Abe.

"She is not your sister is she?"

He faced me. "I broke up with her before I came here, this is her, I told you."

"Then what is she doing here if you broke up with her? You didn't tell me you wanted to marry her."

"Because it was in the past, I also don't know what she is doing here."

I looked back at Aya who still staring at us slightly confused.

"Abe what's going on?"

"You tell me what's going on, what are you doing here?"

"I thought you would be happy to see me."

"I moved on and I don't appreciate you coming unannounced to my house. I haven't spoken to you in over a month."

"Look, I know I messed up. I was wrong but babe I want you, I am choosing you. Can we fix

things?”

I turned and walked back inside the house. Tears filled my eyes but I blinked them away, I wasn't going to cry this time around. I was simply going to take the disappointment like a big girl. My phone rang then I picked.

“Ontla...”

“Mrs. Abe.”

“I want to move out of his house.”

“Which is a good idea, I heard a man would never marry you if you already behave like his wife. But you don't have a job.”

“I know, I registered at UB. I want to go back to school but if I do I won't be able to work as much as I want. I think I should wait first.”

“And do what? Getting a degree is important.”

“There is no guarantee that I will get a job Ontla. A lot of people have degrees out there but they

are not working! I want to start a business, remember how I used to make those drinks when we were young?”

“Yeah, I remember, those always tasted nice or maybe it was because we never had anything to drink expect from water.”

“I want to make the drinks. I will sell at bus rank, I have seen people selling their things there. I am going to take the money I was going to use for the fees and make it my start up capital. I have to think for my son because no one is going to think for him if I don't. I am still annulling my marriage.”

“I love this Eazi. My original Eazi.”

I laughed. “One day I will be like Oprah Winfrey.”

Ontla laughed. “Yeah! Where is Abe?”

“Talking with his white fiancé.”

“What?”

“She just came now. I can’t compare to her and I am not even going to try to. He says they broke up but-“

“Can you wait for him to explain himself before you come to any conclusion?”

“Something doesn’t feel right about him, he is too perfect.”

“Him treating you right doesn’t make him perfect. He is human after all. Please hear him out. I know you are in the process of walking out of a shitty relationship but don’t paint him with the same brush. Not every man is like Moemedi, don’t push him away.”

The door opened and Abe walked in.

“Ontla I will call you.”

“Ok.”

I hung up then he walked over and sat beside me. “I didn’t know she was coming, I long broke

up with her and I had accepted that. I love you, please don't let this doubt my love for you."

"Where is she?"

"I don't know, I don't care. It's not my business."

"Abe when you feel you don't want me anymore, please tell me and let me move on. I am tired, I have no fight left in me. My son is my priority right now, he only has me so don't tear me down. Just let me go when you feel it's no longer working, ga e le gore mmabo o tsile nka mo sutela."

"Mmabo o teng and ke mo lebile mo matlong. O bua eng babe?"

"I am not going to fight white girls with long hair."

"I love you, you don't have to fight with anyone for your place."

He kissed me squeezing my breast then took

off my t-shirt and pushed me down getting on top of me. He pulled out my tights and panties and caressed my stomach.

“Do you trust me?”

“What is it?”

“Do you trust me?”

“Abe-“

“I want a child.”

“We just met.”

“No, we met time back and you have busy denying what we have. I am growing old, I want a child.”

“Abe I am struggling with Malcolm, I can’t afford a baby right now.”

“I will take care of you.”

“I want to take care of myself.”

“Can you at least think about it?”

I looked in his eyes and nodded then he took off his t-shirt and kissed me while I took out his dick from his sweatpants. He took his dick and ran it over my pussy lips then gently pushed inside me, sliding in till his entire dick was buried deep inside me. He leaned over and kissed me thrusting into me at a controlled pace. I moaned softly moving my waist. From the sitting room, Malcolm screamed for Abe making me pause.

“Abe, did you lock?”

He grunted thrusting deeper into me.

Malcolm screamed again, this time his voice getting louder. “Abe he is coming, you need to stop.”

“Fuck!”

Malcolm burst into the room and paused staring at us while Abe froze on top of me.

“Malc, go, he is coming.”

He slowly turned and walked out leaving the door open.

Ane looked at me and whispered. "Does he know?"

"No! I never have sex in front of him. Get off me."

Abe slid out and forced his hard dick inside his pants.

"Go and talk to him."

"And say what?"

"I don't know, you are the one who didn't lock the door yet you know there is a child in this house."

He looked at his boner then back at me and walked out.

Abe sat besides Malcolm and smiled.

“What you saw...”

“Is that how people play?”

“Uhh yes. Grown ups play like that. When you grow older like me, you will find a woman who you will love like I love your mom. A nice girl and you will treat her nicely. You won’t be rude to her or say mean things. You will only say nice things and do nice things for her. You won’t make her cry, you will only make her smile and you will play like that because you love her.”

“I can’t play like that now?”

“No! Right now it’s wrong. It’s bad. Kids don’t play like that. It’s for grown ups.”

“Ok.”

“Good. Don’t do it till you are big like me.”

“Ok! You missed the show, it’s now finished.”

“And it’s time to sleep. Tomorrow it’s school.”
Abe tickled him making him laugh. “You need to sleep.”

“Ok ok!”

He picked Malcolm up and held him like they did on wrestling walking to his room.

At a hotel, Aya stared at her laptop talking to her friend through Skype.

“I can’t believe you went there.”

“Me too. I can’t believe I quit my job, left my life to follow after a man, something that I swore to never do. I came so far, I survived a lot Amanda I just gave it all up, just like that, that’s why I never wanted to fall in love.”

“Love is invertible, you can’t avoid it.”

“He is not happy to see me, he moved on and now I look stupid and pregnant Amanda.”

“You should tell him.”

“He said he loves this woman, I don’t want to look desperate.”

“First of all, there is nothing desperate about telling that man about his child. You are the one who said he was always talking about having a child. Are you going to lose him to some random woman whom he barely knows?”

“Amanda...”

“Don’t be a weakling, you are already there and you better fight for him. If not she will take him.”

Aya smiled. “You are right.”

“I am. He needs to know and you need to get your man.”

“That woman is not even that pretty.”

“Exactly, damn girl you have an entire Indian

mother and you took her genes, looking like Priyanka Chopra, get your man. We will talk.”

“Bye and thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

Aya stopped the Skype and got up. She looked at her beautiful face on the mirror, tomorrow she would go back again and tell him. She couldn't care less about the other woman.

Moemedi sat on the bed thinking of the oral interview he had had. The man who interviewed him looked a bit annoyed on the fact that he was late even though he tried explaining that he had went to Phikwe first thinking the interview was there when rather it was in Morupula Mine. The story had been too long, the old man hadn't

bothered listening to it all and maybe it was because Moemedi had been sweating visibly shaking. The questions asked were so tricky. He closed his eyes knowing if Eazi was with him, she would know what to say.

His phone rang then he answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, how did it go?”

“It went ok I guess.”

“I am so sorry for having my research mixed up, I don’t even know why I said Selebi-Phiwe when the mine there is closed.”

“It’s fine, you have been so much help, I don’t know how I did but whatever comes out, I am ready to accept it.”

“Ok, I am praying for you.”

“Thank you. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome, bye.”

He hung up and sent Eazi a long message.

In the same evening, Gina turned to hug her husband in her sleep then sighed touching the empty space beside her.

“Taku...?”

She fell asleep but opened her eyes minutes later touching the space beside her again, he wasn't there and her eyes were so heavy like a heavy fog was sitting on her. She slowly sat up right and switched on her bedside lamp. Feeling so tired and drowsy, she slowly got off bed and staggered out wondering where her husband was. With her hands on the wall, she slowly moved wondering why she felt so tired. It was as if she had drank a sedative yet she hadn't. She walked to her daughter in-law's door to

check up on her then frowned at the sounds coming from inside. She slowly opened the door and walked in almost tripping on her weak legs. Her mouth immediately went dry as she looked at her daughter in-law riding her own husband. She knew that man even with her eyes open and that voice... that voice was.

“Taku!” She put her hand over her chest at the sharp pain that slammed her chest. She grunted as the pain got extreme till she felt as if she was suffocating. She looked at him dressing then melted to the floor with her eyes closed. Panicking, Taku rushed over to her and touched her. Lina looked at him.

“Is she dead?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#20

Taku picked his wife and hurried with her out. Lina calmly got out of bed and put on her nightdress, clearly the sedative wasn't working it's purpose. Taku ran back inside the house. Lina took a deep breath and started breathing heavily.

"Is she ok?"

"I am taking her to the hospital."

"Ok."

Taku went to his bedroom where he came back with his car keys and drove off leaving Lina standing in the sitting room. She closed and locked the door then walked to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of wine. With the way Tendai hurt her she wasn't going to stop till he

also felt how she felt, slapping her in front of his side chick, who did he think he was? Lina walked back to the guest room sipping on her wine.

The following morning, Lonas watched as the landlord had people move out her staff. The neighbors were now staring, she took her phone and tried calling Abe again. His phone rang unanswered for a while.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Lonas.”

“Oh hi,”

“Can you please come and pay my rent? The landlord is moving me out and I don’t even know what to do.”

“I don’t have access to Tendai’s bank cards, they are all with his wife. I can’t pay your rent, I have my expenses too, to save yourself the stress, just go back to your mother, sell or take the property with you, whatever works but Gaborone life is expensive.”

“Lina is going to refuse.”

“Then you have to go back, I can only support with the baby only with a limited amount because you and your sister are still going to explain to me how you got pregnant.”

The call cut due to insufficient funds. She tearfully covered her face. The landlord walked over.

“I want your staff gone by the end of the day.”

Lonas nodded and walked to her car where she sat trying to come up with a plan.

Abe quickly dressed talking to the phone.

“Ok, I am coming.”

I looked at him. “What’s going on?”

“My mother had a heart attack yesterday.”

“Is she ok?”

“I am not sure, I am going to the hospital, I will ask Tino to come and take Malc to school.”

“Ok, please call me when you know something.”

“Ok.”

He walked out while sat upright worriedly. I looked at Abe’s laptop then walked over to it and opened it. I looked at the time and started typing my business plan. Over an hour later of undisturbed typing I saved the document and put his laptop down then called him. His phone

rang unanswered, I sighed getting more worried and prepared Malcolm for school. Tino walked inside the house just as Malcolm finished eating.

“Hey son!”

Malcolm laughed and fist bumped with Tino who finally looked at me with a smile.

“Hi Eazi...”

“Hi, thank you for coming to pick him up.”

“It’s ok.”

I gave Malcolm his bag then he rushed out to Tino’s car.

“Uh how is Gina?”

“I am not sure what’s going on yet.”

“I am worried.”

“How about we go together and drop off Malcolm then after that we go to the hospital.”

“Ok, but I haven’t bathed.”

Tino smiled. “I haven’t too, I will wait for you.”

I rushed back inside the house and took a quick shower then walked out in a dress and push in’s. I got in the car then Tino immediately drove off. Minutes later he parked in front of the pre-school’s gate.

“Bye boy!”

“Bye uncle T, bye mama.”

I waved at him as Tino opened the door for him. His teacher walked over and smiled with Tino, more like blushing before he walked back and settled in the car. She waved at me and I slowly waved back as Tino drove off.

Tino smiled at me. “Wow! Your dress is inside out.”

I looked at my dress and gasped. “Oh my God!”

Tino laughed. “We all have been there.”

“Why didn’t you tell me when I was still at home?”

“I didn’t see it. You will fix it when we reach the hospital.”

He passed by KFC and got a milkshake then handed it to me.

“Thanks...”

“I am doing it because my brother loves you.”

I laughed. “Thank you.”

He drove straight to the private hospital from there while I sipped the milkshake. We walked towards the entrance where we bumped into Abe walking out with his phone in his hands. He smiled and hugged me.

“I was about to call you.”

“How is she?”

“The doctor suspects a stroke, she suffered a heart attack last night.”

Tino frowned. "Out from nowhere?"

"Dad says he woke up to her gasping grabbing the sheets."

"Seems like it, he is so worried, he won't leave the hospital." Abe looked at the strawberry milkshake in my hands then turned back to Tino.

"You bought her that?"

"Yes, she didn't eat."

He slowly nodded then handed me the car keys.

"You can wait for me in the car babe, right now they are not letting anyone see her. The car is there..." He pointed.

"Ok."

I turned and walked to the car.

Abe looked at Tino.

“I am going to take some changing clothes for dad at his house. His BP is up so they are also keeping him here.”

“Ok, I will go and see him.”

“And next time, don’t buy my woman anything, that’s my job.”

Tino laughed staring at his brother. “Are you serious right now?”

“Eazi is not your responsibility.”

“Man relax, I don’t want your girlfriend. I just thought she was hungry or something.”

“I never said you wanted her, I just don’t want you or anyone else buying her things when I can do my job properly. It’s not your place.”

Tino sighed. “Ok, I understand.”

Abe looked at Tino for a while. “Good.”

He turned and walked to his car.

“We are going to collect my father’s clothes at his house.”

“What were you saying to Tino?”

“Just an update.”

“It seemed... intense.”

“Because it is.” He looked at the milkshake again and started the car then drove off. I looked at my milkshake then at him.

“What’s wrong? You seem annoyed.”

“I am just worried. No one suffers such a heart attack from nowhere. Something must have happened, something that shocked her.”

“Or you are just over thinking. People have attacks everyday and not necessarily meaning they saw something.”

“She has never had one before.”

“I am sure that happens too.”

“Your dress is inside out.”

I laughed putting the milkshake down. “I was in a hurry when I left home, I didn’t even realize it till Tino pointed it out.”

Abe touched my thigh, a while later he drove inside the open gate.

“I am coming.”

Inside the house, Lina looked at Abe walking over and smiled as he opened the door.

“Hi, how is she?”

Abe suspiciously looked at her. “She is fine.”

“Thank God, I was so worried.”

“What happened to her?”

Lina looked at Abe. "I am not sure, I just saw your dad running out with her then he drove off, he didn't even tell me anything."

"The doctor said she has a sedative in her blood stream."

"Her sleeping pills?"

"Lina my mother doesn't drink sleeping pills."

"She has been drinking them lately."

"How come my father doesn't know anything about it?"

"How would I know?"

"Doesn't this feel familiar to you? Unexplainable events happening in your presence. When did you turn into this person? You were never like this."

"I didn't do anything to your other if that's what you are trying to say, I love her, why would I hurt her. Why would I even drug her? Give me a

reason... why would I drug her?"

"I don't know but I am going to get to the bottom of this. You think you are smart and you seem relaxed. I am going to put you in your place, it's only a matter of time."

Abe walked to his parent's bedroom and came back minutes later holding his father's clothes and walked out. Her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey babe..."

Lina smiled. "Tendai... I heard they moved you to prison."

"Yeah but my father is working on it, I will be out soon."

"Thank God, I miss you."

"I miss you too. There is something I have to tell you."

"What is it?"

“I... Lonas is pregnant.”

“What? She told you? Wow!”

“Yes she told me because I am responsible.”

Lina paused. “You are what?”

“The pregnancy is mine.”

Lina chuckled. “Stop joking.”

“She is pregnant.”

Tears filled her eyes. ‘Tendai you slept with her?’

“Yes.”

“And you have been sleeping with her, I know you have.”

“I am sorry babe but the baby is here.”

“The baby is not here. You are not having a baby with my sister Tendai. That’s not going to happen.”

“Lina...”

“You have hurt me and you are going to pay for it, I hope you rot there.”

She hung up and wiped away her tears then called Lonas.

“Hey, can we talk?”

“I am going back home today.”

“We need to talk, maybe I can come over.”

“No, I will come.”

“Thanks.”

Lina got up, grabbed her car keys and walked out.

In the bus coming back to Gaborone, Moemedi sat rubbing his hands. A man walked over and sat besides him as the conductor and driver got

in the bus. His phone vibrated from his pocket.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Eunice-“

“From the mine?”

Eunice laughed. “Yes, the company would like you to come and sign the contract if you are still around, can you make it?”

Moemedi stood up. “Yes, yes I can. I am still around.”

“Ok, you can come by.”

“Thank you so much. Thank you.”

She chuckled. “Don’t thank me, thank yourself.”

The bus started moving. “Heeeii driver, nkemele ho! Ke bone tiro, ba mpatla ko, nkemele ke fologe.” (Driver, wait for me, I found a job, they want me there, wait for me let me alight.”

The passengers laughed as he stepped out. The

conductor looked at Moemedi's smile.

"O bone tiro kae ne mona? (Where did you get the job?)"

"At the mine."

The conductor smiled. "You have made it, celebrate."

"Thank you."

The conductor gave him back his money then he rushed to the taxis.

At Lina's marital house, she waited for Lonas then a car drove in. Lonas stepped out and walked over. Lina opened the door for her staring at the new car, a car her husband bought. Her anger got so much she could just burst.

“So you decided to sleep with my husband.”

Lonas looked at her as she got in the house. “I can explain.”

“You have been sleeping with my husband.”

“Lina-“

Lina raised her hand and slapped Lonas. “You underestimate me Lonas.”

“Lina I don’t want to fight with you.”

Lina slapped her again. “I am going to beat you today because you think you can disrespect me any how you want, you sleep with my husband just under my nose.”

Lina punched her stomach. Lonas felt the sharp pain now knowing what Lina’s intention was. She swallowed knowing she had to protect her child. She bit her lower lip and punched Lina back, Lina dodged and kicked her stomach.

“So you are trying to hurt my child?”

“You are not walking out of here with that child. I am going to kill that child with my bare hands and from there I am going to sue you.”

Lonas tearfully looked at Lina who was coming for her. She turned to run but Lina pulled her hair, Lonas slipped and fell. Lina kicked her stomach countless times, each kick more stronger than the previous.

“You think you can just sleep with my husband and get away with it?”

Lina kicked her face.

“Lina stop. You are hurting me.”

Lina angrily kicked her stomach harder than before till Lonas wasn't fighting anymore. She stepped back staring at the blood then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, it seems like I will be at the hospital

for the rest of the day. I will see you later.”

“Ok daddy.”

“I love you...”

“I love daddy too.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#21

Lina put down the phone and looked at Lonas while she lay motionlessly. She took a deep breath and dragged her body to a guest room and locked her inside then clean the blood off her white tiles. She called Kgarebe walking out.

“Hey Lina...”

“I want abortion pills.”

“Are you pregnant?”

“No, why would I abort after the struggle I have been through? They are for my sister.”

“Oh, no I don’t have them but I know some one who sells them.”

“Give me their number. I need them today.”

“Ok, I am sending the number.”

Kgarebe hung up as Lina got in her car and drove off putting on her sunglasses, her windows rolled down. She stopped by a red traffic light and looked at the Red Jeep parked besides her car. She smiled, if Tendai could afford Lonas a car, what stopped her from getting herself a car. A jeep Wrangler wasn’t bad, maybe she would get it on red. She smiled driving off.

Abe parked his car in front of a building then stepped out and came round my door. He opened for me and helped me out.

“Come, I want to show you something.”

I smiled curiously and walked inside the building with him. We got in the elevator then he pressed 3. He looked at me making me laugh.

“What?”

He walked over and held my waist staring in my eyes. “I like your hairstyle.”

I smiled touching my head. “Thanks. I want to tell you something.”

The elevator slid open then we stepped out. We walked past the empty reception glass table then walked down the foyer passing a couple of doors till he opened the door to the last door at

the far end and walked in with me. I looked at the huge office with only a red wooden table in the middle and a chair.

“Wow!”

“Do you like it?”

I turned and looked at him. “It’s beautiful, who is it for?”

He sat down on the chair pulling me on his lap.

“I am thinking of taking this space for Abe Trust Couriers...”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“It’s beautiful and vast. I like the company name too.”

He pulled down my chin and kissed me. “I like it too.”

His phone rang then he answered staring at me.

“Hello?”

“Abe, it’s me, we need to talk. It’s important.”

My heart pounded as I listened carefully to the white lady speaking.

“You can say it now. Where did you even get my contact details?”

“Pierre told me. It’s important. Please, can you come over to the hotel.”

“What’s so important that you can’t tell me now?”

“I can’t talk about it over the phone.”

“It better important because I am busy. Which hotel?”

“Uhh I will send you the name.”

He hung up and looked at me. “Let’s go.”

“You want me to come with?”

“I have nothing to hide Eazi, let’s go. By the way,

the lawyer says he is on top of everything. I just hope for his sake, Moemedi won't fight you."

"Fight me with what?"

"What did you want to tell me?"

I shook my head. "Nothing serious, let's go."

At Maun Prison, Tendai sighed worriedly then an inmate who was now his friend walked over.

"You have been sighing for a while now, are you ok?"

Tendai shook his head. "I have a bad feeling."

"You told her?"

"Yes and I think that was a bad idea. I didn't like her tone. I just hope she doesn't hurt Lonas."

"At this stage there is nothing you can do even

if she decides to. You impregnated her sister so expect the worst.”

“She says she hopes I rot here.”

“She is just angry.”

“No, when my wife gets angry, she blows and she doesn’t care for consequences. She is sleek, she will probably just get away with it. She is a lawyer, just not working. I stopped her from working a while after we got married because I could provide for us but she is smart.”

“She is a lawyer? Why can’t she defend you then?”

“Because I have someone for that.”

“You should be worried, she can sue her sister.”

“Or do worse. I need to talk to my brother.”

The detective looked at the doctor handling Lebotha's case.

"And?"

"I have diagnosed Lebotha with Dissociative Identity Disorder or as a lot of people know, multiple personality disorder, this is whereby a person has two or more personalities or distinct identities that repeatedly take control of the person's behavior. Her actions were not that of a normal person but we looked more into her case and it just didn't start out of nowhere, of course she was depressed but now it was more influenced with the abuse. She was raped, physically abused, emotionally abused. She created a wall to deal with the pain and she developed the other character that would deal with the pain while she hid in the shadows. She... she wasn't aware when the incident took place, the other character was because she last

remembers her mother calling her names and next thing the police is taking her.”

“I don’t understand.”

The doctor smiled. “Lebotha created this other personality because she couldn’t stand the trauma, this personality is totally different from Lebotha. In other cases the other personality may even speak a different language and the host may not be aware of the personalities. So when the other personalities react to certain events, they will be using the host’s body and in this case our host being Lebotha. The host might not remember anything that took place when the other personality had taken over.”

“I thought that only happens with white people.”

“Mental illness doesn’t care about your skin color, your sex or religion. She is going to have to stay at the mental institution being reviewed till we know if it’s safe for her and other people

around her.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“Wait, she asked about her sisters.”

“Her grandmother took them.”

The doctor smiled. “Thanks.”

At the hotel Aya ran her lip gloss on her lips then smiled at the knock, She quickly walked to the door in her heels making her long legs appear longer while her brown her brown hair sat on her shoulders. She smiled staring at Abe but her smiled died down as she looked at me.

“I didn’t know you were bringing company.”

“Are you letting us in?”

Aya moved and let us in. She cleared her throat

closing the door while I looked at the romantic set up. She had really went all out. I turned back to her, she still had that ring on her finger, for people who had broken up over a month ago it was just weird how she was still wearing that ring.

“I thought it was only going to be us.”

“No. But go ahead, what is it?”

Aya shrugged. “Fine, I wanted to tell you that I am pregnant and that we are going to have a baby.”

Abe looked at her. “What are you playing at?”

She handed him an envelope. “I am 2 months pregnant. You know I wasn’t cheating because I love you.”

Abe opened the envelope and read through while my own heart pounded. He looked at her and sat down.

“Is this legit?”

Aya nodded. “Yes but we can run another test if you want to be sure, I don’t mind. You are the only I have ever slept with Abe. This baby is yours.”

He stood up with his hands on his face.

“I know this is a shock, I was also shocked or maybe stuck in denial but we are going to have a baby Abe and this baby needs you. Remember the future we always talked about, the family we always talked about... this baby deserves that. I know I have hurt you with my doubts but that was only because I am human and now I want to fix my mistakes, I want us to start over and I know you will make the right choice.”

“Aya...”

She took his hand and put it over her stomach.

“Feel that? That’s our child. That’s you and me.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am scared, I am freaking

out and I knew coming here to you was the rightful decision. You would know what to do. I know there is someone else and I really don't want to hurt her feelings but I need you too. I need you now more than ever. I only have you."

I looked at Abe then the white woman. Aya smiled.

"I know you will make the rightful choice."

I sighed. "He doesn't have to make a choice, you are pregnant and looks like it happened before me, that's ok. I am not mad for that. He didn't know but now he does. This is not France where you getting pregnant means the man is yours and you have to be a family, people raise kids separately here."

She ignored me. "Abe?"

"She is right, you being pregnant doesn't mean we have to be a family. Yes we did discuss having a family but that went down the drain

when we broke up. I am still going to support my baby but that doesn't mean you and I are getting back together."

"My child is not going to grow up with separate parents. Abe, after everything I told you, you have to understand."

"I do but I am not sacrificing my happiness for that. You need to accept that I don't love you anymore. I will call you and discuss a way forward. Let me go and digest the news first."

He took my hand then we walked out. Aya sat on the bed still not believing what had just happened.

At Lina's house, Lonas grunted in pain, she knew she was losing the baby but she was

stuck in the bedroom. She closed her eyes trying to take the pain crying. The pain was so excruciating it weakened her. A childhood memory of Lina drowning her in water flashed in her mind, this was Lina and for all she knew, she could leave her to die there like she had almost killed her once before .

“God help me...”

At the hospital, Lina walked inside her mother in-law's room and smiled staring at Gina who was awake while the doctor wrote something on her card.

“Afternoon Doc, I am her daughter in-law, how is she?”

“She just woke up and she has stroked. We are

still running test, as soon as I have all the information, I will keep you updated.”

“Thank you, can I see her?”

“Of course, but only for a short while.”

“Thank you.”

The doctor walked out while Gina looked at Lina who was smiling.

“Mother, how are you feeling? I am so worried.”

Lina smiled then touched Gina’s hand while Gina stared at her angrily. Lina sighed.

“Ok, so you remember and you probably hate me. I am sorry, I never meant to sleep with your husband, you are a great woman and you don’t deserve this but it was your husband you always preach about who came to me and said he would get me pregnant for your son. I was desperate then because I badly wanted to save my marriage but then he kept coming back for

me and I figured how much shit I have taken from your son then decided to do damage control, your son really hurt me Gina and he is going to pay for it. He impregnated a street woman out there and today he is jail for it. After that he impregnated my sister, I am still going to fix her because she thinks I am stupid. As for you, you are just on the crossfire for giving birth to such a son. While you sit on the wheelchair, you are going to watch me destroy the family you spent years putting together and no one will stop me. Your son has really hurt me and he is going to rot in prison.”

Lina fixed her sheet. “Be safe mother, don’t try too much, we don’t want you hurting yourself. Isn’t it funny how our names sound similar? Now I see, I mean, we do share the same test in men. Your husband is one naughty man , he knows his game, always makes me cum wildly. Fuck I get wet thinking about it... and I might

choose to keep him once all this is over. I am not sure but I think I will. I would make a great step mother don't you think, sister wife?"

Taku walked in and paused staring at Lina then his eyes went to his wife.

"Hey babe... I came as soon as the doctor called me."

Lina winked at Gina who was still staring at her with tears running down her cheeks then walked out. Her phone rang.

"Yes?"

"I got the pills."

"Thanks Kgarebe, I am on my way to pick it up."

"Ok."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#22

Abe drove inside his yard and looked at me.

“Babe..-“

“So you were planning to start a family with her?”

“I thought she was the one so yes I was planning to start a family with her but that didn’t work out.”

I nodded and whispered. “She is pregnant.”

“She is only going to carry my child, nothing more.”

“Remember when you feel you want to let my son and I go, just alert me. I won’t fight it.”

I stepped out of the car and walked inside the house while my phone rang. I looked at

Moemedi's call for a moment.

"Yes?"

"I got the job!"

"You did?"

"Yes. I got the job and I just signed the contract. Isn't it that awesome? All our problems are finally going to be solved. We are going to move here, I am sure Malcolm will love it. Now I can buy him all the toys in the world. I can take care of you now Eazi. I am so excited."

I moved Malcolm's toy and sat on the couch.

"You got a job at the mine?"

"Yes. I can't believe it too. But Bina is the one who showed me, she told me it was in Phikwe when it was not but I went there and got the job."

"Bina told you?"

"Yes."

She nodded tearfully. "I see, I am happy for you."

"Babe now all our problems will be solved. We can afford anything now."

"Yes, you can afford anything now but I can't. You got the job, not me... I am not coming back. I also want to rejoice like you making my own money. I was never with you for the money, I am actually glad I am walking away because God knows how painful it will be being abused by a rich man. Good luck."

I hung up as Abe walked in. "Mama is awake, let's go."

Lina walked inside her house and went to the room where Lonas was. She unlocked and

walked in then frowned.

“Lonas!”

She walked to the ensuite and looked but she wasn't there. Walking back inside the room, Lonas hit her with a lamp in her head letting it break on her. Lina slipped and fell then Lonas ran off. She took her car keys from her pocket as Lina shouted from inside the house then unlocked and jumped in just as Lina emerged holding her head. Lonas started the car and drove off.

Meanwhile Lina held her head and calmly walked back inside the house. She picked Lonas's phone from the floor and opened it then went through her messages with her husband. She opened their pictures together and looked at them for a while. She finally stood up then cleaned her house including the room where Lonas was. She touched her head again and felt wetness. She brought her hand in front

of her and frowned at the blood. She blinked feeling lightheaded then took her phone and called for an ambulance already thinking of her next move.

Eazi's mother opened her old handbag and searched for her money. She frowned, she was sure she had put it there, the entire P1000 wasn't there and her heart began pounding. She walked outside breathing heavily knowing it could only be one person. She walked back inside the house and searched thoroughly, now with that money, some of her nice new clothes were gone including her favorite orange dress.

Moemedi jumped inside the car that had stopped on the bus stop going to Gaborone.

"Thank you."

The lady driver smiled. "You are welcome."

She chatted with her friend as she drove then his phone vibrated from his pocket. He took it out and looked at the message from Bina.

Bina: I am so proud of you, so you are moving when?

Moemedi: They want me on Monday so I have two days and the weekend to move. I should be there on Sunday.

Bina: What did Eazi say?

Moemedi: She is still dissolving our marriage.

Bina: I think you should just move on, if she comes back it won't be because she loves you but because she is desperate for money. The rich is surely going to disappoint her.

Moemedi: I told her already.

Bina: She won't listen to you. You should just move on with your life.

Moemedi: You are right.

Bina: Tell me when you arrive here so I can properly congratulate you.

Moemedi smiled staring at his phone then he put it in his pocket. The driver's friend looked at her. "Hi, do you remember me?"

Moemedi looked at her for a while, he was sure he hadn't seen the beautiful face anywhere because he would probably remember if he did.

"No."

She smiled. "We were at the same lodge last night."

"Oh..."

She smiled tucking her hair behind her ear. "I heard you saying something about an interview on the phone when you were by the reception, did you get the job?"

"Yes."

"That's great. Be proud of yourself. By the way I

am Tashata.”

“Nice meeting you.”

The beautiful lady turned back to the front then her friend chuckled.

“Your brothers are going to be so happy.”

Tashata laughed. “I know, I am so excited to see Abe. It’s been long, so long.”

“I long asked you to hook me up.”

“Ruby, Abe is not your type. He is the type to commit and sticks to one woman, when he loves, he loves hard and he gives it all his all. He doesn’t hold back.”

“That’s my type!”

“No, you can’t stick to one man and I don’t want you to hurt my brother then next thing he kills you.”

“You need to relax, I have changed.”

“Plus mama said he already has a girlfriend. She sent her pictures and she is beautiful, just in dire need of a make-over.”

Ruby clicked her tongue. “You are a bore.”

Tashata laughed. “I am so tired, gosh I drove all the way from Harare.”

“Your car is still new, it feels fun to drive. I wish it was mine.”

Tashata took her phone and called her other brother.

“Tino...”

Tino laughed. “Bambi...”

“Don’t call me that.”

Tino laughed. “You are Bambi.”

“Mxm... I have been trying to call mom, she is not picking.”

“Oh? Uh maybe she is busy.”

“Yeah, anyways I am on my way, just passing Palapye, I had to sleep there last night because I was so tired.”

“Ok, tell me when you arrive.”

“I hope you didn’t tell Abe, I want to surprise him.”

“No, your secret is safe with me kiddo.”

“Ok bye.” Tashata hung up and relaxed looking ahead.

I fixed Gina’s sheet after helping her bath then combed her hair.

“You look beautiful now. I don’t know the reason for the heart attack and stroke, but I am praying you recover well. Good people don’t deserve pain.”

She remained staring at me, she had been staring at me like that for a while.

“Are you ok ma?”

I took her hand into mine while she still looked haunted.

“If you are ok, blink once, if not, twice.”

She looked at me for a while then blinked once, then twice.

“Ok, uhh what’s wrong? Is it you? Are you in pain? The doctor said it’s temporary. You are going to be fine in a while so you don’t have to worry.”

She continued staring at me, if her eyes could only talk. I could tell she was saying something.

“Is something wrong with you? Pain? Blink once for a yes.”

Gina blinked twice again.

“Something is wrong but not with you?”

She blinked once.

“Ok. Who is it? Is it your husband?”

Taku walked in just as Gina blinked once. I looked at him.

“What are you doing?”

I smiled. “Mr. Tafira, I was helping her bath.”

“I see, from here on I will bath my wife.”

I nodded. “I understand.”

“What exactly do you want from my son? His money or for him to father your child?”

“Sir I-“

“You are not his type, what you want from him is what has me baffled. Is it his hard earned money.”

“No, I don’t want anything from your son.”

“Then leave him. You are married, go back to your husband.”

I looked at Gina who now had tears running down her cheeks with her fixed on me as if she was calling out for me.

“Only family can see her, you are not family. Leave.”

I looked at her one more time and walked out bumping into Abe.

“Hey...”

“Your father is here. I think I should wait in the car.”

“How is mama?”

“Fine, I bathed her and she is clean.”

“Ok, thank you.”

Inside the hospital room, Taku looked at his

wife silently crying.

“I am sorry babe... I know you are hurt but I am sorry and I will fix all this mess. I love you so much. I am going to collect your mother from your cousin’s house today. She is worried about you and is no longer spending a week there. I am really sorry my love.”

More tears ran down Gina’s face, the hurt and pain in her eyes so visible it made him feel guilty. This was the woman who had stood with him at his lowest.

“I am sorry babe...”

The door opened then Taku quickly wiped away her tears. Abe walked over and smiled.

“Mama...”

Taku sighed. “The doctor said she will be fine.”

“I still can’t believe mama was drinking sleeping pills.”

“I know, me too.”

“She will be fine. She is a fighter.”

Tau forced a smile, if Abe got to know he knew hell would break loose. When it came to his mother, he never held back.

At Marina, Lonas smiled as her nurse walked back towards her.

“Thank you...”

The nurse smiled. “It’s ok, now go and take care of herself. I know you won’t tell what happened but someone was trying to hurt that baby.”

Lonas shook her head. “I am going to protect this baby with everything I have.”

“Are you sure you don’t want to press any

charges.”

“No. I just want to leave.”

“Ok, well good luck. There are your discharge forms though I still think you should listen to the doctor.”

“No, I can’t stay here one more day.”

“Right!”

Minutes later she walked out of Marina and got in her car. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“I am suing you for sleeping with my husband. I have evidence, you think you are smart running but you are going to regret it. You are going to sell that car and everything you own that was bought by my husband’s money and pay me. You are going to wish that little dirty had actually died.”

“You are so evil, you are going to hell!”

“We will meet there. Drive that car while you still can love because trust me, you are going to lose everything and the only thing you will have are the clothes.”

A few hours later, Ruby stopped the car in front of her house and stepped out while Tashata walked round the car and got in the driver’s seat. She looked at Moemedi.

“Hey, you can come and sit here in front.”

“Oh ok.”

He stepped out and got in the front. “Thank you.”

“It’s ok, so where do you stay?”

“Tlokweng.”

“Ok. I used to stay there when I was still in university.”

He smiled then Tashata looked at hm.

“So what now that you got a job? Do you have a family?”

“I am moving there. I had a family but I didn’t treat them right, on top of that I couldn’t take care of them. She is divorcing me and I have been thinking about it the entire journey. She deserves better, she took care of me and my son almost all the time and I never appreciated her. I hurt her and became something else. She deserves better and maybe one day if God allows, we will be a family again but for now I am going to accept her decision and move on too.”

Tashata looked at him and smiled. He wasn’t bad looking, she figured it was the lack of money but soon after he was polished with

money he would look more like it.

“So you are basically single?”

“Yes.”

She smiled and chuckled. “I see... we should have tea sometime.”

Moemedi looked at the beautiful lady in shock.

“With me?”

She laughed. ‘Yes, with you or is there someone on the standby?’

“No. No there is no one.”

In Tlowkeng, Moemedi directed her to his house.

“This is me.”

She looked at the small house and nodded.

“Started from the bottom, and now we are going up.”

She handed him her phone. “Save your number. Please don’t mind me, I am just confident. If I

die, I die.”

He quickly saved his number with a smile.

“Thank you. How much will it-“

“No... keep it. You can use it when we go out.”

Moemedi smiled. “Ok.”

She leaned over and kissed him, shocked, Moemedi remained still, his heart pounding as if it could just leap out. Tashata touched his dick and moved back with a naughty smile.

“Ok, I will call you.”

He nodded unable to speak Then staggered out. She looked at him with a smile, poor boy... She drove off as he unlocked his door.

Meanwhile Bina’s eyes burnt with tears as she

stepped back from the window. She had seen that kiss, he yellow lady was beautiful but this was her man. She put on her thong and bra then her gown and walked out going to her neighbor's house. She knocked on the door. Moemedi opened and smiled.

"Hey!"

"Hi... I came to congratulate you."

"Oh..."

Bina pushed him inside the house and kissed him taking off her gown.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#23

Moemedi put his hands on her waist kissing her. He pushed the door close with his leg and grabbed her fat butt. Bina paused then stepped back looking at his tented pants.

“Who was that?”

“Who?”

“The lady you were kissing? Is she your girlfriend?”

Moemedi shook his head. “No, she gave me a lift from Palapye then she said she would drop me at my house, I was surprised when she kissed me, I couldn’t even move, I have never had anyone do that to me.”

“You should tell her you have someone.”

Moemedi smiled staring at her. “Ok.”

“I like you, that’s why I came with the job opportunity to you. If you don’t feel the same

say so that I may know.”

Moemedi looked at her body. “I feel the same but aren’t you Eazi’s friend? I don’t want it to look like I am trying to spite her using you.”

Bina smiled. “Eazi and I were never friends, she just did my hair. And don’t worry about me, I am old enough to know what’s right for me.”

“Ok.”

She slowly went down on her knees and took out his dick from his formal pants. She held him in her hands and stroked him then opened her mouth taking him in. Moemedi grunted closing his eyes then-#removed.

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Moemedi grunted like a bull thrusting into her while she moaned softly. Bina rubbed her clit feeling his dick expand more into her then closed her eyes at the stimulation while Moemedi thrust into her one last time and shot

his load inside her. He slowly slid out of her and collapsed beside her breathing heavily.

“O cummile? (Did you cum?)”

Bina looked at him and nodded smiling. “You are a beast.”

Moemedi smiled and kissed her. “Thank you.”

His phone rang from the floor then he got off bed and picked the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Moemedi, it’s Tasha.”

He looked at Bina. “Oh, hold on.”

He put the phone down and quickly put on his pants then walked out holding an empty bucket of water.

“Hi...”

Tasha laughed. “What were you doing?”

“I was getting the bucket to fetch water.”

“Ok, anyways I wanted to just confirm your number. I am sorry I am coming off strongly at you.”

“No, you don’t have to apologize for being confident.”

“Thank you. Goodnight.”

“Yeah...”

She hung up then he slid his phone in his pocket, it was still weird how a woman like her would approach a guy like him. He fetched the water and walked back inside the house then looked at Bina sleeping on her front facing away from him naked. With a smile he put the bucket down and took off his pants then crawled beside her.

Lonas pressed her old phone and called her mother.

“Lonas?”

“Mama, I am coming back home.”

“What happened?”

“Tendai was arrested and I am pregnant.”

“He made you pregnant?”

“Yes. But Lina didn’t now, she just found out today then called me to her house where she beat me kicking my stomach almost killing the baby. I forgot the new phone Tendai got me and she took it, she has all our conversations and pictures, she is going to sue me.”

“Why did you forget the phone? You knew you had to be careful?”

“It fell when she was beating me and when I found a chance to run off, I didn’t bother trying to look for a phone. I am sacred.”

“Come back, didn’t Tendai buy you a car?”

“She is suing me! I might have to sell it because that’s what she wants.”

“I will talk to her, I hope you reported her to the police for trying to hurt you.”

“The law will favor her, after all I was the one sleeping with a married man. I am so scared.”

“You need to tell Tendai. Go to wherever he is and tell him. You can’t deal with this alone, after all you are carrying his child because his wife is infertile. His family is rich, they will help you.”

“I will go to prison tomorrow.”

“Ok, keep me alerted.”

Lonas hung up as her phone rang.

“Yes?”

“Hi, I just saw your post on facebook, are you still selling the furniture?”

“Yes.”

“I am moving to Gaborone and I need furniture. I saw everything and I can buy them all for P10.000.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“My fridge only is worth P5000. My bed cost P12000 but I am selling it for P5500. My property is quality furniture.”

“Well I don’t have money.”

“Then why did you call me? Ntla la lapisa Batswana.”

Lonas angrily hung up then went to her post and read the comments before replying to them with the prices.

Later that night, after dinner Abe took his laptop while Malcolm colored his drawings with his crayons. He opened a document saved under Malcolm and read through the business plan. He started typing a couple things, correcting page by page. I walked from the kitchen wiping my hands after washing the dishes.

“This is a good business plan babe...”

I looked at him. “You think so?”

“Yeah, I like it.”

“I am thinking of applying for funding from that company I listed.”

“Naguel Investments?”

I nodded. “Yeah. I am sure they will consider me, it’s a big company.”

Abe smiled. “I like your way of thinking. This is a smart move.”

“But I have to pause school because this needs my full attention.”

“I really want you to go to school but if you are sure then I will fully support babe. The only way to win is when you are determined about what you want and if you have the balls to go after it.”

I laughed. “The metal balls.”

He laughed even harder. “Heavy metal balls.”

The intercom rang as I sat beside him. He stood up and walked outside with the gate remote while I changed the channel.

“Mama look at us! This is uncle Abe, you and me.”

I looked at the poor drawing and smiled. “It’s beautiful.”

My eyes turned to the door as I heard a cry then I stood up and walked to the window peaking.

“Stay there.”

My eyes fell on Aya with her bags yet again.

“I have no where to go, I lost my job Abe. I am pregnant, my career is ruined! What do you want me to do?”

“So you are not here because you actually wanted to?”

“Abe I made a mistake, I am human. I make mistakes.”

“Your mistake was coming here and thinking you and I are can be anything.”

“I don’t have money to pay for the hotel anymore. Can I stay here for tonight and get Amanda to get me a return ticket. I am going to get an abortion when I get back.”

“You are not killing my child.”

“I don’t have a choice. You want that woman, I can’t do this alone. It’s either you are in or you are out.”

Abe turned to the window then I quickly moved with a pounding heart. I sat on the couch and looked at the TV while Abe walked in.

“Babe, can we talk?”

I nodded then followed him to the bedroom.

“Aya is here, she has no where to go. Can we please accommodate her for tonight, she is carrying my child and I want to make sure she is fine.”

“What about tomorrow?”

“I will try coming up with something.”

“Something like what?”

“I am not sure yet, she wants to abort. I don’t want her to kill my baby. We might have broken up but I don’t want anything happening to my unborn baby.”

“What do you want to do?”

He looked in my eyes. “I am asking if you are ok

with her sleeping here, if not I can book her into the hotel then get her a plane ticket to go back to France tomorrow and keep supporting her financially till she gives birth. She is not working anymore so she needs all the financial support she can get.”

“I think you should do what you feel is right.”

“That’s not an answer.”

“I can’t really say anything Abe. If you were in my shoes, would be comfortable with it?”

“I will book her back into a hotel then get her back to France tomorrow. Are you ok with that?”

I nodded making him smile.

“You should learn to speak up babe. For a relationship to work out, you need to be able to communicate with me. If something doesn’t sit well with you, you talk, you don’t just keep quiet. There is nothing wrong with expressing your

thoughts. From now moving on, can we agree to better our communication?”

I nodded.

“I don’t speak sign language.”

“I understand.”

“Good.”

He kissed me sliding his hand under my dress. I put my hand on his chest to stop him but then remembered how he didn’t like being denied sex. He pulled my panties to the side taking out his dick and looked in my eyes then sank in.

“I love you...”

I pulled him down for a kiss as he pushed his dick till he had bottomed out.

Meanwhile outside Aya looked at her watch then walked inside the house. She looked at the young boy busy playing with a phone. She stared at him for a while then smiled, Abe had never told her he had a child. She walked over and sat down.

“Hi, my name is Aya. I am daddy’s friend. Where is daddy?”

He pointed at a door.

“Thanks.”

She walked to the door to knock but then paused listening to the distant sounds coming from the room. She put her ear against the door and listened to him grunt while the lady moaned softly calling out his name. Tears filled her eyes making her step back, it was as if he was stabbing at her heart countless times without regret. A tear ran down her cheeks, knowing how much Abe could fuck brought more tears

to her eyes. Another woman was now under him when it was supposed to be her. She tried opening the locked door then banged it.

“Abe!”

Inside the bedroom, Abe drilled into me with my leg on his shoulder.

“Abe... she is alone with Malcolm.”

He kissed me pounding into me with fast deep strokes that had me turning my eyes to the back spasming. Abe gave me a couple more strokes then slowed down releasing into me.

“Fuuuuck!”

Aya screamed. “Abe!”

He slid out and kissed me. “I am sorry. Let me

sort this out.”

He put his pants and opened the door while I picked his t-shirt from the floor and put it on. He opened the door then Aya pushed her way in.

“I also want.”

“What what? Are you crazy?”

“I want you. I know you have her and I have now accepted it. I want a share of you, I don’t mind sharing. I shared you with Jewel, I don’t mind doing it again. I love you and I am not walking away.”

“Can I please talk to her.”

Abe looked at me. “Uhh...”

“I will talk to her. Give us a minute.”

Abe looked at me for a while then walked out. Aya looked at me breathing heavily while I remained calm staring at her.

“Aya right?”

She nodded.

“I don’t know your history with Abe but he did tell me about you. I know he probably loved you at some point and honestly I can’t speak for him now and say what he feels, I will never know what’s really in his heart. You are pregnant and you feel the need to be with him so to raise this child together, what I am not sure about is whether you really love him or feel pressured, whatever the answer is, I don’t care, it’s not my issue but love, I am not going to share this man with you. I can see just how manipulative you are, trying to emotionally black mail him into getting back with you using that baby, I am also fertile and I can give that man kids, so go ahead and abort. If it makes you happy, go ahead and do it. He will be hurt but not that much because it’s just a clot right now. Just blood. Nothing hectic.”

“He is going to come back to France and he will

forget you. He will leave you and come back to me.”

“I pity you, you are so desperate it’s sad. I never knew white people were like this or maybe it’s only you.” I stood up and looked at her smiling. “He is gone sweetie, he is not coming back.”

Aya marched out and looked at Abe who was on his phone. He looked at her.

“I have sorted out your flights, you are leaving tonight.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#24

Aya chuckled folding her arms together.

“So you are choosing her over this baby?”

“I am choosing my happiness over that baby.”

“I am going to abort.”

“I can’t stop you even if I wanted to. If you don’t abort send me your monthly budget then I will take it from there. If you do abort, just delete me from your life and go on like we never met before because that’s how it’s going to be. Your cab is here.”

“Abe I love you...”

“I don’t anymore, you need to accept that. Besides being in love with someone else, I can’t be with a woman who can’t stand with me when I need her to.”

“I made a mistake, I will improve.”

“There is only much you can improve and that is not part of it. You are delaying, let’s go.”

She slowly went down on her knees crying.

“Please...”

“Don’t do that to yourself. Let’s go.” He helped her up and walked out with her. I sighed and put on my silk gown and went to Malcolm’s room.

“Mom!” He quickly covered his privates then picked up a towel and covered himself.

“What...?”

“I was bathing, now I need to wear my pyjamas. You can’t just walk in like that. Respect mama.”

I chuckled then laughed hard. Abe walked in and peaked holding my waist.

“What’s going on?”

“Mom just walked in without knocking and I was trying to dress. You shouldn’t do that, it’s wrong. You should knock.”

Abe chuckled and nodded. “Babe I agree with Malc, you can’t just walk in people’s rooms

without knocking. You too Malc, you don't just walk in people's rooms without knocking. Even if it's mama and I in the room. You knock first then we tell you to come in. Is everyone on board with that?"

Malcolm nodded. "Yes!"

"Great. Babe?"

I smiled. "Yeah."

I turned and walked out while Abe walked in closing the door behind him. Minutes later he walked out then looked at me.

"What are you doing?"

"What are you discussing?"

"Boy's things."

"What's that?"

"Not your concern babe. Come..."

He took my hand and led me inside his

bedroom.

“She says she is going to abort. I can’t stop her even if I wanted.”

“Let her be. Were you in a relationship with her and another woman?”

“No. I wasn’t in a relationship when I was seeing her and the other woman and had put that on the table. They both knew and they both wanted. When I wanted a relationship, I chose her and her only.” He sat on his bed and took off his sweatpants.

“Come, let’s sleep.”

I took off the gown and t-shirt and joined him on bed as he pulled me closer kissing my forehead.

“I want you to go and pitch your business plan tomorrow, when the idea and figures are still fresh in your head, when you still believe in that business idea. Your plan is perfect, they will like it and if they don’t then we will see what to do.”

I nodded. "Ok."

"I will take you. You are going to be ok. They will love it."

The following morning Lina smiled opening her main door and let Taku in.

"Hey, I thought you would come yesterday."

"Me too but I had to stay with Gina."

Lina nodded. "I understand, how is she?"

"Not talking."

"What's going to happen?"

"I want you, I still want you."

Lina smiled. "I thought maybe you would change your mind and try fixing your family."

“I got you us in this mess and I will get us out of this mess.”

“Tendai slept with my sister. I feel hurt and betrayed, she is pregnant and I know it’s not his baby because he can’t have kids. He bought her a car, he bought her expensive furniture and all this after cutting me off money. Another side chick now sent him to jail and it’s painful that even after all the years I have been with your son, we are married out of community of property because he thought it was for the best. He stopped me from going to work and now I have nothing of myself. I had dreams, I had goals and all that was never looked into because I had to help him fulfill his dreams. I am going to sue my sister and I am divorcing your son because he doesn’t deserve me but I am not walking away with nothing. I am telling you so that you know, tomorrow I don’t want you calling me evil.”

Taku held her waist. "I understand your anger and frustration."

"I am scared, I know you are going to snap out of it and go back to your family."

"I love you. I just need the dust to settle then I will divorce her."

"I am going to choose to trust you. I want to buy a new car."

"I will get it for you. Daddy will sort it out."

Lina smiled. "I missed you last night."

"I missed you too. I can't believe I love you like I do but it's been a few weeks."

"Me too." She kissed him touching his dick then he picked her up and walked with her to the kitchen where he placed her on the kitchen counters pulling her panties to the side and...

At the hospital, Tashata walked in her mother's room and smiled tearfully. She walked over and hugged her mother.

"Mama..."

Gina slowly opened her eyes and looked at her daughter. Tashata smiled.

"I am back. I just spoke to the doctor, he said it's temporary. You are going to be fine soon, it's nothing hectic. I am going to see Abe and Abe's girlfriend, I think I am going to like her, I am going to try hard and like her. Like you always say, good in-laws means good daughter-laws. With the way you talk about her I will. Papa is worried sick about you."

The nurse walked in and smiled.

"Hi, are you her daughter?"

"Yes. I am Tashata."

The nurse paused. "Wow! Beautiful name. We are happy."

"Yes, it means we are happy."

"My son's name is Kushata. To be happy."

"That's cute. Your son and I are meant to be."

The nurse laughed.

"Let's attend to your mom."

The nurse attended to Gina for a while then finally walked out. Tashata sighed getting up.

"I will come back later, I think they are going to discharge you today." She kissed her mother's cheek then walked out.

She unlocked her car from a distance and got in then drove off.

At prison, Lonas waited as Tendai walked over. He sat opposite her.

“Hi...”

Tears filled Lonas’s eyes as she looked at him.

“Hey...”

“How are you? How is the baby?”

“Lina knows, she kicked me in my stomach, she wanted to kill my baby.”

“What?”

“Now she is suing me, she has the other phone. I am scared, the landlord moved me out because your brother said he couldn’t afford taking care of me as he has his own expenses, he said he would only support the baby.”

Tendai rubbed his face.

“There is nothing much I can do while inside.”

“Can’t you get your brother to get your cards?”

You are married out of community of property.”

“But she is still my spouse. She may refuse because right now she will remain with the upper hand.”

“She is going to sue me, where am I going to get money?”

“You will sell the car.”

“I will be left with nothing then.”

“I will get you another car when I walk out of here.”

“After how long? Rape cases take long. And you are going to be sentenced, the law will always side with women when it comes to this.”

“I will make a plan. I will talk to my lawyer.”

Lonas nodded then stood up. “I have to meet the lady who wants to buy the bed.”

“Ok.”

Tendai sadly watched her walk away, the bruises on her face too hard not to miss. He stood up and walked back.

I looked at myself on the mirror in the green tight pants and black heels. Abe walked from the bathroom putting on his cap.

“How do I look?”

He smiled. “You look beautiful.” He picked the black blazer from the bed and put it on me

“You look beautiful and sexy.”

I smiled. “Ok, we can go. Are you sure they said I could come now babe?”

“Yeah, I called the PA.”

We walked out and got in the car then he drove

off while I took a look at my printed business plan.

“Don’t worry, you are on top of this.”

I smiled. “Yeah... thank you for getting Malc the school bus.”

“It’s much convenient.”

A while later he parked in front of the huge building with Naguel Investments written with huge silver bold letters. Abe kissed my cheek. “You’ve got this babe.”

I nodded. “Yeah..”

“I will wait here.”

I stepped out of the car with my handbag and walked towards the entrance. The sliding doors opened as I approached then I went over to the reception.

“Hi, I have an appointment with Mrs. Mokwena.”

The receptionist looked up. “You have an

appointment with Anaya?”

“Uhh yes mam, Mrs. Anaya Mokwena.”

“Ok, she’s up. Last floor, you will see her PA and she will direct you.”

“Thank you.”

My heart pounded even more as I got in the elevator. I pressed the highest number then it whisked me up. Seconds later, the doors slid open then I walked out to another reception like area.

“Hi, I am here to see Mrs. Mokwena.”

“Anaya is ready for you.”

I looked at the door written Mokwena then back at her. “Inside?”

“Yes. Just get in.”

“Ok, thanks.”

I took a deep breath and walked inside. A lady

turned and looked at me standing in the middle of the room holding her shoe. She smiled as I sucked in a breath, beautiful was an understatement.

“Uhh my heel... it broke. Give me a minute.” She limped outside chuckling.

“Tebogo don't you have superglue? My heel...”

The PA laughed. “I have, I will fix it. Wear your other pair.”

“Ng ng, I am meeting important people today, that pink heel is it.”

The lady walked back inside and smiled standing in front of me letting her perfume engulf me.

“Hi, I am Anaya. You are?”

“Eazi.”

“I Z Z Y?”

“No, E A Z I. Eazi.”

“Ohh Eazi, ok. Hi Eazi, I am sorry, I am having a wardrobe malfunction today. But please sit.”

In her black bondage dress, Anaya walked round the table and sat down. If ever I had been intimidated by another woman, this was the day. She looked at me as I sat down.

“I love your dressing. You look beautiful.”

I took a deep breath and smiled. “Thank you, I love your dress. Should we go right away to it?”

She smiled leaning back on her chair. “Mhhmm Eazi, I like that. Take it away! Blow my mind.”

Lina walked inside her bedroom where Taku was scrolling on his phone holding breakfast. He smiled putting his phone down.

“Thanks, I just got my boys on the car issue, we

are going to see it after this.”

Lina smiled. “Thank you daddy.”

Her phone rang then she picked. “Yes?”

“Hi, I am done, should I have the forms delivered to her?”

“Yes but she doesn’t have an address so call her. I want her to get those forms before she leaves.”

“Ok.”

“Thanks again.”

She hung up with a smile.

Tashata parked her car inside Tendai’s yard and stepped out with a shopping bag. She opened the unlocked door and walked in, knowing that

her brother was in prison, Lina was probably alone. With a smile she went up the stairs and opened the bedroom door walking in. Lina jumped off the bed and looked at Tashata who was just staring, frozen to her spot. With disbelief, she laughed.

“You bastard...”

She watched him pick up his pants from the floor and put them on underneath the sheets. Lina walked over.

“Tasha it’s not what you think.”

“I will punch you so hard you will faint. After everything my mother has done for you, this is how you repay her? You snake! Now I see why she just never clicked with you.”

“Tasha!”

She looked at her father. “You won’t stop sleeping with your son’s partners will you? Just like you slept with Abe’s girlfriend that time and

made Tino take the fall for it. This time around, I am going to tell. Abe is going to know that you are the one who destroyed that relationship of his not his brother, and he is going to know that you are sleeping with this infertile slut.”

Taku stepped down in his pants. “Do you want to destroy this family?”

“Yes. Because this family is a lie. You destroyed it because you can’t keep it in your pants. I am telling Abe.” Tashata took her phone and dialed Abe’s number.

“Hello?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#25

“Abe, it’s Tasha.” She walked out and went outside to her car where she locked herself inside.

“Bambi...”

Tasha laughed. “Can I please outgrow that name? I am a grown woman.”

“Bambi! You are back, how is Aunty?”

“We took her to the hospital, she is getting help so that’s positive. There is something I need to tell you. I don’t know if I am making the right decision but what I know is that I can’t keep secrets anymore.”

“What is it?”

“Remember that time you were dating Thabile?”

“Yes.”

“And Tino slept with her?”

“I remember that Bambi...”

Tasha took a deep breath while her heart pounded. “It was Dad. He slept with her. Tino caught them, but then you showed up at home and he manipulated Tino into taking the fall for it to protect the family.”

“What?”

“Tino didn’t sleep with Thabile. It was your own father. Tino told me the time you were not talking to him, that’s why he is distant with everyone.”

“Tashata, don’t play like that.”

“I have no reason to lie. Mama doesn’t know.”

“Fuck!”

“He is sleeping with Lina. I caught them. I am Tendai’s house where they are.”

“Leave.”

“Huh?”

“Get out of there. I am sending you my house address, Tino is with granny and they have went to the hospital. From there they are going home, you and I will go together.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then reversed out.

Taku watched his daughter driving off then quickly put on his shoes.

“Where are you going?”

“She is going to tell her brothers.”

“You knew that was going to happen.”

“Yes but not like this.”

Lina grabbed his hand. “Daddy there is nothing you can do to stop her, she seems determined

to tell, this is your chance to come clean to your family. That's if you still want us but if not, I will understand."

"I love you but it's not only about me. I am a respected man and there is way to deal with this issues. Gina's mother is there, I know what I want and I am going to go for it but I need to be careful."

Lina nodded. "You are right. I guess I am just scared."

"We are in this together." Taku kissed her then ran out while Lina sat on her bed, a wave of guilt hit her. Her phone rang then she sighed answering.

"Hi.."

"Hi, your results are back."

Her heart skipped. "And?"

"You can't have kids Lina."

“What?”

“Yes, you can’t have kids because you have polycystic ovary Syndrome, PCOS, it happens when there is imbalance in-“

“I don’t understand, the problem is me?”

“Yes, you need to come back so that we can run more tests.”

Her knees got weak then she slowly sat down.

I walked out of the building and went straight to the car where Abe was waiting for me.

“How did it go?”

“She liked it and she said they would get back at me but she liked it. She said it’s a brilliant idea.”

Abe smiled and hugged her. “See, you were

freaking out for nothing?”

I smiled. “She was really friendly.”

“I will drop you home?”

“I have a client, I brought my changing clothes. She wants to plait really long braids. I cooked dinner, it’s in the fridge. I will be done a bit late.”

“Ok.”

I took off my pants and put on my jeans and sneakers then took off the blazer. Abe took off as I gave him directions to the house. A while later I got my handbag.

“If you are too busy, you can bring Malc here.”

“Can you relax? I got this...”

“Ok, bye.”

He pulled me for a kiss then let me step out with my bag and plastic of the products I sold. My phone vibrated from my pocket then took it out.

Abe: I love you...

I turned and smiled waving at him.

Abe drove to his house then parked at the gate besides Tasha's. Tasha stepped out then got in his car. She hugged him with a smile.

"Hey, I missed you."

Abe chuckled. "You look grown."

She laughed. "Because I am."

"I spoke to Tino, your father is home with them so we are going there."

"I don't want to be the reason for fights and drifts."

"There are always drifts Bambi, I can't believe out of all the woman he chose his son's wife.

His son's wife!"

"We can't blame him only, Lina is a snake, I can't believe she would do this to mama after everything. Now I am not sure if ever I will be able to look at any woman any of my brothers bring the same way I would have done before this."

"Don't paint everyone with the same brush. Other people are totally different. I personally, I don't want family members who make my woman feel uncomfortable or try any funny things with her."

Tasha smiled. "Ok, I won't treat Eazi any different. My car can stay, I will see it when I come back."

Abe started the car and drove off. His anger slowly escalated as he parked besides his father's car then stepped out. Inside the house he walked over to his grandmother.

“Nkuku...”

His grandmother laughed. “Abedile, how are you? When are you getting married? Your age mates have kids already.”

Abe laughed. “Soon.”

“How soon is soon? You are not getting any younger. Other people have long started their families. You can’t just want to kick a ball all your life, even those football players have wives and kids.”

“I am marrying her in a couple months nkuku, I just have to sort something out first.”

“What are you sorting? You are growing old, there is no time to be sorting anything. I don’t want to die without seeing my grandkids, all of you don’t even have a single child. There is no time for sorting, you need to get married.”

“Eh nkuku.”

Taku walked in and laughed. "You should tell them because I tried and failed."

"They need to get married."

Taku smiled then looked at Abe who gave him the most intense look ever, a chill ran down his spine.

"Abe, can we talk?"

Abe looked at Tino. "Come."

They both followed after his father to his office.

"I know what your sister told you, she knows what she saw and I won't even make her feel stupid for it because what she saw was accurate. Of course I wouldn't have wanted you or anyone else to find out like this but now I have to take responsibility for my actions. I cheated on your mother and all for a reason. Tendai's marriage is falling apart and he needs a child, I asked both of you and you refused so I was left-

Abe angrily swung his fist at his father and punched him that Taku staggered back with his hand on his jaw.

“That’s for not appreciating what you have. My mother has been nothing but a good woman to you and this is how you treat her? By sleeping with her daughter in-law in pretext of trying to help your son. Even if you wanted to help so badly by making her carry Tendai’s sibling, couldn’t you do IVF? You are sick! With Thabile, how were you trying to help me?”

Tino sat down in silence as Abe fumed staring at his father.

“Abedile, I am still your-“

Abe punched him again, this time Taku fell to the floor. “Fuck that shit! I don’t know you, you are dead to me. You have hurt my mother so much, I know the reason she is in hospital is you. You and your girlfriend probably planned

this to get her out of the way so you can fuck freely in her house. You preach one thing and do the other. My mother is not coming back here.”

Abe walked out slamming the door behind him then Tino looked at his father.

“Isn’t it funny how the most quietest of your kids have just had enough of you? I waited so that he can see for himself. You have hurt a lot of people, I still don’t understand why, maybe mama doesn’t give you enough or whatever but aren’t you the one always preaching about walking away when no longer happy? You should put practice into your words sometimes.”

Tino stood up and walked out leaving his father struggling to get up.

Moemedi stood beside Thato as they waited for the Chinese man to bring their money.

“So what are you going to do with the money since now you are moving?”

“I am thinking of getting furniture with it and some work clothes, I also want to give Eazi a bit so that she can buy Malcolm something.”

The Chinese man walked back and handed them each an envelope.

“All money inside. You work nice, I give you nice money. No cheating.”

Moemedi opened the envelope and counted the money.

Thato shook his head. “But this is not what we agreed on. We fixed where you didn’t like, you should give us our money!”

Moemedi finished counting the money and

sighed.

“No no no, I buy more material for fixing. I take from your money. You do good job, no mistakes, everything perfect, I give you full money. But you make mistake, I take from your money.”

“What do you mean you take from our money, why didn’t you say that before?”

“Me busy...”

The Chinese man got in the Nissan Noah and drove off leaving the two man standing. Thato shook his head.

“I can’t believe this, I promised mmagwe Babedi money and this man just gave me half of what we agreed on.”

“I knew he was going to do this.”

Thato sat down on the ground and covered his face. “This money was supposed to come through for me, she is going to leave me now.”

“I can borrow you some. You will always pay it back.”

“The other day she said she wanted to be like other women then now I see her constantly talking and laughing with the landlord. She says they are just friends but she has a new hairstyle, she isn’t working and there is no where she could have gotten the money.”

“I know how that feels, I will borrow you a bit, I will just get basic things for now till I get paid.”

Moemedi’s phone rang. “Hello?”

“Hi, are you free today? I was thinking I can visit you.”

“That’s fine but I want to do some shopping for my new house.”

“Oh yes, I can help. I have a car, it will make moving around much better.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok, where are you?”

“I am at Broadhurst.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

He hung up with a smile then Thato stood up chuckling with his reddish eyes. “Is that the beautiful one?”

“Yes, she is coming to pick me up, I will ask her to give you a lift.”

“So which one do you want between both of them?”

“I am not sure but I want to keep both of them for a while so that I can decide once I get to know them better.”

“Don’t get caught.”

“I won’t.”

The two men laughed waiting.

Later that day I finished with my client's braids. She looked at herself on her mirror and smiled.

"Wow! It's beautiful."

"Thanks."

"You really know your thing, I love it."

She stood up with a smile. "Ok, I will go and get your money."

"Uh where is your bathroom?"

"Come inside."

I followed after her feeling my period cramps. Inside the bathroom, I took off my panties and looked at the small blood stain on my panties. I sighed and peed then walked out. The client handed me my money.

"Thank you so much Eazi, I know in your

condition it must have been hard but you managed.”

I smiled confused. “My condition?”

“I am your mother’s age Eazi, I know these things. How far are you?”

I laughed. “I am not pregnant.”

“Yes you are.”

“I am on my period.”

“Since when?”

“Today.”

The lady smiled. “Ok. I can drop you off.”

“I already texted someone to come and pick me up.”

“Ok.”

Just then Abe drove in the yard.

“Ok bye...”

The lady waved. "Bye Eazi."

I walked to the car with my things and got in.
Abe kissed me.

"Hey babe..."

"Hey, I am so tired. My period came so drive faster."

"I brought you food."

"I am fine, I am not feeling too good. I feel constipated."

"We can pass by the pharmacy and get you something."

He drove to the nearby pharmacy and stepped out while I took my phone and called Ontla.

"Eazi..."

Tears filled my eyes. "I think I am pregnant."

"Who is it for?"

"Abe, he won't use protection and I last had sex

with Moemedi way back and we always used protection.”

“Did you tell him?”

“I don’t want this child, I am starting my business and this child will be a step back. I want an abortion.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#26

“I don’t oppose you doing what you feel is right, I am against you having kids with every man you meet, you barely know Abe, it’s only been what? Three weeks? Three weeks of you getting

to know him and in those three weeks you are staying with him together with your son. I want your business idea to prosper so that you can afford to stay with your son at your own place, you can't be a wife to Abe when you are just a mere girlfriend. And I understand that the pregnancy will be a set back, having child right now especially in your situation is not the best idea but he deserves to know. He deserves to know that he left a baby inside you and you were both irresponsible enough to not give you anything after, you can't blame it all on Abe Eazi, you should have taken your contraceptives. If you don't want a child you prevent, you can't have unprotected sex so that tomorrow you scream for an abortion. But that's not important now, discuss it with Abe, he seems like an understanding guy."

"He won't agree to an abortion, he wants a baby."

“Then what now? You want to go behind his back? He seems nice but he will kill you.”

I sighed. “I love him but I am just scared. Moemedi wasn’t bad the first time I met him. He was nice, he was caring.”

“Abe is not Moemedi, don’t compare them.”

“I am scared.”

“Me too, ever since the divorce, I don’t want to be in a relationship again, what I endured in that relationship left a bitter taste in my mouth. I am scared of being hurt. When a man starts cheating, something changes about him. Till today I can’t believe I endured all that abuse in the name of marriage. But don’t be like me, don’t lose a diamond trying to find the dirt on it. Maybe this one is clean, cherish it.”

“Moemedi got a job, he expected me to come back then.”

Ontla laughed. “He is full of himself.”

“Sometimes I think maybe I never loved him, but just that he was there for me and he became my comfort zone. It’s different with Abe, that man is a real man. When he says something, he means it. He is not rough and too dominant unless of course when it comes to sex but he is just.... Ahh, he has that thing.”

Ontla laughed. “That grrrrr! I know what you mean, I saw it too.”

“When he says he got it, he means it. He does what he says. The way he handles some matters, it’s just a turn on. Ever had a man whisper sweet things while moving his waist into you? God Abe!”

Ontla laughed harder. “Wa goreng mosimane wa mokwerekwere! Ebile gatwe God Abe? (What is the foreign man doing to you? You are now even saying God Abe?)”

“O ntira dilo, (He is doing things to me,) he

never comes to me empty handed, I love the way he looks at me sometimes, there is always something in his eyes... Ontla I am falling in love. He is making me taste the love I never knew could exist. He is addicted to sex, not a day goes without him taking it, he doesn't ask, he just takes it because he loves it. He even told me, are nna ke rata sex. (He said he loves sex.)”

“Mosimane wa Foschini! (The Foschini man!)”

We both laughed. “He will put my leg on his shoulder then sink in staring at me then says I love you. Right that moment I know that if its Satanism I am being initiated into, I won't say no. Ontla dick e monate kana, (Ontla dick is delicious,) he will fuck you, you will feel like crying. He knows his stuff, then his ex says she also wants.”

“Wants what?”

“Dick, kare no sis, not on this one. God gave me

this one.”

“She is crazy.”

“She was busy banging on the door, he didn’t let her disturb us, he continued pounding into me sending me to heaven and back, that man is going to drive me to hell.”

“You know what they say, all good boys go to heaven, your type will bring it to you.”

“Nna mma ke mo maratong. Guy ye e dangerous. Ngwana yole o ntwista intestine. (I am in love. This guy is dangerous. That child is twisting my interstines.)”

“Koore o thuba marato!”

“He’s coming. We will talk.”

“Tell him, you will both discuss a way forward. Don’t say abortion, he will get turned off.”

“Sharp.”

Abe got inside the car holding a plastic from the

pharmacy.

“I got you something. For your constipation.”

“Thanks. Where is Malcolm?”

He started the car and drove off.

“Malcolm is with Tino, we are passing by to collect him.”

“Ok.”

His phone rang the he answered with one hand.

“Yeah?... I will call you back.” He hung up with a sigh while I took out my medication.

Lina lay on her bed with a huge blanket over her head crying silently. She had been lying there for the entire day and her heart was still breaking. Now it was clear that Lona's baby

was Tendai's. Her phone vibrated rang then she reached for it.

"Hello?"

"Lina, the traditional healer just called me, he says you haven't given him the balance yet."

"And where did he get your number Kgarebe?"

"I went to him the other time also wanting help."

"You and your traditional healer scammed me and you are going to regret it."

"What are you saying? Why would I do that?"

"The problem is not Tendai, the problem is me."

"But he did say that you can't carry pregnancy, he didn't lie to you."

"You think I am stupid, I am going to send you to prison."

"You are full of it Lina, you don't appreciate being helped. You deserve to be alone, I hope

Tendai leaves you for good.”

“Leaves who? Bitch Tendai is my husband, I would rather be childless rather than being a disease holder like you with 5 kids with all different fathers! You are so retarded, you can’t compare to me and I am going to show you that when I have you thrown behind bars.”

Lina hung up fuming then texted Taku but he didn’t respond. Tears blurred her vision then she covered her face crying.

Tasha smiled staring at Moemedi as he walked back to the car with the new haircut. He got inside and smiled making her laugh.

“You look much better.”

“Thank you.”

“You should never keep an afro, you look like a misplaced uncle from the 60’s.”

He laughed. “Noted.”

“We can go now?”

“Yes. I got all I need.”

Tasha started the car and drove back to Moemedi’s small house, she was actually relieved that he would be moving to a nice house though she did understand the circumstances of staying in the tiny room. He walked with their takeaways inside while she followed with their drinks, at least it was clean. It was as if a woman lived inside but he seemed like a hard worker.

“Your house is clean.”

“Thanks.”

Tasha got the plates and put the takeaways inside. “So, do you have any kids?”

“Yes, one. My son, he is five but my baby mama won’t let me see him, she went with him to her new rich boyfriend on the day I was supposed to pay her bride price.”

“Wow!”

“But it’s ok, I understand why she would leave for a better man. I couldn’t do anything for her, and on top of that I wasn’t the best man to her so I understand why she left. Now that I am working I can finally support my son financially and then maybe she will let him see me.”

“I hope so too. I wouldn’t want any father being denied the right to see his kids.”

Moemedi looked in her eyes briefly and looked down, she made him feel too shy it actually felt stupid. Tasha took both their plates and put them aside.

“I have been hurt before, this is second year without a man in my life. I like you but we don’t

have to be anything other than friends.”

“I like you too.”

Tasha smiled then leaned over and kissed him. She pushed him on his back getting on top of her, it had been time since she had something down there and her body yearned for it. A loud knock interrupted them.

“Moemedi! Open the door!” Bina banged on the door.

Tasha looked at him. “Who’s that?”

“It’s my neighbor’s daughter, she is the one who brought the job advertisement to me and helped me apply with her laptop, now she feels since she helped me, I have to be in a relationship with her.”

“Ohh I get it. She is that type?”

“Yes, I will send her away, I just want to do it nicely since she helped me so much.”

“It’s ok.”

Moemedi stood up and went outside closing the door behind him.

“Why are you coming out? I want to get inside.”

“Shh, you are shouting.”

“Who is inside Moemedi?”

“It’s my uncle.”

Bina frowned. “This car looks like that girl’s car.”

“I know, they are similar but it’s my uncle. We are discussing an important matter.”

“Oh.. I am sorry, I thought it was you know...”

“I told you I just met her, she won’t come back here. You need to trust me.”

She smiled and kissed him. “I am sorry...”

“I will call you after he is gone or maybe he will sleep, I am not sure.”

“Ok. I will wait.”

She turned and walk away shaking her fat ass. Moemedi took a deep breath and walked back inside the house.

“Is she gone?”

“Yes.”

Lonas put her bags in her car then jumped in at the front. She fixed her rearview mirror and took her ringing phone.

“Mama...”

“What happened?”

“She is suing me for 50K. I know she just wants to see me with nothing and that’s fine. I already found a buyer for the car so I have enough to

pay her outside court. He is going to take the car in Ghanzi. I am on my way.”

“Driving at night is not safe.”

“I can’t keep sleeping at the lodge, it’s expensive. I am just glad that shop took everything. I am happy.”

“Ok, I will wait.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then called Lina.

“What do you want?”

“I want to solve it out of court. I have your money.”

“You are crazy, you think I will just let you go just like that, if you want me to solve it out of court then abort that baby, you have hurt me so much, the least you can do is abort the baby. I won’t sue you if you do.”

“I am not killing my baby. I am keeping this baby,

God will see me through.”

“Lonas why are you doing this? You just want to destroy my marriage, what did I do to you? You slept with my husband... you slept with Tendai, why?”

Lonas listened to Lina crying. “I am sorry but it was his idea, he said he would give me money after I gave birth then give you the baby but now I know you will hurt my child. You hate me and will probably hate this baby. I am not aborting him or her, I will not kill my child. If this means you will hate me forever then so be it.”

“Well get ready to see your nudes all over social media. And I am going to drag your name in the mud, you will regret it.”

“Do what makes you happy.”

Lonas hung up then started the car and drove off listening to Alicia Keys, it's on again while singing along. She smiled relaxing.

Later that night after putting Malc to bed, I watched a movie cuddled with Abe in only my panties with my head on his chest. I closed my eyes feeling slight cramps then sighed tearfully. I couldn't imagine being pregnant while at same time trying to manage my business.

"I think I am pregnant."

He paused moving his hand on my back. "Huh?"

"I think I am pregnant. My period is a week late."

He got off the couch and looked at me. "Are you serious?"

"Yes."

"Fuck babe! Shit! I can't believe this!" He picked me up and twirled with me while I laughed. He put me down and covered his face. "Are you

serious babe?”

I laughed as tears rolled down my cheeks, his happiness wasn't too hard to see and it made me happy too.

“Yeah..”

“Fuck! I can't believe this. I thought you were not going to say yes and I was going to understand but... you are pregnant?” He knelt down before me and rubbed my flat stomach.

“I am not 100% sure.”

“You are pregnant, I can feel it too. We are going to have a baby.”

I knelt down with him. “I love you Abe but I am scared. I don't know how I got pregnant but the baby is here and babies are blessings from God.”

“I love you. I love you so much, you don't have to be scared. We can do this, we've got this.

Fuck, I can't believe we are going to have a baby. Malcolm is going to be so happy, he is lonely. You don't have to worry about anything, I am going to marry you and we are going to be a family, no one will say anything. Are you in pain? Are you ok?"

"I am fine. But don't raise your hopes, I might be wrong."

"You are not wrong, we are having a baby, your breast are tender, you have the symptoms." He kissed me then stood up and picked me up. Inside his bedroom, he laid me on the bed pulling out my panties then got in between my legs with his briefs off.

"But just in case you are not, this is a great time to actually get you pregnant."

He kissed me again making me touch his hard dick before he rubbed it at my entrance staring at me then pushed in.

“Fuck!”

I opened my legs wider and let him make love to me.

6 MONTHS LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#27

6 MONTHS LATER

In court, Mapula’s lawyer stood in front of the judge in a court with about 15 people sitting in

the audience. In her heels, she looked at the judge and sighed.

“It’s sad that we live in a world where a female voice is not heard at all, we are abused, raped, killed and it still remains our fault. My client was forced to do an abortion because the defendant realized that he now valued his marriage though when he started the affair with her, his marriage was never an issue with him, after that he went after her and raped her after assaulting her. All the evidence is there to prove that and she deserves justice like any other woman out there. Women are humans too. That’s all.” She walked to her seat after giving her closing statement. Tendai’s lawyer stood up unbuttoning his jacket.

“On the date mentioned by the plaintiff, she communicated with the defendant, my client alerting her about her pregnancy. Mind you, these two people had broken up a month before. Out of nowhere she says she is pregnant, the

defendant told her he was a married man and he wanted to work on his marriage, like both parties said. Now my question would be, did my client force her to abort. He drove to her house, got her, drove to the clinic, the doctor said she didn't say anything. She didn't object to anything, she signed the papers and the defendant wasn't even in the room. They went home, to the plaintiff's house were they, as proven had sexual intercourse. After that my client broke up with her, things got violent then he slapped her and left. Out from bitterness, the plaintiff then decided to go and scream rape. Are men not considered humans too? We all can see that the defendant wanted to keep the benefits that came with having an affair with my client even though she knew he was married. A lot of lives are ruined because of the lies, she went to the police a day after to withdraw the case saying it was just a misunderstanding then after she was told she could go to jail for

telling lies, she quickly left, today she says she was threatened yet have no evidence to prove that. Are we now in the world where whatever the woman says is believed? My lord, my client admitted to slapping her and he is ready to pay for that but he never raped her. They had sex and she thought after that they would get back together. My client was doing everything for her and when now she couldn't get it, she resorted to bitterness. Their evidence shows that they had sex, nothing was forced. Her friend said it, her plan was to make my client raise another man's child, this proves that the plaintiff is a liar. I close my case."

He sat down as Mapula's heart pounded. The judge looked at them.

"The court will go to recess and will be back at 2. Court adjourned."

Mapula walked out with her lawyer passing Tendai's family on the side.

“Don’t lose hope.”

Mapula shook her head. “I can’t believe Mamiki did that to me, Tendai raped me. She was the first person I called after that happened.”

“Mapula, look at me, we can’t stress over what Mamiki did, it won’t help us in any way. I wish you had told me everything from the first day but it’s still ok. One way or the other he is going to be charged for something. If not the rape then the assault. I just want you to be prepared for anything.”

“I am scared the wife is going to sue me after this like she did her sister.”

“She won’t, if she wanted she would have done it already.”

Mapula’s phone rang then she stepped back answering.

“Mama...”

“You have embarrassed me, humiliated me. Since when do you sleep with married men and why am I hearing this from people?”

“Mama...”

“After what we went through because of the other woman your father had, this is how you behave? You go and destroy another woman’s marriage? Is that what our history taught you?”

Mapula swallowed hard as tears filled her eyes.

“Mama..”

“I hope one day when you get married another woman does the same to you, maybe then you will understand how I felt, how that man’s wife feels. I thought you would be different but you are your father’s daughter.”

Her mother hung up before she could say anything else, she wiped away her tears and joined her lawyer while Tendai’s lawyer walked out with his brothers. Abe looked at her sadly, a

tear ran down her cheek then she wiped it away looking away.

Outside, Abe sighed then listened to the lawyer speaking.

“If he is found guilty, he is going away for a very long time. Maybe 10 years or so.”

Abe rubbed his hands together. “Can’t believe we are supporting this.”

Tino nodded. “But it’s all about brotherhood, I know Tendai would stand with you had you been in his shoes like he just stands up for everyone.”

Abe chuckled remembering the time he ran over someone with his father’s car, luckily the person was just slightly injured though Tendai had taken the fall for that. “Tell me about it.”

Tashata walked over with her aunt. “This case is dragging.”

The lawyer looked at them sliding his phone in his pocket. “It will be over soon.”

Lina looked at the text message from Tendai’s lawyer and sighed. She felt more anxious now, he didn’t know yet and she knew the moment he found out, he was going to divorce her. She briefly closed her eyes, she was going to walk away with her car only because that’s the only thing that was in her name. She reached for her phone and called Taku.

“I told you to stop calling me didn’t I?”

“So you wanted to use me?”

“The only reason I slept with you is because I

wanted to help my son.”

“You said you loved me.”

“I only love my wife, I am trying to fix my family, stay away from me.”

“You destroyed my life! Tendai is going to leave me. You ruined my marriage.”

“If you didn’t want to speak to me then you shouldn’t have ever agreed to it, I never forced you into anything, you wanted it and I gave it to you.”

“You sick old man!”

“Stop calling me or else you will regret it. I don’t make empty promises.”

I drove inside the yard and stepped out with my

handbag then walked inside the house where I could hear Malcolm laughing loudly while Gina smiled.

“Oh, Eazi!”

“Ma...”

“You shouldn’t have come back. I can move around my love.”

“I don’t want you to strain yourself. Malc, I hope you were helping Granny.”

“I helped her bake!”

I walked over and picked their empty plates and walked to the kitchen. Gina slowly got up using her crutches and followed after me.

“Eazi...”

I turned and looked at her. “Ma? Do you want anything?”

She looked at my bump and smiled walking over then touched it. “What a blessing. Abe

doesn't want you working too hard, you do everything in the house, you clean, you prepare him for work, you prepare Malc, you cook then you have to go to work, you come back in the afternoon to cook lunch, you go back and you come later, start with dinner and still find time to be with everyone. It's too much."

"I don't believe in having a helper. Plus I feel energetic, trust me. I can manage."

"Because you have been set to manage, but you don't have to do that. I can help, I can cook lunch and dinner, you don't have to worry about Malcolm and I, we will be fine. I am feeling much better, I appreciate how you have been taking care of me all this past months and I will forever cherish it, but you need to rest. Abe has to help too. Everyone has to help."

I smiled. "Thank you."

I took my ringing phone from my handbag.

“Hey...”

“Have you eaten?”

“Uh I am home.”

“I sent lunch to your store, and something else, I want us to go out tonight.”

“Ok, I closed early, what is the judge saying?”

“We are waiting for the verdict now. Don’t stress about that. How are you feeling?”

“I am fine.”

“Don’t overwork yourself.”

“I won’t.”

“Ok, I will call the restaurant and have them deliver your lunch at home. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up then I sighed putting my phone down. Gina looked at me and smiled.

“He should marry you already!”

“Isn’t it too soon?”

“Baby, there is never too soon. You are no longer married so there is nothing stopping you. And trust me, I raised that man well. You are destined to Mrs. Tafira, one way or the other.”

Mma K waited for her granddaughter impatiently then Lebotha emerged. She stood up and smiling. Lebotha rushed over and hugged her tightly.

“Granny...”

“Are you ok? They are feeding you here. You are really big.”

Lebotha smiled sadly. “I am pregnant.”

Mma K paused staring at her then tears filled her eyes. She put her hand over her mouth.

“I am going to give it away. I already spoke to the social worker here, they are going to help me give it away.”

Mma K nodded. “Ok, if that’s what you want.”

“I can’t keep it, everyday carrying it feels as if I am condoning what happened to me. I never want to see it because I am scared I will kill it.”

“I understand. I spoke to your doctor, she said you are doing well.”

“Yes, my trial is starting soon. I will be 18.”

“You were not yourself when you hurt those people. The judge will see that. You are destined for greater things. If I hadn’t-”

“It’s in the past.”

“The past which still haunts you.”

Lebotha smiled. “How are my siblings?”

“They miss you.”

“I miss them too. I miss you. I still want to apologize to Aunty Eazi.”

“She already forgave you. Eazi is a forgiving soul.”

At court, everyone sat as the judge spoke. Abe sighed waiting for him to get to the main point.

“And this court finds the accused guilty of assault and therefore is sentenced to 12 months in prison, with 6 suspended. On the charges of rape, the accused is found not guilty. Case dismissed!”

The judge stood up and walked away then the audience started talking while the journalists took pictures. Mapula wiped away her tears and watched as they took Tendai away. Her lawyer

hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“He raped me.”

“His day will come. Let’s go.”

They walked out as Abe followed after them.

“Mapula wait...”

She turned and looked at him. “How can I help you?”

Abe looked at her lawyer then grabbed her hand and pulled her aside. “I am sorry.”

Mapula looked at him as tears filled her eyes once again. “He raped me, I am not bitter.”

Abe hugged her. “I am sorry.”

She broke down crying on his chest with her hand on her chest. A minute later, Abe finally stepped back while she sniffed. “I am sorry.”

“Thank you.”

He nodded then walked away. Her lawyer looked at her getting in the car.

“That’s the brother?”

“Yes.”

“I think it will be best if you just stayed away from that family, for your own sanity.”

“Yeah...”

The lawyer started the car and drove off.

Meanwhile Abe and Tino looked at Tasha as she got in her car.

“Where are you going again?”

“I am visiting a friend.”

Tino shook his head. “Wa jola motho o. (She is dating.)”

“Who is it?”

“No one. Bye!”

Tino snatched her car keys. “Wait first, who is he, you are always travelling.”

Tasha rolled her eyes. “You want to scare him?”

Abe sighed. “We want to meet him.”

“It’s too soon for that.”

“Tell him my brothers said they want to meet him, give her the car keys.”

Tino handed his younger sister the car keys then got in his car with Abe.

“What did she say?”

Abe looked at him. “Who?”

“Mapula.”

“She is hurt. I can’t help but feel sorry for her.”

“Me too.” He started the car and eased out of the parking lot then joined the road. “But on the

other side, Tendai will be out soon. Maybe his karma is having his wife sleep with his father.”

Abe chuckled. “You are nasty.”

“Still going ahead with the plan?”

“Yeah, I can’t wait anymore. I know what I want and I am not going to continue wasting my time. I want to make Eazi an honest woman and gape it’s annoying just how I can’t be fully there in her life like a husband would. I want us to start our lives together.”

“So you are going to quit football?”

“No, but it’s something I want to discuss with Eazi, as my wife not girlfriend or baby mama. I want her to be part of every decision I make.”

“I get you, you really love her, I hope she doesn’t hurt you, the last time you were like this was when you were with Thabile.”

“Eazi is not Thabile. I am not holding my breath

for her to hurt me, she is not any woman I have met before. She is her own person and I will treat her like that. When you meet the one you will understand what I am talking about. Drop me off at Avani, I have a few things to fix before I go and collect the ring.”

Later that day at dusk, I looked at myself on the mirror in the red shimmering dress that held tight to my body stretching on my bump. I smiled running my lips together with my flawless makeup. My phone rang from the bed then I picked with a smile.

“Where are you?”

“In the bedroom, the dress is beautiful. Where are we going again?”

“Come out, I am waiting for you outside.”

He hung up, I put my phone in my purse and walked out passing Malcolm who was just smiling at me while seated with Gina.

“Bye mama!”

“Bye Malc...”

“I love you.”

I smiled confused. “I love you too.”

Outside, Abe slid his phone in his pocket and walked over to me. “You look beautiful.”

I smiled looking at him all suited up. “You too. Where are we going?”

“Don’t worry about that.” He rubbed my bump kissing me. “Let’s go.”

He opened the car door for me then helped me inside and belted me up. He looked in my eyes then kissed me again.

“You look beautiful.”

“You are ruining my lipstick Abe!”

“A lot more is still going to get ruined.” He smiled naughtily and walked round to his door after closing mine. Malcolm waved as Abe drove away. He continuously stole glances at me making me blush. Driving through a green traffic light, a truck came from nowhere coming straight on us from the side with it’s lights bright on us.

I screamed closing my eyes. “Abe!”

Abe stepped the accelerator even more surging the car forward to miss the truck then quickly stepped on the breaks to stop the car before it could hit the one in front. Tyres screeched as it came to a stop. I slowly opened my eyes as tears ran down my cheeks.

“Are you ok?”

I opened my mouth to say something but no

words came out as my heart beat pounded so quick.

“Eazi!”

I closed my eyes losing touch with myself.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#28

At the hospital, Abe paced up and down waiting for the doctor while his heart pounded. The doctor walked out then he walked over.

“Is she ok?”

“Yes, she is ok, her blood pressure was so high.”

“We almost had an accident.”

“That explains it but she is fine. She just got terrified. The baby is fine.”

“Is she awake?”

“Yes, I have discharged her because she is fine. Just fainted.”

Abe sighed. “Thank God, thank you.”

“Welcome.”

Inside the room, Abe walked in and looked at me as I got off the bed. I fixed my dress then he walked over and hugged me.

“I was worried.”

“I am fine. I can’t believe we almost died.”

“You are ok, nothing is going to happen to you.”

He helped me put on my shoes while I fixed my cleavage and hair. Outside, Abe opened the door for me then I got in. His phone rang as he closed my door, I looked at him as he stepped away from the car answering. Seconds later he got in the car and drove off while I curiously looked at him. He glanced at me and caught me staring.

“Are you ok?”

“Who were you talking to?”

“My mom, she is worried. What did you think?”

I looked down embarrassed making him laugh.

“You want to check my phone babe?”

“I was just asking.”

“You can just check it.”

I ignored him looking out through the window. Abe took a deep breath trying to hold himself.

“Babe...? O batla founu? (Do yiu want the

phone?”

“So I can’t ask anymore? If that’s the case you should have said so.”

Abe put his hand over his mouth laughing. “Uhu, o ngadile yaanong? (You are upset now?)”

“I want to go home.”

He laughed even harder. “Ng ng, relax, I... if you want my phone, you can get it. There is nothing wrong with that.”

My voice shook as tears filled my eyes. “You are making fun of me.”

Abe looked at me twisting his lips laughing. “Where did you get that?”

“I know you making fun of me! You answer phones away from me and you make me feel stupid when I ask.” Tears ran down my cheeks.

He looked at me shocked of my tears. “Babe-“

“I am not talking to you anymore because when

I speak you make fun of me. You don't value me, I know!"

I wiped away my tears and folded my arms angrily. Minutes later Abe drove the Avani gates and parked the car. He stepped out and came round to my door then opened.

"Let's go."

I stepped out then walked with him inside.

"Here is our key and room number, let me sort a few things with the hotel staff and I will follow." He kissed me handing me the keys. "I love you."

I silently walked away then he grabbed my hand pulling me back.

"I said I love you."

I looked down remaining silent.

"Eazi?"

He chuckled and let me go, after asking a hotel staff, I finally located the room and unlocked.

With a sigh, I opened and walked in. My heart skipped as I looked at the trail of red rose petals and candles lighted leading to a huge heart made up of rose petals and candles. I took off my shoes and walked over on the trail to the heart then chuckled picking the note before me then read it loud.

“Turn around...”

I frowned and turned, Abe smiled going down on his knees while I remained perplexed. He ran his tongue on his bottom lip and chuckled.

“This day didn’t go as planned but we are here, as planned. I had an entire speech ready but it all flew out through the window because of the truck driver but that shouldn’t matter because I know what’s in my heart. I love you, I didn’t expect to find love so quick because I was taking a break from relationships when I met you but I did. I don’t know what tomorrow holds for us but I want to give you everything I can as

long as I am still here. I want to give you the love you deserve because you deserve it. I am not perfect and I am not promising to be, I am promising to love and treat you right, to cherish you and put you first.” He took out the diamond ring. “Will you marry me?”

Tears filled my eyes. “Abedile!”

“I think the correct answer is a yes or no.”

I looked at the diamond ring in his hands while tears wet my cheeks. “Abe...”

He looked at me, slight panic settling in his eyes. He swallowed hard.

I nodded. “Yes... oh my God!”

Abe chuckled with relief then slid the ring on my finger. “You almost killed me. My heart was about to leap and walk.”

“I can’t believe this...”

He stood up and kissed me wiping away my

tears. "I love you. I love you so much. God forbid if anything happens to me, know that I loved you more than anything."

More tears filled my eyes. "Why are you talking like that? Nothing is going to happen to anyone. I just want to be happy. No one is going to love me like you love me."

Abe smiled. "I was just saying. Just like you were just asking."

I looked at him making him laugh. "Jokes. Let's go and eat Mrs. Tafira."

Mapula sat in her sitting room thinking of earlier on. Now she looked like a liar in front of the entire nation. Tears filled her eyes then she rubbed them and took her phone. She came

across Abe's number and smiled, he was the only who seemed to understand her position. Matter of fact, she had long realized there was something different about him. She sat up right and called him. His phone rang unanswered then she settled for a text message.

Mapula: Hi, it's Mapula. I just wanted to thank you for earlier on. You don't have to sympathize with me but you did so thank you. You are a good man.

She sent the text and went on his facebook with a smile but his account was privatized though his page wasn't and she doubted he managed it. She went down the page liking his pictures then finally put her phone down. She wouldn't mind a man like that.

Ontlametsi walked inside her house pressing her phone then smiled staring at Eazi's status. The pictures appeared on her screen one by one till the one where she was showing off her picture with a ring. Ontla zoomed it in just to make sure and screamed. She immediately called her.

"Ontla, I am eating, can you call tomorrow?"

"Ng ng, Mrs. Abe!"

Eazi laughed. "I still can't believe this."

"You are going to be a wife, I can't wait for this? When is the wedding?"

"I don't know but after I give birth."

"I am down for it. I am so happy for you."

"Thanks, I have to go. I am switching off my phone. Everyone is calling."

"We will talk."

Ontla hung up and smiled sitting. Her phone

rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Ontlametsi, it’s Lebang, I just found your mother lying in the middle of the yard unconscious and rushed her to the clinic.”

“What’s wrong with her?”

“I don’t know, you should come because they are asking for her family.”

“Her boyfriend?”

“I don’t know where he is.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“Bye.”

Ontla hung up and thoughtfully walked out with her car keys.

Taku stepped out of his car and rang the intercom at Abe's house.

A boy's voice spoke o the speaker. "Who is it?"

Before he could respond he heard Gina's voice.

"Who it it?"

"Gina, can we talk."

"Taku?"

"Can we please talk, just for a couple of minutes. Please..."

"I have nothing to say to you."

"Sweetheart please, I am begging you. I just want to talk."

He sighed not getting response then looked at the door. Seconds later, the door opened and she walked out with her crutches. He got tearful as she walked over till she was standing by the gate staring at him.

"We can talk."

“I know no amount of apologies can forgive what I did but I will keep apologizing as long as I am alive. I love you sweetheart, I love you so much. I have lost everything and I deserve to but I love you.”

“You slept with my daughter in-law, how could you?”

“I thought I was helping him.”

“By sleeping with his wife? How could you? You are disgusting. To think I let her in my house. You were probably having sex right under my nose. My parents were right, you are the worst mistake I have ever made.”

Taku rubbed his eyes. “I have no excuse Gina, I have hurt you and our family but I love you, I want to fix this. We can involve the families.”

“I am coming back to my house and you are leaving. I have stayed here it’s enough, I am not going to hide anymore, I want you to go and

pack your things. When I come there, I better not find a single trace of you in my house. That is my house and I am going to take it.”

“Please give me a chance to fix this, we have been through so much, we can fix our marriage. Yes I fucked up but I love you Gina. I love you so much.”

“I want you out of my house! Call whoever you want to call, involve the entire world but I want you out of my house. And guess what else I want Taku, I want a divorce. You don’t deserve me! After everything, this is the thanks I get? You sleep with my daughter in law, with your own son’s wife. I can forgive anything, not that. Not that.”

His heart shattered as he looked in her eyes.

“I want a divorce.”

“Sweetheart please... I will do anything to fix this.”

“We are getting a divorce but first, you are going to leave my house. Don’t forget I have the kid’s support.” She turned and walked away while he pulled up his pants which now seemed too big on him.

At Palapye, Moemedi drove inside his yard talking on the phone with a smile.

“I am coming tomorrow, I miss you.”

“I miss you too babe...”

“There is something I want to tell you. Face to face, we will talk when I get there.”

“Ok.”

He parked and stepped out.

“I love you.”

He smiled. “I love you too.”

He dropped Bina’s call and unlocked his house then walked in. He inhaled a delicious aroma at the door and walked further in. In the kitchen, Tasha turned to look at him with a smile.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey... I thought you were not coming.”

She laughed. “Surprise? I missed you.” She walked over and hugged him.

“I missed you too. This is a nice surprise. I didn’t see your car.”

“It’s in the garage.”

Moemedi kissed her and smiled staring at her beautiful face.

“I am happy to see you.”

Tasha put her head on his chest inhaling. “My

brothers wants to see you.”

“Ok, when?”

“When you come to Gabs. And then we will go and see your son together. I think it’s time I meet him.”

“I agree. I will go and change.”

“Ok. I am almost done here.”

He walked away while she continued cooking. In his bedroom, he quickly took out his phone and called a number.

“Hey babe, I am almost done.”

“You can’t come today, my girlfriend is here.”

“Oh... ok. When is she leaving?”

“I am not sure, I will talk to you.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up and deleted anything incriminating then put Tasha’s picture as his screensaver

after saving Bina's number under a male name.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#29

The following morning, Abe sat by the pool area shirtless at Avani resort and Casino uploading a few pictures from last night on his social media accounts and captioned them with 'Wife to be!'. He changed all his profile pictures putting Eazi's laughing in the red dress. His phone rang then he smiled answering.

"Sure?"

Tino chuckled. "Congratulations!"

“That’s how it’s done. Learn son.”

“I am not ready for marriage right now. Plus Mma Setsenwa wa ntena nyana these days.”

“If she is not the one you can’t force it.”

“I know. I don’t know how I really feel right now.”

Abe sighed. “I have been having a bad feeling lately.”

“What is it?”

“I don’t know, I just have a feeling that something is bound to go wrong. I keep dreaming something happening to me or Eazi.”

“Something like what?”

“Last night a truck almost crushed into me and it felt like déjà vu. I don’t know but for the first time ever I am actually scared. Eazi could have died last night. Or got seriously injured.”

“When you are too happy, such happens where

you feel something is bound to ruin the happiness. It's nothing to worry about."

"Yeah... but in case, I wrote a will. If anything happens to me then Eazi and our kids will be sorted."

"Don't talk like that. Nothing is going to happen. Focus on your little family and forget negative thoughts. You should be celebrating, you finally have it all. You are getting married. You should be happy."

Abe smiled. "I can't believe she said yes like that, I thought I would have to convince her first."

"She loves you, there is nothing to convince."

"Yeah, I want to get started on the negotiations immediately."

"And the wedding?"

"She wants to get married after she gives birth."

“That’s still ok, no woman wants to give get married while pregnant.”

“Yeah, I get it. But I am paying magadi.”

“Did you tell your father?”

“No, I am not related to that man. I will tell uncle C, he will handle it. I already spoke to him.”

“Ok, we will talk.”

“Sure Mister.”

He hung up then opened Mapula’s message then called her back.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Abe.”

“Oh hi! I am sorry about sending that message so late. I didn’t realize how late I sent it till today morning.”

“It’s ok.”

“Thank you though. I know you are not

obligated to so thank you.”

“How are you? I know what people have been saying.”

“I know but I can’t change it. I am going to focus on looking for another job because everyone at my current job knows and I can hear those whispers and laughter down the corridors. What happened has happened, I know God knows the truth so your brother will get his punishment from God.”

“What do you work as?”

“I am a webmaster and a graphic designer.”

“I would actually suggest you to my fiancé but I don’t think she would be comfortable but I will help you look.”

“Thank you. I can send you my CV. And maybe just give you a couple to drop off at companies which may be looking for someone, if you don’t mind.”

“That’s ok, bye.”

He hung up standing up then walked back to his room.

On the same morning, Lina opened the door to a delivery man standing on her door step while he held her car keys ad handbag.

“Mrs. Lina ?”

“Yes? How can I help you?”

“This is a delivery for you mam from the court, please sign here.”

Lina signed then took the envelope. She opened it and took out the divorce forms. Her heart pounded as she read through till the last sentence and below it was Tendai’s signature. She swallowed hard then read through again,

this time more slowly with tears in her eyes. He was taking everything that was his and was demanding she leaves his house with immediate effect. She dropped the papers and called his lawyer while the delivery man walked out.

“Lina...”

“What’s this?”

“Tendai wants a divorce.”

“But why?”

“You can’t possibly ask that. I think it’s better if you just sign the papers and move on with your life than you trying to fight it because it won’t change anything.”

“You can’t do this to me... I have nowhere to go. He knows that.”

“That’s not my problem, I am doing what my client wants because I am getting paid for it.

This house is being sold so you have to be out for the new buyers. I hope you understand. Have a wonderful day.”

The lawyer hung up. She tried calling him back but his phone rang unanswered. She picked up the divorce papers and read through again.

At bus rank, Bina got in the bus and settled leaning back on her seat putting on her earphones. A lady walked in and sat beside her. She scrolled through her facebook as the bus took off then came across Eazi’s new profile picture. Bina looked at her ring then the man beside her. She now looked more beautiful and thick. The pregnancy suit her more than most people she knew. She smiled, now she was pretty sure Eazi would never be a problem in her

relationship. Her phone rang then she picked with a sigh.

“Mama...”

“Where are you?”

“I went to visit a friend.”

“Ene Moemedi? What do you see in that man?”

“Mama, please...”

“No, explain to me, what do you see in that man? Eazi stayed with him for years and he never did anything productive, now he is working and still there is nothing productive he does. He bought a very expensive car and I am sure he is going to be paying the loan for years, a man who thinks could have bought a plot and started building.”

“Mama, you don’t know Moemedi or what he is doing with his life. Yes he bought the RS7 but that’s his money, he is still going to buy a plot

and start building. I will be there supporting him because he is my man.”

“You are going to regret this, trust me. I know you are pregnant, I don’t know who is going to support that child but it won’t be me. I will not let you and your baby tie me down. I told you this year I want to travel and that’s what exactly I am doing. I will be travelling and enjoying my money that I worked so hard for. I am still young to be taking care of people’s children. You better have a plan for yourself.”

Bina hung up annoyed and continued scrolling through her facebook.

Lonas spoke on the phone while eating an apple.

“I have filed for divorce.”

“We will talk after your divorce, I don’t want to be sued. I don’t have money.”

“In 6 months I will be out, we are going to be a real family.”

Lonas smiled. “Get out first.”

“How is the baby?”

“He is fine.”

Her mother walked in then she sat upright. “I have to go. Bye.”

She quickly hung up staring at her mother.

“Who are you talking to?”

“Tendai.”

“He is still divorcing Lina?”

“Yes.”

“You know this house is Lina’s right? It’s in her mother’s name. She will probably have no

where to go and she will come back here.”

“I am moving to Tendai’s house mama, we will go together. Lina can keep this house, I don’t care. Either way, it’s just old.”

“When are we moving?”

“As soon as she moves out. I am going to be the owner of that house and unlike Lina, I won’t let Tendai marry me out of community of property. I can’t believe she slept with her father in-law.”

“She floored me.”

“I am not surprised. She deserves everything coming her way. I am going to take Tendai and everything she once owned and I am doing this because she tried killing my baby, she was going to kill this baby and she was going to do it physically if she could. I didn’t report her but she is going to suffer for her sins.”

Lonas took a bite of her apple and continued

eating pressing her phone.

At the hotel, I put on the spare dress Abe had brought with together with the flip flops. His phone vibrated from the bed, I looked at the ensuite door and quickly picked it up. I swiped the screen and entered his password then went to his messages were I opened a couple of messages till I came down to the one he was having with Mapula. It was only her one message. I put the phone down and sat on the bed feeling guilty for even going through his phone. Abe walked from the bathroom fixing his cape.

“Ready to go?”

“Yes.”

He took my hand and walked out with me. In the car, Abe drove off and looked at me while I stared at my ring.

“Do you like it?”

“I love it. It’s beautiful.”

“I am going to drop you off at home then go and see the physiotherapist concerning my leg. After that we will spend the entire day together.”

“Ok.”

Minutes later, we were both walking inside the house. I paused listening to Malcolm in the kitchen then walked over with Abe behind me. Malcolm turned and looked at us then ran over hugging me then Abe. He picked Malc up putting him on shoulders.

“Mama, I am so tall.”

Gina smiled staring at my ring. “Abe, have you

already spoken to your uncles?”

“Yeah, they are ready.”

I looked at him and blushed as he winked.

“I am going, I will see you in a bit.” He put Malcolm down and kissed me. “I love you. Take care of our baby.”

“Uncle Abe, I want to go with you.”

“No Malc, he will be back just now. You are still helping Granny.”

“But we are done.”

“It’s ok, he can come with babe.”

“No Abe, he will destruct you.”

“I will behave mama.”

“No, he is coming back isn’t he?”

Abe looked at me. “He will destruct you. Just come back quick.”

He sighed and kissed me again. “Ok.” He

crouched before Malc. “Ok, I am going alone but I will be back just now, I will get you something if you remain a good boy.”

Malcolm smiled and hugged him. “I love you uncle Abe...”

“I love you too champ.”

He stood up and smiled at his mother. “I will see you all just now.”

He looked at me one last time with a smile and walked out. I turned back to Gina who was still smiling.

“Your ring is beautiful.”

“Thanks ma...”

Ontlamesti sighed staring at her mother.

“I can’t believe you gave all that money to your boyfriend.”

“I was stupid my child but now I am smart. I want to report him.”

“And say what? I was robbed with a man ten years younger than me?”

“Yes, he is a thief.”

“You don’t think. I can’t believe you.”

“Did you tell Eazi? Her rich boyfriend will take care of it.”

“Eazi’s man is her man alone. She is getting married and this time around, I am involving our uncles. You don’t deserve that money.”

“I gave birth to her alone.”

“You giving birth to her doesn’t make you a mother. I will be here the entire time and I am going to make sure you don’t get anything.”

The bus finally stopped in Palapye then Bina stepped out with her bag. She smiled looking around as a rush of excitement ran through her body. She took out her phone and called her man.

Moemedi answered. "Hello?"

Bina looked at the screen realizing that indeed it was him but then the female voice...?

"Hello? Babe, your phone!"

Bina's heart skipped then she dropped the call and walked with her bag to a taxi which was parked.

"Special?"

"Sure, let's go."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#30

Bina's heart pounded as she got near to his house, she was shaking and still not sure what to expect but he had a woman that she knew. A woman who called him 'babe'. The taxi stopped in front of his gate then she took out some money and gave him.

"Thank you."

"Sure my sister."

Bina stepped out with her bags and walked to the gate. She pushed it open and walked in noticing his car wasn't there. She tried opening the door though it was locked. Tears filled her

eyes, she could have gotten the spare keys the last time but she forgot to tell him. She looked at the dark clouds as a cold breeze hit her skin then she sat on the veranda waiting.

Ontla drove back to Maun while talking to Eazi through the Bluetooth speaker.

“I can’t believe this woman gave her boyfriend that money.”

“She did and now she has nothing. When Abe comes to marry you, I am going to make sure she gets the smallest amount then the rest will develop that house. That house is our father’s house and she has turned it into her whore palace.”

“I agree.”

“I wanted to ask, since Moemedi got a job, does he support Malc?”

“No, he sent me a message a while after that job and said the only way he would support Malc was only if I came back to him. I didn’t reply to the message because honestly I don’t care. Even before Abe I took care of him and my son. I don’t need his help.”

“He is probably having the time of his life.”

Eazi laughed. “He went and bought the same car as Abe’s.”

Ontla laughed. “Serious?”

“Yes. He did. His is in black, I really don’t care though. Let him do whatever he wants.”

“I can’t believe he bought a similar car with Abe’s. He is crazy.”

“He is, I have to go. I am learning how to bake.”

“With mother in-law?”

“Yes, we will talk.”

Ontla hung up driving into a mall then stepped out. She looked at her watch and walked inside the mall to a fast food restaurant. Inside she stood in the queue and waited patiently as the queue moved slowly. Her turn came then she ordered and went to an empty table waiting for her order number to be called out. A man walked over and sat opposite me while pressing his phone. He raised his eyes and looked at her, he was dark in complexion with a clean haircut, he leaned back staring at her and Ontla kept her eyes fixed on him. He was so good looking her own heart skipped. He looked at her for a while without a single blink.

“What’s your name?” His voice was deep and low pitched, it suit him. She took a deep breath.

“Ontlametsi.”

He finally smiled making her see that dimple on

his right cheek. "Do you know that girl who got killed and then they took her parts? You are her namesake. How does that make you feel?"

She chuckled. "I try not to think about it."

He smiled staring in her eyes. "Must be hard being you, that's the worst name anyone can have."

Her order number got called then she stood up and collected her food. He smiled as she walked by holding her food.

"Do you have a car? I can give you a lift?"

"I am fine, but thanks."

"By the way I am Tan."

"Bye, Tan."

He smiled watching her walk away.

Lina sat in her bedroom while tears ran down her cheeks. She had been by his side when the house was bought and the house had grown into being hers, today she was losing it all. Now she couldn't really blame him and her actions couldn't be justified but what about him? He had slept with her sister then got her pregnant. She had forgiven that. She took her phone and called her mother's sister.

"Hello?"

Tears ran down her cheeks. "Aunty..."

"Lina? Lina is that you?"

"Aunty my heart is in pain...."

"Lina... what's going on?"

"Why did mama kill herself? I know she did."

"Lina..."

"Why? Tell me."

“It’s a long story, it needs face to face. But you don’t have to know all that.”

“I can’t have kids... I tried it all because I was so desperate to save my marriage, I became a villain in my own life because I was trying to save something that had a meaning to me, I was going to fight for him. But he slept with Lonas, she is pregnant, with his child. He is divorcing me, of cause now he has a reason but even if he didn’t have the reason, he was still going to divorce me. I quit my job for him and today I am walking away with nothing.”

“Come back home, I am here for you. Lina I too don’t have kids, come to me my child. Please... my sister is still turning in her grave because I never fought to take you from that woman, come home. Come home to me, we will think of a way forward.”

“Aunty...”

“Come home. Come back home. You have no one there, come home.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then started packing her belongings.

Gina got off the cab Eazi had called for her and pressed the gate remote then the gate slid open. With her crutches, she walked inside her gate closing the it behind her. She unlocked the door and walked in. Everything was just as she had left it. She sighed looking around then went to her bedroom where she opened the wardrobe and sighed looking at all Taku’s clothes. He was still in her house. He was going to leave ether way and she was going to make sure of it. She wouldn’t have a cheat of a husband. She sat

down taking out her phone and called Abe but his phone didn't go through. She sighed knowing he wouldn't understand her being back in her house but missed her home. She heard the main door closing then waited patiently till Taku walked in and looked at her.

"Sweetheart..."

"Your clothes.... They are still here."

He swallowed. "I didn't have time to pack last night."

"You can do it now."

"You are angry right now, don't you think we should wait till you are calm?"

"I am calm. I am not shouting, I have accepted it and all I need is for you to leave my house."

"Not that I am justifying my actions, but I am not perfect. Just like any other human being, I make mistakes. It's fine if my mistakes are

unforgivable, I will leave.”

He started packing while she watched. He went out with the first load then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Gina, I got a call from Taku days back.”

Gina smiled as her sister spoke. “I am leaving him, I should have listened to you that time.”

“No, that was the worst advise I could have given you, I hadn’t known life back then. I know you are hurting but Gina, think of all the effort you put into building that family. How you ran off to Zimbabwe for that man with that man, he is the same man who showed you nothing but love, if it had been someone else he would have abused you but he loved you even though he knew you had no one there. He came back and married you with every last cent he had worked for, he gave you a white wedding and he did everything for you. He is not perfect, things like

this happen, you are going to leave him, someone will take him and all that hard work of years will be gone in vain. It will hurt seeing him with someone else.”

Tears filled Gina’s eyes. “What should I do? He is sleeping with my daughter in-law.”

“He was sleeping with her. You are too soft, you need to put your foot down. Men will always cheat and no one wants to hear this but if he wants, he will cheat. Is that what you are going to teach Tasha, if so, how many times will she leave? I am not saying don't leave but after all these years, you are leaving. 37 years and you are leaving? You have invested a lot into this marriage for you to just leave. You leaving will destroy you. You will die of stress. You need to accept that every man cheats, just because you never caught him, doesn’t make him perfect. Yes he cheated, accept that and forgive him. Teach your kids how to forgive and teach them

that people are not perfect and we all make mistakes. That's the way of life."

Gina looked at Taku walking in to take more of his belongings then walked out.

"I love this man so much, I made him the center of my life and he just hurt me."

"Because he is human. Taku is a good man, other men are worse than him. He loves you, he puts you first. That man is your man Gina, don't let a young girl who doesn't know anything take away that. No one will love you like Taku, you know it. This is not just a relationship, its years of investment. Do what you feel is right but always know even if you leave, you are not going to meet a perfect man."

I smiled staring at my cake while Malc smiled excitedly.

“Mama, we are eating it?”

I laughed. “No, we are going to wait.”

“For uncle Abe?”

“Come here Malc.”

I walked with him to the sitting room and smiled at him. “Malc, what do you think about calling Uncle Abe dad?”

Malcolm smiled. “Can I call him that?”

I chuckled. “Yes, he would like it very much. We are getting married so he is going to be your dad.”

“I will call him dad!”

“Ok.”

I sighed picking my phone and texted him, he had been gone for a while now. I looked at my

delivered message with a smile then sighed. My phone rang then I quickly answered.

“Babe?”

“Uhh it’s Tifano.”

I laughed. “Oh, hi...”

“Hi, how are you?”

“I am fine, thanks.”

“I called you because there are job vacancies where I am now working.”

“Oh, thank you but I started my own business.”

“You did?”

“Yes, it’s going good.”

“I am happy for you, maybe we can meet sometime.”

“I am now engaged.”

“To Moemedi?”

I laughed. "No!"

Tifano laughed. "I see, ok, see you around Eazi."

He hung then I put my phone down and watched TV with Malcolm. Hours slowly passed till it was after dusk. I worriedly stood up and paced around trying to call his number but it wasn't going through. I called his brother.

"Eazi..."

"Hey, have you spoken to Abe? He has been gone the whole day."

"I last spoke to him in the morning."

"His phone is not going through."

"Let me call to a couple of people and get back at you."

"I am scared."

"He's fine, nothing to worry about. Probably planning something for you."

I smiled. "Ok, do call me back."

"Sharp."

In Palapye, Bina sat by the veranda with her head buried between her legs shaking with cold. It was still raining and he was not back yet, his phone wasn't going through anymore. She wiped away her tears wondering why she hadn't brought a jacket or something warm to put on. Slight showers of rain hit her body when the wind came and she took a deep breath. He was surely going to come back and he would find her here, she was ready to fight for her man especially now that she was carrying his child. Her stomach made a sound making her swallow hard.

Meanwhile in Gaborone, Tasha handed Moemedi his food smiling.

“I can’t believe you want to meet my brothers, I thought you would procrastinate.”

“They are right to want to meet me, you always come to Palapye and no one knows me, what if something happens to you?”

She kissed him. “I love you.”

“I love you too. I also want you to meet my son.”

“Ok, I am ready.”

Tasha’s phone rang then she picked it up.

“Hello?”

“Hey, have you spoken to Abe today?”

“No Tino, what’s going on?”

“Eazi said he has been gone the whole day.”

“Didn’t they just get engaged?”

“They did, I am worried. He said something unsettling in the morning, now I am thinking about it and I am freaking out.”

“What did he say?”

“He said he has bad feeling like something is going to happen to him or Eazi and that he is actually scared.”

Tasha stood up. “Do you think something bad happened?”

“I think something is wrong. Don’t tell mama yet.”

“Ok.”

“We should start looking for him, police stations and hospitals. I have called everyone including the physiotherapist, he went and left early. He said he was going back home but he is not home.”

“What if he went to Mahalapye to see his house, probably he is on his way back and his phone off.”

“He would have told Eazi, he tells her everything.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#31

The next morning I sat on the couch staring at the walls, I hadn't slept the entire night but rather I had waited for him, going from being worried to being angry and disappointed and back to being worried again. I took my phone and tried texting him but tears filled my eyes

blurring my vision. Tino called then I answered sniffing.

“Hello?”

“Hey, is he back?”

“Ng ng... I am scared.”

“Don’t be, we will find him.”

“What if something happened to him?”

“Eazi, I need you to calm down. Nothing happened.”

“Then where is your brother?” I broke down crying. “Tino I am scared.”

“I am coming.”

He hung up then I buried my face in my hands crying. A while later, Tino walked in and looked at my puffy eyes.

“Can you please not stress, you are carrying a baby.”

“I am scared.”

“You don’t have to be scared. I don’t know where he is, I honestly don’t but what I know is that wherever he is, he is alive. Don’t let the negative thoughts stress you so much.”

Tears burnt my eyes, he walked over and hugged me tightly.

“We will find him, I promise you that.”

Tino held me till I was calm then he stood up.

“Ok, have you eaten?”

I shook my head. “I am not hungry.”

“You are not eating for yourself here, at least think for that child. I don’t know how to cook, I will just get you something from any open shop or do you have something in the fridge?”

“Yes but-“

“I will heat it up.”

He walked you the kitchen then came back

minutes later and handed a plate of food to me.

“Thank you.”

“Did you sleep?”

I slowly shook my head. “I couldn’t sleep.”

“Ok, I think you should get some sleep.”

“I can’t sleep without knowing where Abe is.”

“I am not asking you, you are going to rest and when you wake up, you will be thinking much more clearly. You need to rest.”

I looked at him about to protest but with him standing so tall looking down on me, I sighed looking down on my plate. He was definitely a different seed from his brother.

Lina drove inside her Aunt’s yard and parked

under the big Morula tree near the house. She stepped out of her car as her aunt walked over and hugged her.

“Lina...”

“Ma...”

Her aunt stepped back and looked at her, she had lost so much weight it didn't even look like her.

“When last did you eat? You look like the wind can just take you away.”

“I am fine. I am so happy to see you.”

“Me too. You know you are always welcome here.”

They walked inside the house and sat down.

“Your uncle went out, he will be back just now and the kids are playing, how are you?”

“I don't know.”

“Sit down and tell me what happened.”

Lina looked at her Aunt knowing she too would judge her then she shook her head with a forced smile.

“Just life.”

Her aunt nodded. “Well I am glad that life has taught you something. You don’t give all your eggs to a man and expect him to take care of those eggs as his while you stand with nothing. You have been married for two years and you have nothing. You are just like that girl cohabiting with her boyfriend behind her parent’s back. You are wrong to have quit your job thinking it was going to be a bed full of roses but now you will learn. Tendai did a lot for himself while you sat home cooking and washing, you are still here, with a degree and you are crying. What kind of a woman are you?”

“I thought I was supporting him.”

“Next time support yourself. This is a hungry world and you have to make means meet. How could you help him build his crown in his head while you let yours fall. Now you have to pick it up, dust it and put it back in your head.”

Lina wiped away her tears.

“If you are crying then cry it all out after today then we will move on, There is nothing we can do, he wants a divorce and that’s that. You made foolish decisions and you are going to pay for them. Getting married doesn’t mean you stop working for yourself, other women have secret accounts with their money, they would always fall back on that money when things get hard. You are a lawyer, it’s time you stop behaving like someone with no form 5 and actually activate your mind. I am not going to sugar coat anything, we all had it hard, your situation is better than most.”

A small child walked in the house making Lina

frown slightly. The kid hugged her aunt and greeted both of them before disappearing to the rooms.

“Who’s that?”

“Your uncle decided to make another one.”

“Same woman?”

“Yes. Same woman. I don’t cry anymore, I just look as he brings more of his kids here, sometimes he takes them to her because now they know that’s their real mother and I am just the caretaker. When they go there, they will be gone for days, I don’t even question anything. I have grown into acceptance, when I have worked enough, I am going to take myself to a long vacation. Maybe I will meet a white man there.”

Lina laughed. “Aunty!”

“I am tired of black men, I will meet a white man then divorce your uncle.”

“Tsena wena Aunty!”

Her aunty laughed. “Come, let’s make something to eat.”

Moemedi parked his car besides Tasha’s brother’s then they both stepped out. She held his hand as they walked towards the door and knocked.

“Are you sure this is the rightful time to do this?”

Tasha smiled. “There is no rightful time, my brother is missing and we want to help find him.”

The door opened and Tino looked at both of them then their conjoined hands.

“Tino, this is Moemedi, Moemedi, this is my

brother, Tino.”

Moemedi smiled stretching his hand to greet her brother, Tino gave him a strong handshake squeezing his hand staring in his eyes making him swallow.

“Nice meeting you.”

Tasha sighed. “Have you found anything?”

Tino let go then looked at his sister. “No.”

They walked inside the house while Moemedi looked around. That handshake had left his throat dry. They sat down. Tasha sighed.

“Where is she?”

“I told her to sleep for a while, she didn’t sleep the entire night.”

“She must be worried.”

“Yeah...”

Tino looked at Moemedi more like glaring at him. Unsure of what to do, Moemedi looked

down. Malcolm walked out of his room with his drawing then paused staring at Moemedi.

Tino smiled. "Hey champ, you can show me."

Moemedi turned and looked at his son standing far from him. He smiled standing up.

"Malc..."

"I am not going with you. Mommy and I are going to stay with my new dad now."

Moemedi frowned confused. Tino looked at Moemedi putting the dots together then chuckled.

"I knew there was something about you..."

In the bedroom, I put on my flip flops with my phone in my hands, he still hadn't said anything

yet. I worriedly walked out to the sitting room but paused behind Malcolm staring at Moemedi.

“What are you doing here?”

He looked at me then Malcolm. Tasha stood up.

“What’s going on here?”

“That’s her, my ex.”

Tasha looked at Eazi and her son. “Eazi is your ex wife?”

“Yes.”

Tasha chuckled. “Wow! I can’t believe this. And my brother is the man you were talking about?”

“Yes.”

Tino shook his head. “I am glad you found out now. Imagine learning about this scumbag in the late future.”

Tasha chuckled. “Didn’t it occur to you that maybe Eazi is the one wrong here? She left him

for my rich brother, talk about moving to greener pastures. So your son even calls my brother his dad while his own dad is alive?"

I looked at Tasha. "What are you talking about?"

"How you have been denying him his child so that my brother continues raising him doing everything for him. You pretend to be perfect but I see through you. You are a gold digger."

"I don't know what Moemedi told you but you can't judge me without hearing my side of the story."

"I don't want to hear anything, you have completely brainwashed my brother making him believe that you are in love with him when you are only using him."

"Tasha-

"No Tino, this woman is a gold digger. Where did you get money to start your business? That was my brother's money because you are

nothing Eazi. I can't believe this."

Tasha walked out leaving me shocked. "Why did you lie to her?"

"I didn't lie, I told her the entire truth."

Tino watched him walk out and looked back at Eazi.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know but if your sister continues with him, she's heading down. That man is crazy, for me to leave, he was abusing me. You can ask Abe, he witnessed it. He would abuse me in front of my son. I would never deny him his son but he said he wouldn't support him if I didn't get back to him. Moemedi is going to hurt her."

Tino walked over and hugged her while pulling Malcolm closer to him. "I am sorry. He won't get anywhere near him."

The door opened and Gina walked in. I sighed

walking over then she hugged me tightly. “We will find him, he is alive sweetie.”

“I am scared.”

“Don’t be, we all here for you.”

“Sit...”

Gina sat down as I walked to the kitchen.

Meanwhile Tino looked at his mother then walked over and sat.

“I have been searching, I can’t find him.”

“We will find him, what are you doing with your brother’s wife? She is vulnerable right now, you can’t advance to her like that.”

Tino chuckled licking his lower lip. “I am not doing anything with her, just comforting her.”

“Tino, you are my son...”

“I met her first. I saw her first, I told Abe about the girl who worked in Choppies that I had fallen in love with. That same day he met her somewhere else and fell in love with her. I didn’t say anything and I won’t because I respect him as a brother. I am over her and I have moved on, stop trying to make me seem like a villain.”

“I am not doing that, I am just...” She sighed. “I didn’t know you met her first.”

“It doesn’t matter because Abe treats her right, she deserves that.”

In Palapye, Bina smiled thankfully at Moemedi’s neighbor.

“Thank you so much for taking me in.”

“You are welcome.”

She walked out of their yard and headed to the nearby tuckshop where she bought airtime and called him.

“Hello?”

“So you just left your house knowing I was coming?”

“I am sorry babe, I had an emergency.”

“I heard a female voice.”

“My friend’s girlfriend answered the phone.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Moemedi I am not stupid.”

“And who said you are? My friend’s girlfriend answered because our phones look the same. She told me a while later, I am sorry. I left the keys at home.”

“You did?”

“Yes, I think you should make your own keys that you stay with incase you may come while I am at work.”

Bina smiled. “You are right, I slept at your neighbor’s house.”

“The keys are there, behind the house under a brick.”

“Ok, I-“

The call cut due to insufficient funds. Bina walked back to his house with her bag then went behind the house where she took the keys and unlocked the door. She walked in with a sigh then looked at the dirty plates and dirty house. She walked to the bedroom and put her bag down looking around. The female scent was still strong in the air, it was an expensive perfume, she was sure of it. She started looking for any female belongings turning the entire room upside down till she walked to the

bathroom where everything was, the towel, the toothbrush and panties. She looked at the body lotion with tears in her eyes.

“God no....”

At Abe’s house, a car drove in outside as we all looked at each other then seconds later there was a knock. I stood up and opened. My heart skipped as I froze there staring.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#32

Abe looked at me and smiled.

“Hey...”

Tears filled my eyes. “Where were you?”

“Can I come in?”

“Where are you coming from?”

“Can we talk inside?”

“No tell me now Abedile, where are you coming from?”

“I went to see my uncle.”

“To see your uncle where?”

“He was in Francistown, I went there.”

“Why are you lying to me? And you couldn’t call me to tell me that?”

“My phone is off.”

“Where did you sleep?”

“In a lodge, with my uncle.”

“Abe I am not stupid.”

“I know, I am wrong for not communicating with you, I know you were worried, I should have tried other ways to communicate with you, I am sorry but I had to do this.” The door opened and a man stepped out. He smiled walking over taking off his hat from his head.

“Daughter...”

I looked at him then back at the man who looked like his father but just younger.

“Uncle this is her, the mother of my kids, babe, this is my uncle, my father’s older brother.”

I respectfully stretched my hand to greet him but he hugged with one arm. “No need to be formal, you are my daughter.” He stepped back looking at my belly. “Abe... congratulations.”

“Thanks uncle.”

I opened the door wider. "You can come in..."

His uncle walked in first then Abe tried touching me.

"Don't touch me. I was worried about you, I didn't sleep last night. You could have sent a simple message, that would have been fine."

"I know babe, I am sorry."

I looked at him for a while and shook my head following after his uncle who was already laughing with everyone. Gina smiled.

"I am so happy to see you."

"Your boy dragged me here, I was here on business. He says he wants to get married."

Gina patted the space beside her then I walked over and sat. "Yes, to this beautiful flower."

"Indeed, we should get the ball rolling but first, we need to deal with a situation that I am only hearing now."

I raised my eyes and caught Tino staring at me, our eyes locked for a moment then I looked down.

Gina looked at Abe. "So Abe you just disappear?"

"I am sorry."

"Eazi was so worried about you, she didn't sleep. Is that the way you treat your soon to be wife."

He smiled shaking his head. "It won't happen again."

"Good."

Lornas stepped out of the taxi and pressed the gate remote. The taxi drove in as she followed behind then she unlocked the door and went back for her bag. Her phone rang as she pushed

her bag inside the house.

“Hello?”

“Have you moved?”

“Yes, thank you for putting the house in our child's name. I wouldn't have moved if you hadn't done that because Lina would throw me out.”

“I will be out soon, my son deserves nothing but the best.”

Lonas smiled dragging her bag upstairs to the room that was once her sister's.

“I was so scared thinking I would be alone in this.”

“I will do anything for my child. I have to go.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then she smiled. She twisted her lips and called Lina.

“Hello?”

“I told you I would replace you didn't I?”

“Lonas?”

“I am now staying in the house you used to call yours.”

“You moved into my house?”

“My house.”

“You are in my house Lonas?”

“You tried killing my baby, you are going to regret it.”

“So you have moved into my house Lonas? You sleep with my husband and now you have moved into my house?”

“I don't even feel guilty because you are the devil's daughter. I can't believe you even slept with his father, out of everything you can do.”

“Your mother killed my mother, moved into my

mother's house, replaced her and now that same woman's daughter slept with my husband under the pretense of helping me, took my house and you are taking my husband."

"Your mother killed herself!"

"Your mother killed her."

"Believe whatever you want to believe, it's not my mother's fault your mother was a weakling and decided to hang herself."

Lina hung up then Lonas looked at her phone realizing what she had just said. Her phone vibrated minutes later.

Lina: I am not going to fight you, if it makes you happy, take everything. I hope everything works out for you. I can't say anything to you because if you were my real sister you would have never slept with my husband no matter. Yes, maybe my mother was a weakling and decided to hang herself. I am not a weakling, I am actually

someone who went to university and got a degree, unlike you who failed her form 5. I am going to rise, look for a job and move on with life. Please do tell your mother to leave my house with immediate effect. She should take everything that belongs to her and leave by tonight midnight, thank you for understanding.

Tasha hugged Moemedi.

“Thank you for meeting my brother.”

“No one is going to like me since I am Eazi’s ex.”

“I am going to expose her to everyone. We need to involve a lawyer so that you can get your child.”

“I am still working on it, now I can’t afford a

lawyer because I am still paying the car's loan."

She kissed him then watched him get in the car. He waved driving off just as Tino drove in.

"That man is going to brainwash you, there is nothing good about him."

"Why? Because you believe everything Eazi says?"

"She has no reason to lie."

"She has, she does, she is a gold digger."

"Don't say that in front of Abe."

"Where was he?"

"He went to take Uncle C from Francistown."

"And he didn't bother to communicate?"

"He said his phone was off. Did he also tell you that the money he used to pay Eazi's bride price was Eazi's?"

"Yes, Eazi just wanted to get married."

“Where does he stay?”

“In Palapye.”

“Adress, just in case.”

“I will send it, I love Moemedi, for the first time ever I am happy. I am not going to let anyone ruin that. Not even Abe. And you better tell Eazi that Moemedi is taking her to court for that boy, she is full of herself.”

Tino’s phone rang then he moved back answering.

“Yeah?”

“Tlherra when are you sending the money? I told you I have to go to the salon and do my hair.”

“I was busy.”

“Now you are not, send, if you don’t want, just say so.”

“I said I will send.”

“No, it seems like I am forcing you, if you don’t want to send that money just say so. I won’t even question it. I feel like I am forcing you in this relationship. First you cheat and now I have to deal with this. Maybe we should just break up.”

“Ok.”

“Ok what?”

“Let’s just break up.”

“Wow!”

“It’s not working Gorata, I also think we should break up.”

“So you were using me?”

“I gave you money every time, how is that using you? You are boring, so I agree. We should just break up.”

He hung up and blocked her number then got in his car and drove off as it started raining. He

slowed down looking at the school girl in a Ledumang Senior School uniform standing under a shade then stopped the car rolling down his window.

“Get in!”

She looked at him, the fear in her eyes visible.

“My name is Tino, tsenare tsamaye. The rain won't stop now.”

She looked around then hesitantly got in the car.

Tino looked at her wet uniform while she shivered, her teeth slapping against each other.

He switched on the heater. “Take off your blazer, it's wet.”

She slowly took it off and put it on her lap. Tino reached for it and threw it at the back.

“Where do you stay?”

“I am going to school, at Broadhurst.”

“What's your name?”

“Tsothe.”

He changed routes and started driving to her school.

“So you are going to enter the class wet?”

“There is nothing I can do.”

Tino smiled staring at her beautiful face and wet hair. “You are going to catch a cold.”

She smiled and looked down.

“Ok, how about we do this, we get you another uniform then you can put it on, keep this one with me, after school, I pick you up and then you put it on so your parents don’t suspect anything.”

“I don’t want you spending your money.”

“It’s the same, after that I will sell it.”

“I am not sure.”

“We are getting you another uniform.”

He drove to Rail Park then walked inside the shop which sells uniforms with her. Minutes later they both walked out while she rocked the new uniform with a smile.

“I am late...”

“I will take care of that.” With an umbrella over their heads, they walked to the car and got in.

“How old are you?”

“17.”

“When will you be 18?”

“31 December.”

He smiled starting the car and driving off.

“Wow...”

At Abe’s house, Abe sat on the bed staring at

me later that day while I folded my clothes.

“Babe, can we talk?”

“There is nothing to talk about.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

Abe sighed. “Can you stop what you are doing and listen to me?”

I stopped folding the clothes and looked at him.

“I am moving out because I can’t keep doing this, worrying over someone who clearly doesn’t care. It’s best if I stay in my own house while you stay in your own house, no one will restrict you from anything or doing what you want. I can now afford my rent. We will only move in together once we are married.”

“You can’t be serious, all because of one mistake.”

“You call that a mistake?”

“I messed up, I should have communicated.”

“But you didn’t. You rather let me die of worry and stress to only show up in the morning.”

“Can I fix this?”

“There is nothing to fix, I know I am not overreacting. Your phone was still on when you decided to go to Francistown. You didn’t bother saying anything. Your uncle’s phone was on or anyone’s phone. I am not even angry at you, I am just disappointed. My pot is burning.” I stood up and walked to the kitchen. My phone rang then I looked at Moemedi’s number and ignored.

Abe sighed putting his hand over his face. His phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it

out.

“Hello?”

“Hey, did you arrive safely? I was worried.”

“Yeah, I did.”

The female caller chuckled. “I am sorry for kidnapping you, it won’t happen again.”

“I am glad that actually happened. Now all my questions are answered.”

She giggled. “I am glad, still going ahead with the wedding?”

He chuckled. “You have started Thabile.”

“Sorry, I was just asking. Do you really love her.”

“I am not answering that.”

“You are weak.”

“I am hanging up.”

“Run away, you are good at that.”

He smiled hanging up the deleted the call.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#33

Tino looked at the Ledumang Senior school gate searching for her, ten minutes had already passed and she still hadn't showed up. He sighed rubbing his hands as his guilt conscious weighed heavily on his shoulders. Tsothe finally walked out. Tino started the car and rolled down his window as she passed by.

"Let's go!"

Tsothe turned and looked at him then walked

round the car and got in. He eased the car into the road car and drove off.

“Hi...”

She smiled. “Hi...”

Tino’s phone rang, he looked at the screen and quickly answered the call.

“Eazi...”

“Hi, you forgot your laptop.”

“I can come pick it up.”

“Ok. I will come in a while, is Abe there?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I will come in a couple of minutes.”

“Sharp.”

“Are you ok?”

“Yes, I am fine, thanks. For everything.”

She hung up then he sighed putting his phone

down.

“I am going to collect my phone from my brother’s house.”

Tsotlhe nodded as he changed routes. A while later he parked the car by the gate texting Abe. The gate opened then he stepped out of the car and walked inside the yard meeting Abe by the door.

“Sure Mister...”

Tino got his laptop. “Thanks.”

“Malc was having fun with it.”

Tino looked at his brother. “Where were you? Uncle C called me, he was in Jwaneng. I wanted to tell you but then your phone wasn’t going through. Where were you?”

Abe sighed closing the door. “I saw Thabile.”

“And?”

“She said he raped her.”

Tino shook his head. "He must have, when I walked in, she was crying."

"You should have told me."

"I was still young."

"She was depressed after I broke up with her, she tried killing herself multiple times. I can't believe this happened right under my nose. We were young, she was young. He destroyed her and I am responsible for it."

"You can't blame yourself for that monster's actions."

"I don't think I am ever going to forgive him."

"So what now? What's going to happen now since you know the truth. You loved Thabile... It took you 5 years to move on."

Abe put his hands on his face. "I love Eazi, more than anything. I can't leave her plus she is pregnant."

“What about Thabile?”

“I don’t know, I might still love her, I loved her for the longest time, I can’t deny feeling something or caring about her. I am responsible for what happened to her, if it wasn’t for me then she would have never gotten raped. I actually feel bad for how I broke up with her, she could have died all because of me. She tried explaining but I didn’t want to hear a thing. And the most confusing part is that she is not even angry at me. She doesn’t hate me. I wish she did, maybe it would make me feel better but she is Thabile. She is not upset, she said she has moved on from that.”

“You can’t hurt Eazi...”

“I don’t want to and I won’t. But my conscience won’t let me breathe.”

“Eazi is pregnant, she doesn’t deserve you hurting her, she has been nothing but a good

woman to you. She loves you so much. I saw it in her eyes. Don't hurt her."

"I won't. I love her, I might still love Thabile or feel something which I am not sure what it is, maybe it might just be guilt not love but I love Eazi. I love her more than anything, with her it's effortless. I can't imagine my life without her and I am not going to lose her. That's my wife and nothing will change that."

Tino swallowed then stepped back. "We will talk."

"Sharp."

Tino walked back to his car and sat for a moment staring at the house, he knew Eazi was going to get hurt especially with Thabile back in the picture. It saddened him that he couldn't do anything about it without getting himself attached.

His phone rang as he drove away.

“Yah?”

“So you really dumped me?”

Tino hung up and blocked the new number before looking at Tsothe suddenly not sure about her. “Why do you go to school even on Sundays?”

“I have a project.”

“I see. I will drop you home.”

“I need to change first.”

“I washed your uniform. It’s at the back, go there and put it on.”

Tsothe looked at him momentarily.

“Go and change.”

“With you in the car?”

He chuckled. “I won’t look, I promise, go and change.”

She jumped to the back and began changing

while he drove off.

A while later, Tino stopped the car a house before Tsothe's.

"Ok, you can go."

She stepped out. "Thank you Mr. Tino."

Tino frowned. "Ok, there is no need for you to make me feel like a pedo. I am not that old."

"I don't feel ok addressing you-"

"Address with my first name, that's how I introduced myself. I am not a pedo."

Tsothe chuckled then closed the door and walked towards her house. He waited a few minutes till she was inside the gate and drove off.

Moemedi drove inside his gate and parked the car then stepped out holding a couple of shopping bags in his hands. Inside the house, Bina looked up from the TV as he walked over and kissed her cheek.

“Hey babe...”

“Hi, where are you coming from?”

“I told you, I had went to Gaborone.”

“No, I forgot to ask so you never told me.”

“I went to Gabs.”

“Why didn’t you tell me so that we would have come together?”

“It was a last minute thing plus I thought I would be back the same day. I am sorry.”

From behind the cushion, she took out the female belongings including a black selfie stick staring at him.

“Who does these belong to?”

Moemedi froze staring at them.

“Who do they belong to Moemedi?”

“Where did you get them?”

“Don’t you dare! Don’t you dare think you can lie to me, who is she?”

“There is no one.”

“So I am crazy, there is female perfume stinking in the house, I know there is someone, who is it?”

“You acting crazy right now, those are my friend’s girlfriend’s belongings.”

Bina laughed in disbelief. “You are serious?”

“Why would I lie?”

“What was she doing in your bedroom?”

“She was bathing. She forgot it, babe come on.”

“You are stupid! You are very stupid! You cook weak lies, real men out there have serious well thought lies! You are so dumb you don’t even think before you talk.”

“You are going far now.”

“Who is she?”

“You know what, I don’t want this relationship anymore.”

“Because of the whore you are cheating on me with?”

“Because you are boring in bed.”

Bina laughed. “Haaaiye! Says a man who can’t make a woman cum! You are so useless now I see why Eazi left you for a real man. You are useless and boring.”

Moemedi angrily slapped her across the face

that her entire face burnt hot as the pain seethed in. Anger shoot up then she slapped him back. Moemedi slapped her harder she saw stars. Bina punched him with all her strength then kicked his balls. He groaned and put his hands on her throat strangling her. Bina tried loosening his hands but he was completely blocking her airway. She scratched his face with her nails, Moemedi loosened his grip then she leaned over and bit his nipple through his t-shirt.

“Stop!”

She sank her teeth even more biting harder while he hit her head.

“Bina!”

He punched her stomach then she spit his nipple. She picked the selfie stick and whipped him several times. Tears filled her eyes as he pushed her back with so much force she almost fell.

“Get out of my house!”

She walked outside and picked a brick then went for the car windows and started smashing them. Moemedi ran outside.

“I am calling the police.”

“Then we are both going to jail. You raised your hand on me, I will tell them it was self defense.”

He rushed over as she smashed another window, angrily Bina threw the brick at him landing it right on his knee.

“Yimiiwee!”

She picked a handful of soil and splashed it on his face blinding him then walked back inside the house where she came back with a knife and slashed his tires.

“O marete! After I got you this job!”

“Babe stop...”

She threw the knife down crying. “This is the

thanks I get? You are going to tell me who it is or else I am burning this house today. You are taking me for a fool! I was outside waiting for you while you were with your whore. I am not Eazi, I can stand up for myself.”

Moemedi wiped his eyes and looked at the car, he wasn't even half way with paying the loan. Tears filled his eyes.

“You ruined my car.”

“It's driving you crazy. You are going to tell me who you are cheating on me with.”

“You are delusional.”

Bina's anger rose as she looked at him, he had nothing when she met him and today he was the one calling her delusional, he was even speaking English with her. She walked over and grabbed his balls.

“Today you are going to see delusional, Who is she?”

Moemedi grunted. "I will tell you... I will tell you."

"Who is she?"

"The nurse at the hospital."

Bina let go looking at him. "What am I lacking?"

"I am sorry."

"I am pregnant."

"I love you, we can fix this."

In Abe's sitting room, I lay on the couch staring at the TV. Abe looked at me.

"Babe... are we ever going to talk?"

"There is nothing to talk about Abe."

"I am sorry, I messed up I know. I don't have an excuse, I know you were worried sick about me,

I should have communicated with you. I am sorry.”

“I am going to sleep.”

“Mmagwe Malc...”

I walked away ignoring him. In the bedroom I sighed and got in bed with my night dress after I switched off the light. Tears filled my eyes as I looked at the darkness. They ran down from the corner of my eyes. I wiped them away and sighed. Abe walked in and closed the door. He got in bed after undressing and tried touching me.

“Abe, can I sleep?”

“Mrs. T, I am sorry. I am sorry I didn’t communicate, I am sorry that you were worried all night. I am sorry I disappointed you. I am sorry babe, I don’t want you sleeping angry at me.”

“Abe, I am tired, I want to sleep.”

He pulled me closer putting his hand inside my nightdress then pulled out my panty.

“Abe what are you doing?”

He went down to my legs then gently licked me. My body betrayed me and immediately gave in. Weakening, I closed my eyes as he licked and sucked me in the darkness while I moaned softly. He pushed my legs more open sliding his tongue in my pussy. I closed my eyes pulling his head more on me.

“Abe....” My muscles tightened as I spasmed.

He got up and kissed me. “Babe...?”

“Mhmm...”

“I love you. Never doubt that. I love you so much babe.”

“I am still upset.”

He ran his dick on my clit then pushed in slowly.

“You are what?”

I opened my mouth to talk then he slammed deep in me burying himself inside...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#34

Early morning, Ontlametsi held her phone to her ear stopping her car by the filling station.

“None of your kids love me, I am all alone and I know you want me to die.”

Ontolametsi sighed. “I don’t love you because you failed to be a better parent by name and I can’t wait till I actually don’t need you because you are the worst mother in the world.”

“I am your mother!”

“I know, I wish you weren’t. You are an entire poisonous plant and you keep poisoning those around you. I will never bring my kids to you because you will poison them.”

Otlametsi hung up and looked at the attendant.

“Hi, full tank.”

“Ok.”

She waited patiently as he filled her tank up.

“Cash or swiping?”

“Cash.”

I took out my purse to pay him but Tan handed him his card. “I will sort it out.”

“I will bring the machine.”

“Ok.”

He walked away then Tan looked at her.

“Fancy bumping into you here.”

Ontlametsi chuckled. "Are you stalking me?"

"I should put that into consideration. I would have never suspected this to be your profession."

She shrugged. "That's why I am stranger."

Ontlametsi stepped out to check her tyre pressure, her uniform held tight to her hips and ass. The attendant walked back then Tan sorted the transaction. He slid his phone back in his pocket then stretched his hand inside Ontlametsi's car taking her phone. He swiped her screen and paged himself.

"I have two kids."

"So? I have one. Dinner later? Let's say around 7? I will come and pick you up."

Ontlametsi smiled as he looked at her. "Ok."

"I will call you, you stay at the camp?"

"Yes."

“Ok.”

He walked back to his car and got in. With a smile Ontlametsi got in her car and drove off fixing her cap.

I finished preparing Tino then brushed his head.

“You are done now, the school bus will be here anytime.”

Abe walked in and smiled at both of us. “Hey babe, champ!”

“We were scared when we couldn’t find you.”

Abe smiled. “It will never happen again.”

“Ok.”

The school bus hooted outside then Malc ran out to the open gate while I went after him. He

got in the school bus then it drove off. Abe held my waist from behind kissing my neck.

“Are you going early today?”

“Yes.”

“I will drop you off.”

“Thanks.”

I walked back inside the house and reached for my ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Anaya, come by and let’s discuss business.”

My heart skipped. “You are funding my business?”

“Just come by, I love making money.”

“I agree, I will be there. Thank you so much.”

“Bye Eazi.”

Abe looked at me. “What’s going on?”

“They are funding me! They funding me!”

Abe hugged me. “That’s my girl.”

“I have to go there.”

“I will wait for you.”

I opened my wardrobe and took out my bondage dress that could stretch.

Abe walked in the kitchen where he packed Eazi’s lunch. His phone rang from his pocket.

“Hello?”

“Abe, I am sorry for calling like this, but you forgot your watch. I am seeing it now. Don’t think it’s stolen.”

He smiled. “You can keep it for me.”

“That’s ok. You didn’t answer me.”

He smiled. "What do you want Thabile?"

"Nothing. Just my fair chance. I deserve it."

"I have a wife."

"You haven't married her yet, you can't even admit to me that you love her, I can't believe you are getting married, remember how we used to plan our wedding? I haven't forgotten."

Abe laughed. "You are crazy."

"I am going to get you back. I will come over around lunch with food. I hope she didn't make you anything."

"Thabile weh?"

"I will bring everything, don't worry."

"You are going to land me in trouble."

"That' not my issue. Bye babe..."

She hung up just as I walked inside the kitchen in a black bondage dress that hugged my bump

and hips with heels.

“Let’s go.”

They walked out and got in the car. Abe’s phone vibrated then he took it out and slid it back in his pocket.

“My uncle wants a family meeting later.”

I nodded reading the message from Moemedi.

“Moemedi wants to see Malc.”

Abe looked at me. “We should let him if he wants to finally step up. We can start with weekend visits.”

“Yeah. I can’t believe he lied to Tasha.”

“That’s how his type is. But he is not going to date my sister.”

“They are already dating.”

“Not for long.”

A while later, Abe parked the car and kissed me.

“I love you.”

I smiled. “I love you too.”

I stepped out of the car with my bag and walked towards the entrance. My phone vibrated while I walked inside.

Abe: You look beautiful and in control, it’s actually sexy to watch. Don’t doubt yourself, you deserve that deal more than anyone.

I blushed putting my phone back in my handbag then smiled at the receptionist. “Morning, I have a meeting with Mrs. Mokwena.”

“Go right up like last time.”

“Thank you.”

I went up then walked inside her office after talking to her personal assistant.

Anaya smiled. “That was fast.”

“No rest for the wicked. Good morning.”

“Hey, sit.”

I sat down as she smiled. “I loved the business idea right from the start but we had a lot of other people to consider and you were one of them. Now you should understand that this not a funding, it’s an investment. Your business is going to be something big, I can already see it.”

“Thank you.”

“And I know you have started already, I love your drive, the fact that you didn’t wait just seating says a lot, you are driven and focused and I like that.”

“Time is money.”

“Yes, so I will be investing as an individual, the board didn’t agree because they don’t think it’s viable, they think it will be just like any drink but what if you are going to be big like Coca Cola? What if you are going to be something so big and international? I don’t want to be left behind.

I see you use fruits for the drinks and I own a huge farm which has everything you need. I think we are going to create fire, my husband is going to regret not seeing what I am seeing. So I am putting a million into it.”

“Oh my God!”

“Yes. when I started my business, I needed more and I was scared thinking they won’t fund me, they won’t invest in me. Of cause I had saved some money but it was not enough but here I am. I am going to be that person for you because I have walked in those shoes before and I know how they feel. In a year, you will be on top.”

“Thank you so much, you won’t regret it.”

Anaya laughed. “Of cause I won’t, I won’t let you make me regret it love. This is a multi-millionaire idea.”

Bina looked at Moemedi's swollen face as he put on his clothes for work. He hadn't said anything yet and she wondered just how this nurse felt being in her house. Now she saw that a long distant relationship was just straining, it was straining for her and her baby.

"I think we should move in together."

He looked at her. "Yeah..."

"I am sorry I smashed your car but you can't cheat on me and think you can beat me. The next time you try it, I will kill you because I am not weak. You are not going to raise your hand on me, I can fight for myself."

He nodded. "I called a friend. He is coming to pick me up."

"Ok."

He picked his bag and walked out. Bina watched him through the window as he looked at his car which was flat down and finally walked out through the gate and got in a car.

Thabile ran her lipstick on her lips staring at herself on the mirror. She picked her handbag and called her friend walking out to her car.

“Chomi...”

“Hey love, I met Abe...”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you. I bumped into him.”

“And?”

“He knows. I told him.”

“Everything?”

“No, just a bit. I don’t want to rush it. He is still shocked. I think I will wait a bit.”

“Did he believe you?”

“Yes. You know how he is, my man bathong...”

Her friend laughed. “Back were those days.”

“He is getting married.”

“Wow!”

“Yes but I am getting my man back Kitso, that man belongs to me. All those teenage years we used to be crazy for each other. I loved him when I was young, I was crazy about him.”

“I know, your parents even disowned you.”

Thabile laughed. “Don’t remind me. He was my everything. I am not letting him go.”

“Is the girl beautiful?”

“Yeah, he showed me her pictures, she is fine just fat and pregnant but I don’t care. That’s not

my issue. She is going to cry but she will be fine. It's a hungry world and we all want to eat. I will not watch her take that man from me, kana Abe is just that man you dream about. I feel sorry for her already because I am not going anywhere without my man."

"Yes girl!"

"I asked if he loved her he couldn't even answer me. I kissed him and you should have seen how he ran out."

"Take your man, I agree."

"I got Tasha's number, I called her early morning, she doesn't like this Eazi woman."

"Her name is Eazi?"

"Yes."

"What kind of name is that?"

"I don't care, maybe it means she is Eazi to get rid of but she is a gold digger. Tasha said she

took her son to Abe so that he raises him then after that got pregnant. She even started her business with Abe's money."

"Get him and put her in her place."

"Soon, I don't want to rush it and turn him off. I will see how it goes after he sees our child."

"Ok, bye chomi, we will talk."

Thabile hung up and smiled alone reversing out of her yard.

4 MONTHS LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#35

At Malcolm Refreshers, I looked at the new packaging with a smile.

“I love it.”

The package designer smiled. “This was tailor made for Malcolm. It’s going to bring in more customers.”

I held both the glass and plastic bottle in my hands and nodded. “It is. It’s beautiful.”

“Should we run it on the new stock?”

“Yes.”

I stood up slowly and smiled. “I approve.”

“Thank you mam.”

I walked out of the tiny boardroom then sighed going to my office. One of the workers shook her head as I walked out with my handbag.

“Ng ng boss lady, what are you doing here?”

I smiled. "I was here for one thing, you guys don't want me here."

"No, not in your condition."

"I am going."

"I will help you."

She held my hand and helped me down the stairs. Reaching the last stair, I leaned back against the wall breathing heavily.

"Don't come back here till you have given birth."

I laughed. "Ok. I am fine now. Bye."

"Bye."

I walked out of my premises going to my car as my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Eazi, when are you giving Moemedi his son?"

I got in the car. "Tasha, I am not going to discuss my son with you."

“Mxm, you are full of yourself. Moemedi is taking you to court, you are so selfish.”

“Let him take me to court, I am ready for it. I will not give him my son till I see that he is responsible enough to have him over, till then take me to court. That man hasn’t paid a single dime for child support.”

“How is he supposed to pay maintenance for a child he doesn’t know? You are so much of a gold digger that you are trying by all means to make Malcolm my brother’s child. Other women are out there working hard while there are woman like you who do nothing but squander a man’s money. You don’t deserve my brother and you are going to lose him darli. I hope that child dies.”

I shook my head. “Bye Tasha.”

I hung up and sighed starting the car. Tasha’s words rang in my head then I took my phone

and called her back.

“What do you want”

“This better be the last time you wish ill on my child, you don’t know me or anything about me. You choose to believe a man like Moemedi and that’s ok, that’s your own foolishness but never include my child in your insults.”

I hung up and put my phone on the passenger seat then drove off. Minutes later I parked inside the gate and walked inside the house where Malc was lying on the couch sleeping. I walked to the bedroom calling Abe but his phone didn’t go through.

Tasha called Moemedi and waited as the phone rang, he finally answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, I called Eazi. I think we should take her to court.”

“I don’t have money for that. I have been paying double to the bank because I want to be done with the loan.”

“Which I understand, but Malc needs you.”

“I know but right now there is nothing I can do.”

Tasha frowned listening to ululations through the phone.

“What’s going on?”

“I told you I am attending my cousin’s wedding. It’s today.”

“Oh yeah... I miss you.”

“I will find time to come there.”

“I want to visit you.”

“But babe didn’t we agree that no more

visitations this side? Your brothers don't want me anywhere near you, I am trying to win over their trust."

"And I understand but-"

"But nothing. I just want to win you over, if you come then it will mean I can't respect them. I want a good relationship with my in-laws."

Tasha smiled hearing more ululations. "I understand. It's ok, I love you."

"I love you too."

She hung up and sat in front of her TV watching her favorite show.

Moemedi switched off his phone and rushed over to his newly wedded wife as the photographer snapped pictures.

“Beautiful my people!”

In their German print attires, they paused kissing and hugging then finally made their way inside the nicely decorated white tent. Moemedi kissed Bina rubbing her stomach.

“I love you.”

She giggled. “I love you too.”

Bina’s mother smiled in the crowd in her lovely dress chatting with other ladies. One of Moemedi’s cousin took a short video of the couple laughing together then posted it on facebook. Comments piled in as he replied to most of them while other people shared the post.

Lina walked out of the law firm and walked

down the street shielding herself from the sun with her CV. Tears filled her eyes as she stopped walking and let them run down her cheeks. Yet another disappointment, she was beginning to wonder why she even bothered herself. She took out her phone and did several call backs to her aunt who called her back.

“Lina...”

“I don’t know what to do anymore Aunty, I am not getting any job. No one is hiring. I am losing hope, I don’t even have money, I only have P5.00 to go back home. I don’t know how I am going to pay rent this month, I made a blunder thinking selling wigs would give me money and now all my money is gone.”

“Go back home, don’t cry, take those wigs and sell them at a low price. There is nothing you can do. Start doing piece jobs in people’s houses if you have to.”

“Lonas is busy enjoying the money that belongs to me. She is driving Tendai’s car and going for trips in South Africa. She is sleeping on my bed..”

“We don’t cry over spilt milk Lina.”

“She betrayed me. She slept with my husband.”

“And there is nothing you can do. You need to accept it and move on.”

“I am thinking to sell my car. And the house too. Maybe I can start my own law firm.”

“That house is all you have, at least the car.”

“It won’t be enough.”

“What do you need to start a business, rent a single office, you will get there. Maybe the reason you are not getting a job is because you are meant to work for yourself. Sell the car-

“ The call cut then she sighed thoughtfully.

Gina finished the leg exercises with her personal trainer in her garage and wiped the sweat off her forehead panting.

“You did well today.”

“Thanks, you are good at what you do.”

Mykel took off his t-shirt and wiped off his sweat laughing. Gina looked at muscled body and wide chest, sweat ran down his chest going between his abbes and inside his sweatpants, she looked at the slight dick print and pressed her legs together looking away.

“You are a great client. Unlike your age mates. You actually look younger.”

“I am just 53.”

Mykel frowned. “Not 43?”

Gina smiled. “53.”

“Shit, I made a mistake in the books. You look really young and beautiful. I can’t believe I thought...”

He looked in her eyes making her laugh shyly.

“I have a son, probably older than you.”

“Good thing I am not your child. Let me help you stretch then I can go.”

He walked behind her and held her waist making her skin shiver. He breathed on her neck and whispered. “Let’s do the legs.”

She slowly bended and touched her shoes. She breathed heavily feeling his dick right on her butt then slowly stood upright.

“I have always wondered how it feels to fuck an old woman.”

Gina moved away. “I am old enough to be your mother.”

He stepped over. “Who cares mami?”

“You are too young, I am married. What will my kids say?”

“Sweet, no one has to know then.” He pulled her closer and put his hand inside her training tights and inside her panties then touched her fat pussy sliding over to her folds. With his fingers he separated them and touched her flaps.

“Fuck!”

“Mykel, you need to stop.”

“I am not going without dipping my dick inside you, stop fighting this.”

He rubbed her clit kissing her. Gina kissed him back running her hands on his sweaty body. He finally pulled down her tights together with her panties and took off her shoes letting her step out of her tights. He picked her up and put her on top of her car's bonnet, with her legs on his shoulders, he buried his face between her pussy. Gina closed her eyes as he ate her pussy doing

foreign things with his tongue. She grunted feeling herself close to cumming then he raised his head and whipped out dick smacking her pussy. Gina looked at his hard veined dick as he stroked himself. With his eyes on her pussy, he gently pushed in that wet pussy while Gina moaned softly. Mykel raised her butt up with his hands on her waist and- #removed.

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Gina's heart pounded as Tasha called out for her from inside the house while she stood on the wall with Mykel behind her lunged in drilling her with deep fast strokes. She pressed her lips together as her toes curled, Mykel squeezed her breast while she suffered another strong orgasm slapping the wall. Mykel gave her low grunt in her ear as that pussy narrowed on him squeezing him. Unable to pull out, he fucked her even deeper and froze deep inside her filing that pussy.

“Mama!”

Mykel kissed her neck while his dick continued pumping his cum inside her then he finally slid out.

“You are good mami...”

Gina sighed as her legs vibrated. “You need to go.”

“Ok.”

He fixed himself then picked his t-shirt and walked out while she slowly dressed and walked inside the house through the garage.

“Oh, mama!”

Gina looked at her daughter. “I am going to shower. I am done with my exercises.”

She walked away and locked herself inside her bedroom feeling her panties soak.

Later that day, I slowly woke up from my sleep at the sharp pain. I got up and frowned staring at the wet bed. I looked down on my wet dress as the sharp pain struck yet again. She took her phone grunting and called Abe though his phone was unreachable. With a sigh she called someone who was always available.

“Eazi...”

I closed my eyes at the pain wondering why it was too much.

“Eazi, are you there?”

“Tino I am in labor, my water broke when I was sleeping. I am going to the hospital. I don’t have anyone to leave Malc with, I think Abe is still helping his guys at work.”

“I am coming, Malc will come with us. Are you

in pain?”

“Yes.”

“I will be there. Don’t drive yourself.”

Tino hung up as I took the baby’s bag from the wardrobe. Minutes later he rushed in and picked me up without questioning. He went back for the baby’s bag while Malcolm got in at the back. He jumped in and took off.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#35

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He rubbed her clit kissing her. Gina kissed him back running her hands on his sweaty body. He

finally pulled down her tights together with her panties and took off her shoes letting her step out of her tights. He picked her up and put her on top of her car's bonnet, with her legs on his shoulders, he buried his face between her pussy. Gina closed her eyes as he ate her pussy doing foreign things with his tongue. She grunted feeling herself close to cumming then he raised his head and whipped out dick smacking her pussy. Gina looked at his hard veined dick as he stroked himself. With his eyes on her pussy, he gently pushed in that wet pussy while Gina moaned softly. Mykel raised her butt up with his hands on her waist and buried himself deep inside her pussy as her flaps hugged his dick. He thrust into her with deep strokes not holding back while Gina moaned.

He had never slept with an older woman but fuck, this pussy didn't feel old. He looked at her face thrusting into her, she looked in control of

herself, he wondered just how she would look with his dick in her mouth. Mykel looked at his dick disappearing in and out of her pussy while he drilled her. He fucked her for a minutes grunting then slid out and pulled her down. He turned her around making her touch the bonnet bending and rammed inside her emmitting a moan from her. Her pussy tightened on him, squeezing his dick while he continued fucking her.

Gina closed her eyes as the pleasure ran through her body, she greased his dick even more moaning, the young boy definatey knew his way around a pussy and she loved just how kept thrusting into her. With her eyes closed she moaned loudly, her pussy gave out several shock waves while it spasmed. Gina closed her eyes tightly calling out his name shaking.

“Mykel.... Awuuuuuu....”

He thrust into her wet pussy then pulled her

from the car to the wall letting her bend slightly. He curved his back thrusting into her with powerful strokes. A car drove in then she paused wondering who it could be. Mykel continued thrusting into her breathing heavily.

Gina's heart pounded as Tasha called out for her from inside the house while she stood on the wall with Mykel behind her lunged in drilling her with deep fast strokes. She pressed her lips together as her toes curled, Mykel squeezed her breast while she suffered another strong orgasm slapping the wall. Mykel gave her low grunt in her ear as that pussy narrowed on him squeezing him. Unable to pull out, he fucked her even deeper and froze deep inside her filing that pussy.

“Mama!”

Mykel kissed her neck while his dick continued pumping his cum inside her then he finally slid out.

“You are good mami...”

Gina sighed as her legs vibrated. “You need to go.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#36

At the hospital, Abe worriedly paced up and down. He took out his phone and called Abe again. He slid his phone in his pocket with a sigh wondering just where Abe was when Eazi needed him the most. Malcolm sadly looked him.

“Where is mama?”

“She is getting the baby out, she will be out

soon.”

Malcolm smiled. “Are we going to take the baby home?”

“Yes. We are going to take the baby home.”

“Call dad, I want to tell him.”

“His phone is off, we will call him as soon as we get the baby. Let’s wait.”

Tino sat besides him with a sigh staring at the wall wondering what exactly was happening inside. Every second of him not knowing stressed him. His phone vibrated then he took it out and looked at the callback from Tsothe. He ignored it closing his eyes waiting.

At Abe’s house, Abe stepped out of the taxi holding a few shopping bags and walked

through the open gate. Knowing Eazi, she had probably forgot closing it. He tried opening it but the door was locked and so he knocked. He waited for a couple of minutes before fishing his keys from the pocket and unlocking. He walked to the bedroom but no one was there. He looked at the wet bad as a cold chill ran down his spine. He quickly plugged his phone on the charger switching it on then called her.

“Abe...”

Abe frowned. “Tino?”

“Thank God, where are you? Eazi is in labor.”

“She is in labor?”

“Yes.”

“And she called you to collect her?”

“No, she wanted me took after Malc but I took them to the hospital.”

“I am coming.”

Abe hung up then grabbed the car keys from the dressing table before walking out. His phone rang as he got in his car.

“Yah?”

“Abe, can we talk? You can’t keep denying your son.”

“I am not denying anything Thabile. I told you I wanted a DNA test done and you refused. For all we know that child maybe my sibling.”

“He is yours, I am not lying.”

“Allow me to run DNA tests and we will take it from there. I am not refusing to support her, if it’s money you want I don’t mind. But I am not claiming that child as mine as long as I don’t know for sure. Call me when you are ready for the DNA tests.”

“And what? You will tell your wife then?”

“Keep my wife out of your mouth. She is my

wife for a reason.”

“Why are you angry? You can’t deny what you feel Abe by always being angry and rude at me but go ahead because it makes you feel better. Maybe if you met him, you will see.”

He sighed. “I want to know for sure if he’s mine.”

“Abe, I am not fighting with you. It’s fine You can run DNA tests on him. Where should I bring him?”

“Not now, right now I am busy. My wife just is giving birth.”

“She is probably still in labor, come by my house. Only a couple of seconds then you will go.”

“Ok.”

He got his phone and went to his car then drove off. A while later, Thabile opened the door for

him.

“Come in...”

“We can talk here.”

“Abe, come inside.” She pulled him inside and closed the door then smiled staring at him.

“What is it? Is he here?”

Thabile shook her head. “No, he stays with my mother. I am going to go and collect him then bring him to you.”

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok, you are right to think this child is your sibling even though I was already pregnant when the incident with your father happened.”

“I just want to be sure.”

“And I understand. Now I do, the reason why I refused at first is because it felt as if you were saying I am trying to make you raise your father’s child.” She smiled. “But it’s ok. I don’t

want to fight.”

“Me too.”

“You have been avoiding me.”

“I have a wife.”

Thabile smiled. “So?” She stepped closer and touched his dick from his pants.

“Thabile...”

“Stop fighting it.” She kissed him unzipping his jeans then taking out his dick. His mind took him back to how it used to be with her. Thabile slowly went down her knees stroking his dick, he could just burst. She opened her mouth and took him in giving him a blowjob.

Abe groaned feeling her warm moist mouth on him as she worked giving him the best blowjob while breathing through her nose. Minutes later Abe held her hair thrusting into her while she gagged then he grunted helplessly releasing his

load in her mouth. Thabile swallowed all of it then stood up with a smile.

“Bye... you have a wife to put in confinement.”

Abe looked at her confused then fixed himself and staggered out.

Tino walked inside where I was and looked at me as I lay on the bed exhausted, unable to push anymore. He came by my side and held my hand wiping off the sweat off my forehead with his hand.

“Hey... you know you have come a long way for this baby.”

“I am tired.”

“I know but you have to use every bit of the energy because we are not walking out of here

without this baby. You can do it, you just need to be strong.”

“You don’t understand.”

“I am here, I am going to hold your hand, you don’t have to worry. I am here, if you want, I swear with all my being I won’t go anywhere.”

“Ok...”

The midwife looked at me. Minutes later I started groaning, Tino looked at me in pain wondering if there was anything he could do. I squeezed his hand raising my head from the bed and giving the last push.

“That’s it Eazi! One more!”

Following the midwife’s instruction, I raise my head from the bed giving another push then the baby slid out. I threw my head back on the bed breathing heavily as my baby’s cries filled the room.

Tino smiled staring at me. "You did it... the baby is here."

Tears fell to the bed. "I want to see her."

The nurse prepared the baby and handed her to Tino who held him for the first time with a smile. She cried even louder making me chuckled crying as he handed her over.

"She is beautiful..."

"Like you."

I looked at Tino and smiled. "Thank you."

He leaned over and kissed me briefly as my heart skipped. "You are always welcome."

"Tino...-"

"I know you know me. We met before, a couple of times."

"Abe is-"

"My brother. I know. I also know that I love you

and that I can treat you much better but it's ok. I have learnt to accept it."

The door opened and Abe walked in. He looked at Tino with a deep frown.

"I gave birth..."

He shifted his eyes and smiled walking over to me. Tino walked out and went to the nurse who was with Malc.

"Hi, thanks for watching him."

"No, you thank you for leaving me with such a handsome boy."

Tino smiled. "Ok, Malc, let's go."

Tino held his hand and walked out with him.

"What about mama?"

"I taking you to Granny, she will take you to mama then you can see the baby."

"Ok."

Gina sighed leaning back while looking at her daughter.

“I don’t even understand why you hate Eazi, she is your brother’ wife! You can’t change that. I don’t know who taught you to hate like that but it wasn’t me. I love Eazi so much and nothing you will say will make me turn my back on her. Abe married her knowing she has a child, he loves that child. Stop trying to come in between them.”

“Eazi has poisoned everyone against Moemedi.”

“If Moemedi was a good man then he wouldn’t have a problem supporting his child. The only reason I am letting you be in that relationship is because I want you to learn from your mistakes but now stop trying to pull everyone in your

mistake.”

“You would never side with me, it’s always Eazi.”

“I would never side with nonsense.”

“Yet when Eazi started dating Abe, she was a married woman.”

Tasha stood up and walked out angry. Gina put her hands on her face thinking of the sex, she had been so careless and now she could have contracted any diseases. Her door opened and Tino walked in with Malc.

“Mama is in hospital getting the baby...”

Gina looked at Tino hugging Malcolm. “Is she?”

“She gave birth before I left. To a girl.”

“Thank God, I will go and see her.”

“Take Malc with.”

“Where is Abe?”

“Just arrived.”

“Where was he?”

“I don’t know. Thabile is back.”

“What?”

“Yeah, he might still love her.”

“No, he can’t be with that weak girl.”

“He’s never there for Eazi.”

Gina sighed. “And you are?”

“No, just an observation I made.”

“You should stay away from Eazi.”

“I know and I have been but if he hurts her I don’t think I can stay away.”

“Eazi is your sister in-law, even if he messes up, you have no right to her.”

“I have every right to her if he can’t treat her better.”

‘Are you willing to sacrifice your brotherhood for that?’

“I love her, I can’t help that.”

Tino’s phone vibrated then he took it out answering while walking out.

“Yah?”

“What were you doing with my wife?”

“What you should have been doing. How do you switch off your phone knowing you have a pregnant wife at home, or at least tell mama that she is alone?”

“If you go anywhere near her, I am going to kill you. That’s a promise I am willing to fulfill. Eazi is not your responsibility.”

Tino kept quiet.

“Am I clear?”

“I don’t want your wife, I was only trying to help because you were not there. Maybe I should

have left her drive herself to the hospital.”

Abe sighed. “I don’t want you getting close to her.”

“She is your wife. I know that, why am I getting close to her in the first place? You are seeing things.”

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

Tino hung up and got in his car.

Tasha’s phone rang as she got inside her house then she answered her friend’s call.

“Hello?”

“Girl, where is Moemedi?”

“At his cousin’s wedding.”

“ Are you sure?”

“What are you saying?”

“Are you sure?”

“What’s going on?”

“He got married. There is a video circulating on social media. He is now a married man.”

“You lie!”

“I swear... I shared the video on your timeline.”

Tasha hung up and opened her facebook shaking. She played the video then looked at Moemedi laughing with a lady. Tears filled her eyes as she went for the comments on the original post and read through. She called him but his phone was now off.

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Forgive me, I fell asleep.

Confessions Of a Wife

37

Gina walked inside and looked at me with a smile.

“At last...”

I smiled sitting upright. Gina walked over with Malc.

“Mama, where is our baby?”

“The doctor took him, she is coming.”

“Can I hold her when she comes?”

“You will hold her when she’s a bit big.”

Gina sighed. “What’s her name?”

“Lelentle.”

“Beautiful... I am proud of you sweetie, giving birth is not a joke.”

“Thank you.”

“So what’s going to happen? Is your mother putting you in confinement?”

“No. She wants nothing to do with me or my baby.”

“I will help you.”

“Thank you ma...”

“You will move in with me maybe for two months while you heal then I will be helping with the baby.”

“Thank you.”

“Where is he?”

“I am hungry, he went to get me food.”

“Where was he?”

“He was making deliveries, one of the drivers

got sick.”

“Oh... I see. But he shouldn't have left you all alone.”

“It's fine now.”

Abe walked holding the food and walked over.

“Hey champ...”

“Mama got the baby.”

“Yeah, you want to hold her when she comes?”

“Yes.”

Abe handed me the food and smiled. “I will make you hold him. But she is small, you are going to have to be careful.”

“I will hold her nicely.”

“She is going to grow like you.”

Abe smiled then kissed me.

“Eat...”

“Thanks, why was your phone off?”

“It died on my way back. I am sorry I wasn’t there, I know how much we planned for this moment. I love you, I love our baby, I love our family. Words can never be enough to thank you for doing this.”

I looked in his eyes and smiled. “No, thank you for being the best man, I know the past few months have been busy but you still maintain being a good man. I love and appreciate you. Thank you for loving me and teaching me how to love and what love is.”

Guilt overwhelmed him as he looked at her swallowing hard. “I love you too.”

He kissed her. “I love you so much.”

I smiled then took my food.

Lonas looked at the man and wife looking at her car. They smiled staring at her.

“How much is it going for?”

“45K.”

“45K is a lot.”

“It’s two years old, still in good condition.”

“I know but it’s a lot. Maybe 30K.”

Lina smiled. “This is not just any car, this is worth 150k, the car has no scratch, it’s still good as new. It’s never been used that much. 40K.”

The woman looked at her husband. “Ok.”

“Ok?”

“Yes.”

Lina smiled. “Great doing business with you.”

Lina took out her phone and called a number with a pounding heart.

“Hello?”

“Yes, is the place still available?”

“Yes mam.”

“I am taking it, thank you. I will bring the deposit.”

“Ok mam.”

With a huge smile, she put her phone back in her handbag and turned back to the couple.

Tasha called Moemedi again crying. His phone rang then he answered.

“So you went and got married behind my back? After everything I have done for you?”

“You are speaking to Mrs. Moka, how can I help you?”

Tasha took a deep breath. "Did you know he has a girlfriend?"

"No, I knew there was someone but I know it ended, I would appreciate it if you stayed away from my husband because I don't sue but I will beat you so hard you will lose all your teeth. I know you are the lady with the car, Moemedi is my husband and now I have every right to him more than ever . I am waiting for you to cause a scene and I am going to fix you. Wait and watch."

"Can you let me speak to him?"

"You are not talking to my husband."

"I have been trying being nice but it seems like you think you have it all. You are still going to cry because I am not going anywhere. You are married to him, fine, I will be the other woman. You are going to cry till you start crying blood. I am going to have him, we are going to share

him. He is our man at the end of the day. You will be that wife who stays home popping babies left right and center and I will be that woman who is working making a living for myself. Be Mike Tyson all you want but I can send you to jail. Bye, Mrs Moka.”

She hung up and wiped away her tears. The pain felt so deep she just couldn't believe he had gotten married right under her nose. He probably did because her brothers were standing in the way all because of Eazi. Her eyes shrunk with anger then she walked out with her car keys.

Ontlametsi put her feet on the dashboard while Tan drove headed South. She leaned over and changed the song smiled listening to Brick &

Lace.

“Eazi loves this song.”

“You are a great sister.”

Ontla smiled. “She is my only sister. It’s only us two, I have no one else to be great to.”

“Me for instance, but you are rejecting me. I am going to meet someone else.”

Ontla looked at him. “I don’t want to get hurt.”

“Nna mma kea go rata.”

Ontla laughed. “Let’s wait till my sister sees you. I can’t wait to see the baby.”

Tan laughed while she sang along, her feet up while the wind blew her hair.

At the hospital, the nurse walked in but without

the baby and looked at me.

“The doctor is on his way.”

“Where is my baby? My husband is coming back just now.”

“The doctor is on his way.”

I got down the bed and looked at her just as the doctor walked in.

“Mam, I am Dr. Lesole, you can sit.”

“Where is my baby?”

“She is there. Sit.”

I slowly sat down and looked at him.

“Your baby has a condition, a birth defect.”

“What kind of birth defect?”

“She has what we call heart defect. We are still trying to work on what we can do but right now she is in a critical condition and we have put her on machines to help us deal with the

situation...”

I shook my head. “She was fine when I held her.”

“That’s why they didn’t let you hold her for long. I know this is shocking but we are working hard to come up with a solution and save her life.”

Tears filled my eyes then I laughed. “She was fine when I held her, she was ok. She was fine, what are you talking about?”

“I know no mother wants-“

“My daughter was fine! She was in my arms and she was crying. What are you saying? She wasn't struggling to breathe then!”

“Mam-“

“Take me to my baby!”

The doctor looked at the nurse and nodded.

“Ok, we can go.”

I got off the bed then walked with them to where my baby was, her tiny body connected to machines. I shook my head crying.

“How did this happen? She was fine. I saw her, I touched her. She was fine.”

“She may have looked fine to you.”

Tears rolled down my cheeks. “She was fine. I saw her, she was fine. She was...” I put my hands over my face crying. “She was fine... I saw her.”

“We are going to put our all into making sure you go home with her.”

“I can’t go without her, I am not going without my baby. She was fine...”

I broke down crying, the doctor sadly looked at me wondering how many times he had heard that cry then hugged me.

“Eazi, you are going to have to be strong.

Lelentle needs you strong not breaking down. I am a doctor but I believe in God, I have seen more worse situations and trust me, people have concurred because they had faith, you have to believe that you are going to walk out with this child in your hands. There is a surgery we can perform and I just need to explain it to the baby's father and you. ”

“Ok.”

He stepped back and wiped away my tears. “No crying for now, right now we are at war and we need to be fighting to save life not crying. You can't cry for someone who is alive. No more crying.”

Tasha parked her car at the hospital parking lot and marched inside angrily. She briefly spoke to

the receptionist then made her way to where Eazi was breathing heavily. She walked in just as the nurse helped me on the bed.

“You must be happy.”

The nurse looked at Tasha then at me.

“Tasha what do you want? Your brother will be here anytime soon.”

“Why are you poisoning my family against Moemedi?”

“I am poisoning anyone.”

“You are, today he married another woman because no one was willing to accept our relationship.”

I sighed. ‘Tasha I don’t have time for this, my baby is fighting for her life, I have enough stress already, please leave.’”

Tasha laughed. “Oh, so your baby is fighting for her life? Your karma will be that baby dying for

destroying my relationship.”

“What did you just say?”

“I hope that baby dies, maybe then you will know how it feels to lose someone when you really love them.”

I took a deep breath trying to control my emotions but tears still fell. The nurse shook her head.

“I have never met an evil woman like you in my entire life, a woman who wishes death upon another woman’s child. I don’t know you but now I believe that evil spirits come in human form. How do you sleep at night, if that child dies, will you be happy? That’s a creation from God! You are so evil, your own life won’t prosper because you are angel of evilness.”

Tasha chuckled staring at the nurse. “If that child is meant to die then she will die and no words can stop it.”

She turned and walked out. The nurse hugged me as I cried.

“Don’t listen to her, that baby is going to be fine. Lelentle is going to make it and you are going to go home with her.”

Outside, Tasha got in her car dialing a number.

“Hey babes!”

She smiled. “Thabile, guess what?”

“What?”

“This gold digger gave birth and now the baby won’t survive. Her karma is pretty strong.”

Thabile laughed. “Mxm, I wonder what she thought she was doing falling pregnant.”

“Why are you delaying, I thought by now Abe

would be yours...”

“I don’t want to rush it but don’t worry. I am on top of it.”

“Ok bye love.”

“Bye...”

Tasha started her car and drove off.

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Confessions OF A Wife

#38

Abe walked in my room holding a milkshake.

“Where is she? I dropped off mama and Malc home.”

Tears filled my eyes as I looked at him. “The doctor said she has heart defect, they put her on machines.”

“What? But she was fine.”

I shook my head. “The doctor said he wants to discuss treatment procedure with us.”

Abe hugged me. “Nothing is going to happen.”

“I am sacred. I don’t know what I have done to deserve this, maybe it’s God punishing me, I should have let my mother have that money. I shouldn’t have let my uncles decide, she may have been the worst parent but she gave birth to me. I should have respected her.”

“Babe come on...”

“God is punishing me. I can’t walk out without my daughter Abe... I am not walking out without my 9 months. I need to apologize to everyone I wronged. I can’t walk away with a still child Abe.”

He hugged me. “No one is walking away with a still child. Nothing is going to happen.”

Gina gave Malcolm his plate of food as her phone rang, she reached for it and answered with a sigh.

“Yes?”

“Hi, can we talk?”

“Taku I have nothing to say to you. You and have no young kids to discuss.”

“I want us to talk about our family. We can’t keep going like this. Abe paid bride for his girlfriend and I had to hear about it. Yes I might have messed up but I am still their father.”

“Maybe if you behaved like a father they would include you in their plans. Abe is a grown man,

soon Tendai will be out and those people can make their own decisions..”

“Gina...-“

“And why are you so bothered? Because his wife is still the same woman you hated.”

“I didn’t hate her, I just wanted him to go for a less complicated man.”

“I have to go. We will meet at court.”

She hung up then looked at Mykel’s number for a while, she wouldn’t call him and look desperate in his eyes, she sighed, she shouldn’t have slept with him to begin with him. He was just a small boy, a little older than her second born. She put her hands on her face regrettably. She had now turned to sleeping with kids, she could only imagine what her kids could think of her. She finally tapped Mykel’s number and listened as it rang.

“Mami...”

She took a deep breath listening to that seductive deep voice. “We need to talk. What happened should have not happened. I am too old for you, you are like my son.”

“I don’t fuck my parents mami.”

“Mykel...-“

“Ke eta koo, (I am coming there,) I want you to say whatever it is to my face.”

“Ng ng, you can’t come to my house. I am with my grandson.”

“Then let’s meet later. Let’s have dinner.”

“Mykel, I am old enough to be your grandmother.”

“Gina weh, can you stop?”

“This is wrong.”

“I want to see you tonight, either we meet at a restaurant or something or I come to your house and if I do I am going to fuck you so hard

you won't be feeling that fat pussy. Next time you will talk to me, you will know what to say, which is it?"

"I will come to the restaurant."

"Good girl. Was there anything else?"

"Ng ng.."

"Bye."

He hung up then put her phone down worriedly. She was sure she was sinking herself deeper in muddy water and she wondered how she was going to get herself out.

Later that day Moemedi stood behind the house dialing Tasha. She picked.

"Hello."

“Hey...”

“So you got married behind my back?”

“I am sorry.”

“What was I lacking? You said she wanted you, you never told me you were in a relationship.”

“I am sorry.”

She started crying. “I love you, how could you do this to me?”

“She is pregnant, I couldn’t leave her, she wanted to get married.”

“What did you marry her with? With my money?”

“Tasha-“

“You married her with the money I gave you so that we can start a business together?”

“I will return it. I was put in a corner. And either way with you I wasn’t sure, any day you can choose your family over me and not that I

would blame them because definitely I am the bad guy in their eyes.”

“My family doesn’t matter.”

“They will never allow us to be. Your bothers threatened to end my job. I am only human.”

“I love you.”

“Bina is-“

“I don’t care about Bina, I love you.”

“Tasha-“

“I am coming there, we will stay together, all three of us, I am not going anywhere and I want that money. We need to start that business.”

Tsotlhe dished for her siblings after coming back from school then sat outside holding her

notebook. Her mother walked in the yard with a bundle of firewood on top of her head then put it down. Tsotlhe stood up and smiled.

“Did you find the job?”

“Yes, but I didn’t get paid today. He said he would pay me tomorrow. I will buy electricity then.”

“There is no maize meal.”

Tsotlhe’s mother opened her bag and took out a small container of maize meal. “I got this from work. Cook for yourself and them.”

“I already gave them the food I got from school.”

“Weren’t you saying they laugh at you when you take the food.”

“I don’t care anymore, my siblings need to eat. Next year when I go to UB, I will take care of everyone.”

Her mother sighed sitting down on the veranda then called Tsothe's father.

"Hello?"

"Orapeleng, you said you would have sent the money by now."

"I don't have money."

"But you work for such a big company."

"So? My wife monitors that money."

"Your kids need to eat!"

"I told you to abort and you refused. I don't have money."

He hung up then Tsothe took the firewood.

"Why do you even bother?"

"Because he is your father."

"Not anymore. He doesn't want us."

"You need food, you need to eat, your siblings need to eat, they need school uniform... I don't

have money. I work so hard but I don't get paid."

"It will work out. I am going to be someone big and I will take care of everyone."

Her mother stood up and walked inside her house. Tsothe thoughtfully thought about Tino then did a call back with her tiny phone.

Minutes later, he called her back. Tsothe walked to the gate answering.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Tsothe."

"I know, I saved your number."

"Can I see you?"

"Now?"

"Yes please."

"Ok, I am coming."

He hung up then she walked back to the house where her mother had lighted their last candle.

“Mama, I am going to take my novel from Vanessa.”

“It’s late.”

“I will be back just now.”

“Be careful.”

“I will have her older sister escort me back, maybe I will read a chapter or two at her house, I don’t want to finish the last candle we have.”

“Ok. Tell her mother thank you for the food she gave us last time.”

“Ok.”

Tsohle put on her shoes then walked out of the yard. She waited down the road then finally Tino drove by. She jumped in and looked at him.

“Hi...”

Tino looked at her. “Hey, what’s wrong?”

“Let’s go to your house.”

“For what?”

“Please...”

Confused Tino drove back to her house then walked in with her. Tsothe looked around and sighed staring at him. “You have a beautiful house.”

“Thanks.”

“I need money but I am willing to do anything to get that money.”

“What do you mean?”

She took off her dress remaining with her panties while her perky breast stared right back at him.

“I need money, my family needs that money, you can do whatever you want with me and pay me for it. I am a virgin.”

“Tsothe...-“

“Please.”

Tino's door opened and Tino's ex walked in. She froze staring at Tino then the naked girl. She swallowed hard then attacked naked Tsothe.

Tino pulled her from Tsothe while she screamed.

"You are now fucking with kids?"

"Stop it!"

"Fuck you! You are so weak."

"Get out of my house."

"I am not going anywhere. You think you are all that dumping me. I am calling the police, this girl looks below 18, I am reporting you for defilement. You must think I am stupid."

Tino snatched the phone from her and slapped her hard across the slap.

"You are going far, don't make me a woman beater because I am not one."

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

love you, why can't you see that?"

"You and I broke up, leave my house."

"I want to fix things. Please..."

Tino looked at Tsotlhe who was dressing .

"Get out."

The ex girlfriend looked at him for a while and walked out. Tino threw her phone down then turned back to Tsotlhe.

"Ok."

She paused and looked at him. "What?"

"I will do it. But I have a condition first..."

Tsotlhe looked at him with a pounding heart.

"What is it?"

"I want you to...."

Meanwhile outside, the ex took out her small phone with the other sim card and called the police.

“Hello? I would like to report a defilement case.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#39

Tino sat down. “Dress up first.”

Tsotlhe finished dressing then sat down.

“How many times are you going to do this for?”

“My sibilings need to go to school, they need to

eat.”

Tino sighed. “What does your mother do?”

“Piece jobs. Whatever comes her way.”

“Your father?”

“He got re-married. He won’t support us.”

“I will give you the money but I won’t sleep with you till you are legal. My brother is n jail for a messy situation like this and I don’t want to go jail for such. You are a child, you should be focusing on school not thinking of sleeping with men. I understand circumstances push us into people we are not sometimes but that shouldn’t be your life.”

Tsotlhe looked down crying. “I am desperate.”

“I know but you will meet someone who will use you and leave you. You are almost done with your form 5. You are writing your exams soon.”

Tino took out his wallet and counted a couple of

notes then gave them to her.

“Will this be enough?”

“Thank you.”

“Let’s go.”

Tsotlhe stood up and walked out with him. They got in his car then he drove her back to her house.

At the hospital, later that night, Abe watched his daughter connected to machines as his guilt tortured him. He put his hands on his face blinking away his tears. He knew and understood that her chances of making it were so slim. He knew Eazi would be hurt more than anything, he could already see her fear. He closed his eyes in attempt to pray but then

remembered what a sinner he was. He looked at his daughter one last time and went back to the room. His phone rang along way then he answered.

“Hello.”

“Hey, it’s me. I am sorry for what’s happening, Tasha told me but at least you haven’t invested much into the baby.”

“I have invested a lot into her because I fell in love with her even before she was born..”

Thabile sighed. “I am collecting our son tomorrow.”

“My wife needs me more than ever, I will talk to you when I get time.”

“Abe so you are denying your baby?”

“I am not denying anything but I am going to involve my wife into this before I can do anything.”

“I understand, it’s ok, do what you feel is right.”

“I still don’t understand why you never said anything.”

“I didn’t want anything to do with your family and now it looks like I am begging you to see this child. I should have never told you about him. I am turning into something else, I am already hating on your wife but I don’t even know her. I think I should step back. I look like the villain now.”

“I just needed time to process it. You couldn’t just drop a bombshell on me and expect me to jump.”

“I understand but this whole thing is turning me into something else. You don’t have to meet him or anything. I think we should both move on with our lives. I am going to do the same just like you have done. Loving you feels wrong because you are not even mine anymore to love

and I keep wishing bad on the woman who now owns your heart. I should accept loss and move on, I don't want to fight... I love you so much but I don't want to fight."

"I will see him."

"Abe..."

"He is my son. I will see him."

"I will talk to my mother and collect her. I will go early morning."

"That's ok."

"Bye."

He hung up and walked inside her room.

I looked at him as he walked in.

"Is she ok?"

“Yes. You need to sleep now.”

“What if something happens to her while I am sleeping?”

“Nothing is going to happen. You need to sleep.”

He held my hand and kissed me. “Tomorrow you are going to be so exhausted.”

“I will be fine.”

He held my hands and kissed me again. “There is something I have to tell you?”

“What?”

“Remember that ex of mine who slept with Tino?”

“Yes, she slept with your father right?”

“Yes. Her. I saw her and she said she was raped back then.”

“Raped by who? Your father?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t she report?”

“She was scared plus, my father had threatened her.”

“You talked?”

“Yes, when I saw her.”

“When?”

“Months back.”

“And you never told me anything, why?”

“I didn’t want to stress you. She says we have a child together. I haven’t met the child yet.”

“Do you want her?”

“I love you.”

“Why won’t you answer my question, do you want her? If so, tell me. We can drop the whole thing. I told you, if not interested anymore, you can drop us. I will leave.”

“What’s that supposed to mean? Why do you always say this? Why don’t you have faith in me? I always have to beg you to trust me. It’s exhausting. I broke up with her ages back, why would I want her when you are my wife?”

“I am just saying so that you don’t feel the need to be with me or my son even if you don’t want to.”

“You know what? I am tired of this. I have been trying to be understanding because you have been hurt before but I still can’t enjoy you without having to feel I am being punished. I tried to show you I love you and I would treat you right but there is always that thing. You don’t have faith in this relationship, you are quick to talk about leaving. Malcolm is my son too but you still refer to him as your son yet you told him to call me dad. Why did you do that? Was it for us because we were moving forward or you were doing me a favor?”

“Abe...”

“Do what you want. If you feel I don’t want you anymore, just leave. After everything and yet you don’t have faith in this relationship, maybe we should just cancel everything. Good thing we haven’t gone to the commissioner’s office. I expected this to happen. I am going home.”

“What about Lelentle?”

“Unlike you, I have faith that nothing will happen to my daughter and I don’t constantly think she is going to walk out dead. Unlike you I have faith that my daughter is going to be fine and all this one day will just be history that I will look back at. Bye.”

I swallowed watching him walk out. Tears filled my eyes then rolled down my cheeks. I looked at my ring then covered my face crying.

Abe got in his car and drove to his house but along way he switched routes. Minutes later he parked his car besides hers and stepped out. He knocked on the door then minutes later, she opened her in her nightdress only.

“Hey...”

“Can I come in?”

“Yes, of cause.”

He walked in then she closed and locked the door. In her sitting room, Thabile sat beside him and smiled looking down.

“I can’t believe you are here, on your free will. For the first time I have not forced you to come here.”

Abe chuckled. “You are crazy.”

“Maybe, I am happy you are here. I don’t know why but I am happy.”

“I don’t think Eazi and will work out, not that I don’t love her, I love her. I love her so much I can’t explain it.”

“But?”

“I don’t think she loves me. I was just the rightful guy for her when she was at her lowest. I didn’t let her leave her ex willingly then after that I never gave her time to heal because I loved her. I don’t think we are ready for marriage. She doesn’t trust me, doesn’t have faith in our relationship. It constantly feels like I am alone because she is always quick to talk about leaving and letting go. How is that after almost a year later leaving comes easy to her?”

“Or maybe it’s not that she doesn’t love you but only that she is holding back.”

“Whatever it is, I have proved myself more than once, even after months, I am still chasing after her.”

“I am sorry. I know how that feels. When you are always doing the chasing.”

“I am sorry for coming with my burdens to you.”

She smiled. “I don’t mind, I am happy to see you here. I love you so much I enjoy your presence, even when you are angry I would still want you to come. Eazi doesn’t know how lucky she is. You are one in a million. I will do anything to have you back.” Tears filled her eyes. “Now I have to accept that they have taken you.”

“You are still beautiful, did I tell you that?”

She smiled. “No.”

“You are still beautiful.”

“Thanks, do you want anything to drink?”

Abe looked at her lips then leaned over and kissed her. Thabile put her hands on his biceps kissing him back. His hand found it’s way under her dress and touched her bare skin. He kissed

her even harder sliding his fingers between her folds and touching her pussy.

“Fuck...”

He stopped kissing her and lay on the couch with her legs open then looked at her smooth shaved pussy and leaned over to kiss it. Thabile slowly closed her eyes as he kissed her as if he was kissing her lips, she moved her waist a bit then he raised his head and took off her dress. He leaned over and kissed her full firm breast. Thabile moaned as he sucked her weak points. He squeezed her breast then picked her up and took her to the bedroom where he lay her on the bed taking off his clothes and got between her legs. Abe stroked his dick staring in her eyes then gently pressed at her entrance and-
#removed.

At the hospital, the following morning I typed Abe a long message knowing he would see it the moment he woke up. He had been right, it looked like I didn't have faith in the relationship and I could understand his frustration. His last seen on whatsapp made me sigh, it was before I gave birth. The door opened and Ontlametsi walked in. She smiled holding a huge box.

"Mommy!"

I smiled as she hugged me. "Hey..."

"Where is she?"

"She is not feeling well."

"What's wrong?"

"She has heart defect."

"She will make it."

"Yes, I am happy to see you."

“I am happy to see you too. Where is Abe?”

“Angry.”

“What happened?”

I narrated the whole story to her then she sighed. “You are going to ruin a good thing Eazi, that ex of his will take advantage of that if she hasn’t. There are woman out there who will be waiting for you to mess up so that they can step in and trust me, they will step in.”

“I love him so much, he thinks I don’t love him.”

“Because you don’t put much effort into the relationship. Who would want to be with someone who always talk about leaving.”

“I was just saying to make things easy for him.”

“So that he can leave? How are you going to feel when he actually leaves? Will you be happy then? Why give him an option to leave if you want this relationship to work? A relationship is

a two way thing, he shouldn't be the only one trying to make it work. It's tiring. Next thing you are crying because he's found someone who actually appreciates him."

"I love him, I don't want to lose him."

"The fight for that relationship. If you are going to be weak then he is going to leave you and replace you. He will love another woman and you will kill yourself. He is the first man to actually love you like this, he is not perfect but he is more than enough, what more do you want? I don't understand you anymore. He tells you about an ex and you talk about leaving. Whatever happens from here it's your fault, you have no one to blame but yourself."

The door opened again and the doctor walked in with the nurse.

"Morning Eazi..."

"Morning, how is she? My husband is ready for

any treatment.”

“Where is he?”

“He went home. Is everything ok.”

“Who is this?”

“My sister.”

“Ok...” He sighed then sadly looked at me.

“Unfortunately Lelentle didn’t make it, she gave in early morning because she was too weak. I am really sorry for your loss.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#39

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kissing him back. His hand found it's way under her dress and touched her bare skin. He kissed her even harder sliding his fingers between her folds and touching her pussy.

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she ran her hands on her shoulders. Guilt sank in as Eazi's face flashed in his mind.

He knew this could end his marriage if she ever found out and knowing Thabile, she would probably tell her the first chance she got.

Thabile looked at him noticing he was not concentrating, probably letting guilt eat her up then she moved her waist from below, meeting halfway while performing several kegel exercises. His dick hardened inside her, he pounded more into her just trying to finish up and get off her. Thabile moaned softly then he looked at her wondering if this was how their sex had always been, ordinary, there was nothing special to it, with Eazi it always felt different.

He closed his eyes speeding up with his thrusts trying to cum as soon as possible, Thabile moaned loudly feeling his dick hit all the rightful corners. She wondered if he remembered how

their sex used to be, he probably did. He moved even faster with a slight grunt then closed his eyes imagining it was Eazi he was with. Her pussy was always wet and tight and she would tighten even more when she reached. His balls tingled then he gave her one last stroke releasing into her.

Thabile moaned, she was so close but then this was Abe, he would give her an orgasm if he felt like it and now she could see the sex had been all for him pouring out his stress on her. She moved her waist closer as his dick spurt out the last few droplets of his cum then he got off her panting.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#40

I laughed staring at the doctor.

“Nice one, I want to see her. Then you should explain the treatment procedure to my husband and I. We are ready for anything. You were right, I need to be strong and I need to start thinking like a mother. So, what’s the plan?”

The doctor looked at me then my sister. “Eazi, Lelentle gave in early morning, unfortunately there was nothing we can do. She was too weak.”

I looked at Ontla then back at the doctor. “I want to see my baby, what are you saying?”

He sighed. “Her condition was pretty serious, putting her on the machines helped us prolong her life a bit, we thought she would be strong enough to undergo a surgery at the very least... she is gone.”

Tears filled my eyes as my heart pounded. “You

said she would make it...”

“I know but she gave in.”

I shook my head. “No...”

The nurse walked over and held my hand. “Eazi, she passed on. We have alerted your husband.”

“No! That can’t be. I pushed her out yesterday, just yesterday!”

Ontla looked at me and hugged me. “Eazi...”

“No! Ontla my baby is here, she is alive... she is going to make it.”

“I am sorry.”

I pushed her and got off bed then marched to where I had left her.

“Eazi!”

“My child is here! You said she would make it! You said she was going to be fine! I want my child.”

The nurse tried holding me but I pushed her away angrily. “Don’t you put your hands on me, you are going to give me child! Where is my daughter?”

The doctor walked over. “Come... I will take you to her. You need to identify her.”

My heart vibrated on my chest as I followed after him. He opened a door and walked in with me. I looked around the hospital mortuary then he pointed. I slowly walked over to the little bundle in white. My hands shook as I looked at my daughter, she looked pale and still. I picked her up as tears ran down my cheeks

“Baby... it’s mama... mama is here...”

“You see? She is gone.”

I shook my head whispering. “She can’t... she was fine... She cried. She is fine... she is just sleeping.”

“Eazi...”

“No, Lelentle, mama is here...” I caressed her cold cheek then the doctor took her from me.

“She is gone.”

“Give me my daughter back!”

“Eazi...”

I looked at him crying. “But she was fine.... she cried... she was fine.”

“I am so sorry.”

I looked at her again and broke down into a loud cry.

“She is fine, give me my daughter!”

“I will arrange for someone you will talk to.”

“I want my daughter.”

“We have started working on her death certificate.”

“What did I do to deserve this?”

The doctor watched me cry then sadly looked

down.

“She said my baby would die... she wished for my daughter to die... she is dead.”

“Eazi...”

“She is dead...”

Thabile watched Abe dress up as she sat on the bed.

“I am sorry for your loss.”

He picked his car keys putting on his shoes.

“Abe... I am sorry.”

He looked at her once and rushed out. He got in his car and drove off, his daughter had died while he had sex, cheating on his wife. The thought of Eazi made guilt chock him. His

phone vibrated as he drove.

“Hello?”

“We are on our way to the hospital to see the baby.”

“There is no baby, I am on my way there.”

He heard Malcolm from the background then his mother spoke. “Eazi was released?”

“No, Lelentle passed on.”

“What?”

“I am on my way there, we will talk.”

He sped driving through a red traffic light.

Minutes later he parked his car then took off his ts-shirt and put on his hoodie from the backseat.

He rushed to Eazi’s room and burst in.

Ontlametsi turned and looked at him wiping away her tears.

“Hi, where is Eazi?”

She sniffed. "She is identifying the baby."

"Fuck!"

"I am sorry for your loss."

Abe slowly sat down as his weakness visited his knees.

"I should have been here."

"You are here now, that's what matters. This is going to break her."

He put his hands on his face.

Feeling as if I had been rained on, I slowly walked back to my room with tears rolling down my cheeks going to my neck and inside the hospital gown. I walked inside my room and looked at Abe.

“She is not moving... she won’t move...”

He stood up and hugged me as I stood still.

“She won’t move... she is not moving.”

“I am sorry, we are going to deal with this together.”

“What did I do? I should have called mama and apologized.”

“Babe, there was nothing you could have done.”

“I want my baby... I just want my baby.”

Ontla stood at the corner wiping away her tears with one hand over her mouth.

“She was too young...”

“I am sorry babe... we will deal with it together.”

I stepped back struggling to breathe as my cries choked me.

“I want my baby!”

Ontla rushed over. “She has asthma.”

“I want to die! I can’t...”

“Babe...-“

“Your sister said my baby would die... she wished for her to die Abe... she wanted my baby to die!”

“Eazi...”

I gasped for breath feeling my chest tighten.

“Babe, I am calling the doctor..”

He rushed out as Ontla looked at me while I tried to breathe.

Tasha laughed driving while speaking to the phone.

“She is dead?”

“I feel so guilty for what I said yesterday.”

“Eazi deserves that and more, don’t even feel guilty. Now nothing is connecting her to my brother.”

Thabile laughed. “The way you hate her is dangerous.”

“Mxm, I hate this woman so much I wish she had died with her baby. She ruined my relationship, she has turned my family against me. And I can see through her, she is a gold digger.”

“Your brother says he loves her.”

“There nothing like love, Abe loves you.”

Thabile chuckled. “I don’t know anymore.”

“Abe never stopped loving you. I don’t see that wedding happening.”

“I don’t know.”

“I am telling you, that wedding is not going to happen. You should get your man, Eazi and her

son should just leave.”

“He was with me last night.”

“You lie!”

“He spent the entire night.”

“You see? You should get pregnant. He wants a child.”

“I am not ready for a child at the moment.”

“He is, give him a child and he will come back to you.”

“I will think about it.”

“Ook bye...”

Tasha hung up driving in Moemedi’s street. She opened the gate with her spare remote and drove parking besides his car. With a sigh, she stepped out in her high heels and summer dress then opened her boot. She took her suitcase then dragged it inside. Moemedi looked up as she walked in with her bag taking

off her sunglasses.

“Hey babe...”

Moemedi jumped and rushed over whispering.

“What are you doing here?”

“I told you I was coming.”

“My wife is here.”

Tashata chuckled. “So? You married her with my money.”

“Babe please...”

“I am not going anywhere, I am here to stay. You must think I am a fool. You think you can go and get married making me out to be a fool. Everything in this house is mine! I bought it.”

“I will give it to you.”

“Give it to me where? You are crazy. And don’t forget the car is still in my name.”

Bina walked from the kitchen wiping her hands

and looked at Tasha then at her husband with her hand on her bump.

“What’s happening?”

“She is leaving.”

Tasha pulled her bag to the bedroom and looked around looking at Bina’s things. Bina walked in.

“What are you doing in my bedroom?”

“Everything in this bedroom was bought by me sweetie.”

“So? You could have bought the whole house I don’t care but now it’s mine.”

Tasha laughed. “You have a very loud mouth for a woman who was married by my money.”

“So? Who cares if it was your money or not?”

“I am not going anywhere.”

Bina walked in and closed the door behind her.

“You must think you know me.”

Tasha looked at her bump. “I will kick that thing and you will lose that baby, don’t test me.”

“Try it...”

“Don’t push me.”

Bina locked the door and put the key inside her bra then opened the wardrobe and pulled out a black shambok. Tasha frowned then Bina raised it and whipped her once. Tasha screamed jumping as the pain had her tripping on her long heels. Taking advantage of the situation, Bina continuously whipped her yellow skin as she turned red screaming.

“Moemedi!”

“I am going to teach you a good lesson.”

Tasha pulled Bina by her long dress but Bina kicked her hard on the face.

“You dare come to my bedroom? You are going

to regret it, today I am going to kill you.”

Bina whipped her again then Tasha held the shambok. She pushed Bina’s stomach that she staggered back then quickly stood up heading for the door but it was locked. Bina held her shambok properly.

“Let me go, you are going to jail for assault.”

“And I am going to sue you, now I see you must think I am stupid. You are going to give me money so that I can start building a house with my husband.” Bina smiled. “Yes, you are going to give me that money but after I beat you for my husband. You were nothing but a girlfriend and I am his wife. I am going to show you that I am not in your league.”

Tasha took off her heel and threw it at Bina hitting her stomach. Bina looked at her as she aimed for her stomach then raised her shambok and whipped her. Tasha punched her

stomach as the pain seethed in. Bina dropped the shambok and put her hands on Tasha neck and pushed her against the wall where she punched her hard that blood filled Tasha's mouth. Bina angrily punched her again.

"That's for my baby!"

"Ntoge! (Leave me!)"

Bina punched her eye. "And that's for entering my house."

She moved back as Tasha bended with her hand over her mouth. Bina took out her key and unlocked the door then grabbed Tasha by her hair and threw her out while Moemedi watched quietly.

At the hospital, Ontla walked back to the Eazi's

room holding her food. Her phone vibrated from her pocket then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Ontla, I want to come there, my daughter needs me.”

“I will send money for your bus fare. Abe left, he is arranging the funeral.”

“Send the money, I will come.”

“Ok.”

Ontla dropped her mother’s call and walked in Eazi’s room.

“Eazi...-“

She dropped the food staring at Eazi hanging from the ceiling.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#41

Ontlametsi screamed rushing out and came back with a nurse who quickly jumped on the bed and cut the rope with a pocket knife. He caught her as her body fell then got down with her. Ontlametsi's heart pounded even more as she looked at her sister's head which was dangling around. The nurse rushed out with her while she tried following but her knees were so weak she found herself unable to move. Her phone rang then she slowly took it out.

"Hey, are you coming now? I just booked us into a room, you need to freshen up."

"Eazi tried killing herself."

"What?"

“She was hanging from the ceiling.”

“Is she ok?”

“I don’t know Tan, they took her away.”

“She is going to be fine.”

“I can’t believe she tried killing herself. What about Malc?”

“Ontlametsi people deal with pain differently. I don’t know but I am sure carrying a child for 9 months, falling in love with that child and only to go home with dead body is not something we can just overlook. She is dealing with a lot.”

“I understand all that but what about Malc?”

“She is not thinking straight. Don’t crucify her for being in pain.”

“I can’t believe this, I feel so weak.”

“I am coming.”

He hung up then she sat on the floor closing her

eyes. She had never lost a child and maybe that's why she couldn't understand just how someone would want to kill themselves and leave another child behind as if that child didn't matter. Tan walked over and looked at her.

"Hey..."

"Malcolm can't lose his baby sister and mother too, he is too young to go through that. Why can't Eazi think for him too? She always puts that child through the most and every time she always has an excuse for it. She let him witness so much violence and her excuse was she couldn't just leave. For years this went on. From there she tries killing herself. I am beginning to think she hates this child because her priorities are never about him. How can she love this baby so much she is willing to kill herself?"

"Babe come on..."

“I am not going to understand anything, Malcolm is her son! Is she didn't want him she could have given him up for adoption.”

“Don't you think you are being a little insensitive? She is your sister.”

“Eazi is selfish, or maybe just stupid and weak. She can't even think for herself. I am done with this woman.” Ontla stood up. “I only feel sorry for Malcolm for the kind of parents God gave him. I am leaving.”

“Your sister needs you.”

“I can't stand Eazi sometimes and I don't want us to exchange mean words. I will only come for the funeral.”

Tan frowned. “She just lost her child. You can't expect her to be fine. She is grieving. People grieve differently.”

“I will take the bus if you won't take me back, Eazi needs to learn to stand on her own and

maybe this happened for a reason. She needs to learn how to be strong and I am not going to be there holding her hand. I am leaving, are you coming or not?”

Tan looked at her and shook his head. “No, I came here for a reason remember?”

“Ok, we will talk.” Ontla stood up and walked away.

Tasha sat in her car staring at her swollen face on her compact mirror. Tears filled her eyes, her entire skin was reddish. She took a deep breath and stepped out of the car at the police station then walked in.

“Dumelang, I would like to report assault.”

The female police officer frowned staring at her.

“What happened to you?”

“This lady hit me.”

“Have you looked at yourself on the mirror?”

“I want to lay charges.”

“Why did she hit you?”

“My boyfriend got married behind my back.”

“Your boyfriend is her husband?”

“Yes, I went to their house because it’s technically my house. Everything in that house was bought by me, even the car he drives, it was all me. He married her with the money I gave him so that we can start a business together.”

“So let me get this straight, you were in a relationship with this man and you have been taking care of him?”

“Yes.”

“Does he work?”

“Yes, at the mine.”

“So a man who works at the mine and obviously gets paid a lot has been surviving through your money?”

“I help him.”

“And now he took the money you gave him so to start a business, do you have somewhere where you and him both signed about that money?”

“No.”

“So you practically just gave him money?”

“Yes. P10K. Is there something I can do so he returns it?”

“Why would he return it if you gave it to him willingly?”

“It’s my money!”

“You gave him that money, he didn’t force you. Whatever he may use it for, that’s his own thing. You even got him a car, it seems like you are a very generous girlfriend but money doesn’t keep a man. Now he found someone he wanted to marry, married her and made her his wife. You went to her house, obviously provoked her telling her that the money she was married with was from you, she got angry just like any wife would be angry and beat you.”

“She deserves to go to jail for what she did.”

“And you deserve to be sued. For all we know you might have attacked her first because you are bitter and angry.”

“Are you going to help me or not?”

“You can write your statement. You are probably those ti=ype of woman who go around saying you made him so he should be with you, there is nothing like that. You will make him and

another woman will enjoy what you made.”

Tasha sighed while her body ached then a while later she walked out and got in her car. She drove back to a lodge, with Bina in jail, it would make things easier for her.

Meanwhile the police officer read through her statement and laughed with her colleague.

“Side chicks are always full of themselves.”

“Tell me about it. This woman probably knew about the other woman.”

“If I were the wife I would have done worse. I hate side chicks. How can she just stand here boldly talking about pressing charges when she is the one wrong.”

“You know how women are.”

“Mxm. I would have killed that whore.

Moemedi looked at Bina.

“She is going to press charges. You can’t go and beat people around.”

“You mean your whore?”

“I am trying to make you understand that you can go to jail.”

“I am going to tell the police that she attacked me while I was just sitting. I hit her back as it was self defense. I was helpless because I am pregnant and the shambok was the only thing I could use.”

Moemedi’s phone rang then Bina answered.

“Hello?”

“Can you give him his phone.”

“I don’t want to.”

“I have reported you to the police.

“And I am suing you. God thing I have all your messages. You are going to give me 150k”

“I will tell the court that I didn’t he was married.”

“For a smart woman you are foolish, By the way I wanted to thank you for everything you bought. I appreciate it.” She hung up and smiled.

“I want to know the process of suing.”

Thabile drank her juice while her mother watered her garden.

“So you are telling me that you want a man who is married?”

“He is not yet married.”

“O duetsi magadi Thabile, motho o nyetse. You broke up with Abe ages back, why do you want to hurt another woman?”

“I love him too.”

“He moved on, I don’t understand what your problem is. That man is married, he is only going to use you and leave you. Had he wanted you, he would have long been yours by now. You will think you are winning when he comes back again but that won’t be the case, he is going to keep having sex with you because you will be nothing but a sex thing to him. That’s how a man operates. He will make you think like you are the one then dump you. Doesn’t matter who your father is.”

“I am going to give him a child, his wife couldn’t.”

“I am done advising you. It seems like you have

a mind of your own and I won't stop you but trust me, you are going to regret this."

Thabile walked back inside the house and put her glass in the sink and went out to her car. She tried Abe's number but his phone rang unanswered. With a sigh she got in her car and drove to his house.

Tino laughed as the police officer narrated a story to him.

"She was so bitter she wanted me to lose my job and when that didn't happen she started dragging my name on facebook."

"Exes, I can't believe she reported me for having a relationship with a minor."

"Don't worry about it. Thank you though for

coming by.”

“Sure...”

Tino walked out and got in his car then drove to the hospital calling Abe.

“Hello?”

“I am sorry for your loss.”

“I wonder if I am meant to have kids.”

“You are. These things happen.”

“Lele is not the first baby I am losing.”

“Misfortunes happen, it will be alright. If you need anything tell me.”

“Thanks.”

Tino hung up, minutes later he was walking inside the private hospital. He briefly chatted with the receptionist and made his way to Eazi’s room. He walked in and frowned not finding anyone. Walking out he bumped into a nurse.

“Where is the lady that was in this room?”

“Oh the one who killed herself?”

“No, I mean the...” Tino shook her head. “I mean the one who just lost her baby.”

“Yes, she killed herself.”

At Tendai’s house, Lonas looked at her baby for a while, the resemblance got worse with each day and she could already see Thami in that child face. Anyone could see and it made her even more scared. Somehow she knew Tendai was going to hurt her when he found it or maybe even kill her. She took her phone and went on google.

‘Can you get pregnant from the penis rubbing on you?’

Results came out the she read through. She swallowed hard staring at her son's face then her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey babe... I think I might be getting released sooner than I thought."

Her heart skipped. "What?"

"Yes."

"I can't wait to meet my son."

"When can they release you?"

"Maybe in a month or a few weeks time."

"I am happy."

"Me too, I hope you are taking care of my boy."

"I am."

"Ok, I love you."

"I love you too."

He hung up then she stood up and grabbed a pillow. If she killed him then Tendai would give her another baby. Her heart pounded as she looked at the baby while tears filled her eyes.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#42

At the hospital, Tino looked around the room then back at the nurse before walking out calling a number.

“T-man,”

“Tshepo, Abe’s wife is here, I want to know where she is.”

“Abe’s wife is here?”

‘Yeah, she gave birth yesterday and lost the baby today morning.’”

“What’s her name?”

“Eazi Matlapeng.”

“Ok, wait, let me check.”

Tino waited impatiently with his heart pounding. His phone rang minutes later then he quickly picked.

“And?”

“She is here but she tried committing suicide. They are currently keeping a close eye on her.”

“A nurse just told me that she killed herself.”

“Misinformation. I wonder why they bother saying something if they are unsure of the situation but she is fine. They one day meet someone who will sue them.”

“Thanks, where is she?”

Tino walked in a room where Eazi was sleeping and sighed sadly. He couldn't understand her situation though he could tell the death of the baby had hit her. Him too couldn't believe the baby he had held just yesterday was gone.

He held her hand looking at her then his phone vibrated. He took it out walking out.

“Yeah?”

“I am going to the hospital to Eazi, I left mama to finish up with the preparations, can you go and collect Malc for me? He still doesn't know. Take him out or something.”

“Yeah sure.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up and sighed walking back in finding me awake.

“Hey...”

Tears filled my eyes while my lips trembled.

“Hi...”

“I am sorry. I can’t believe it too, she was fine.”

I nodded crying silently. “I just want my baby.”

Tino cleared his throat taking in a deep breath.

“I wish I could take the pain from you and carry it on my shoulders.”

More tears gushed from my eyes as the pain strangled me. “I wish I can hold my baby. I wish I can hear her cries. I didn’t even take a picture.”

“I just bumped into your doctor, they are going to arrange for your therapist to help you. I know it won’t change much but it will help.”

“Can she bring back my child?”

“No, but you can talk to her. I don’t know much

but I know a lot of things happen for a reason, if she was meant to live then she would have lived. We should be celebrating her life. Things might be hard now, but one day you will look back and see all you have accomplished.”

I put my hands on my face crying. He walked over and hugged me.

“I am sorry.”

“My heart is breaking.”

“I know, it’s going to be alright.”

“I just want to wake up when it’s over.”

He stepped back. “Healing takes time, it will be over one day.”

“Where is Ontla?”

“Your sister?”

“Yes.”

“I didn’t see her. You can call her with my

phone.”

Tino handed her the phone but quickly snatched and pressed it for a couple of seconds then handed it over with an innocent smile. I slowly took it and dialed her number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, where are you?”

“Eazi?”

“Yes. Where are you?”

“I left.”

“What?”

“I left. I can’t deal with your weakness anymore, How do you kill yourself knowing there is Malcolm? Who are you leaving him for? You just don’t think when you do things, or maybe you just don’t care. Whatever it is, I am tired of it. You behave like a child and always make excuses for it. You can’t appreciate good things

when you have them yet you could tolerate nonsense for years. Malcolm deserves a better mother and I am sorry to say this but you would have never been a great parent to Lelentle. You are just like your mother, selfish and stupid but then expect everyone to feel sorry for you. I can't deal with your weakness anymore, grow a backbone and stop being such a walkover. You fight for unnecessary things but when it comes for you to fight for those things that matter, you just don't. I am going to Maun, I will come back for the funeral. Your mother is her way." She hung up.

I took a deep breath blinking away my tears then handed Tino back his phone.

"Thank you."

"Are you ok?"

I swallowed. "Yes, I am fine."

"Ok, I have to go."

I nodded and watched him walk out.

Abe dialed Eazi's number for the tenth time and frowned as it beeped once not going through. He changed the routes and sped to the hospital then his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Abe, mama said-"

"What did you say to Eazi about my daughter?"

"Huh?"

"Tashata, what did you say to Eazi regarding my daughter?"

"What did she say I said?"

"I can't believe I have a sister like you, you must be happy now."

“Abe-“

“I don’t know what you think this is but I will not let you disrespect my wife like this. If you don’t like her, fine, stay away from her. You must be happy about our loss and for that I don’t want to see your face anywhere near Eazi. Don’t come to my house because that’s my wife’s house. I also know you have been communicating to Thabile, keep your nasty attitude away from my wife, if you and Thabile have fun discussing my wife, keep it there because if ever I hear another word, I am going to slap you both so hard you will hate me for the rest of your lives. O seka wa batla go ntlwaela Tashata, I am not your friend. Don’t take my quietness for foolishness. Nxla.”

He hung up and parked his car then stepped out with her clothes. He bumped into her doctor and smiled.

“Doctor, how is my wife?”

“She is fine now. I know we all deal with pain differently and that’s why we are going to keep a close eye on her. Suicide is always the first option for most people.”

“Suicide?”

“Yes...” The doctor sighed. “You don’t know?”

“Know what?”

“Eazi tried committing suicide, it’s actually surprising the trouble she went through creating a hole in the ceiling and staff, but she is fine now.”

“You moved her?”

“Yes, we had to.”

Abe walked in my room and looked at me as I

stared at the white walls. He put the clothes down and cupped my face tearfully.

“You can’t possibly think of killing yourself babe, what about our son? What about me?”

“I am sorry. I wasn’t thinking. But now I am. How far are you with the funeral arrangements?”

“Are you sure you are fine? I can handle it.”

“No, I want to be part of it. Maybe it will give me the closure I need.”

He leaned over and kissed me. “We have to choose a coffin. Or we can have her cremated.”

“No, I want to bury her. She was human. She deserves as much.”

“That’s still fine. Anything you want, I am good with it.”

I looked at him and forced a smile. “I am happy to have you.”

“So am I. We are going to be fine.”

“I know. Have you told Malc?”

“Not yet.”

“We should tell him. Is the death certificate out?”

“Yes, I am collecting it today.”

“Ok, I want the funeral done as soon as possible.”

“Here? We can go to-“

“I want to bury her next to my father, if you don’t mind.”

“Anywhere is fine babe.”

“Ok, as soon as the death certificate is out.”

“Anything else?”

I looked at him. “No. That’s all.”

He kissed me. “Did I tell you how much I love you?”

I shook my head then he smiled. "I love you so much. The baby was just a blessing from God, baby or no baby, I still love you as much, even more, I am not perfect and I mess up. But that doesn't mean I love you any less babe. I love you so much, I am not always the best father to our son or the best husband to you, but never doubt my love for you."

"I love you too, I am sorry, I know I have not been putting my all and it's all because I am scared but it doesn't matter now. It doesn't. I want to be with you. To be fully committed to you. I want you to have me as much as you want me to have you. It's so hard right now, I feel depressed but I have you, I know you've got me."

He leaned over and kissed me. "Always."

Lonas dialed her mother and sighed listening to the phone ringing.

“Hello?”

“Mama, he is not Tendai’s.”

“You shouldn’t let that consume you, He looks nothing like Thami, Tendai doesn’t have to know. That’s his child, he looks like you. He won’t suspect anything.”

“I am scared.”

“That’s his son. Don’t ruin things for yourself.”

“He is going to know.”

“He is desperate, he won’t know anything.”

“Maybe I should run?”

“Run for what? You have nothing to run from. He won’t know unless you make him suspect. Don’t ruin a good relationship for yourself. Don’t

forget you have failed your form 5 and have no degree to fall back on, if I were you I would make sure Tendai funds me so that I can finish school and go to university.”

“I am scared.”

“Woman up and get rid of that fear, you still have a long way to go. I have to go, I am glad Lina still hasn’t kicked me out but I know soon as she will. You need to build me a house.”

“Ok.”

Lonas hung up and sighed trying to shake off her worry. Her mother was right, there was no way he would know. She would just keep the lie.

Lina walked inside her new office and sat down with a smile. She could already see it running

and all. Now all she had to do was establish herself. She grabbed a file of a young girl who had killed her step father and mother together with her step father's child. She read through realizing that her trial was soon going to start then sighed going through it all. It was a tricky case but one she was ready for. It would give her what she needed.

Taku walked inside the house and looked at Gina.

"Hey, I came as soon as I saw your message."

She looked at his face, he looked like he hadn't gone to the barber in years, matter of fact he looked like a stranger. She could barely recognize him. His pants kept falling and he held them with one hand putting on an old

oversized t-shirt she could barely recognize.

“Hi, I called you here because Abe lost his daughter. I think you were right. Your wrongs shouldn’t divide the family, our marriage has nothing to do with the kids and that’s the truth. They shouldn’t be so involved in it. Now that our divorce is soon going to be finalized, they should back off. I want you to be part of the funeral. He might not say it but he needs you. You have always been his biggest supporter since he was born. You are a great father.”

Taku smiled. “Thank you, but I doubt he wants to see my face.”

“It will take time and I will talk to them all. You not being there is affecting everyone. You need to sit down and talk to them.”

“Thank you. You look beautiful.”

Gina smiled pushing back her hair.

“Thanks.”

A YEAR LATER....

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. Don't forget to like and comment, we have another sponsor lined up...

Confessions Of A Wife

#43

Abe looked at his phone pressing it and called her. He sighed sliding it back in his pocket not getting any response. He walked back to where everyone was and smiled.

Tshepo looked at him. "Where is the lady of the moment?"

"She is held up at work."

Tshepo's girlfriend walked by holding her Savannah. "She is making money."

Tendai looked at him and took a sip of his beer walking over.

"Where is she?"

"I don't know."

"It's her party."

"I know... she is busy. That deal is important to her, it's an international deal."

"She is never with you."

Abe sighed. "Just because you never see her doesn't mean she is never there. She is busy trying to put herself on the map and no matter what I will always support my wife."

Tendai nodded. "Ok. Let me hear how far Tino is."

He stepped back as Abe looked at the crowd he had invited for her birthday party. It had been

two hours already and she still not home. He took a deep breath taking out his phone again and texted her. A car drove in and Ontlametsi stepped out and walked over. She looked around then spotted him.

“Hi, I am sorry I am late.”

“You are on time.”

She smiled. “Where is she?”

“She hasn’t arrived.”

“Oh, I hope she doesn’t get annoyed seeing me.”

“She won’t, you are sisters.”

“Things changed Abe, we used to be close but now we barely talk. She is still upset, I shouldn’t have said the things I said that day. The power of mouth...”

“You can get something to drink.”

“Thanks.”

She turned and walked inside the house.

Gina called Mykel and waited, he picked a while later.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you coming over?”

“No, I am busy tonight.”

“You have been making excuses these days, you don’t want to see me.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Because it’s the truth. I can see it.”

“Gina you are over thinking this. There is always something with you. I can’t be at peace with you.”

“I just want to see you, that’s all.”

“Tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

He hung up, she looked at her phone for a while. She couldn't help but feel there was someone else. She looked at the time then got in her and drove off headed to his house. Minutes later she parked her car and stepped out staring at his car parked. She fished out the spare keys from her pocket after trying to open the locked door and unlocked then walked in. A lady looked at her as she walked in with a frown.

“Who are you?”

Gina swallowed looking at the young lady putting the dots together. The ring on her finger made her take a step back. She looked at the wall and looked at their wedding picture frame. Mykel walked in and paused looking at her.

“Babe who is this? She just walked in, she has a key.”

He smiled at his wife. “This is the cleaning lady. Uh ma, meet my wife Ompile.”

Gina nodded with a smile. "Nice meeting you daughter."

Ompile smiled standing up. "Today there is nothing to clean, Mykel didn't tell me there was someone who cleans so I had already cleaned, but nice to meet you."

"Likewise."

Gina walked out, got in her and drove off. Tears blurred her vision then she stopped her car by the side of the road crying.

Moemedi dressed up as Kopo walked in naked. She looked at him he put on his watch and sat down.

"Moemedi, I have been feeling sick."

He looked at her. "What's wrong?"

“Something is wrong with me, I have a smelly discharge lately.”

“Maybe it’s yeast infection.” He opened his wallet and threw a couple of hundreds on the bed. “Take yourself out tomorrow.”

“Maybe I should go to the clinic.”

“There is no reason to go to the clinic, I am only sleeping your sister and you.”

“Maybe Bina is cheating too.”

“Bina doesn’t cheat, maybe we should just stop this whole thing?”

Kopo looked at him and smiled. “I won’t go..”

He walked out and jumped in his car fixing himself and drove off.

“Hello?”

“What time will you be home tonight?”

“I am almost there.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He sped up and minutes later he stepped out of the car and walked n the house. Bina smiled.

“Hey...”

“Hey, I tried coming back ealier today.”

“Were you done with work though?”

“Yes.”

He picked his crawling child and smiled throwing her up in the air and catching her.

“Let me change.”

He put their child down, walked to the bedroom where he changed and took another shower. Walking out, he kissed Bina from behind while she dished.

“I missed you.”

She smiled. “Me too.”

“Don’t you think Onalenna is big enough to have a sibling?”

“I told you, I am not having another child till you speak to Eazi concerning Malcolm. You haven’t seen your son in almost two years now nor have you sent something.”

“I will not send anything so that Eazi and her boyfriend can use it.”

“Eazi and her husband are rich, they don’t need your money.”

“I will only support him when he is here with me. He should be here with me but Eazi won’t let him so let her keep him, I won’t bother her.”

“Then forget another child.”

Lina looked at Lebotha and smiled.

“How do you feel?”

“I am so happy.”

Lebotha looked out through the window with a huge smile unable to come into terms with the fact that she was going home now.

“You should be.”

“I am going to go to university.”

“As you should.”

Lina parked in front of her grandmother’s yard.

“This is it...”

She stepped out and rushed inside the house while Lina slowly followed behind. Lebotha got in the house, her grandmother paused knitting and slowly got up.

“Lebotha?”

“Mmama...”

Lina watched them hug tightly crying in each

other's arms. Her siblings walked over and hugged her too. She smiled tearfully and stepped back. The grandmother looked at her and walked over.

"Thank you so much for helping my granddaughter. I don't know what I would have done if it wasn't for you."

"It's ok."

"May God bless you with whatever you may desire."

Lina smiled. "Thank you ma, I have to go."

"You can stay for food. I am done cooking."

"No, it's ok. But thank you. Bye Lebotha."

Lebotha walked over and hugged her tightly. Lina put her arms around her.

"It's ok sweetie..."

"Thank you. I love you so much for what you did for me."

Lina sighed at the feeling she always got from this child, it was a feeling she had never felt before, she mostly felt like a mother with her and wondered why another woman couldn't have seen the brightness she saw in this child.

"I love you too."

Lebotha smiled stepping back. "I will come and see you at your offices."

"Ok, we will talk."

Lina walked out and got in her car. She wiped away a tear which had ran down her cheek and called Lonas.

"Hello?"

"Lonas, I am still waiting for that farm. Tell your mother to hand it over or I will fight her for it. That's not her farm."

"Lina you keep taking everything-"

"Because it's mine. Keep making Tendai raise a

child that is not his and give me my farm!”

“I will talk to her.”

“I am giving till tomorrow or else you are going to see me in court and Lonas, I never lose there. Wena le mmago la ntlwaela.”

She hung and drove off. Feeling too lazy to cook, she passed by Nandos and got something to eat. At the parking lot, she unlocked her car just as the car besides hers beeped. A man in a suit walked over and opened his door, realizing she was staring Lina looked away and opened her door.

The man got in his car rolling down his windows and looked at Lina.

“Wa mpatla ne mma? (Do you want me?)”

Lina laughed embarrassed. “Wa claima tle! I don’t want you.”

“Wa mptla. Take me tlhemma...”

“I don’t want you.”

He laughed. “Ok. I was trying to help you but you refused.”

“You are full of yourself.”

He smiled. “Akere wa mpatla...”

“Mxm...” She closed her door staring at his handsome face and started her car.

He stretched handing her over the business card, Lina rolled down her window all the way and stretched taking it. She looked at his name and smiled.

“Bye, Tan...”

At the party, Abe looked at the time wondering just where she was now, he was pretty sure she

was done at work. He dialed her number just as her car drove in then he sighed with relief, he looked at her speaking on the phone inside her car then rushed inside the house preparing a bath for her. His phone rang.

“Yeah?”

“Abe, can we talk?”

“Thabile I told you to stop calling me. I want nothing to do with you.”

“I know you hate me for sending that video to Eazi on your wedding day but that doesn’t mean you should abandon your kids. She still married you regardless knowing that you cheat on her.”

“I told you to abort and you refused, don’t make that child my problem. You take care of it since you wanted it. This time around if you try involving my wife I am going to kill you, I promise you that.”

“I never knew you could be this man.”

“You don’t know anything.”

I stepped out of my car wrapping up the call and walked towards everyone in my heels. Ontlamesti smiled and walked over.

“Hey...”

I smiled. “Ontlametsi, I didn’t think you could make it.”

“It’s your birthday, of cause I would come.”

“I told Abe I didn’t want a party but I guess he didn’t listen to me.”

Tino’s car drove in then he stepped out with a female companion. I carefully looked at the colored lady and looked away.

“Let me go and change.”

“Ok.”

I greeted a few people and walked to my bedroom where Abe was sitting on the bed.

“I am sorry I am late, the meeting took forever.”

“You are here now.”

He stood up and kissed me unzipping my skirt while I took off my shoes. He let it pool to my feet and put his hand inside my panty. I stepped back.

“There are people outside.”

Abe sighed. “You never run out of excuses do you?”

“What are you saying?”

“We haven’t had sex in two full months, I have needs too Eazi but you seem to always have an excuse every single day.”

He walked out slamming the door behind him while guilty consumed me.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#44

I reached for my phone and dialed my therapist.

“Eazi...”

Tears filled my eyes. “Everyday keeps getting hard for me, I feel like I am going to lose my husband.”

“Take a deep breath in.... what happened?”

“I can’t sleep with him because every time he gets on top of me, I can’t help but to think about Thabile. He did the very same thing to her that he does to me, I don’t enjoy our sex anymore. I

feel like there is something blocking me from fully enjoying my marriage. Maybe I should have waited...”

“Nothing is blocking anything, you are the one blocking everything.”

“I love Abedile so much, I married him despite him cheating on me when I needed him the most, I forgave him for making me feel stupid while he was out cheating with his ex because I love that man. He makes happy. But I can’t enjoy my marriage, my heart is hurting and I can’t stop it. I am not happy. I’d rather be at work than come to him, not that I hate him but I just... he hurt me. He hurt me so much. He has a child with that woman, he thinks I don’t know and he keeps lying to me, he is never honest.”

“Have you told him how you feel?”

“Ng ng...”

“Then he is never going to know and you will

keep hurting from inside till you start hating him.”

“Sometimes I think maybe we should divorce.”

“Is that what you really want?”

“No.”

“Then sit him down and tell him how you feel. When you feel you want out, be sure, I don’t want you making decisions emotional. Think about it, evaluate your decision and see if that’s what you really want.”

“Ok.”

“How are the nightmares?”

“Sometimes I see her but not everyday.”

“Ok, I am glad you called me, I am always a phone call away.”

“Thank you.”

I hung up and walked to the bathroom where he

had prepared a bath for me. I walked back to the bedroom and sat on the bed writing a him a message.

Outside, Abe laughed with his brothers standing with their friends while braaing. Tendai looked at Tino's colored girlfriend.

"She is beautiful."

"I know."

Abe looked at her. "She is, where did you find her?"

"They are there if you really look."

They laughed. "Tell that to Tendai, how do you go from the big sister to the younger sister?"

Tino shook his head. "I won't even comment on

that, at least she gave you a child.”

Abe sipped his drink. “Though he looks nothing like you. It’s actually the first time seeing a child who takes so much after his mother. He doesn’t look like your child.”

Tendai smiled. “I know, we have been talking about having another one.”

“And I have been thinking we go into business together.”

Both brothers looked at Abe waiting for him to finish. Abe’s phone vibrated then he took it out and opened a message.

Babe: I know things have not been ok lately, and I am sorry that you are sexually starving but I am hurting. I can’t seem to be with you without thinking about your other woman. It bothers me so much and keeps hurting me each and every single day, I don’t even enjoy sex anymore, it has turned into some boring activity I have to

do. I can't enjoy my marriage because I constantly think about her and wonder if really I am enough for you. This marriage has turned into something else for me and I am not happy. I love you but I am not happy. I don't know what I should do or what we should do. I don't want to leave but being with you is hurting me. I know she has a child.

He took a deep breath and put his phone in his pocket. He looked at the door and watched her talking with her sister now in a dress and flat shoes. She turned to him then their eyes locked, slowly she smiled and waved.

"You good?"

Abe looked at Tendai then at Tino who was talking to his girlfriend. "I think she wants a divorce."

"Who?"

"Eazi..."

“Because you cheat?”

“Yeah. She says she is not happy.”

“I still think you got married too soon. Maybe you should have waited.”

“I don’t know but what I know is that I don’t regret marrying her. I love her and that’s why I married her. That video... when Thabile sent it, this is exactly what she wanted to happen. I can feel the distance between us every night. With Malcolm not around, it feels worse.”

“Do you want to let her go?”

Abe shook his head. “No... I love Eazi. I can’t believe only one night has led to all this... I am about to lose my family and it was not even worth it. She is going to move on, she is beautiful, someone will get her and treat her right.”

“Take her out for a vacation, away from everything and deal with it.”

Abe turned to her but this time she wasn't looking.

Ontlametsi smiled sadly staring at me.

"He just lost interest."

"So it's over?"

"It was over before it even started. And I really liked Tan."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. I regret that day more than anything."

"You shouldn't, yes you were harsh but you were right."

Ontlsmetsi laughed. "Was I?"

"Yes. I had to hear it."

“Hubby is coming... No offense and no intended intentions but your husband is hot,”

I turned and looked at Abe walk over, his cap turned backward. There was always something about how he walked or just how he looked at me. I smiled as he leaned over and kissed me.

“Can I steal her for a second?”

Ontlametsi nodded then I stood up. He took my hand and led me to his car.

“Abe, we can’t leave our guests.”

“They will be fine.”

“It’s rude.”

He opened the door for me. “They will be fine.”

I got in then he walked round and jumped in. He started the car and drove off. A while later he parked the car at Gaborone dam and we both looked at the sun setting sitting in the car. He rolled down all windows and smiled staring at

me making me blush.

“I don’t want you to stay where you are not happy. If you want a divorce I won’t fight it. I have put you through so much I have no right denying you what you want. I love you and I wish I can go back in time and not make the decisions I made because today those decisions are destroying my family.”

I looked down silently then he tilted my chin and kissed me.

“No amount of words can take back what I did, I messed up babe. I messed up big time. I hurt you, I hurt and disappointed you. All I am asking for is to give me a chance to fix us. I am not ready to lose you or our son because I don’t see any future without you. I want us to fix things, I am ready to do anything and I mean it. Maybe it’s my presence that make it hard for you to forgive me, if you want me to move out, I will move out. I want us to work on our marriage. I

don't want it to end before it has even started.” He held my hands. “I love you Eazi. I don't deserve you babe. You are more than enough in every sense and I failed to love you right, but please give me a chance to prove myself. To show you that I can be that man. I am sorry for lying to you, for keeping secrets. I was just scared that it would make the situation more worse. I am scared.”

Tears rolled down my cheeks. I took a deep breath trying to hold it but it seemed as if I had opened a tap of tears. I put my hands over my face crying. Abe pulled me in his arms letting me sit on his lap crying on his chest.

A while later I kept quiet breathing heavily with hiccups. He handed me a bottle of water. I drank it all and sighed looking in his reddish eyes.

“I was thinking maybe we can go on a vacation. If you are ok with it. Maybe after that you may

make a decision.”

I nodded. “That’s fine.”

“You have never been to our farm. I want to take you there.”

“In Zim?”

“Yes. We can spend a couple of days there.”

“Ok...”

He pulled me for a kiss. “I love you. We will go tomorrow.”

“Are we driving?”

“No, we will fly then drive from there to the farm.”

“Ok.”

He opened the door and stepped out with me. He took my hand and walked with me to the water. I chuckled.

“After all the years I have been in Gaborone, I

had never been here.”

He stood behind me hugging me kissing my neck.

“Did you get it?”

I smiled. “Yes. You were right.”

“I am proud of you. Anaya is going to see she didn’t make a mistake. I am thinking of going into Real Estate.”

I turned and looked at him. “Buying and selling?”

“No... building and renting. Houses for rental. Maybe flats.”

I nodded. “That is very expensive but the revenue is worth it.”

“Yes, I am thinking we can team up with Tendai and Tino.”

“That’s a great idea.”

“I know. There is something else I need to tell

you.”

“What?”

“My leg is fine now.”

“You are going back inside the field?”

“No, I want to retire. The team convinced me to play one last season but because I have a family now and businesses, I agreed to one last game.”

“That’s ok. I am sure they miss you.”

“They do.” He smiled. “I missed having such a conversation with you.”

I smiled and nodded.

Kopo’s heart pounded while the nurse looked at her at the hospital.

“You should know that being positive doesn’t mean it’s the end of the world. A lot of HIV positive people are alive and doing well. It’s mentality which kills people. If you live a health life, you will see, no one will even know you are HIV till you actually say it. You will be far more health than that person who doesn’t have it.”

Kopo took a deep breath and nodded. She couldn’t seem to calm down.

“Good, I am going to open.”

“Ok.”

The nurse took of the lid and Kopo leaned over and looked. Tears filled her eyes then she looked back at nurse.

“What does it say?”

“I am positive.”

“Kopo, remember what I said...”

Kopo put her hands on her face crying.

“He gave it to me. I have to tell Bina.”

Gina looked at Mykel as he walked inside her house.

“How could you get married behind my back?”

“Since when do you come to my house unannounced?”

“You gave me the keys for a reason!”

“Ok, I did. But now I want my keys back. I am married.”

“And you didn’t think to tell me? I can’t believe you cheated on me and even got married.”

“You and I were never in a relationship. It was only sex. I didn’t owe you any faithfulness.”

“I can’t believe this.”

“Give me my house keys. I won’ let you destroy my marriage.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#45

Thabile looked at her daughter, she looked so much like her father she wondered why Abe would deny her. Did he possibly love his wife that much? Her phone rang then she stood up answering.

“Hello?”

“Friend, we are going out tonight, wanna come?”

“I don’t have anyone to leave Ashley with.”

“Where is your mom?”

“She won’t look after her.”

“Guess who’s around?”

“Who?”

“Dj OB!”

Thabile laughed. “You lie!”

“I am telling you. It’s a private party too.”

“Eish mma, I don’t know who to leave Ash with, I want to come.”

“Can’t you get a maid?”

“I don’t have one.”

“She can remain alone, she is just a baby. Babies sleep.”

Thabile chuckled. “I can’t leave her alone. She might wake up.”

“Just look for someone on facebook then.”

“Yeah, ok, let me do that.”

“Sharp. Tell me when you have found someone.”

She hung up then posted on a facebook group leaving her dials behind. She looked at her baby thoughtfully for a while, she could just drop her off at Abe’s house. She prepared for the party and did her makeup. Her phone rang as she packed Ashley’s bag.

“Hello?”

“Hi ma, I saw your number on facebook, did you find a baby sitter?”

“No, not yet.”

“I can baby sit.”

Thabile smiled. “Where are you?”

“I stay in Block 8. I can come to your house.”

“Ok, how soon can you come?”

“Now.”

“Ok, come. Call me when you are at Choppies.”

“Ok.”

The lady hung up then Thabile texted her friend. A while later, she spoke on the phone directing the lady to her house while standing outside. A car parked at the gate then the lady stepped out as the car drove off. Thabile opened the gate and sighed.

“Hi,”

The young lady smiled, she looked good. “Good evening.”

“Ok, come in and meet my daughter.”

They both walked inside the house. “That is my daughter, Ashley, I was about to go with her to her father’s house.”

“Ok. I have experience in baby sitting.”

“Good. I will be back tonight. There is food in the fridge, her milk is there, do you know how to make milk?”

“Yes mam.”

“Good. Then her diapers are also in her room. Everything she needs is in that room. Even her medicine but she doesn’t get sick normally. She doesn’t cry too.”

“Ok mam.”

“What else... what else.. uh that’s all. Don’t open for anyone.”

“Of cause mam.”

A car hooted at the gate. She picked her purse and handed her the P200. “That’s yours. If you take good care of her I might hire you full time.”

The lady smiled. “Thank you mam. I will keep her safe.”

“Good. Bye.”

“Have a safe night.”

Thabile rushed out and got at the backseat while her gate closed. Her friend smiled.

“OB is in the house!”

“I can’t believe this...”

The friend laughed. “Believe it girl!”

On the same night, Gina’s phone rang as she lay on her bed crying.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me.”

She cleared her throat. “Taku...”

“I am passing by, Abe wants the key to the farm.”

“He is going there?”

“Yes. Tomorrow. I want to give him the spare keys to the gates. I have asked people to go

and clean. But when they leave they will be locking the gates.”

“Yes. I am home.”

“Ok, I will be there in a couple of minutes.”

He hung up. She went to her bathroom and washed her face then fixed it. Her phone vibrated then she took the keys and walked out with them. She walked out opening the gate then Taku walked in. He looked much better, matter of fact, he looked like the real Taku she knew with a clean haircut.

“Thank you. I am just going to drop them off at his house.”

“Ok.”

She looked at his car catching a female figure inside. “Who’s that?”

“Oh, my friend. See you.”

He walked back to his car while she looked at

the woman in his car. Her heart pounded more as he drove off letting her catch a glimpse of the woman. She slowly walked back inside her house and sat down with weak knees. She hadn't expected him to replace her. And he looked good too. She took her phone to call him but she placed it down blinking away her tears. He had replaced her.

Eazi's mother tucked in Malcolm.

"Sleep now."

"Are we going to get those things again tomorrow?"

She sighed. "Yes Malcolm. You should sleep."

"But I am not tired. It's Friday, daddy let's me watch Tv and play with him. I want to watch

TV.”

“No, you are not watching TV. My Tv is tired.”

“No granny, the TV doesn’t get tired.”

“Mine get’s tired. Sleep.”

“Your hair is white.”

“Because I am old.”

“I know, you can’t run anymore.”

She sighed wondering just why he wouldn’t keep quiet. “Ok, now sleep.”

“I want to speak to daddy first.”

“Malcolm robala!”

“No, I want to say goodnight to my dad and mom first.”

“Eish modimo nthuse, ngwana waga Eazi ke mathata. (God help me, Eazi’s child is a problem.”

“You said mommy’s name.”

“I will call your mother.”

“Ok.”

He jumped down the bed as she got her phone from her bra and called Eazi.

“Mama?”

“Mma, ngwana wagago o gana go robala. (Your child is refusing to sleep.)”

“Let me speak to him.”

“Ok.”

She gave him the phone on loudspeaker.

“Mama, you won’t believe what I saw today! I saw a huge cow. It was so huge!”

“That’s wonderful.”

“I also started a fire.”

“That’s great.”

“I want to speak to daddy...”

“Ok.”

“Champ!”

“Daddy! Oh man, it’s awesome here.”

“Yeah?”

“There is a whole river with water.”

“Wow, that’s extra.”

“I know. And there are cows. Lots!”

“Did you touch one?”

“Nah, I was scared.”

“Touch it tomorrow.”

“Abe stop telling him that.”

“Why not? A real man isn’t scared.”

“It will kick him.”

“You are just scared babe, it won’t do nothing to him.”

“Abe no. Stop telling him that, you know how Malc is.”

“Ok Malc, don’t touch it.”

“Mama did you eat a cake?”

“Yes Malc, I did. I left for you.”

“I can’t wait to come back.”

“Ok champ, now time to sleep.”

“But I am not sleepy.”

“You need to sleep.”

“Ok.”

“Goodnight, I love you.”

“I love you too dad.”

“Bye.”

The call dropped then Malc gave it back to his grandmother. “Ok, you won, I am sleeping.”

“Good.”

The following morning, Kopo looked at her testing card staring at her results. She hadn't slept a wink and all she had been doing was thinking. It was obvious that her sister was cheating because there was no way other way to explain.

She took her phone and called Moemedi.

"Hello?"

"Can we talk?"

"I told you not to call me, I am with my wife!"

"It's important."

"What is it?"

"I went to the hospital. I am positive."

"Where did you get it?"

"What do you mean where did I get it? I have been sleeping with only you."

“My wife and I are fine.”

“You need to test.”

“We are not testing because we are fine. Don’t ever call me.”

He hung up and she looked at her phone then at her pills.

At Thabile’s house, a car dropped her by the gate then stepped out laughing. She waved at her friend walking inside her house. With a sigh she walked to her daughter’s room and peaked inside. There was no one. She walked out.

“Ashley!”

She walked around the entire house but there was no one. She sat on her bed and called the lady but the phone wasn’t going through

anymore. Her heart started pounding as she tried the number again and again then walked around the house searching.

She dialed her mother panicking.

“Thabile...”

“Mama, my daughter is missing.”

“What do you mean?”

“I left her eysteday wth a baby sitter and they are both not here.”

“You have a baby sitter?”

“Yes, I found her on facebook last night.”

“Thabile! What’s her name?”

“I don’t know, I never asked.”

“God help us... you don’t know this person yet you brought her inside your house? Where were you going?”

“There is a party I-“

“Thabile! You left your daughter with a stranger for a party you wanted to attend?”

“She was nice.”

“You are very stupid. Go to the police! I am coming with your father. How could you just leave a child alone with a stranger? You don’t even know her name! God knows who she is and what she does. What if she kills babies for rituals or sell them for sex? I heard babies get trafficked too. Didn’t you think of this?”

Thabile put her hand over her mouth crying.

“Don’t even cry! You are very reckless.”

Abe packed our bags in the car as I walked out locking behind me. He smiled staring at me.

“Let’s go.”

We got in the car then he drove off. A while later we walked inside the airport and checked in. I smiled getting inside the plane. He sat besides me and kissed me.

“Hey... ready?”

“Yes.”

The flight attendant gave us a few instructions that we followed then the plane finally took off. With a smile, I leaned back on my seat relaxing.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#46

At the police station, Thabile explained herself

to the police crying with her shoes in her hands.

“So you went to a party leaving your three months old baby with a total stranger?”

“I thought she was a good person.”

“How do you think she is a good person when you don’t even know her? Do you know that you can be charged with child negligence?”

“I just want my daughter, can you help me?”

Thabile’s mother rushed inside the police station and looked at her daughter panting.

“What’s going on?”

The police officer looked at her. “We are still trying to get your daughter’s statement. If really the child is missing then she is a a suspect because there is no way a normal mother can leave her child with a stranger going to a party only to come back in the morning. She knows where that child is and you are going to tell us where.”

“I will never kidnap my own child, are stupid or just foolish?”

“You are even insulting me in my work place, we are keeping you in custody till we get to the bottom of this issue.”

Thabile took out her phone and called Abe but his phone wasn't going through . She called Tasha.

“Hello?”

“Tasha, where is Abe?”

“I don't know.”

“Ashley is missing, tell him.”

“Look, I have my own problems, is that baby even Abe's? Or maybe you were just trying to look for your child's father? How is it that you say my father raped you when he didn't? You are a liar and I know that son of yours is not Abe's.”

“Don’t you dare talk to me like that, I am not Eazi. Do you know who I am?”

“Get away! Who cares who you are?”

Tasha hung up then Thabile looked at the police officer. “My father is on his way. You will explain to him why you want to arrest me when you should be looking for my daughter.”

“I will surely explain that to him. I am taking you in for interrogation.”

“You should investigate my Abe’s wife. I know she hates me and my child, maybe she sent that lady to kidnap my daughter.”

“We will look into it, come with me.”

Bored, Lina put away the files she was looking at and took her phone thoughtfully. She stood

up and searched for Tan's card then called him. His phone rang for a while then he finally answered.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Lina. We met yesterday."

He chuckled. "I have been regretting not taking your number instead yesterday trying to look cool."

She laughed. "You should."

"I thought you threw it away. I was over confident. You should have seen me praying to God that you call."

She laughed even more. "Your God is faithful."

"Good that you called me though, how can help you?"

"I am bored."

"And you think I am good for entertainment?"

“Are you?”

“You would never know till you actually let me show you.”

“What do you have in store? I am all for fun, no feelings attached.”

“Basadi ba Gaborone le tsaba commitment. (Gaborone women are afraid of commitment.)”

Lina laughed. “I swear, that’s not the case with me. I am just avoiding to get hurt because either way I know I will get hurt.”

“I am not like the men you have met before me.”

“You might not be but I don’t think I am destined to be married or anything along those lines.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, if I could I would ask God too, why...”

“I am in the mood for a movie, I can come over

so we can watch over a glass of wine.”

“Sounds good, bring some snacks. I am sending my house directions.”

“Great!”

Lina hung up then quickly sent him the directions and waited patiently scrolling through her phone. She paused coming across Abe’s new profile picture which was Eazi standing looking at the water with her back on him with a caption on ‘Can never love her any less...’. Lina liked the picture and moved on scrolling down her timeline. A knock got her up and walking to the door. She opened and smiled staring at him in casual clothes.

“Hi...”

“Come in.”

He walked in with a smile. “I brought a couple of movies, I couldn’t decide which one to watch.”

“Should I bring my laptop?”

“Yeah, and wine glasses.”

“Of cause.”

She went to her bedroom where she came back with the laptop, she put it down and got the glasses for the wine before unlocking her laptop and inserting the USB stick.

“Your password is really long, to think mine is only a three letter word.”

“Well, for me comes with being a lawyer. There is a lot of information here.”

“I get you.”

Lina looked through the movies then finally chose one. Tan put the laptop on his lap as Lina sat close to him with her eyes on the screen.

“What do you do for a living?”

“I run a small business.”

“Oh, I see. I also run a small law firm.”

Tan chuckled. “I see we have a lot in common.”

Lina rolled her eyes with a smile turning back to the laptop.

“Who hurt you?”

Lina sighed. “I can’t have kids Tan, any man would leave or go around impregnating woman because I can’t give him kids.”

“Don’t make us all look the same, some of us don’t mind. I have two kids already and I am not planning to have another one, kids are expensive.”

“You will say that now but in the future you will change your mind.”

Tan turned her face around and kissed her. “I always mean what I say.”

Lina smiled then lay her head on his chest with her eyes on the laptop.

Gina stepped out of her car and walked towards the door. Taku's car was there and it made her sigh in relief. She knocked on the door then minutes later a beautiful woman, obviously younger than her opened."

"Dumealng, how can I help you?"

Gina frowned. "Who are you?"

"His girlfriend you?"

"His wife." Gina pushed her out of the door and walked in calling his name.

"Taku!"

"He is not here, what do you want? I am calling the police and reporting you for trespassing. I know you are divorced."

“Go ahead and let’s see how that works out for you. There can only be one Mrs. Taku Tafira and it’s me. I am not going to fight you.”

She walked to the bedroom and sat on the bed waiting while the other woman called Taku.

At Robert Gabriel Mugabe International Airport, Abe grabbed our bags out of the airport while I walked besides him. A unfamiliar man stood in front of us then Abe laughed hugging him.

“Abe!”

“I was starting to worry wondering where you are.” Abe stepped back then smiled. “Meet my wife, Eazi, babe this is my cousin, Calvin.”

Calvin smiled stretching his hand to greet me. “Nice meeting you, finally.”

I shook his head with a smile. “Likewise.”

Calvin turned back to Abe. “She is beautiful, come.”

We all walked outside to the parking lot to a Range Rover. Calvin handed the car keys to Abe. “There you go.”

“You are a life saver.”

“I know right? Uh so Mrs. Tafira, I am bouncing, enjoy your stay here.”

I smiled nodding. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome. Mdhara, mota inyowani iyi, usa roverese mota yangu. Pressure bho handiti? (Mister, my car is new, don’t crush my car. we good right?)”

“Dzikama. (Relax.)”

Calvin laughed. “Paribho. Mukadzi inzvura! Haana sisi here? (Ok. This woman is beautiful! Doesn’t she have a sister?)”

“Hausi type yake. (You are not her type.)”

“Munhu anosoftwa mdhara. (A person gets softened.) I am the best in my game. Anyways, everything is at the back.”

He walked away while I curiously looked at him.

“Lareng yaanong? (What were you saying?)”

Abe laughed unlocking the car. “Nothing important.”

“Are you talking about me?”

He kissed me opening the car door. “No, get in.”

I slowly got in and and sighed feeling so foreign. Abe put the bags in the car then eased the car out of the parking lot joining the road.

“Do you know where we are going?”

He chuckled. “Yeah, trust me. I know this place, I used to come here every December growing up. As a kid you adapt so fast, you learn the language and staff.”

“I don’t think I will ever be able to understand the language. You guys talk too fast. I only know Maswera zwi. Malc even knows more than me.”

“You will learn as time goes on.”

He connected his phone to the Bluetooth speaker and played a song. Ringo Madlingoz and Oliver Mtukudzi played through the speakers while he drove out of Harare headed Mashonaland West. Excitement rushed through my veins while I looked out through the window.

After a few hours of driving, Abe slowed down stopping the car at the gate. I looked at him as he stepped out with a bunch of keys then unlocked the huge padlocks before jumping inside the car and driving in. He went out and

locked the gates again and drove off while I looked at the bush on our sides.

“Are you sure there are no wild animals here?”

“Nah, it’s safe but of cause you can bump into a snake.”

I frowned staring at him then he laughed.

“You are safe babe. My father bought this farm long back, there is nothing.”

He drove for a while then began slowing down at a clearing. A house came into view slowly. I sucked in a deep breath staring at the beautiful thatch house overlooking a closed huge pool, it looked like a lodge or something, he drove towards the house in a pavement and parked the car.

“We are here.”

“Wow!”

He smiled stepping out. “Yeah...”

I slowly stepped out and looked at the house, he got our bags and took my hand while I looked at the green lawn.

“Who maintains this place?”

“Some hired people.”

Abe opened the door and led me in the wooden floored house.

“You good?”

“Yeah, it’s so quiet.”

“As it should be.”

He led me upstairs to a room which looked like a hotel room.

“This was my room.”

I walked to the window and looked out staring at the flowing river.

“You can take a shower while I check a few things.”

I turned to him. "Ok."

He walked out then I opened the door to the ensuite. I looked at the shower then the towels folded hotel style with a smile. I took my phone and snapped a few pictures, with no zim simcard, the phone was just as good as a camera only. I opened the tap and water came out from the shower head. I sighed, at least it was warm. I undressed and put a shower cap in my head then stood under the shower.

"Is the water warm?"

I looked at him and nodded. "Yeah."

He undressed then joined me while I turned back giving him back. Abe stood behind me with his hands on my my waist. His dick grew on my butt then he turned me around hungrily kissing me passion flowing from his mouth. I put my hands on his biceps kissing him back.

"I miss you..."

He kissed me more pressing me against the wall then picked me up letting me wrap my legs around him. He lowered me slowly into his raging hard veined dick staring into my eyes.

“I love you Mrs. Tafira.”

I closed my eyes with a frown as his dick impaled me, filling me up and #removed.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#46

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His dick grew on my butt then he turned me around hungrily kissing me passion flowing from his mouth. I put my hands on his biceps kissing him back.

“I miss you...”

He kissed me more pressing me against the wall then picked me up letting me wrap my legs around him. He lowered me slowly into his raging hard veined dick staring into my eyes.

“I love you Mrs. Tafira.”

I closed my eyes with a frown as his dick impaled me, filling me up. He pushed in till he had completely bottomed out with a loud grunt. I trembled at the pain feeling as if he was going to tear me.

“Abe.... It’s painful.”

“Look at me Eazi...”

I opened my eyes and looked at him then he slid out and pushed right back in again, I sank my nails in his biceps as he gently moved, thrusting deep inside me.

“Gaad!”

“You can’t escape it, it’s yours.”

He kissed me, I slowly adjusted to him while he thrust gently into me, building his pace slowly. A thought of him and Thabile came to me then I looked at him tearfully unable to stop my thoughts. He slowly withdrew and lunged back in again.

“Don’t think about it, I am with you, I love you.”

I blinked and the tears ran down my cheeks. Abe closed the tap and walked out with me still plunged deep inside me and lay me on the bed. He put his hand on my sides then tapped me gently hitting the rightful spot over and over again with only half his dick. I moaned softly as my legs began shaking, I closed my eyes vibrating beneath him. He shoved himself inside me, his entire dick filling me up while screamed at the sudden orgasm. Abe kissed me sliding his hand below my waist moving a muscle and dug deeper into me while my breast shook. His

flexible waist continued moving letting the pleasure blow me away.

“Fuck you feel good!”

He pounded into me undisturbed while I moaned enjoying every thrust not sure of what to do with myself then leaned over kissing me. Dick felt so good I could just cry.

“Argh Abe....”

He raised one leg opening me up even more and watched himself stretching my pussy. I squeezed my breast moaning. He slid out then flipped over putting a pillow on my waist letting me bend slightly with my chest on the bed. He rammed inside and began fucking so hard. I grabbed the sheets screaming as his dick rubbed against my walls sliding in and out, feeling every corner of my pussy.

The bed shook with her every powerful thrust, my body stiffened as my orgasm approached.

Tears filled my eyes as my body convulsed as if I was having a seizure while the wave of pleasure exploded around me sending me into detour. He continued shoving his dick deep in me then froze grunting shooting his load deep in me.

“Fuck.... I love you...”

He pumped his dick inside me one last time then slid out with a trail of his cum.

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Confessions Of A Wife

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He pumped his dick inside me one last time then slid out with a trail of his cum. Abe flipped me over and leaned over kissing me.

“I love you.”

Exhausted, I nodded then he got up and picked my panties from the floor and gently wiped me then kissed me again.

“Are you ok?”

I closed my eyes falling asleep. “Ng...”

“Should I make you food?”

“Hmmm?”

“Food?”

“Ok...”

He lay beside me pulling me to his chest, while I gave in to the exhaustion.

Thabile sighed staring at the police officer interrogating her. It had been hours now and

she was hungry.

“We are going to keep you here till you start talking.”

“I don’t know where my daughter is, why on earth would I kidnap my own daughter?”

“I don’t know, to spite your baby daddy since he won’t acknowledge the child or maybe to grab his attention, or even better, maybe to frame his wife so that you can easily replace her.”

“I DON’T KNOW WHERE SHE IS!”

“You can scream all you want but that’s not going to help you. If I were you I would start talking.”

“I am telling you, Eazi took my daughter! You should be investigating her. She hates me for sleeping with Abe.”

“And she is the one who forced you to hire the stranger?”

“Eazi is dangerous, she took my baby. She is bitter, Abe doesn’t even love her.”

“Yet he married her. You are going to sleep here if you don’t start talking.”

In the next room Thabile’s friend looked at the police officer crying.

“I didn’t do anything. Thabile was the one who looked for the lady on facebook. She wanted to come with me to the party then she said she would leave the baby alone, a while later she called me saying she found someone.”

“You and your friend are going to tell us whom you gave the baby.”

“I don’t know. Thabile is the one who knows. She met the lady. Please let me go.”

“You must think I am still playing, we are keeping you here till you start talking.”

“Thabile knows the lady! She wants Abe to feel sorry for her.”

“There we go, tell me more...”

Tasha coughed sitting on her bed then slowly got up and went to the toilet where she slowly peed frowning tearfully at the burning sensation she was feeling. She wiped herself and walked back to her bedroom taking his phone and dialing Moemedi. His phone rang for a while till he finally answered.

“Babe...”

“Moemedi, I am not feeling well. Please come and take me to the hospital.”

“I can’t come now, Bina is on my case. Next weekend.”

She coughed. “I think I have wounds on my throat. I can’t eat properly anymore.”

“I will send you some money. You get some medicine.”

“Moemedi I can’t even walk. Please come.”

“Tasha, stop being a baby. I said I will come next weekend.”

“Maybe I have an STD.”

“And where would you have gotten it from?”

Tears filled her eyes. “I know you are sleeping with that lady at your work place.”

“You are beginning to get on my nerves. Why am I not sick then? My wife and I are ok. Who have you been sleeping with?”

She coughed even harder as if she would just cough out her lungs. “Moemedi, please come

and take me to the hospital.”

“I will come next weekend. I have to go.”

He hung up then she looked at her phone. She could dial her mother but she didn't want anyone seeing her in that condition. In her boney state, she reached for the herbal tea she had been drinking and took a sip.

At Taku's house, he drove inside his yard and stepped out holding a plastic bag. Inside his house, he smiled walking inside the kitchen where Stacy was cooking then kissed her cheek.

“I bought you a few things.”

“There is someone waiting for you in the bedroom.”

Taku frowned. “Who?”

“Your wife.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Your wife is here. I am done cooking and I am going.”

She walked out from the kitchen and put on her shoes taking her handbag.

“Babe wait, I told you, I am a divorced man.”

“Your wife is in your bedroom. I just don’t understand why you wouldn’t tell me that you have decided to fix things with her instead of embarrassing me like that.”

“Gina and I are done, let me sort it out. Give me a minute.”

He went to his room and walked in. Gina looked at him calmly.

“What are you doing here?”

“I want to talk to you.”

“In my bedroom? You are making my girlfriend feel uncomfortable.”

“Your girlfriend? You like them young I see.”

“Gina...”

“Now I see why you even slept with Lina in the first place.”

“Are we doing this?”

“Yes, we are doing it. I am beginning to think you have always cheated on me just that you were good at hiding it. What was I lacking that you had to sleep with your own daughter in-law?”

“I don't have time for this, we are way past this.”

“We are not past anything. You are going to tell me what I lacked.”

“I am not doing this with you.”

Gina stood up. “I am not going anywhere till you answer me. You are going to have to face me

out.”

“I am trying to fix things with my kids, can you stop trying to wake fights between us. You wanted a divorce, I gave it to you. I gave you everything you wanted. What more do you want?”

Tears filled my eyes. “I divorced you because you hurt me beyond repair. You betrayed me in the worst possible manner and I keep wondering why, wasn’t I a good wife to you? What did I lack? That’s all I need you to tell me.”

Taku looked at her as she spoke calmly then sighed. “Nothing. You lacked nothing. You were the best wife anyone could ever wish for. You were an amazing wife, you are an amazing woman and I messed up what we had. It’s all on me.”

“You hurt me.”

“I am sorry.”

She wiped away her tears but they kept running down her cheek. Feeling overwhelmed she covered her face crying. Taku sadly looked at her knowing he was the cause of her tears. He walked over and hugged her.

Meanwhile Stacy walked to the bedroom and peaked through the slightly open door. Her eyes fell on Taku hugging his crying wife, she shook her head and went back to the sitting room where she grabbed her handbag and walked out holding her car keys. Seconds later she drove away.

Gina slowly calmed down and wiped away her tears.

“I wanted us to talk about Tasha, I haven’t heard from her in a while but you have company, we will talk tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Gina stood up and took her handbag. “She is beautiful.”

“You are more beautiful, have always been more beautiful.”

“You can’t compare me to your young girlfriend. I know where I fall, no need to lie to me. Bye.”

She walked out to her car and drove off while he looked around searching for Stacy. He took his phone and called her.

“Babe, where are you?”

“I went to my house. I don’t think it will work Taku.”

“Why? Because of Gina? I am not back with her.”

“Not now of cause.”

“Come on babe.”

“I am done wasting my time. I am not going to fight for a place in your life with your wife.”

“Stacy-“

“Please stop calling me. Bye.”

She hung up before he could say anything else.

Tendai put his son in his bed and walked out of the room leaving the door slightly open. In his bedroom, Lonas sat on the bed taking off her shoes.

“He is asleep.”

“Ok. He must be tired.”

“We should take him out everyday if he can sleep at this time.”

Lonas smiled. “Babe I need to go back to school.”

“What about Junior?”

“What about him? We will get a nanny.”

“I don’t want my child remaining with a stranger here.”

Lonas stood up. “I long told you I want to finish school. I want to go to university.”

“You will go back to school once Junior is a bit older.”

“Junior can remain with your mom, how is it that your brother’s wife’s child can remain with her yet that child is not even your brother’s?”

“I will not let another woman do the job that you are supposed to be doing. Our son needs you

not some stranger out there. And you can't compare yourself to Eazi. How about you start a business instead?"

"I want to work."

"Then wait till Junoir is old enough."

"Lina wants to take my mother's farm."

"That farm belongs to Lina. Your mother snatched it thinking Lina would never fight for it but seems like you underestimate her."

Lonas looked at him for a while then walked out going to the kitchen.

Later that day at the farm, I woke up and looked around the room remembering where I was. I got up picking his t-shirt from the floor. The house was so quiet it felt as if I was alone. I

walked out of the bedroom and went to the sitting room putting on his t-shirt. I could hear Abe's voice from outside, I slowly made my way out and looked at him speaking to some man shirtless. They both laughed then he turned and walked inside the house putting his arm around me.

"Sleeping beauty..."

I smiled. "This place is beautiful."

He kissed me. "Are you hungry? I cooked."

He pulled me to the kitchen and picked me up placing me on the kitchen counters.

"Are you on contraception?"

"I am not ready to lose another baby."

"Babe, we have to move on from Lelentle some day."

"I know and I have, I am not ready right now."

"You know I am growing old right?"

“I just need some time.”

“I get you but can you get where I am standing?”

“You have a baby with Thabile.”

“Thabile is not my wife. I don’t even consider that baby because I told her I didn’t want that child.”

“If you didn’t want that child then you should have never slept with her. Worse without protection. You slept with her knowing that you were going to make a baby. I am not going to get pregnant so that you can cheat on me and take videos. Seems like something is wrong with your entire family!”

Abe looked down and sighed. “Do you want juice?”

Realizing the slip of my tongue, I looked at him regretting my words. “I am sorry, I didn’t-“

“Don’t apologise for how you feel.”

“I am sorry. That came out wrong.”

“I deserve to hear it. I hurt you. You have every right to vent and I am not going to stop you from being mad. I am just hoping that we can work on our marriage. You can eat, I will change the bedding.”

He walked away as tears filled my eyes. I got off the counter and followed after him.

“I am sorry, I shouldn’t include your family in our fights. I am scared to get pregnant because I don’t want to go through what I went through again. I don’t think I will ever recover from that.”

“I understand.”

I walked to him. “I want to work on our marriage, I don’t want to leave without trying. I love you and I am going to give it a shot. But don’t expect me to accept that child. I am never going to consider that child because that child will always be a reminder of what you did. I am

going to pretend she doesn't exist, she is the reason we are here today, she and her mother and as much as she is innocent, she will be on the crossfire for what her mother did. You are going to have to choose between that child and this family and I am not backing down because you hurt me. If you want that child then I am leaving this marriage. I am human too, there is only much I can take, I don't know how you will explain to her when she grows up but I am not going to be part of your cheating products. You have to make a choice Abedile, either this family or that child. What is it going to be?"

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Confessions Of A Wife

#48

Abe looked at me probably expecting me to back down but I stared right back at him waiting to hear his response.

“I know that this child will be a painful reminder to you and that’s why I never brought it up to you.”

“I am glad you know what this child does to me. I may sound evil but I am never going to accept that child. That child is my living pain. You made this child the day I lost Lelentle. How do you expect me to feel?”

“I long chose you Eazi.”

“I want you to cut all communication with Thabile. From this day going onward that child is good as dead. I am going to eat.”

I walked back to the kitchen and took my food outside to the garden chairs. I sat down enjoying the cold breeze staring into the bush

wondering just how big the farm was. The same man he had been talking to walked from the back of the house then smiled at me.

“Makadii henyu? (How are you?)”

I looked at him and smiled. “Uh let me call my husband.”

“You don’t understand the language?”

I nodded. “I don’t.”

“Ok, I wanted to let Mr. Tafira know I have sorted it out.”

“Ok, I will him know.”

“Thank you.”

He walked away, Abe came out. “I heard a voice.”

“That man said he sorted it out.”

“Ok.”

“He came in from the same gate?”

“Yeah.”

“So he is walking there?”

Abe smiled sitting beside me and taking my feet placing them on his lap. “He is used to it now.”

I ate while he shared with me some memories this had while the sun set. We walked inside the house then he switched on the dim lights and lighted up some candles.

“Tomorrow we will go horse riding.”

I smiled. “I have always wanted to ride a horse.”

He kissed me as we cuddled on the comfortable couch in sitting room with a blanket over us.

Gina sat in her sitting room all alone feeling lonely. She had never felt more lonely, with no Malcolm in his house running around, her entire house felt too big for her. She took her phone wondering why she never had friends. After a while of scrolling through her phone, she finally walked to her kitchen and started baking. The intercom interrupted her then she walked back to the sitting room.

“Who is it?”

“Taku, open up.”

She pressed the gate remote then it slid open and he drove in. She waited patiently in the sitting room then he walked in.

“Hi, I wanted to ask if you have the farm’s telephone number?”

Gina took out her phone from her pocket and scrolled through for a while. “In my phone no, I wrote it in my old diary but Abe said he wanted

to go away from everyone and everything and he was going to cut down any communication with the outside world. I am sure he disconnected it.”

“Ok. I wanted to tell him about the solar panels but he will manage.”

Gina’s phone rang in her hands then she answered the unknown number. “Hello?”

“Good evening Mrs. Tafira, this is Thabile’s mother calling.”

“Ah hi...”

“I am not doing ok, we have an issue.”

“What is it?”

“By now we thought Abe would have acknowledged his child but it seems like he has no intentions of doing so, Ashley is missing. I know he is denying his child but we need every help we can get.”

“Abe has a child?”

“Yes, with Thabile.”

“How old is that child?”

“3 months old.”

“Abe is a married man, was your daughter sleeping with my son knowing he is married?”

“Your son came to her but that’s not the issue, that child is missing.”

“Abe is not here, he went on a vacation with his wife.”

“Please inform him this news, thank you.”

Gina hung up and shook her head staring at Taku. “Your son slept with Thabile, he even has a child. I wonder if Eazi knows.”

“He has a child?”

“He has! He cheat with that loose woman, I can’t believe this. That child is missing. They

want us to tell Abe. I can't believe Abe." She dialed Tendai's number.

"Mama..."

"So you also knew that Abe has a child outside marriage?"

"Mama-"

"Tendai, how could you even let him keep quiet about something like this?"

"Thabile chose to keep that pregnancy to ruin his marriage. That child has a potential of breaking his marriage."

"He should have thought about that before he cheat. How could he cheat? I thought he was happy with Eazi. I am very disappointed."

Taku took the phone from Gina and hung up.

"Abe is a man, not a boy and I am sure he knows what he is doing. We will tell him as soon as he comes back."

“I can’t believe this. I feel sorry for Eazi, now I see why they have been having problems lately. That poor child...”

“I will talk to him when he comes back. Good night.”

He walked out while she shook her head in disbelief.

Ontlametsi sat in her room at the lodge holding her phone scrolling through bored. Eazi hadn’t communicated as yet and she wondered if everything was ok. She opened the pictures of her two houses that were being built with a smile. Soon they would be finished houses. She thought of Tan and sighed calling him. His phone rang for a while till he answered.

“Hello?”

Ontla paused listening to a female voice laughing at the background then quickly hung up and deleted the number. Her phone rang then she answered the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Akanyang. I am going back to Maun tonight, want a lift?”

“Yes please.”

“Ok, where are you?”

“At a lodge, I will send you the name just now.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and sent him the name of the lodge and started packing. She sent Eazi a message on whatsapp, she would see it when she went to a network zone. Her phone rang minutes later.

“Hello?”

“I am outside.”

“I am coming.”

She checked out and walked to the gate with her bag. Akanyang smiled throwing her bag at the back and got in front with her.

“We can go?”

“Yes.”

He started the car and drove off, she sighed with relief thankful to be getting a lift from the same person who had given her a lift to come. After a while of driving he looked at me.

“Why don’t you bring your car?”

“I am a lazy driver. I hate driving for long distances, I’d rather get in the bus.”

Akanyang smiled. “Interesting.”

“Yeah.”

“Do you have kids?”

“Yes, I have two kids from my previous marriage.”

“You are a divorcee?”

“Yes.”

“Me too.”

Ontlametsi laughed. “Why do you say it like it’s a good thing?”

“It is. I don’t have to feel awkward around you because we are the same.”

She chuckled then her phone rang. “Hello?”

“Ontlametsi, you called.”

“Oh I am sorry, it was a mistake. Sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

She hung up and looked ahead.

The following morning, Tasha's neighbor's daughter walked inside her yard and knocked on her door a couple of times before opening and walking in.

"Tasha!"

She slowly made her way to Tasha's room and walked in. She paused holding her breath being met by a strong odour like sewage. She put her hand over her nose and peaked in staring at Tasha's skinny body laying on the bed.

"Tasha!"

Tasha slowly opened her eyes and looked at her. The neighbor's daughter looked at her in shock, this was the same lady who used to wear heels and all and today she was looking like a skeleton on that bed, her head looking too big for her body.

"Mama said I should come and check on you.

You should go to the hospital.”

“Ng ng, I will be fine.”

“You are shitting yourself there, what do you mean you will be fine?”

“I have been drinking some herbs and...” She stopped coughing. She coughed so hard the neighbor’s daughter cringed.

“You have AIDS! You can’t drink some herbs. You need to drink ARV’s. I am calling the ambulance, they will touch you, I am not doing that.”

She took a picture then walked out and sighed breathing fresh air outside dialing the ambulance.

Inside the house, Tasha tried reaching for her

phone but felt too weak, tears filled her eyes as she lay there unable to move, actually grateful that someone had found her. A while later the door opened and the paramedics walked in. She sighed with relief. The paramedics quickly cleaned her then walked out with her on a stretcher. The neighbor's daughter posted on a facebook group with a funny caption using her fake account and put her phone in the pocket.

Thabile sat on her bed wondering where her daughter was. For a fact she knew Eazi was somehow involved, there was no other explanation. Tears filled her eyes as she scrolled through her daughter's pictures then she called Tino.

"Hello?"

“Tino, it’s Thabile.”

“What do you want?”

“Ashley is missing, where is Abe?”

“Abe went on a vacation with his wife.”

“Where? He needs to know his daughter is missing.”

“What child? He told you to abort that child and you kept her to destroy his marriage.”

“It’s still his child.”

“You are sick, I still can’t believe you lied saying my father raped you.”

“It’s not my problem if you don’t believe me.”

“I know you slept with him willingly. I found you on top of him. If I were you I would be out there looking for my daughter because Abe is not going to do that or even feel sorry for you. He doesn’t consider that child.”

“Ashley is Abe’s daughter, whether he denies it or what. Eazi is going to have to accept that. It’s not my fault she can’t give birth to babies which can survive. Ashley is here to stay.”

She hung up wondering where Abe could have gone when their daughter needed him the most.

Bina looked at Moemedi coming from the toilet.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes, I think it’s something I ate at work.”

Bina walked to the door after someone knocked then she opened. Kopo looked at her and smiled.

“Hi, can I come in?”

Bina smiled opening the door wider letting her

sister in. They all sat in the living room while Moemedi glared at Kopo.. Kopo avoided his eyes and looked at her sister.

“I have been sleeping with Moemedi, he seduced me and told me he will do anything for me if I had a relationship with him. I tested positive for HIV and I think you should get tested too. He knows his status and won't let anyone go and test since he has been sleeping with the entire world.”

Bina calmly looked at her while Kopo's heart pounded knowing it could turn south any moment.

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Confessions Of A Wife

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Bina folded her arms looking at her sister then turned to Moemedi.

“So you are sleeping with my sister?”

“Babe-“

“I need a simple yes or no from you.”

“What did you expect? You deny me sex.”

Bina laughed. “I deny you what? You want to have unprotected sex with me while you are busy sleeping with the entire world. I am not that stupid.” Bina turned back to her sister. “I didn’t expect this from you but I am not going to fight you. I hope you also got STD’s because you deserve it , he has genital warts, I saw it and he denied it, I hope you have that too together with a lot of other diseases he is carrying. It’s not only one. You don’t have to worry about him

because I have never slept with this man without a condom, I am healthy and fit, I am going to the gym and I do my facials. I look super sweet, you and your man look like you are about to die but that's not my concern." Bina stood up then walked to her daughter's room and walked out with her.

"I am going for my friend's birthday. Die in peace. Bye!"

They all listened as the car drove off then Moemedi looked at Kopo angrily. "Are you trying to destroy my marriage?"

"You said you were divorcing her!"

"I love my wife and I would never divorce her."

"I am pregnant."

"You are what?"

"I am pregnant!"

"You must be smoking, who said I wanted a

child with you?”

“You did the moment you didn’t use a condom. What do you expect?” Kopo stood up. “I don’t know about your and your other girlfriends but I am drinking my pills.”

Moemedi stood up and grabbed her throat.

“You are going to abort that thing.”

Kopo’s heart pounded as she looked at him then nodded.

“Ok.”

“Good.”

He took out his wallet and counted P2000.

“Take this and go and get rid of that thing. You and I are done.”

Kopo took the money and walked out leaving Moemedi rushing to the toilet.

Bina held the phone talking to her mother.

“Out of everyone, Kopo was the least person expected.”

“That man doesn’t deserve you, I wonder why you even married him.”

“I just wanted to raise my child with her father.”

“See now? He is bringing diseases home.”

“I never sleep with him without protection ever since I found out about that Tasha girl because I know he went to her.”

“You should just leave.”

“He is dying, I want to have everything we own. I don’t want to get half.”

“He is dying?”

“He won’t go to the hospital. I long told him to go but he is refusing and he has been losing

weight lately. I am thinking of moving out so that when he dies they can see it's not me who denied him pills."

"I can't believe Moemedi is the one who has turned into this person."

"He has always been this kind of a man but he didn't cheat on Eazi rather he abused her."

"Thank God she left him, today she wouldn't be where she is if she had not left."

"I know. I feel guilty right now, if I didn't marry her baby daddy I would have long went looking for her job at her company."

"I told you though and you didn't listen to me. You helped that thing look for a job and now he has turned into something else. Whoever told him that he can cheat all he wants if he has money forgot to tell them about protection."

"All I am praying for is that he actually dies."

Her mother laughed. "Bina weh!"

"I am telling you. He should die so I can enjoy my life. No one will call me a divorcee. I am praying that AIDS shows him flames then he dies. Malcolm and my daughter are better off without him."

"You are scaring me. Bye."

Bina hung up parking at the hotel and stepped out with her daughter. She walked inside the hotel and smiled at the receptionist.

"Hi, I am here for my full package at the spa."

The receptionist directed her then she followed directions going to the spa. Walking in she smiled as they welcomed her and took her sleeping daughter.

"We will lay her on our resting beds."

"Thank you."

A therapist took her to the facial room where

she lay on the bed, a spa could be a good business plan but only after Moemedi died.

Lina opened her eyes feeling a body besides hers then turned slowly and looked at Tan. She smiled, they had watched movies till late. There was something about him captivating. She slowly got up and walked to the kitchen where she fried him a few things. Her phone rang then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Am I speaking to Lina Attorneys?”

“No, this is not the office, this is Lina herself.”

“Eh mma, I have an issue. I need help.”

“I don’t work on Sundays, you can come to the office tomorrow morning, 0730?”

“That’s ok.”

“And please know I charge consultation. Have a lovely day.”

She hung up just as Tan walked inside the kitchen.

“Hey...”

Lina turned with a smile. “Sit, I am done cooking.”

Tan sat down and watched her dish for him. She put his plate before him. “Thank you for coming yesterday. Don’t remember when I last just relaxed like that. Thanks friend.”

“You have started. I am not your friend.”

Lina laughed. “Then what are you?”

“Your boyfriend, I appointed myself. You are miserably single. When last did you have sex?”

“A while ago.”

“Waaka! (Lies.) You last had sex with your father in-law.”

“Why did I tell you that for?”

“You were drunk, I know everything.”

Lina paused. “What else did I say?”

“That your husband replaced you with your sister and that your mother killed herself. Also your mother in law caught you with her husband and stroked.”

“That’s all?”

“Yeah.”

She smiled. “I regret sleeping with my father in-law by the way, if I weren’t so desperate I would have never slept with him.”

“My father is late so I am not worried.”

She laughed. “Mxm. Eat!”

“I am glad I know everything, for our

relationship that's a good start."

"You are crazy."

Tan leaned over and kissed her. "Am I?"

"I don't like baby mama drama."

"And I don't have any. My kids stay with my mother."

Lina looked at him for a while and smiled looking back at her plate.

Thabile's mother spoke to Gina on the phone pacing.

"I hear you but my son is currently on a vacation with his wife and we don't want to disturb them. You should ask yourself if your daughter is mature, who leaves a child with a stranger?"

“What’s important right now is finding Ashley, the rest will come after that.”

“We will have to wait till Abe comes back because as far as we are concerned, we don’t know anything, He didn’t tell us anything.”

Thabile’s mother looked at her husband.

“Thank you.”

“Goodbye.”

“I don’t where I went wrong with this child. It’s obvious that this family won’t even consider this child.”

“They will consider her, it’s culture.”

“Paying damages won’t mean anything, they will never be a part of her life. Did you hear what she just said? They are going to have to wait till Abe comes back.”

“We just have to continue looking.”

“Abe doesn’t care for her, he just wanted to

sleep with her and he did. He didn't want this baby but she kept her thinking maybe he would come back to her."

"Maybe it was Abe who organized for the child to be kidnapped to save himself.

"Abe is not like that. He is a straight forward man."

Her phone rang then she picked. "Hello?"

"Good morning, it's Detective Retsa, two children were found, one at the border with a strange couple taking her with to South Africa. The other one was found dead at Mochudi with her head missing. She can come to identify these two babies. We are at the hospital."

"Ok, thank you so much."

The detective hung up then she quickly called her daughter while her husband looked at her.

"Hello?"

“Thabile, let’s go to the hospital. They found two babies, one alive, one dead with no head. You need to identify them.”

“Ok.”

She hung then walked out with her husband.

“Which hospital?”

“Let me call and ask....”

At the farm, I walked out in my swim suit which had strings around my stomach and my entire back. I looked at the opened pool holding my glass of wine on the other hand then walked over to the beach lounge chair under a big orange umbrella and lay down relaxing with my sunglasses on. I took a sip of my wine as Abe stood in front of me in shorts only.

“Do you want to take a walk down the river?”

“Yeah...”

I got up and took my glass. “Let’s go.”

He looked at my costume putting his hand on my waist. “Don’t you want to put on something on top?”

“No, do you have a problem with what I am wearing?”

“No.”

“It’s only us either way.”

He took my hand and led me to the backyard where the river was passing by. I looked at the water flowing quietly not making a single sound.

“What was your dad’s plan when he bought this farm?”

“He wanted to plough but the plan went down the drain when he started ploughing in Bots.”

“I see.”

Abe stopped walking hearing voices.

“Wait...”

“What’s wrong?”

“I think the worker is here fixing the fence this side.”

“So?”

“He can’t see you.”

“Why?”

“Because you are half naked!”

“People at the beach walk like this.”

“You are not people at the beach, you are my wife.”

The worker smiled emerging from the bush then looked at me and quickly looked away. He turned and walked away almost running. Abe turned to me.

“You are going to put on a dress, I am not negotiating with you. I am telling you.”

At the hospital, Thabile walked to the police officer who led her to where the dead child was. The nurse took off the sheet letting her look at the headless child who was still dressed.

“Is this her?”

Tears filled Thabile’s child as she looked away. She burst into a loud cry putting her hands on her face.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#50

Thabile shook her head crying.

"It's not my baby. Ashley is light skinned. And she has a birth mark on her ankle."

The detective nodded. "Come and identify the other one."

They walked out and made their way to another section then she looked at the baby who definitely wasn't hers. She stepped back feeling weak.

"Its not her."

"We will keep looking."

"What if they have killed my baby like that baby?"

"You have to be hopeful."

"I am responsible for all this. I shouldn't have left her."

"You are right about that. What you did is called child negligence and you are going to be charged for that. A lot of you young woman prioritize having fun than putting your kids first and such things end up happening. There is no responsible mother who leaves her child with a total stranger so to go and have fun out there."

Thabile wiped her teats then walked out. Her mother looked at her.

"Was she there?"

"Ng ng, they are going to keep looking."

"We will find her."

"Did you talk to Abe's mother?"

"Yes but there is nothing she can do till Abe comes back from his vacation."

"His child is missing! He should be here."

"You mean the child he's been denying since she was born? He hasn't seen that child, not even once."

"Even if he denies her, its still his child."

"I think you should divert your energy to Ashley. The police is on top of it, Abe's presence won't make a difference."

"I know Eazi-"

"How many times do you talk about that woman in a day? And to think she doesn't even care about you. You are so bitter because you thought the love you once shared with that man was still there. He loves another woman Thabile and its time you accepted that. You hating his wife won't change it. And for your own good you better start respecting her because I doubt she is going to accept Ashley because Ashley is a result of infidelity so you need to be very careful."

"Abe would never abandon his only daughter."

"You will be surprised."

"I know Abe, he is just frustrated right now trying to make that sham of a marriage work, he doesn't want to look like a failure and that's why he is behaving the way he is. He will come around. If he loved and respected his so called wife then he would have never slept with me in the first place."

"If he loved you he would have never married his wife. You were only a sex toy to him and its a shame that you take that for love. That man doesn't love you, you need to accept that and respect his wife. She might not want Ashley anywhere near her family but maybe if she sees how remorseful you are she will reconsider."

"Abe is Ashley's father and there is nothing Eazi can do to change that."

Thabile 's mother shook her head in defeat

them waited for her husband who was still looking for parking outside.

Tino's phone rang as he walked aisle by aisle in a shop looking for the pads Lillian had sent him. He took it out taking a pack of pads that looked similar.

"Hello?"

"Son, can we talk?"

He sighed. "What do you want?"

"I know you are still angry but I think its time we buried the hatchet."

"You and I have nothing to burry because you didn't do anything to me, just disappointed me. You made me a liar. Till today I can't tell Abe the entire truth because it would continue to tear

down the family. Better he believes you raped her than actually knowing you had an affair with his girlfriend for a long time and that you actually have a child with her. Abe is my brother and he should know all this but I have kept my silence to preserve the little peace left. Don't push me."

"I know and I appreciate your silence. But it's time we moved on from the past."

"The past is still in the present because you continue lying. You haven't changed one bit. I have nothing to burry with you."

Tino hung up and looked at the pads again, he was sure hers were pink as well. He turned to walk away and spotted Tsothe in jeans and a T-shirt. She now had hips he didn't even know she had, she was definitely not the Tsothe he remembered. She smiled on the phone oblivious to him showing her beautiful smile.

He walked over and snatched her phone. She turned her head then paused while he hung up.

"Tino..."

"Look who's all grown."

She laughed. "Been long."

"Did you pass?"

"48 points."

"That's my girl."

She smiled shyly. "Thanks."

"Where are you studying?"

"UB."

"Studying?"

"Civil engineering."

"That's a wonderful choice."

His phone rang then he took it out and swiped the screen cutting the call.

"Are you done? I will give you a lift."

"I wanted to get a few things."

"Still staying with your mom?"

"Yes, she lost her leg so I have to be there."

"Go take the big trolley."

"Tino-"

"Go and take it."

She grabbed a nearby trolley then he took it from her.

"We are going to do all the shopping you need."

"I can't let you do that."

"I am doing it. What do you need?"

She looked at him thinking of the situation back home, her allowance was barely enough to cover all the expenses and her siblings needed new uniforms and her mother needed the painkillers for her pain. She looked at him

knowing this time around he would surely demand something in return. She took a deep breath then nodded grabbing the nearest empty trolley and walked aisle by aisle putting things inside. He grabbed another trolley once the first one was full and she put more things budgeting for the next month.

“I am done.”

“Are you sure? Don’t you want something for yourself?”

“No, it’s enough.”

He pushed both trolleys to the cashier who stood up looking at them and started running all the items through the barcode reader. Tino disappeared inside the shop leaving her standing there wondering if he was coming back or was just going to leave her with all the things. One of the supermarket’s staff walked over helping to pack. Tino walked back holding

a couple of snacks including the Ferrero Rocher chocolates.

The cashier finished and looked at Tino.

“P2880.00.”

He took out his card and swiped. They walked out while he pushed one of the trolley while the supermarket staff member pushed the other one following after them. At the parking lot, Tino packed everything in the boot and tipped the staff member.

“Thanks.”

He opened the door for Tsothe. “Get in.”

She got in with a pounding heart wondering what he was going to do in return of the money he had paid.

“Are you ok?”

Tsothe nodded. “Yes.”

He started the car and drove to her house then

parked at the gate.

“Open the gate.”

“Tino my mom-“

“I will deal with her. Open the gate.”

“I don’t want to disrespect my mother by bringing a man in her yard.”

“Tsotlhe weh?”

“Rra?”

“Bula gate.”

She swallowed then stepped out and opened the gate. He drove in and parked near the entrance while her younger brother walked out surprised to see a car in their yard. Tsotlhe watched him step out staring at their small house.

“I want to see your mother.”

She nodded silently and walked inside the

house to where her mother was plaiting her sister.

“Mama, there is someone here to see you.”

Her mother looked at her and wiped her hands on her dress.

“Tell them to come in.”

She walked out finding him chatting to her brother then called him in. Tino walked in with his hands together and greeted her mother respectfully.

“How are you son?”

“I am fine mam, yourself?”

“I am good.”

“Tsothe, give him a chair.”

She gave him a chair and sat on the other chair while her heart pounded as if it would just leap and run.

“My name is Tino Tafira.”

Tsotlhe’s mother looked at Tsotlhe. “Is he the one?”

She nodded while Tino watched confused.

“Tsotlhe told me about you and I never got the chance to thank you for sending her back that night. If you were any other man, he would have taken advantage of her because of her desperation.”

“It’s nothing, any sensible man would have done the same.”

“And not every man is sensible.”

“I bumped into her and bought you a few things to help around. She told me about your leg.”

“I was involved in a car accident, they had to amputate one leg because it was beyond damaged.”

“I am very sorry.”

“It’s ok, I have moved on. Tsothe helps around.”

“I bought a few things, I hope you don’t find offense in it.”

“You didn’t have to son.”

“Tsothe is more like my younger sister.”

Her mother smiled relaxing then he got up and got the grocery from the car.

“That’s all. I will come by another day.”

“Thank you so much, may the Lord keep blessing you.”

“Thank you.”

He walked outside with Tsothe who smiled.

“Thank you. I don’t know what you want in return but-“

“I want nothing in return. I just wanted to help, that’s all.”

“Thanks.”

He took her phone from his pocket and paged himself before handing it back.

“Wa jola?”

“No.”

“Ok.”

He looked at the door then leaned over and kissed her lips. “Keep it that way.”

He got in his car and drove off.

At the hospital, Gina walked in Tasha’s ward and froze staring at her thin body. She could see her bones all out. It didn’t even look like her daughter.

“Tasha!”

Tasha slowly looked at her mother with tears in

her eyes. “Mama...”

Gina put her hand over her mouth in shock. She couldn't believe that was her daughter looking like a walking skeleton.

“Who gave it to you?”

“Moemedi...”

“Didn't I tell you stay away from that man? You thought everyone was against you but now look!”

“I love him.”

Gina chuckled. “Wena moloji o go loileng o sule! (The witch who bewitched you is dead.)”

“Is it wrong to love a man?”

“You are the one to still say that? Have you looked at yourself on the mirror? I don't have words for you. Whatever that man fed you is strong. You stayed in your house even when sick to a point of almost dying yet you have a

degree. You are still running a man who obviously is a cheat but of course you can't see anything because you are so crazy in love with him. You need help, maybe they need to take you to Sabrana because I can't deal with this."

Later that evening, Bina typed on her phone smiling while Moemedi vomited in the toilet. He walked back and lay beside her sweating.

"I am not feeling well."

"Go to the hospital then."

"No, I think I will be fine, just a headache."

"You didn't eat."

"I have a sore throat but I drank some salt water solution."

“Uhu, ok.”

She turned giving him her back and continued on her phone while he shivered sweating. He got up and took a big blanket and got back in bed with the blanket on top of him curling on it trying to fight off the cold. Totally unmoved, Bina laughed on her phone and typed replying to her chat.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#51

TWO MONTHS LATER

At Malcolm Refreshers, I parked my car and stepped out rocking my black bondage dress and heels. I walked inside the premises headed to my office and sat down as Thabile burst in and looked at me angrily.

"How can I help you?"

"You are an evil woman Eazi!"

I opened my laptop and sighed. "Get out of my office Thabile. This is not your play ground , respect my space."

"You not acknowledging my daughter doesn't mean she doesn't exist. She is there and Abe is her father."

"Ok so?"

"Stop standing between the invertible."

I laughed. "Your child is probably dead wherever she is."

Thabile's lips trembled as she looked at Eazi.

Tears ran down her cheeks. She put her hands on her face crying.

"Can't you understand where I am standing from?"

"Same way you didn't understand where I was standing from when you slept with my husband. I don't even know what you want from me."

"Bring back my daughter!"

"You are still on that?"

"You don't want her bonding with Abe because you can't give him a child!"

"And why would I want to keep your child from her father? Thabile I don't care what you think of me or what you think I did, your child might be dead or alive, either of the two won't stop me from living my life to the fullest. If you think you are here to take away my peace, if that was your plan, you are going to be very disappointed. Leave."

"You are not going to get away with this!"

Bofelo walked in and looked at Thabile and at me.

"Boss lady..."

"Can you lead this woman out, she seems to not remember her way to the door."

"You are going to regret this! Your karma is coming."

"Like how your karma is dealing with you right now? Shame..."

Thabile turned and stormed out.

"Morning B..."

"Your meeting with Mr. Jacob is in 10 minutes."

"Ok, did you call the shipping company?"

"Yes, would you like us to list Abe Trust couriers?"

"No. Have you called the lawyer?"

"I did, she will be here at 2 today."

"Ok, thanks."

"Mrs. Mokwena invited you to one of the meetings she is attending, should I RSVP you?"

"When? I am flying to Europe with my son tomorrow morning and I am going through Dubai."

"Today, later on."

"Ok, let's see how it goes."

"Yes mam. "

She walked out while I smiled thinking of the surprise Abe was going to get.

Gina slowly fed Tasha soft porridge as she swallowed slowly. Gina's phone rang then she

stood up walking away answering.

"Hello?"

"Hi, who is this? I found your number in my husband's phone."

Gina's heart as she thought of Mykel's wife, she was sure it was definitely her.

"Hi, this is Shocks Panel Beating. How can we help you?"

"Oh, no its ok."

She hung then Gina walked back to Tasha and continued feeding her. The door opened and Taku walked in. Holding a pharmacy small plastic bag.

"This is all I got."

"Thanks. She is done eating."

"She is gaining a bit."

"She's going to be fine if we continue taking

care of her. The problem is that she still says she loves Moemedi. The same man who gave her this virus and all the STD's she has. It's just sad that after all this she is going to go back."

"Isn't she dating Eazi's ex?"

"She is, that's why she hates Eazi so much that she is the one who supported Thabile all along. Abe told me she wished death on Lele and that's why they don't speak because he realized his wife still cries at night because this one wished bad on her daughter. Abe hasn't come to see her because he said if he has to, he will choose his family not someone who wants to destroy his family."

Taku looked at Tasha in shock. "She is not going back to that man, matter of fact, I am going to see him personally and he will explain to me what's going on."

"I heard he is sick too."

“I am still going to see him.”

Tasha made tiny sounds and they both ignored her.

Thabile walked down the street holding an umbrella, each step she took got heavier and heavier as she tried to think of where her daughter could be. Tears filled her eyes then she stopped walking crying. She had done everything, even sold her car to pay the traditional healer who said he could help her but there was still nothing. It seemed everyone had forgotten about her missing child expect only her. A loud sob escaped through her lips, she covered her mouth crying. Pain slashing her everywhere. A car stopped by then the driver rolled down his window staring at her crying.

The driver stepped out and looked at her.

“Hi, what’s wrong?”

“My daughter is missing. It’s been two months, I just want my daughter.”

The driver hugged her while she cried, he had all his children at the backseat staring at the strange lady crying. Thabile finally kept quiet and stepped back wiping away her tears.

“Will you be fine?”

She nodded. “Yes. I will be fine. Thank you.”

“My kids and I can give you a lift.”

She carefully looked at him then his two kids, a girl and a young boy. “You don’t have to.”

“Come on, let’s go. After crying on the side road, you deserve it.”

“Thank you.”

She walked round the car and got in. He looked

at her with a smile.

“Hi, my name is Richard, these are my kids, Emma and Karabo.”

Thabile smiled. “Nice meeting you all.”

Emma carefully looked at her puffy eyes. “Why were you crying?”

“Uh because I am looking for my baby.”

“Where is she.”

“She was stolen.”

Emma gasped. “Daddy, we need o find the baby!”

Richard nodded. “Yes sweetie.”

He started the car and drove off while his kids sat down. Emma looked at Thabile.

“I also cried when mama went to heaven. But now I am fine, I don’t cry everyday. We will find baby.”

Thabile nodded. "Thank you."

Richard drove to her house while she directed him. A while later he stopped the car by her parent's gate.

"Thank you so much. Thank you Emma and Karabo for cheering me up."

The kids smiled then Richard stepped out with her. "I hope you find her."

"I hope I do too. I feel if I don't then my life is not going to be the same."

"Of course it will never be the same. I will pray it doesn't come to that. Stay strong."

"Thank you."

He got back in his car and drove off while she walked inside the gate.

In the car, Emma looked at her father curiously.

“Daddy?”

“Huh?”

“Why didn’t you ask her to be our mommy? She is nicer than you know who.”

Richard laughed. “I broke up with Aunty Sylvia. And not every woman I meet will be your new mommy.”

“But she is nice and I like her. You should tell her to be our new mommy.”

“It doesn’t work like that sweetie but maybe in the future, not now. She is still looking for her baby.”

“If we find her baby then she will like us too.”

Richard looked at her through the mirror wondering when his 9 year old daughter grew so big that she could say all she was saying. He

would definitely blame the English medium school.

At Tino's house, Lillian cooked while holding her phone smiling. She wiped her other hand on her apron and typed with both hands laughing. Unaware of the pot burning, she walked from the kitchen to the sitting room with her eyes focused on her phone.

Meanwhile Tino parked his car and walked inside the house. He frowned at the burning smell then rushed to the kitchen passing Lillian who was busy on her phone and took the burning pot outside. Lillian quickly put her phone down following after him.

"Oh my God! I forgot!"

“How do you forget sitting inside the house?”

“I really forgot. You came back early.”

“Yes, there is something I wanted.”

He walked back inside the house with a frown and took her phone from the couch. Lillian quickly snatched it.

“What are you doing with my phone?”

Tino looked at her for a while. “I am dialing my phone because I forgot it here.”

“Oh, I put it n the bedroom by the dressing table.”

“What’s in that phone?”

“My phone? Nothing.”

“Give it to me.”

“Why?”

“Lilly, give me that phone.”

“I am not giving you my phone. I never touch

your phone. Everyone should stick to their phones.”

Tino angrily looked at her. “Either you give it to me or you leave, right now.”

“But I have no where to go.”

“Who’s problem is that. Leave my house.”

Lillian handed him the phone then Tino scrolled through it and opened her last chat. H read the flirterous messages then the last messages which were talking about her visiting the guy to have sex with him.

“I just met him, it’s nothing.”

Tino sighed and gave back the phone. “I am very glad you did this, I want you to leave my house and go to his house. I am giving you ten minutes to leave, you don’t want to see the other side of me, I swear you don’t.”

Lillian looked at him pleading. “Babe I am

sorry.”

“Leave my house Lillian.”

She went down on her knees. “It will never happen again.”

“I will slap you out of my house. Don’t take my coolness for stupidity. Get out of my house! Nxla.”

Lillian took her bag crying then looked at him before walking out while he went to his bedroom and took his phone walking out. He got in his car and drove passing Lillian walking in the road.

Bina let Moemedi’s uncle’s inside the house slightly smiling.

“Daughter in-law, how are you?”

“I am stressed, would you like anything to drink?”

“Maybe we should see him first.”

“Ok.”

She led them to the bedroom where Moemedi was lying on the bed shivering. He had lost so much weight.

“Jesus!”

“He won’t go to the hospital because he says he doesn’t have HIV. He says someone bewitched him because he has gotten so successful. I don’t know what to do anymore, I keep mixing the herbs he wants but nothing is happening.”

One of the uncles shook his head. “This is AIDS!”

“It is, he needs to get medication.”

The young uncle sighed. “They can’t force him if he doesn’t want.”

“Then he is going to die in the house and the blame will be put on his wife who has been nothing but helpful. I told him to stop seeing so many women and he didn’t listen. He is going to die just like his father died.”

Bina walked out while they talked between themselves. She made tea and dished scones then put it on the table. She took her phone and called Eazi. The phone rang for a while then she finally answered.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, hi, it’s Bina.”

“Oh- hi!”

“Uhh mma Moemedi is sick. He seems like he is going to die anytime from now. He was sleeping with the entire community and got all the sickness in the world. He doesn’t want to go to the hospital and the symptoms have gotten worse. I am telling you in case you might want

to bring Malcolm to see him before he dies.”

“I am sorry but I can’t do that. Moemedi refused to see his son when he was still healthy and I doubt he has changed his mind. I am very busy so I can’t be part of it. I am really sorry you had to end up with such a man for a husband. I always knew he would turn to be like this.”

“It’s ok, I could handle it.”

“Ok bye.”

Bina hung up just as his uncles walked out.

“What did he say?”

“He refused. We should force him to the hospital!”

The other uncles shook their heads. “This one knows his status. He is just refusing treatment, he wants to die.”

“I made tea.”

The uncles walked to the dining table where they

all sat down trying to come up with a way forward while she walked back to the sitting room feigning sadness.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#52

Lina shook hands with her client then he walked out as Lebotha walked in.

“Dragon lady...”

Lina chuckled. “You have started. Shouldn’t you be at school?”

“I am done for the day.”

“How is it?”

“It’s ok though some people look at me in a funny way.”

“Ignore them.”

A knock erupted from the door then the receptionist walked in holding flowers with a box of chocolates. “Delivery for you.”

She put it on the table and walked out while Lebotha curiously watched as Lina took the flowers and inhaled them

“Who sent them?”

“Not your business!”

Lebotha laughed. “Ok, but can I have the chocolates?”

“No, go and look for your own boyfriend.”

“They don’t want me.”

“Hard luck babes.”

Lina took her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“I know I was supposed to come today but I am held up at work. Tomorrow.”

“I love the flowers. Thank you.”

“Anything for you.”

Lina laughed then hung up just as Tendai walked inside her office. Lebotha looked at her.

“Ok Aunty, I will see you.”

Lina took a P100 note and handed it to her.

“Bye.”

She walked out as Lina fixed her attention on Tendai. “How can I help you?”

“You are doing well for yourself.”

Lina smiled. “Thank you. You knew I would always bounce back.”

“Can we talk about us.”

Lina chuckled. “There is no us.”

“I know it was unfair to let you walk out with nothing when you helped me get everything I have today.”

“It doesn’t matter anymore, I am glad I walked out with nothing, I don’t owe you anything. It’s a fair game.”

“I am thinking of moving out, you can take the house.”

“It’s ok, soon I am buying my own. You can keep that one for your kids with Lonas.”

She stood up and grabbed her handbag and some files. “I have a court case. Nice seeing you.”

Tendai sighed then walked out. Lina picked her chocolates and walked out locking behind her.

Later that day, I smiled with Anaya walking out to our cars.

“Am I the only one who loves making money?”

I laughed. “You are not alone.”

We approached our cars as a classy lady stepped out of her car. Anaya smiled at her as she nodded once walking past us.

“Who’s that?”

“Oh, she is an actuary. Badass in what she does. Unapologetic and very expensive too.”

“Thank you for inviting me.”

“You are welcome. We will talk.”

“Yeah.”

I got in my car and drove home after passing by debonnairs to get dinner. My phone rang as I walked inside the house holding the box of pizza. Malcolm’s nanny took the pizza while I walked to my bedroom answering.

“Babe?”

“Hey, are you home?”

“Yes. I miss you.”

“I know , I miss you too.”

“You said you would only play one game not the entire season.”

“I know but they need me babe, I also need to retire professionally leaving a legacy behind.”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too. You should have come with.”

“I should have.”

“How is Tasha?”

“I saw her yesterday, she is getting better.”

“Thanks, I know she hurt you but thank you for not hating her.”

“I don't have time to waste. Moemedi's wife called me today.”

“Saying?”

“He is sick, he doesn’t want to go the hospital. She says he is dying.”

“She should force him there.”

“I really don’t care about Moemedi, he can die for all I care.”

“He is still Malcolm’s father.”

“I know but he denied his son. There is nothing I can do. Him dying is not my business, of cause Malc will be sad but his father denied him.”

“Where is Malc?”

“Doing his school work.”

“Let me talk to him.”

I walked out with my phone and gave it to Malcolm in his room then walked out. Malcolm’s nanny took her handbag.

“I am going.”

“Thank you so much. I know how Malc can be.”

She smiled. “We are friends now.”

“Ok.”

She walked out just as Malcolm walked up to me with my phone.

“He said he will call later.”

“I hope you didn’t tell him.”

“No! We are still going mommy?”

“Yes. I bought Pizza.”

“Teacher said pizza is not healthy.”

I laughed. “It’s not but that’s our dinner tonight. Mommy is too tired to cook.”

My phone rang as I walked to the kitchen to dish. “Ontla...”

“Hey, Akanyang wants to meet the kids.”

I smiled. “Wow!”

“I know but I am not sure. I don’t want to involve the kids and later break their hearts.”

“You have to take a risk but Akanyang seems like a good guy, he is soft and considerate.”

“I think I might love him.”

“Lies! You love him.”

“I bumped into Tan.”

“And?”

“I feel I need to get him out of my system. I can’t help but wonder how our sex would have been. He seems like he gives it good.”

I laughed. “Focus on your man and leave Tan.”

“I am telling you. And I know he is thinking about it too. The way he looks at me says a lot.”

“Please don’t hurt Akanyang, if you and Tan want to go back to it, just let Akanyang go.”

“I don’t want Tan, I just want to get fucked by

him and go back to my man.”

“You will start comparing them, trust me.”

“You are an overthinker.”

“Plus when Akanyang finds out, it will destroy the relationship. I personally don’t know what you think but cheating ruins things. It will never be the same in the relationship.”

“Are we still talking about Akanyang.”

“I am just saying because I understand how it feels to be cheated.”

“How are the counseling sessions going?”

“Fine. Abe and I will be fine. I am happy we are working on it, he is transparent.”

“What about his baby mommas?”

“Aya aborted. She never said anything, Thabile is still on my case. I swear I am going to report that woman one day.”

“Ignore her, she will get tired.”

“Even if she finds her daughter, it’s not going to make a difference because I am not going to ever accept that child.”

“I wouldn’t too.”

“I am going to France tomorrow.”

“Surprising hubby?”

“Yes and I am ready for a baby. I feel I am being unfair on him. He is raising Malc like his, he deserves this.”

“I am proud of you.”

“I am proud of myself too.” I paused listening to a loud bang from the sitting room.

“Mom!”

I hurried to the sitting room and looked at the TV on the floor face down.

“Malc!”

“I couldn’t find the remote so I tried doing it manually, it fell. It wasn’t my fault.”

“You are going to watch the walls today!”

I hung up putting my phone down then pulled the TV to the side and put it against the wall showing the cracked screen.

“ Can’t you get another one.”

“No! You are going to learn that breaking things have consequences and we can’t just get another one.”

“But dady would have gotten another one.”

“Daddy is not here. You are going to watch the walls. Or go to sleep.”

“You are not nice.”

“I never said I was. Come and get your food.”

“You are abusing me.”

“I am what?”

“You are abusing me.”

“Then leave my house if I am abusing you.”

He looked at me, lips trembling. A tear ran down his cheek then he silently walked to the kitchen to get his food.

Later that evening, Lonas cleaned the kitchen after dinner then walked room by room switching off the lights. She sat on the bed wondering where Tendai was, it was pretty unusual of him to be not home at this time. She picked her phone and called him.

“Hi love...”

Lonas’s heart skipped. “Who is this?”

“Mapula.”

“What are you trying to do? To send him to jail again?”

“No, I am getting him back that’s why he is on my bed. I am going to burst you for your lies. I know that child is not Tendai’s and I am going to prove it to him. Same way you took him is the same way you are going to lose him.”

“You are dramatic, you are after the man you sent to jail. Now I see that really you were lying about the rape.”

Mapula laughed. “Believe what you want to believe, I don’t care. Tendai is here with me and there is nothing you can do about it. He doesn’t want you anymore and he doesn’t know how to get rid of you. If I were you I would just leave.”

“I am not going anywhere!”

“Suit yourself. Bye.”

She hung up, Lonas stared at her phone as her

eyes itched with tears till they ran down her cheeks.

Tino handed Tsothe his laptop with a smile.

"I hope I get my laptop the way I gave it to you."

She laughed. "Why are you stressing? It's safe with me."

He handed her the spare keys to his house.

"Drop it off when you are done tomorrow."

"Ok."

He leaned over and kissed her. Tsothe blushed stepping out then walked inside the yard with the laptop.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#53

The following morning, I checked my handbag for the travelling documents then sighed walking out to Malcolm's room.

"Malc, let's go."

He finished tying his shoelaces and got up. "We are going now?"

"Yes."

"Tonight we are going to see daddy?"

"Yes. Let's go."

We walked out to the cab outside and got in as my phone rang.

"Hello?"

“Eazi, have you guys left home already?”

“Yes ma.”

“Ok, have a safe trip then. I wanted to see you guys before you leave but it’s fine.”

“Eh mma.”

She hung up then I sighed happily. I could already see his face when he saw Malc and I.

“So we are just going straight to daddy?”

“No, we are passing through Dubai and we are going to do some shopping waiting for our next flight.”

“But I want to go straight to daddy.”

I laughed. “Just relax, you are going to see him soon.”

“I really wanted to tell him but I kept quiet.”

“Good boy!”

“Are we going to stay with him there”

"We are just visiting."

"But I want to stay with him."

"He is going to come back."

Lonas looked at Tendai walking in boiling with anger but she rather smiled ironing his shirt.

"Go and bath, you are going to be late for work."

Tendai looked at her surprised then nodded going to the bedroom. She finished ironing and went to the bedroom where she put everything on the bed while he walked out of the bathroom.

"Everything is here."

She sat on the bed and watched him dress quickly then he brushed his haircut.

"I made breakfast."

He shook his head. "I am good."

"It's ok."

He looked at her one last time then walked out. Lonas took her phone and called a number.

"Hello?"

"Hi, we spoke last night. I want to write my form 5."

"To tutor a single subject is P350 a month."

"I need 7 subjects, do you do house calls?"

"Yes."

"Thank God, because I have a child."

"I can come to where you are as long as you are in Gaborone."

"O, I am going to send you directions to my house."

"Ok."

Lonas phone vibrated reporting an incoming

call. She dropped the call with the tutor answering the other one.

“Hello?”

“Lonas I want my child. I heard you have given my child to a rich man.”

“Thami?”

“I want my child.”

“I have no child with you. I never had sex with you.”

“You can get pregnant from what we did. Is that why you broke up with me? To go and give your sister’s husband that child so you can destroy your sister’s marriage?”

“My son is not yours! Even if he were, you should be glad that a real man is raising him. You can’t even buy him a sweet.”

“I want my son and you are going to give him to me or else I am talking you to court.”

“He is not yours you stupid man! Go to court if you want to, I don’t care.”

She hung up with a pounding heart.

Later that day Tsothe unlocked Tino’s door and walked in locking behind her. She looked at the not so clean house and put her bag down. She looked around with a smile thinking of all the nice things Tino had been doing for her, not to mention those kisses she had been receiving. He hadn’t said anything at all and she wasn’t sure if he was going to or he was a man of actions rather but it all excited her. She started cleaning the house, from his bedroom to the kitchen where she even started cooking.

Soon enough a delicious aroma filled the house while she cooked. When done, she washed

everything she had used then walked back to his sitting room and took out his laptop from her bag placing it on the table. She heard a car driving in then walked to the window and looked at him stepping out of his car talking on the phone. She walked to the door and unlocked it then went back to his sitting room and sat down. Tino opened the door and walked in sliding his phone in his pocket then smiled at her.

“It smells nice in here.”

“I cooked.”

“And you cleaned.”

She stood up. “To thank you for your laptop. And it’s back in one piece.”

“Does your mom know you are here?”

“Yes, she knows I have to drop off the laptop then go home.”

“Stay for a while, I will drop you off.”

He walked over then kissed her softly but then moved his hands to her waist pulling her closer. His phone rang in his pocket making him step back taking it out. He walked to his bedroom answering and Tsothe sat down worriedly. He had never kissed her like that before and she wondered what she would do if he wanted sex, she hadn't shaved.

“Tsothe!”

She slowly stood up and walked to his bedroom then stood by the door.

“Yes?”

“Tsen. (Come in.)”

She walked in then looked at him only in his white briefs and quickly looked away. Tino chuckled.

“Come here...”

Her heart started pounding. “Rra?”

“Come here.”

She swallowed hard and turned around then walked over. Tino pulled her closer then kissed me unzipping my dress from behind.

“Tino wait...”

“I....”

“You are what? A virgin?”

She whispered. “Yes but I didn’t shave.”

“Let me see.”

“Rra?”

“Let me see. Take off the dress and your panty.”

He looked at her waiting then she slowly undressed. Tino looked at her for a while.

“There is shaving cream in the bathroom. You can go and shave.”

Tsotlhe put on her dress then rushed inside the

bathroom with her panty trying to squash her embarrassment.

Ontlametsi parked her car in front of her ex husband's mother's house then stepped out and knocked. His mother opened the door and smiled.

"Ontla!"

"Ma..."

They hugged tightly as Ontlametsi remembered just how much this woman loved her.

"I am so happy to see you."

"How are you?"

They walked inside the house and sat down.

"I am fine my daughter, you?"

"I am fine ma."

"I saw your message."

"Yes, I would like to start staying with the kids. I moved out of camp and I think I am at the rightful space to stay with them now."

"That's still ok."

"Thank you so much for taking care of them. I will always bring them over."

"You don't have to thank me child. It's my job to help."

Her daughter ran towards her pulling her bag then hugged her tightly. "Mama!"

"Hi my love, we are going home."

"To daddy and his new friend?"

"No, we are going to stay alone."

Her other daughter walked over smiling then climbed on her lap resting her head on her

chest.

“Ok guys, say bye to granny.”

The kids waved at their grandmother making her laugh.

“Your kids are tricky.”

Ontlametsi stood up with her youngest daughter in her arms then walked to the car while their grandmother followed with their bags. She put everything in the boot then strapped her kids at the back before hugging their grandmother one last time.

“Bye ma.”

“Bye!”

She got in her car and drove off as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Where are you taking my kids?”

“Mmoloki, I told you I am going to stay with my kids.”

“Return those kids right now, you are not taking my kids anywhere.”

‘You don’t even stay with them.’”

“Return my kids. You want your boyfriend to play happy family with my kids.”

“You are crazy. I am taking my kids. The court said I have full custody of the kids, just because your mother was helping me doesn’t mean they had to stay with her forever. But go ahead and continue trying me. You seem to think I am the same Ontlametsi you married. I will end your life and no one will ever know, I am that person they call to get rid of unwanted people. Try it.”

“You are going to take back my kids.”

“We shall see.”

Ontlametsi hung up and continued driving.

Bina walked inside the house from a day out carrying shopping bags. She walked with her things to the bedroom and paused at the smell. He had probably shitted himself. She walked out of the bedroom and went to the sitting room where she started trying all her new clothes. She took her ringing phone and answered Kopo's call.

"What do you want?"

"I think we should meet and talk."

"I have nothing to talk to you about."

"I am pregnant."

"So?"

"I need help."

“From who?”

“Bina you know I am not working.”

“Go back home then.”

“Mama doesn’t want me there.”

“I don’t know what you want from then.”

“Please talk to Moemedi.”

“You talk to him, when you made that baby I wasn’t there. I hope that baby comes with some abnormalities since you have STD’s and STI’s.”

“I know you are angry-“

“I am not even angry. Don’t force emotions on me. I am not the one who is sick, why should I be angry? Stop playing on my phone.”

Bina hung up then put on her heels trying each pair. When done, she put on her gloves and a mask then walked back to the bedroom where Moemedi was lying.

“Moemedi!”

She walked over and shook him. He remained still then she looked at him for a while then changed his diaper with a sigh. She cleaned him and dressed him up in his nice clothes then cleaned the entire bedroom budgeting for the funeral. She disposed everything and took her phone calling the ambulance staring at Moemedi’s dead body. After talking to the ambulance she called her mother.

“Bina...”

“Moemedi is dead.”

“What?”

“I went out and found him dead.”

“What a shame, I thought his family spoke to him.”

“He refused, they were going to come back again with his aunts but he is gone.”

“That is sad.”

“I knew he was going to die.”

“I hope you give him a dignified funeral.”

“I am not going to waste money on this cheat.”

“Bina weh!”

“No. Can you believe Kopo just called me, she wants me to help her with money. I am not giving anyone my money. Everything is mine and I am not going to waste money on a person who doesn’t deserve a dignified funeral.”

“That’s not the way to behave.”

“He should have treated me right because I actually loved him. He should be glad I am willing to buy a coffin. For all I care we can just burry him in white sheets.”

She heard the ambulance then hung up and ran outside crying and screaming. The paramedics stepped out.

“He is inside, he is not moving.”

They followed after her to the bedroom where the paramedics touched him and looked at her crying. One of them walked over to Bina.

“He is dead already. He has been dead for a while now.”

Bina screamed even more louder.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#54

Early morning at Lyon-saint Exupéry Airport in France, I held Malcolm’s hand after clearing us with our bag in the other hand and walked

towards the exit passing a lot of people. My heart pounded with each step I took regretting why I just didn't tell Abe about the surprise. A cab stopped by the entrance and a lady stepped out. I knocked on the window then he rolled it down.

“Bonjour, où allez-vous?”

I looked at him lost then smiled. “Hi, I am going to this place... that address.” I gave him the piece of paper. “Can you take us?”

“Yes, get in.”

He stepped out and put the bag in the boot while I settled at the back with Malcolm. My heart began pounding as he drove off while Malcolm looked out the window enticed by the foreign place.

“Mom, look!”

I looked at where he was pointing. “That's beautiful.”

“I want to stay here. It’s awesome.”

I looked at him and leaned back fighting my sleep. A smile grew on my face as I tried picturing Abe in my head. I looked at my ring and smiled.

A while later the cab driver slowed down then parked the car in front of endless apartments.

“We are here, house is upstairs.”

“Thank you.”

I took out my purse and gave a few notes. “Is that enough?”

“No, it’s a lot.” He gave me the change. “Have a safe stay Madame.”

I smiled. “Merci bien.”

The driver took off leaving Malcolm and I standing beside the bag. He looked at me in shock.

“You can speak?”

“I learnt that in the plane.”

I dragged the bag inside the flats then walked to the reception holding the house number.

“Good morning, I am going to this apartment number.”

The man at the reception looked at the piece of paper and frowned. “Apologies madame, but it’s a private suite.”

“I know, my husband lives there.”

“Your husband?”

“Yes. Abe Tafira.”

He looked at me for a while then shook his head. “I can’t let you in, you need to leave or else I am calling the police.”

“No, I am his wife. Eazi Tafira, this is our son.”

He shook his head not convinced then I unlocked my phone and showed him my wedding pictures.

“That’s my husband, see?”

He looked at them and shrugged. “Might have been photo shopped. Stalkers do the most.”

“I am not a stalker, I have more pictures and videos. He is my husband, we are married.”

He looked through the videos and pictures then sighed. “Mr. Abe’s wife is up there, madame.”

I paused. “What?”

“Mr. Abe’s wife and child are up there. I am not sure who you are.”

“I am his wife. I came all the way from Africa, Botswana to see him.” I gave him my passport together with Malc’s. “Please...”

He looked at both of them and gave them back together with my phone. “You need to have a code to go up there, do you have it?”

“We just arrived, he doesn’t know that we are coming. We wanted to surprise him.”

“I have to call and confirm if he knows you.”

“Of cause.”

I stepped back as he made a call.

“Mommy, is he going to let us see daddy?”

“Yes.”

My heart pounded as he spoke on the phone then he looked at me. “What is your name?”

“Eazi.”

He went back on the phone and spoke for a while then finally hung up staring at us.

“You can go up.” He wrote down the new code and gave it to me then I pushed my bag inside the lift. I swallowed hard wondering what the man at the reception had meant by wife. The lift whisked us up after I pressed the code. I took a deep breath holding Malcolm’s hand then moments later, I stepped out and walked inside the apartment. The art work on the wall had my

heard in my mouth as Malc and I slowly made our way inside the house.

Unsure of what to expect, I looked around.

“Daddy!”

Malcolm screamed running across the room going to the stairs where Abe was coming down from.

“Champ!”

He picked him up laughing. I slowly walked over to them then Abe put Malc down and hugged me.

“This is the best surprise ever...”

I put my arms around him and sighed feeling his arms around me followed by the tight squeeze.

“I missed you.”

He kissed me as Malcolm ran around the house.

“Oh man this house is awesome! Daddy, can we stay with you?”

“Yeah sure.”

I looked at him then blushed burying my head on the hollow of his shoulders letting him kiss my neck.

“Tired?”

I nodded. “I am so exhausted.”

“I can’t believe you are here.”

“Me too.”

He kissed me again smiling happily then walked to the kitchen where Malc was. I took the stairs up to the first room and peaked. The second one was his and it looked beautiful. I walked in and walked to the balcony which overlooked the city. I walked back in the room then undressed walking to the bathroom. Minutes later I came out and found him seated on the bed.

“Is Malcolm already asleep?”

“Yeah, he went out like a light.”

“He didn’t sleep, he was so excited.”

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?”

“And ruin the surprise.”

“I can’t believe you are here.”

“I missed you, Malcolm missed you too. I am ready.”

“Ready for what?”

“For us to try for another baby. I couldn’t wait till you were done with here.”

He smiled. “Are you serious?”

“Yes.”

He stood up and kissed me pulling me closer then dropped my towel to my feet. I paused hearing a sound from the closet.

“Did you hear that?”

“Maybe something fell.”

He pushed me to the bed and opened my legs wide. I breathed heavily as he buried his head between my legs, he licked and sucked while I moaned grabbing the sheets. My legs began vibrating as my orgasm crushed me making me lock him between my legs moaning his name. He freed himself then took out his hard dick and pushed through my wet folds. I moaned softly receiving his kisses then he began thrusting. Another sound came from the closet.

I whispered. “Abe, there is something in the closet.”

“Babe come on, it’s nothing. Maybe something is not sitting properly there, must be my clothes.”

He kissed me urging to relax while he gave me deep slow strokes. I sighed relaxing my body and moved my waist as he dug deeper into me.

“Abe!”

A female voice screamed from inside the closet.

“Abe, there is someone inside the closet.”

He ignored me drilling into me.

“Abe! The baby can’t breathe.”

I pushed him off breathing heavily and walked to the door.

“Abe, someone is inside. She wants you to open.”

I tried opening it but it was locked then I looked at him with a pounding heart.

“Abe open this door, she says the baby can’t breathe.”

“Can we talk first?”

I shook with anger staring at him then picked my towel and wrapped it around my body.

“Open the door, the baby can’t breathe!”

“I need to tell you something first.”

“Open the door! The man downstairs just said your wife was up here, he was refusing to let me up, open let me see her.”

“It’s not what you are thinking.”

“Open for her!”

He fixed his pants then took out the key and unlocked. I stood still curiously and Aya stepped and put her baby on the bed. I remained frozen to my spot as she shook the baby. Abe walked over and took her then sprinkled water on her face startling her. The baby gasped and looked at them confused and slowly closed her eyes sleeping again. Abe looked at Aya.

“She is just sleeping.”

“I am panicked, I thought she wasn’t breathing because she was sweating. I was scared thinking she wasn’t breathing like she wasn’t

breathing when she was born.”

“Abe...”

He looked at me. “I can explain.”

“Abe what’s going on here?”

Aya put her daughter down and walked over.

“Abe has been supporting Summer and I but that’s all. I know when I came to Botswana I caused drama and I apologize but I will not cross any boundaries again. Summer and I are harmless.”

“Abe so you have been lying to me?”

“I am sorry but I realized Aya’s pregnancy was implicating our relationship and I did what I thought was right back then.”

“I see you take me for a fool. You told me she aborted and now you are telling me you realized the pregnancy was implicating our relationship, when did I say I was going to leave because she

was pregnant? She got pregnant before me.”

“I know and I am sorry.”

“You have never seen my other side, it’s only this side that you know. You have taken my quietness for stupidity but can I blame you? I don’t blame you because I am the same woman who married you even after receiving a video of you having sex with your ex, I looked you in the eyes and married you because I thought we could fix this, I am the same woman is working hard to stay in this marriage.”

“Babe...”

“Why do I need to fight for you if you are mine, you are my husband. Why do I have to fight for our love? Why does our love need fighting for? Why do I need to fight for other woman to show that I love you?”

“I know how this looks like but I have never slept with your husband Eazi.”

I slapped her across the face. "Keta go bolaa! O seka wa bata go ntwaela. I am the stupid one right who believes you stupid story! I will burn this place down and watch us all die"

"Eazi-"

"I want one answer from you, I already know she is staying with you because there are two towels in the bathroom, two toothbrushes. There is a feminine touch. Are you sleeping with her?"

"She came in last night and she was going to leave in the morning."

I looked at Summer then walked over to her and picked her up as Aya stood up rubbing her cheek.

"Put my baby down!"

"I will smash this thing on the floor right now."

"Eazi this is not you babe."

Tears ran down my cheeks. “Of cause it’s not me! I don’t even know who I am! I don’t recognize myself when I look on the mirror. I don’t know who I am!”

“Please put her down, let’s talk about this like adults.”

“We are not talking till you tell me the truth. If you had nothing to hide why did you hide her then? If you are honest then why didn’t you just tell me truth from the beginning?”

“Abe please tell her to give me my baby.”

“Maybe she won’t die if I throw her on the floor, she is too big...” I walked out with her to the balcony. “I am going to throw her and she will die. Tell me the truth.”

“I know it’s hard to believe but I didn’t sleep with her, I have never slept with her ever since I came, you need to believe me., how would I risk my marriage at a time like this?”

“I am going to throw her.”

“I slept with him. Please give me my baby. I did, just once and that’s all. I am sorry for not respecting your marriage. It will never happen again.”

“You slept with him?”

“Yes, please give me my baby.”

I walked from the balcony then she snatched her baby from me. Abe shook his head.

“What am I lacking as your wife?”

“She is lying. I didn’t sleep with her. I am guilty for taking care of Summer behind your back but that’s all. I only met the baby when I came here but I have never slept with her.”

“You expect me to believe that?”

“I know it’s hard to believe but babe trust me. I didn’t sleep with her.”

More tears rolled my cheeks. I could feel the

pain in my heart on my chest, it hurt physically. I kneaded my chest then looked at him failing to talk anymore. I put my hands over my face crying.

He hugged me. "I am sorry."

"Abe why are you breaking me like this? I told you that if you don't want me, you can leave and you told me I didn't have faith in us but it wasn't that I didn't have faith in us, it was just that I wanted you to know you had options. I wanted you to know you didn't have to stay where you feel you are not happy anymore. I didn't want you to hurt me unnecessarily. Give the reason for not telling me? For hurting me? Give me a reason why I deserve this... tell me what I am doing wrong? Maybe I came with high expectations but you are the one who made me believe you could make me happy. You sold me a dream. You didn't prepare me for this Abe. You made me think so highly of us... why would

you do that if you know you can't? You should have been honest with me. I feel in love with someone who doesn't exist. You made me fall in love with someone who is not there."

"I know I am hurting you but babe I love you."

"How can you not love me Abe? How can you not? Of cause you love me. You love me and that love contains deceit, lies, unfaithfulness. That love contains pain. I don't know what I did or what I am not doing. Don't I deserve to be happy too? Maybe I don't deserve to be happy. It's always from one mess to another. I never catch a break."

Tears wet my neck as I looked at him.

"Maybe I am not a wife enough.... You constantly make a fool out of me."

The door opened and the police walked in with Aya. Abe turned to them and spoke to them in French while I remained still watching.

“What’s going on?”

The police looked at me. “We received a report and we have to take you with.”

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((Family I am not feeling well but the one insert I am owing you will be posted. Thank you.)))

Confessions Of A Wife

#55

Abe looked at Aya. “Can you stop this?”

“She tried killing my baby. She said she would smash her on the floor.”

I looked at her switching to French talking to the police as my heart pounded. I looked at her red

cheek realizing that also could implicate me, I closed my eyes fighting my hot tears. One of the police officer looked at me.

“Please come with us. We also want to see your documents too.”

Hot tears ran down my cheeks. “Abe...”

He took out his phone. “I am getting you a lawyer, I am going to get you out.”

I grabbed his hand as the police officer advanced to me. “Don’t let them take me away. Do something.”

“You tried killing my baby!”

“Mam, please... put on your clothes.”

“Abe!”

“Either you dress or we take you like that.”

Abe opened my bag and handed me a dress then pulled me inside the bathroom.

“I am sorry, I am getting you out.”

My lips shook as he helped me put on the dress.

“Abe I don’t want to go to jail. I don’t know this place, please do something.”

“I am getting you out.”

“Can’t I apologize? I will do anything.”

He zipped the dress and gave me his push ins.

“I will get you out, I promise.” He kissed me. “I will get you out.”

The police banged on the bathroom door.

“Come out!”

Abe opened the door and led me out. The police officer grabbed my hand. “Abe!”

“Why are you pulling her? She is coming.”

“We have to take her.”

Aya looked at the police pulling me away holding Summer in her arms. “She has a son too. He is here.”

“Where is he?”

Abe turned to Aya. “He is my son!”

“You don’t have a son, she should go with her.”

“You know what? Get out of my house!”

“It’s late, Summer and-“

“Take Summer with you and get out of my house before I call security on you.”

The police dragged me out. “Abe! Do something...”

“I am behind you, I am going to get you out.”

Malcolm walked out of his room due to the noise and looked at me panicking.

“Mama...”

I looked at him. “Stay with daddy.”

Abe picked up Malcolm who was crying as the elevator doors slid open. We got in with the police then the doors closed while Malcolm

cried even louder screaming for me. I put my hand over my mouth crying. Outside, the police pushed inside the car and drove off while I sat at the back.

At the apartment, Abe spoke to his lawyer as Aya walked over now without Summer. Abe hung up and looked at her.

“I want you out of my house.”

“She is a psycho.”

“She is my wife and that won’t ever change.”

“She is crazy, she wanted to kill our daughter.”

“Eazi is not like that and that’s why I will always choose her over everything. Why did you lie to her?”

“If I didn’t tell her that she could have killed our daughter.”

“Get out!”

“Where do you want me to go? It’s late.”

“I don’t care where you go, get out of my house.”

“If I walk out of here Abe then forget Summer. You won’t see this child ever again and that’s a promise.”

“I will take you to court and you will lose because you know what? You are a drug addict.”

“I am clean!”

“Can you prove that? I will simply tell the court that you are an unfit parent. So go ahead and deny my daughter.”

“You are going to regret this.”

She went back upstairs and came back with

Summer while Abe spoke on his phone in the kitchen. Aya put her sleeping daughter down then took the glass of water she had been drinking and sprinkled a powder in it. She walked to the guest room where Eazi's son was putting on his shoes to go with Abe.

"Hi sweetie... I am daddy's friend, remember me?"

Malcolm looked at her. "Hi."

"Take, drink some water."

"I am not thirsty."

"I know but it's good for you."

Malcolm slowly took the water and quickly drank it. "Thank you."

He ran out as she picked the glass and walked out with it. Abe held Malcolm's hand and stared at her.

"Let's go. You are leaving."

At the police station, I sat inside the cell with my hands on my face wondering where I had gone wrong. Maybe the problem was me, maybe I was meant to die miserable like my father. The black lady with me in the cell sighed.

“Hi, are you ok?”

I raised my head and looked at her. “I am worried about my son.”

“What happened?”

I looked at the bars as a tear ran down my cheek. “I came to see my husband and found him with another woman. I hit her and threatened to hurt her child, I wasn’t going to.”

“I am sorry, I know how that goes. So your son is with his father?”

I nodded.

“Then well he must be safe. By the way, I am Samantha but on the real side, I am Chike. I am Nigerian.”

“Eazi. I am from Botswana.”

“Nice meeting you Eazi. It’s rare to meet a beautiful black woman in jail but I am glad I have you.”

I chuckled tearfully then broke down crying. Samantha walked over and hugged me.

“I am sorry girl. It will be alright. He doesn’t deserve you. You are probably too beautiful for him.”

Hours later that morning, Bina sat with Moemedi’s family as they planned a way

forward. His sister looked at Bina.

“We should use some of the money he left for the funeral cost which are now exceeding P10K. For the food and tent, we also need a good coffin. I am waiting for Bina to give me the bank cards.”

His mother nodded. “I also think we should be using the car to move around. It’s difficult to get things done without the car.”

One of the uncles shook his head. “That will be decided by his wife.”

The sister raised her voice. “We spoke to her yesterday and she hasn’t said anything. She seems not interested in anything.”

“She is grieving.”

“Yes but my son deserves a good funeral. He suffered for so long he deserves to rest in peace.”

The uncle looked at Bina. "What do you say?"

"The reason why I didn't respond is because I wanted to answer her in front of everyone including my own mother in-law. When Moemedi was sick, no one came till a day before he died. I had to beg you to come and see him, not even his mother came. I am not paying 10k for anything. I got him a coffin that I can afford, I also had to buy food that I can afford. I am not giving anyone my husband's cards, if you thought this will be your way to get the money you lied to yourself. Neither is anyone getting the car, that is my car and I am the only one who is going to drive it. Before we even get far, let me make it clear that Moemedi and I were married in community of property and he has children with Eazi and I. Malcolm is the only child I am going to acknowledge and he is the only one who is going to get something from Moemedi's money. The rest of you are not

getting anything, only his clothes. Take me to court if you can. Thank you.”

“You killed my son and now you want to spend his money.”

“AIDs killed your son!”

“You are not getting nothing from his money. You kept quiet praying he dies and only told us when his condition was serious. You watched my son die.”

“You can say whatever you want to say, what I said remains. Don’t even try giving me a nasty attitude after all that I did for your son. I am not a walk over, you are not getting a cent and trust me when I say this. Go and tell whoever you want to tell and see if I care. The house, the property, the car and the money is mine, my daughter’s and Malcolm’s. Anyone else? Any more queries?”

“You killed my brother. You are not going to get

his money, He wrote a will.”

Bina stood up. “A will? Where?”

“You are going to pay for this. Those children are not even my brother’s. We need DNA tests done.”

“As if you can afford to buy your own underwear. Nyla.”

She walked out pressing her phone then got in the car.

“Bina, we are coming.”

“Can you believe Abe’s sister said she wants 10k for the food and tent then a nice coffin for her cheating brother?”

“Bina, please don’t be too hard on them.

“Mama I suffered with this man and I am going to take all that money. If it wasn’t for me he would have never gotten that job. If they don’t contribute then they are not going to eat and

that's that. P10k for what? Are we burying a president? There was nothing special about Moemedi expect the fact that he had all sorts of diseases in his body and that's exactly how he will be buried. I found a very cheap coffin from a Mozezuru who makes cheap affordable coffins and he will be buried in that."

At Tino's house, he relaxed watching TV while Tsothe cooked in the kitchen. Somehow this time around he wanted to do things differently with her. He could already picture marrying her and from just her character he knew she could make a great wife if he taught her a few things. Minutes later she walked over with his plate and gave it to him.

"Thanks."

He leaned over to kiss her but his phone rang. He took it out and answered his brother's call.

"Hello?"

"I need a favor, Eazi has been arrested."

"What?"

"Yes, she found out about Summer."

"I told you that you should tell her."

"I know, I made a mistake, she found Aya inside the house to make matters worse but I need your help."

"Are you cheating again?"

"No."

"Then what was she doing in your house?"

"It's a long story, I need your help, will you help me or not?"

Tino closed his eyes wondering how Eazi was dealing with it. She was probably crying. Deep

down he knew he could actually treat her better but she was now his brother's wife and he had to burry those feelings and look at her like his sister in-law.

"Why can't you just let her go if you can't treat her right? She doesn't deserve this."

"I know she doesn't deserve this, I know I disappointed her, but I need your help. Can you help me out?"

After minutes of talking with Tino on the phone, he hung up and looked at Malcolm sleeping at the back. He had been sleeping for a while and knowing just how exhausted he was made him feel sorry for him. This was not the way it was supposed to be and he actually feared she was going to divorce him even though he hadn't

slept with Aya. He waited in front of the police station staring at the entrance knowing she would be out any moment. He went through what he would say then closed his eyes frustrated.

He looked at the back again and looked at the time.

“Malc? Are you hungry?”

He didn’t move then Abe shook him. “Malc, wake up champ. Let’s get you food. Mommy is coming.”

Abe frowned as he remained still then shook him harder. “Malcolm!”

Abe’s heart skipped as Malcolm remained still not making a single movement.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#56

Abe stepped out of the car and opened the backseat shaking him.

“Malcolm! Malc!”

He touched his forehead and panicked even more at his high temperature. His phone rang then he got back inside the car answering.

“Yeah?”

“I managed to get Mrs. Abe out but the assault charge is stuck on, she has to pay a fine.”

“Pay whatever it is.”

“Ok, she will be out just now.”

“Take her to my house, I will see her there.”

“Yes.”

Abe hung up starting the car then sped off headed to the hospital. Minutes later, he rushed in carrying him.

At the police station, I sighed as I walked out with Abe's lawyer, he led me to his car and opened the door for me.

"Please..."

"Thank you."

I got in and put my hands on my lap while he walked round to his door and got in.

"Abe requested I take you back to the penthouse."

I nodded once looking out through the window. I still couldn't believe I had actually spent a couple of hours in jail. I closed my eyes wanting

to just erase the image out of my head. The lawyer parked the car a while later and walked in with me inside. He summoned the elevator for me then I got in while he walked away. In the apartment, I looked around then went to the guest room where Malcolm had slept and frowned.

“Malcolm!”

I went upstairs to Abe’s bedroom and realized I was actually alone. I sat on the bed thinking of Aya and her daughter. If Abe didn’t sleep with her then he didn’t have a reason to hide her in his bedroom. Tears filled my eyes then I blinked them away staring at my ring wondering how much more I could put up with. I stood up and looked at myself on the mirror for a while then walked inside the bathroom and showered. I packed my bag after taking out the clothes Malcolm would wear back home and waited impatiently.

Ontlametsi finished hanging clothes outside then waved at her neighbor and walked to the kitchen answering Akanyang's call.

"Hey..."

"Hey babe, so I got us some breakfast from Wimpy. I will be there in a couple of minutes. I think it will be a good time to see them."

Ontlametsi smiled. "I was about to cook."

"I am on my way, do you want something else?"

"No, I am good. Thanks."

"Bye."

A car drove in her yard as she hung up then Mmoloki stepped out. She went to her bedroom then came back and walked out staring at him.

“Give me the kids.”

“Those kids are mine. I have their full custody.”

“Ontlametsi bring my kids! You are not going to give my kids to your boyfriend.”

She smiled. “I am and there is nothing you can do about it.”

He looked at her angrily then she took out her short gun and cocked it. “Try opening your mouth and saying something else.”

Mmoloki’s heart skipped as he took a step back. “So you are now going to threaten me with a gun?”

“I am going to kill you with a gun, try me.”

“I just want my kids.”

“They are now staying with me and that’s that.”

“I won’t support them if you deny me my kids.”

“Like you were supporting them before.”

“You are going to regret this.”

Get out.”

He got in his car as Akanyang drove in then she put the gun behind her and went back inside. She quickly walked to her bedroom and put it in her secret place. She walked back to the sitting room and looked at her kids.

“So guys, I have a close friend of mine who is coming and he bought us food.”

“Is he your boyfriend?”

Ontlametsi looked at her oldest daughter. “Um yes. But he is nice. Be nice too.”

Akanyang knocked then walked in smiling. Ontlametsi walked over and hugged him. He kissed her neck then let go staring at her daughters.

“Hey guys, I brought you guys a friend.”

His daughter also walked in and shyly stood

beside her dad.

“Hey Yame...”

“Hi Aunty...”

Ontlametsi took her head. “Guys this is Amogelang, Amo, that is Lesego and Lame.”

Lesego looked at Amo’s nicely styled hair and smiled. “Your hair looks nice.”

Amo smiled and walked over to the girls who immediately touched her hair while she smiled.

“Who was that?”

Ontlametsi looked at Akanyang. “Their father. My ex husband.”

“I thought you said he wasn’t supporting the kids.”

“He isn’t but he is just bitter because I took the kids.”

“I hope he wasn’t harassing you.”

She shook her head. "No, no he wasn't."

Ontlametsi's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Tino."

"Hi!"

"Eazi was arrested, she will be out or already is out but in case you have been worried I had to tell you."

"I was. What happened?"

"It's a long story. That's all."

He hung up leaving Ontlametsi staring at her phone in confusion.

Bina walked inside her house and looked around, reality settling in. No matter how many

times she had prepared herself for his death, it seemed to still have hit her hard. Now she wondered if she should have forced him to the hospital, she hadn't put any effort into getting him the help he needed and it was all due to the pain he had caused her.

Cheating with the same girl throughout their relationship and even after he married her. A tear dropped then she quickly wiped it away. She took out her ringing phone and answered with annoyance.

"Kopo, what do you want?"

"I am carrying Moemedi's child?"

"So what?"

"His child deserves to benefit from his father's money."

"Unfortunately he didn't leave anything for your son and now he won't get anything. You better start figuring how you are going to care for

him.”

“I will take you to court.”

“Go and try it. You are still not getting anything. I am married in community of property.

Everything is mine..”

She hung rolling her eyes. The funeral cost were proving to be too much. Or maybe she had to cut down the food, either her way, who went to a funeral for food? People could just come and help her burry her husband then disperse.

Thami stepped out of the bus at Bus Rank and looked around. His friend waved then he walked over carrying his bag.

“Sure laitaka...”

Thami smiled. “Thanks for getting me.”

“It’s cool. What time is the job interview on Monday?”

“8 sharp.”

The friend led him to his city Golf and they got in. “So what are you going to do now?”

“I want to see my son. Lonas can’t keep me away from my son.”

“You think she will give him to you?”

“Yes because he is my son. Her boyfriend has been posting him all over his social media but that’s coming to an end.”

His phone rang. “Hello?”

“Hi, have you arrived?”

“Yes ma I have.”

“Ok, I am praying for you. You will get that job.”

“Me too. This should be my breakthrough.”

“It is by the name of Jesus.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then dialed Lonas.

“Thami I said stop calling me!”

“I am giving you a chance to tell him, on Monday I am going to see him and take my son.”

“Are you trying to ruin my relationship?”

“I want my son, that’s all.”

“I am trying to help you. You can’t afford a child.”

“”I can afford my son, I want him.”

“You are not getting him. Leave me alone.”

She hung then he smiled stopping the recording.

In France, Abe looked at the doctor explaining Malcolm's condition.

"He was given a drug, mainly used for those of those who are addicted to strong things. Like heroin"

"So what now?"

"We are keeping a close eye on him, we have drained it but he is critical right now. He was given an overdose. Whoever gave it to him, their intention was to kill."

"Will he be fine?"

"There are chances that he will be but right now I am going to be honest with you, it's not looking good."

Abe sat down with his hands on his face. He knew Eazi was already home but he couldn't tell her the bad news as yet.

He took out his phone and called Aya.

“Abe...”

“What did you do to my son?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I know you did something to him and you are going to tell me. You are going to regret it and I will make sure you do.”

He hung up and called the house phone hoping she was already home.

“Hello?”

He smiled. “Hey...”

“I have packed my bags and everything that belongs to my son and I, please come back, I am going back. I don’t think I can do this anymore. You don’t respect me enough to be honest with me. You are not faithful to me. I can’t do this anymore, you continue hurting me and I have had enough. I will not keep Malcolm from you, you are always going to be his father

and that won't ever change but as for me I am done. You have hurt me it's enough. You are turning me into something else and this is not who I want to become. Please come back, I have to go."

"Babe, are you seriously walking away because of a mistake I made?"

"No, I am leaving because you can't be honest Abe. You constantly lie to me."

"Because I am human! I am not perfect, I never promised you that I will be perfect."

"You don't have to be perfect to be honest with me. I went to jail because of you. I am leaving! Come back, Malcolm is coming with."

"You never loved me did you?"

"I love you and that's why I am leaving because you keep taking my love for you for stupidity. I am done. Come back with Malc. I am going back."

“I am not losing you because of Aya.”

“No, you are losing me because of your lies.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#57

“Can we talk about this later, I am sending someone to come and pick you up. I am in hospital with Malc, he is not feeling well.”

“What happened?”

“They are saying he was given a drug, I will explain to you when you arrive.”

“No! Tell me now, what drug? I never gave him anything and what he consumed is the same

thing I consumed. What happened to my son Abedile?”

“I am calling a cab for you.”

He hung up and called a cab before calling the house phone back.

“Abe?”

“I called a cab, it will be there in a couple of minutes. Go downstairs and wait for it.”

“What happened to Malc?”

“We will talk when you get here. He is fine.”

He dropped the call before she could ask anything and sat worriedly. He found himself unsure of what to do and knowing there were chances of him losing his perfect family tore him apart.

Aya paced around her house as her friend looked at her shaking her head.

“So you tried killing her son?”

“She tried killing my daughter too!”

“Her child might die, do you know that? You can go to jail for the rest of your life. Did you know that? Forget about your career, forget everything. You are going to jail if something happens to him. And they will know it’s you because you were once taking those drugs. Abe is clean. You are the only one with a motive to hurt this woman’s son. He has money, lots of it and he can afford having you sent to jail.”

“Maybe I should run.”

“With Summer?”

“No. Summer is staying behind. Abe will take her.”

“I don’t know but chances are that you are going to jail. Even if you don’t, you are going to be a suspect and no one will want to work with a murder suspect. He is going to report you.”

“I am not going to jail. I have worked so hard to be where I am today. I wasn’t even sleeping with Abe. She assumed I was because he hid me in the wardrobe with the baby. I tried explaining to her that I was only there because of Summer but she wouldn’t listen to me. She took my baby and threatened to smash her on the floor then walked to the balcony. If I didn’t tell her what she wanted to hear, she was going to throw her down. I was scared, I said the first thing that came out of my mouth, I was angry, I didn’t mean to hurt that boy... I wasn’t thinking. I was just hurt that Abe wasn’t going to protect our child against his wife.”

Jewel shook her head. “I am sorry that all that happened.”

“I don’t want to go to jail.”

Jewel’s phone rang then she looked at it standing. “I have to go. The show is about to start.”

“Ok.”

“You will be ok right?”

“Yes.”

Aya watched her walk out then looked at Summer. She knew he was going to send her to jail, she didn’t really have a case against Eazi, just her word against Eazi’s. Already she knew Abe would side with his wife. Her lips shook as tears ran down her cheeks then she walked to her bedroom and packed her travelling documents. She passed by Summer who was sleeping.

“I am sorry baby...”

She wiped away her tears thinking of her

mother. Was this the same way she had felt when she left her behind? The police wouldn't hesitate to arrest her especially with her history. She walked out leaving Summer who was sleeping.

Tasha slowly reached for her phone and tried calling Moemedi but his number still was not going through. Gina walked over and looked at her holding her phone.

"I am going out, I will be back later. You will be fine right?"

"Yes."

"I hope you are not trying to get hold of Moemedi. Your friend sent me a message, apparently he is dead. Good riddance to

rubbish.”

Gina put on her sunglasses. “Bye.”

She walked out in her short summer dress and heels then Tasha called her friend, her heart pounding. “Hello?”

“Why are you telling my mother lies?”

“Moemedi is dead. His cousin posted on facebook.”

“He can’t be dead.”

“He is, he didn’t go to the hospital to get help and he died.”

“Bina killed her.”

“You have started. I am tired of this, Moemedi being with you didn’t mean he loved you, he never loved you and that’s why he found someone, his dream girl and married her because he loved her. He lied to you and made you believe everyone was against you, his wife

gave him a child and they were happy though he kept making you believe he was divorcing. You think if he loved you he would have married her? You need to open your eyes, that man gave you diseases, if he loved you he would have never given you those diseases. Wake up! Stop being dump. I am tired of having friends who move backward when we want to be moving forward. You are a setback Tashata. I don't even know what's wrong with you but till you are back to the Tashata I know and love, don't call me. I don't want to be associated with people who have no direction."

The friend hung up then Tasha clicked her tongue.

Lina walked outside the mall with Tan on her

side. He unlocked his car from a distance as Tendai watched. He shrunk his eyes in anger, Tan kissed Lina opening the door for her. He took out his phone and called her getting in his car.

“Hello?”

“You can’t stay without a man can you?”

“Excuse me?”

“You always have to be having sex, why can’t you behave like a proper woman?”

“Tendai, I don’t owe you anything.”

“You owe me a lot, you slept with my father in my house, made my mother stroke.”

“So what? You divorced me didn’t you? Took everything and went to move on with my sister.”

“You are going to pay for what you did.”

“Be careful what you say to me.”

“No wonder you are barren. He is going to leave you because you are nothing but an infertile whore. All you do is open your legs and fuck every dick in your way. You are so lose and cheap. You are a lose panty and you are boring.”

“Done?”

“You are going to pay what for what you did, wait and watch, you are not going to get away with it.”

He hung up staring as her boyfriend’s car drove off.

Tan looked at Lina. “Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“You are lying. Something is wrong, what did he

say?"

She shook her head forcing a smile. "It's nothing."

"Will you be honest with me?"

Lina looked at him then a tear ran down her cheek. She wiped it off as Tan stopped his car.

"What did he say?"

"He said I am whore that's why I am infertile."

"And you believe that?"

"No but he-"

"Babe, you can't let him have such control over life. Don't give him the power to make you cry, he doesn't deserve it."

"He said I am going to pay for what I did."

"I am going to punch that guy."

Lina smiled. "I don't want you in jail."

Tan shook his head. "No one is going to jail. I

am going to talk to him, man to man. I am sure this will never happen again. Just let me deal with it.”

Lina looked at him and nodded. He leaned over and kissed her again then drove off.

Abe stood up as I walked over to him.

“Where is my son?”

“He is inside, the doctors are with him, they are monitoring him.”

“What happened to him Abe?”

“I think Aya drugged him.”

“She what?”

“She must have because after the police took you, I asked him if he was hungry and he told

me he wasn't and he just drank water. Aya gave him the water."

"Have you opened a case?"

"Not yet."

"Why?"

"I have been here the whole time."

"Ok, I am now here, go and open a case."

"I can't leave you alone here."

"Go and open a case Abe! My son is lying in a hospital bed, go and open a case. She was trying to kill my son."

Abe looked at her. "Ok, just stay here. I will be back, did you eat something?"

"I am not hungry."

He tried kissing me but I looked away. "Go and open a case Abedile. I don't want to question your love for my son, please do what's right."

“I love you. I know that you are questioning my love for you right now but I love you so much babe, I know I keep messing up but I love you. Look at me...”

I looked at him with tears in my eyes. “My son is in hospital because your girlfriend drugged him Abe. The same girlfriend who sent me to jail. If you love me that much, go and report her.”

“Ok. Keep my phone in case anything happens. You just call the number saved under my name.”

I took the phone and sat down while he walked away. Minutes went by as I looked around. His phone rang.

“Tino...”

“Eazi?”

“Yes.”

“Hey, how are you?”

"I... Abe..." I put my hand over my mouth crying.

"Eazi...."

"My heart is breaking. Your brother is hurting me."

"Where are you?"

"In hospital. Aya poisoned my son."

"What?"

"She poisoned Malc. I am scared."

"When is your return flight?"

"After a week."

"I can't keep watching this happening. I know I shouldn't be doing this but I can't hold myself anymore. As soon as Malc gets out, I am getting you a flight back. Will you come back?"

"Yes."

"Ok. I am sorry. I am really sorry. You don't deserve this."

Tino parked his car and stepped out of the car talking on the phone then stood against it.

“I don’t know what I am doing wrong.”

“You are not doing anything wrong, you are perfect.”

“He lied about Summer. He told me Aya aborted.”

“Maybe it’s time you put yourself first without someone pushing you to do it.”

“I am leaving your brother. I am getting a divorce. I love him but love is not enough.”

“I am really sorry it didn’t work out.”

“Thank you. Bye.”

She hung up then he walked inside the house

where Tsotlhe was busy typing her project on his laptop. She turned and looked at him with a smile.

“Hey...”

He went over and sat besides her then kissed her. “Hey. Can we talk?”

Tsotlhe put the laptop down and smiled staring at him. “Yes.”

“I have been thinking and I think it’s best if...”

She blinked waiting. “If what?”

He held her hands looking in her eyes while her heart pounded.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#58

“I think it’s best if we tell your mother about us because I want something serious. I don’t want to be sneaking around, I am too old for that. I don’t want you to be sneaking around too, I want you to be free and flexible. You are old now.”

Tsotlhe smiled. “Ok. I thought you were breaking up with me ke ipotsa gore ke mang o tla nkadimang laptop yagagwe (wondering who is going to be borrowing me their laptop.)”

Tino chuckled. “I am starting to suspect you don’t love me. O batla laptop yaaka hela (You want my laptop only.)”

“Tlherra kea go rata. (I love you.) I know I don’t know most things but if you can teach me, I know I can be the rightful partner for you.”

He kissed her. “I know, I got you something.

Wait..."

He stood up and walked out and came seconds later holding a plastic and a box.

"So you can stop sharing my things with me, I need them for work."

She took the big box and opened curiously then screamed taking out the laptop.

"Tino!"

"Now you can stay away from my laptop."

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the brand new laptop. "Tino..."

"Don't cry..."

"Thank you. I don't know what to say..."

She opened the laptop with a huge smile. "It's beautiful. I can't believe you got me a laptop. Thank you."

He looked at her smile, the sincere joy in her

eyes made him smile proudly.

“You are welcome.”

She reached for the plastic and took out the small box. Her hands shook as she looked at the iPhone box.

“Tino, my phone is fine. You didn’t have to. This is too expensive, you already got the laptop.”

“Your phone is too tiny and I can see you struggle with it.”

“I was going to fix it.”

“I bought everything for you because I love you. I want to invest in us because I want to marry you. The reason I haven’t touched you is because I want to marry you first.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks then she hugged him tightly.

“I love you so much.”

Tino put his arms around her and kissed her

forehead.

Tasha dialed Bina's number and put the phone on her ear listening as it rang.

"Hello?"

"So you killed him?"

"Who is this and what do you want?"

"It's Tasha. I know you killed him."

Bina chuckled. "You are sick in the head. Something is wrong with you. I can't believe he brainwashed you this much. I actually feel sorry for you. He gave you diseases yet you are still fighting for him, even when he is dead, you are still fighting."

"What did you do to him?"

“Nothing, you should have asked him what he did to you. Now I am not mad at you but I really feel sorry for you. Honestly this is not normal. How do you believe he is a saint when he was sleeping with every vagina he could meet. He wasn't just cheating with you, there are other woman too. Even my sister and she says she is pregnant. “

“You are lying.”

“I am telling you. I will send you the proof. You need to pick yourself and move on with life. You are too young to be doing this to yourself. You almost died, that should have been a wake up call for you. Your age mates are doing so much great for themselves. They don't spend their time crying over men. I know you probably hate me but I don't care, honestly I don't care but take this as sisterly advise, get up, dust yourself and keep moving. Moemedi is dead and never coming back, pity he couldn't handle being at a

much better place in life but he actually never deserved you. Have you looked at yourself on the mirror? You are beautiful, you are smart. Sweetie, move on.”

Bina hung up then Tasha’s tearfully looked at her phone. Now that she thought about it, her life was stagnant. She thought of all the plans and goals she had and she hadn’t even achieved a single one of them. Rather she was in her mother’s house being fed soft porridge because she was sick. Tears itched her eyes then she blinked looking up wondering where she had gone wrong.

Tendai sat in his car at his house typing a message to Lina. He sent it but she blue ticked then left the chat without a response. His phone

rang.

“Hello?”

“I want to see you, it’s Lina’s boyfriend and I think we should talk face to face like real men.”

Tendai chuckled feeling challenged. “Ok. You can come to my house.”

“Sure.”

He hung up then he stepped out of the car and walked inside the house. He looked at the empty house with a frown then called Lonas.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“I went out with Junior.”

“Went out where?”

“To the mall. I am on my way back.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then he called Lina.

“Tendai what do you want?”

“So you are going to send your little boyfriend to me?”

“You are pathetic and I wonder how I even married you. Your father was much better than you, he was a real man. You are just a boy and I am glad I am no longer with you. You don’t scare me, I have always been much better than you and maybe that’s why you couldn’t handle me. Call me infertile all you want, that’s fine. Call me anything and see if I care. You are wasting your own time. And yes, I have sent my boyfriend and he will deal with you.”

“You are very stupid.”

Lina laughed. “Hunny you are the stupid one. You are a much bigger fool, desperate much!”

She hung up just as a car drove in. He walked outside and looked at Lina’s boyfriend step out of his car and walk over. Tendai folded his arms

waiting for whatever he was going to say but rather Tan punched his jaw hard.

“That’s for harassing my woman. She is no longer yours and you have no right to harass her.”

Tendai stepped back with his hand on his jaw. Tan advanced at him and tried punching him again.

“So you came to my house to fight me?”

“I came to your house to put you in your place.” Tan grabbed his t-shirt bringing him closer. “If you call her or send her any messages or even try talking to her physically, I will take off all your teeth. O seka wa bata go ntwaela masepa the monna, stay in your lane.”

Tan walked back to his car and drove off.

Later that day, Akanyang watched the girls laugh together then smiled taking a short video. It was funny how they easily connected or how his own daughter easily connected to them considering how she had a hard time making friends at school. He stopped the video and joined Ontlametsi in the kitchen.

“I think Amo is really happy.”

He nodded. “I don’t think she is going to want to leave.”

Ontlametsi chuckled. “She can sleep over. You too.”

Akanyang looked at her. “I never include my daughter in my relationships because I don’t want her getting hurt in the process.”

Ontlametsi smiled and kissed him. “I love you. I haven’t dated since my ex husband because I have always been scared of being hurt. But I am

willing to give us a chance.”

Akanyang kissed her putting his hand in her skirt.

“The kids...”

He looked at the sitting room then pulled her inside the pantry closing the door behind. He placed her against the wall standing behind her and rolled up her skirt to her waist. He took out his dick pulling her panties to the side and slid in with a grunt. Akanyang pulled her from the wall a bit bending her and thrust into her with deep wild strokes.

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Akanyang drilled into her as she let out a moan shaking while her pussy spasmed. He breathed heavily and pulled out coming on her back.

“Ah fuck!”

He kissed her neck and walked out re-packing

his package then joined the kids. Ontlametsi smiled alone fixing her panties while his cum ran down her thigh.

Later that night, Abe handed me a plate of food.

“You need to eat.”

“I am not hungry.”

“I know you are worried and angry but you can’t starve yourself. Eat.”

“I am not hungry, you can’t blame me.”

“I can’t blame you but you need to eat. Please eat, do it for Malcolm.”

I took the plate and begun shoving the food down my throat. Abe sighed staring at me quietly till I was done.

“Can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you Abedile, I still want a divorce.”

“Can you give us a chance. You can’t want to end our marriage for this, come on.”

“For your lies?”

“I am sorry I lied to you about Summer, I made a mistake, one which I dearly regret but that’s all. I didn’t sleep with Aya, you’ve got to believe me.”

“You are a liar and I am not going to believe anything that will come out from your mouth.”

“Maybe we should talk when you are calm.”

I looked at him boiling with anger. “No, we are going to talk now. I am divorcing you because I am sick and tired of you and your lies. You keep telling one lie after the other, the only mistake I made was marrying you because you are just

like your father. Cheaters and liars. You are the worst person I have ever come across, Moemedi was better than you. At least he was honest.”

Abe stood up. “You can take the bedroom. I will sleep in the guest room.”

“I hate you so much, Tino would have been a much better man than you can ever be, matter of fact, he is much better man than all of you. You can go to Aya and Summer, I don’t care. I am done with this marriage because you bore me! Fuck you and this marriage!”

“Goodnight.”

“And you are very sick, I have never came across a man who wants to have anal sex, something must be wrong with you. I am divorcing you and leaving you.”

“Go and sleep.”

“I wonder how your mother feels to have given

birth to you. She should have aborted you. I wouldn't have blamed her if she killed you and threw you in a bin because you are nothing but a piece of shit and that's all you will ever be. Trash! You can't even satisfy me right. But I am so glad you ruined this all by yourself. I don't think I ever loved you. You must have been my safe place, I am glad this relationship is coming to an end."

Abe looked at her as her words cut deep. He nodded. "Ok, please go and sleep."

"I hate you so much! I wish you can just die. Malcolm and I will be fine without you."

He nodded. "Ok, please go and sleep. I already ran you a bath. I prepared everything for you."

She stood up and walked away then he put his hands over his face. He sat still for a while then dialed his mother.

"Abe..."

“Who else knows I was adopted?”

“What?”

“Do you think my actual mother thinks about me?”

“Abe, you are my son and I think about you always. I love you and I raised you as my own. I might not have birthed you but I have loved you like a mother should and I don’t regret it. I think about you, all the time. Your father and I love you so much. If we could go back, we would take you again and again. You are a blessing to us.”

“But I wasn’t a blessing to my own mother.”

“Abe you are hurting me. I am your mother! Where is this coming from?”

“Nothing goes well for me. Maybe I am cursed. I hurt the people I mostly love. I always have to ruin it. Every time I think everything is going well, something happens. I am not saying I am

perfect but nothing ever works out for me. I can't even be there for my children because I am trying by all means to keep my family together. I am put in a corner, maybe that's why God is punishing me."

"Everything will be fine. I promise you."

His phone beeped indicating an incoming call. "I have to take this."

"Please call me before you sleep. I am here for you. I am always here Abe. I love you so much. Ok son? Call me."

"Ok."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

He hung up and picked the incoming call.

"Hello?"

"Hi Abe, it's Jewel."

“How can I help you?”

“Uh I think Aya fled. She sent me a long message saying she is leaving because she doesn't want to go to jail. I have a gig tonight and she left Summer. Please come and get him.”

“She what?”

“She left Summer behind. Please come and get him. I have been waiting thinking maybe she will come bac but she is still not here. Please come.”

“Ok, I am on my way.”

He hung up then grabbed his car keys and walked out. He tried calling her getting in his car but her phone was unavailable. He took off and drove to her house. A while later he walked in and met Jewel by the door holding the baby.

“Hi, thank you for coming. I have to go. I can't stay with her.”

“It’s ok, thank you for calling me.”

“Sure.”

Abe took the baby and the baby bag then walked out. He placed the baby at the back while Jewel walked over with her car seat.

“There we go. Good luck.”

“Thanks.”

She walked to a car that had just parked and got in while he secured his daughter on the car seat and jumped in at the front.

He started the car and started driving home. Summer coughed from behind, Abe turned and looked at her chocking on her vomit. A loud hooter made him turn back to the road and realized he was veering off the road. Panicking, he swayed the car to the opposite direction going for an oncoming truck. The truck’s bright lights blinded him completely.

Gina paced around her bedroom then called him again but his phone wasn't going through. She called Taku.

"Hey..."

"I think something is wrong with Abe. He called a while ago and something is wrong. I can feel it."

"What did he say?"

"He sounded stressed. But I have a bad feeling."

"You are probably worrying over nothing. He is fine. I will try calling him."

"Ok, get back to me."

"Ok."

He hung up while she looked at her phone.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#59

The following morning, I sighed waking up and looked around the room. I put my hands over my face wishing words could be taken back. Now that I was actually calm, I regretted everything I said and worse knowing he never even said anything back or even got angry. I stepped down the bed and went to the guest room where I gently knocked on the door as guilt ate me up.

“Abe, I am really sorry about what I said, I didn’t mean it, I was just angry and hurt. I shouldn’t

have said all that, I don't hate, I love you and you really hurt me. I think we need space, I need space to figure out things. I don't want to make decisions when angry, I don't want it to end like this, fighting and all because there is a child involved."

I knocked again walking in then frowned not finding him. I walked out and walked all around his house then sat down wondering where he was. I switched on the TV and changed the channels for a while then the house phone rang. I rushed to it and picked.

"Hello?"

"Uh, mam, it's the reception, the police is here."

My heart skipped wondering what had Aya done now.

"I am letting them up now."

"Uh ok."

He hung as I remained still, heart pounding. The elevator doors slid open and two police officers walked in and smiled.

“Bonjour madame, this is Mr. Abe’s residence, yes?”

“Yes, it is. Is everything ok?”

“Unfortunately. There was accident last night.”

“What?”

“Mr. Abe had an accident where his car collided with a truck and was thrown off road.”

I shook my head. “No...”

“Yes, he was with his daughter we believe, Summer. He had went to collect her from her mother’s friend who has reported Summer’s mother fled.”

“Is he ok? Are they ok?”

“Summer is fine, just a little scratches here and there, Mr. Abe suffered some internal injuries.

He is unconscious in the ICU. These are the details. Thank you.”

He handed me a form then they both walked out as tears filled my eyes. I had wished for him to die. My hands shook as all the words I had said rang back in my head.

Tino looked at the video Abe’s football mate had sent her and played it. His heart skipped as he stared at Abe’s car colliding with a truck then rolled over twice . He put his phone down as his heart pounded then his phone rang.

“Tino, did you see that? It’s Pierre.”

“Is that Abe’s car? Was he inside?”

“Oui, he was inside with his daughter. Jewel called me and said Aya ran off and she called

him to come and collect Summer. That happened on his way back home.”

“Shit! Is he ok?”

“No, he suffered some internal injuries, I am on my way to see him.”

“Summer?”

“She's fine, suffered minor injuries.”

“Keep me updated. Have you spoken to Eazi?”

“His wife? No. I haven't even seen her but I know she is around. Should I pass by and tell her?”

“Yes please.”

“Ok.”

Tino hung up then got off bed and rushed inside the bathroom. Minutes later he walked out and dressed dialing Tsothe.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am travelling out of the country. My brother was involved in a car accident.”

“I am really sorry. Is he ok?”

“I am not sure, he has internal bleeding. We will tell your mother when I come back.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up and went online where he booked his flights orderly. Minutes later he drove off dialing Tendai.

“Tino?”

“Abe was involved in a car accident last night.”

“What?”

“Yes, I don’t think it’s looking good. I am going there.”

“I can’t leave the country now, you go and I will

keep an eye on everything this side.”

“Ok, call mama. I can’t call her now.”

“Yah.”

He hung up headed to the airport.

Gina took a deep breath trying Abe’s number for the hundredth time wondering what was going on. Still his phone didn’t go through. She picked her ringing phone.

“Tendai, have you spoken to your brother? I have been calling and calling.”

“Uh no. Something happened.”

“What?”

“Abe was involved in a car accident.”

“Modimo!” She put her hand over her chest.

“Mama...?”

She kneaded her painful chest. “Jesus my son!”

“Tino went there.”

Gina dropped the phone as the sharp pain on her chest got worse. Taku burst in and looked at her on the floor grunting in pain.

“Gina!”

He picked her up then rushed with her outside to his car and drove off closing the gate behind him.

Later that morning, Ontlametsi finished making breakfast for her family then took a picture which she put on her whatsapp status.

Akanyang walked in and smiled.

“Wow!”

Ontlametsi laughed. “I know. Where are the kids, I woke them up a while ago.”

“Talking. They are coming.”

Her phone rang as she sat down. “Hello?”

“Ontla, I had a bad dream.”

She sighed. “Mama...”

“Like the one I had when your father died. It’s the same dream and I didn’t sleep last night.”

“You think someone is going to die?”

“I don’t know but we need to pray. Maybe if I prayed the last time I had that dream your father would have been here.”

“You are scaring me now.”

“Something doesn’t feel right. I am worried. Have you spoken to Eazi lately?”

“No, but I spoke to her brother in-law and he

said something happened but she was fine.”

“Can you find out what’s happening with my daughter.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then tried calling Tino but his number wasn’t going through. She tapped her mother in-law’s number but a male voice answered.

“Hello?”

“Good morning, can I speak to Mrs. Tafira.”

“She is not feeling well and can’t talk, it’s her husband.”

“Oh, morning sir, I was actually calling to ask if she has spoken to Eazi, I haven’t talked to her since she went there.”

“I doubt, Abe was involved in a car accident last night, Tino has went there so we are going to hear from him.”

“Is he ok?”

“Yes, he is alive.”

“Thank you.”

She hung staring at Akanyang. “Abe was involved in a car accident last night.”

“Was he with your sister?”

She shook her head. “No. she is probably so stressed right now.”

“She will be fine.”

Ontlametsi put the phone down feeling uneasy.

Tendai opened the fridge fixing his jacket then grabbed a bottle of water while Lonas stared at him.

“Where are you going?”

“My mother is in hospital. I am going to see her.”

“What’s wrong?”

“I am not quite sure right now. Bye.”

He walked out before she could ask anymore questions. He got in his car and drove off as his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Thami. There is something important about your son that you should know.”

Tendai slowed down. “What?”

“My name is Thami. There is something important you should know but not over the phone.”

“You want to meet?”

“Yes please.”

“Ok, where?”

“At Rail Park mall. Today if possible.”

“Ok, let’s meet in 30 minutes.”

“Yes.”

The number hung up leaving him a bit confused.

At the hospital, Pierre opened the door to Abe’s room then I walked in and looked at him connected to machines. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I walked over and touched him.

“Babe... I am so sorry. I didn’t mean it, I meant nothing of it. You know me, I didn't mean it. Please wake up...”

I caressed his face and kissed him. “I am right here, I didn’t mean it, I swear I didn’t. I don’t

know what came over me. I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

More tears gushed out as I looked at him lifeless. “I can’t have you and Malcolm here, what am I supposed to do Abe? I am scared, please wake up. I don’t know what to do.”

I looked around then fixed his sheets as the machines beeped calmly. “You are going to be fine. I know you are going to be fine. I need you and so does Malcolm. If anything happens to you, he is going to be shattered. You can’t leave us. Not like this. I love you.”

Pierre peaked. “Uh Eazi, there is a phone call for you.”

I kissed Abe’s forehead again then walked out and took the phone.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, how is he? What’s going on?”

“Morning ma, he is in ICU. The doctors say he had internal bleeding but they managed to stop it.”

“Thank God.”

“Yes.”

“He is going to be fine. He is stronger than you think.”

“We had a fight last night. I said things I didn’t mean out of anger. I just want to apologize, I didn’t mean it. God knows I didn’t mean it.”

“He knows, Abe knows.”

“We have been having problems. Maybe after this we should involve the families.”

“Yes, and that’s the rightful path to go. You don’t just deal with it alone. No one said marriage will be easy and the family is there to help. You shouldn’t feel so alone.”

“Yes.”

“Good. When he regains conscious, we are going to sit both families down and we are going to help you. I know true love when I see it and that’s what you and Abe hold. Don’t be fooled by the relationships you see on social media. No relationship is perfect. Not that I am saying stay where you don't want to stay but every relationship has its own hiccups, no relationship is perfect. Yours is still new, you are still getting to know each other better. I don’t want you or Abe regretting the decisions you took one day.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. We will talk?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, bye.”

I handed Pierre back his phone and walked back inside Abe’s room then looked at him again. I looked at his handsome face recalling

the first time I met him and chuckled. Who would ever know one day I would actually be married to him. Tears filled my eyes as I thought of how he saved me from Moemedi. That drive back to Gaborone we had taken with Malcolm at the back. For the first time I had been really happy, Malcolm was too. I chuckled recalled how we sang along to all the songs. I wiped a tear which ran down my cheek and smiled staring at him.

“Please wake up, I love you. I know we are not at the best space right now but maybe we can fix things. It’s only been a few months, we can still make it work. I don’t know how because I am really hurt but I am willing to fight for us.”

I held his hand and kissed it then the machines started beeping wildly. I looked around then rushed out to Pierre who was still waiting for me.

“Something is wrong, call the doctor.”

He quickly put away his phone and ran off calling a doctor. The doctor rushed over and got inside.

“What’s wrong?”

“Mam, give us space.”

The nurse pushed me out.

“Wait, what’s going on? He was fine. What’s going on?”

“Please let the doctor deal with it.”

“Is he going to be fine?”

“The doctor is with him, have faith.”

I looked at her then stepped back nodding.

“Ok.”

She walked back inside as I remained standing there waiting.

Thami walked over to Tendai who was standing next to his car.

“Hi, my name is Thami.”

Tendai looked at him. “Ok, what is it that you think I should know.”

“It’s about your son with Lonas.”

“Ok. What is it?”

“He is not your son. Lonas is making you raise my son.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#60

Tendai looked at Thami silently making him wonder what he was thinking.

“What?”

“I met Lonas before she came to Gaborone. She was my girlfriend but after coming here she broke up with me. I didn’t fight her, I just let her be till she started posting pictures of her son on social media. That boy is mine, even a blind man can see it.”

“What did you do with her? Did you have sex with her?”

“No, she said it was painful then I just rubbed myself on her.”

Tendai chuckled. “And she got pregnant from you rubbing yourself on her like a horny teenager?”

“I ejaculated on her.”

“Are you dumb or just stupid? So who told you that that child is yours?”

“He looks like me.”

“You must be smoking with your ears. You came all the way from your tiny village to say all this nonsense. You must be crazy. Where do you work?”

“I am job hunting.”

“Keep job hunting and stay away from my son and my girlfriend. You will regret it.”

He got in his car and drove away leaving Thami standing there feeling degraded. He took out his phone and looked at his son’s picture wondering why that man couldn’t see that that was not his son. His heart broke at the thought of him not being able to see his son and having another man raise him.

His phone rang as he walked through Rail Park mall going to station.

“Hello?”

“How did it go?”

“He believes that’s his son.”

His friend chuckled. “Of course he will, that’s what he has been made to believe. He is going to look at his son tonight and realize that boy does look like you or maybe he knows and he is just in denial.”

“I don’t know but I want to have relationship with my son. I know I won’t give him much but I want to be there for him like a father would. Lonas can stay with her sister’s husband, that’s fine but I want my son.”

Pierre handed me coffee and sat down.

“Thanks.”

I took a sip pacing up and down. The doctor finally walked out and looked at her.

“Mrs. Abe”

“Yes.”

“Ok, everything is fine. I know you are very worried but we are working really hard to save him. We have to run a few scans so that we may know for sure what we are dealing with.”

“Ok, but is he ok now?”

“Yes. He is ok. He is stable but we have to keep a close eye on him.”

“Thank you.”

“You welcome.”

Pierre stood up.

“Um should we go and see Summer?”

I looked at him and nodded. “Yes.”

“Ok. I already inquired about where he is.”

“Ok.”

I followed after him, minutes later we stepped inside Summer’s room. I looked at her innocent face and smiled sadly. She had some scratches on her and her little hand was bandaged.

“What’s wrong with her hand?”

Pierre looked at the bandaged hand. “It’s part of the minor injuries.”

“Ok. At least she is ok. We can go.”

“You are leaving her?”

“I can’t take her for she needs close by help and my son also needs me.

“Ok, so she will be alone?”

I looked at her and sighed. “Unfortunately. My son really needs me. If I could take her with, I would but she needs medical attention. I will come back.”

“I understand, maybe her mother will come

back after hearing she is in hospital.”

“I hope so.”

I looked at Summer one last time with a smile, she did look so much like her father. I caressed her cute face, it felt wrong leaving her all alone with no one by her side. With a sigh and heavy heart, I walked out.

Tendai parked his car in front of his house then walked inside and looked at Lonas reading a textbook.

“Where is Junior?”

“He is sleeping.”

“I want to take him with. It would cheer mama up.”

Lonas smiled. "Ok."

He went to the baby's room then looked at his son for a while before picking up and walking out with his baby bag.

"Ok. I will see you later."

"I can come with and-"

"It's ok, I can take care of my son."

Lonas smiled. "Ok."

He walked out and secured him on the baby seat before driving off the private hospital with him. A while later he walked with Junior inside after sending his friend who worked in the hospital a message.

"Tendai!"

"Sure laitaka..."

"Is that your son?"

"Yeah, I want to do DNA tests."

“You are suspecting foul play?”

“I just want to be sure.”

His friend smiled. “Ok, come this way.”

Thabile looked at her food as it got cold wondering where her child was and if she had eaten or not. Her mother walked over and looked at her.

“Starving yourself will not find Ashley.”

“If I didn’t leave her she would still be here.”

“It has happened and there is nothing we can do about it.”

“Eazi knows where my daughter is.”

“You have to stop blaming someone else for your carelessness and move on.”

“I just want my daughter.”

“You want to make yourself feel better by blaming that poor woman. She didn’t do anything to you, you went after her husband and unfortunately for her he was weak enough to sleep with you. She didn’t say anything to you when you thought you had ruined her wedding day and she didn’t say anything when you teamed up with her sister wishing death upon her baby. She didn’t say anything when you told the police she knew where your child is neither is she saying anything when you keep harassing her. You need to grow up and take responsibility for your actions. Would it kill you to just accept that your carelessness and ignorance is the reason your daughter is missing today? Why does it hurt you so much to take responsibility for your actions?”

“I just want my baby.”

“Then look harder. I am tired of babying you.”

Her mother walked away as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Richard.”

“Oh, hi...”

“Emma was actually asking about you today.”

She slightly smiled. “Your child is something else.”

Richard laughed. “Tell me about it. How is the search going?”

“We still haven’t found her yet.”

“Well I will also keep looking.”

“Thank you.”

“Will it be ok if I come and collect you for a round of movies with my kids, they are breathing down on my neck to invite you.”

Thabile laughed. “Your kids are forward rra!”

“So forward.”

“It’s ok, either way, I need some time out.”

“Ok, I will come and pick you up.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she combed her hair and put on her shoes. Minutes later she walked out of the house while her mother drank her tea silently. Thabile got in Richard’s car then smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hey, should we go?”

“Yeah...”

He drove off with a smile.

Gina looked at the Doctor and smiled as he discharged her.

“You need to take it easy.”

“Thank you Doc.”

“You are welcome.”

The doctor walked out then Taku helped her dress. “Abe is going to be fine.”

“I hope so. I really want to go there.”

“You can’t, you heard the doctor.”

She looked at him and sighed. “Maybe we did a bad job raising our kids. Look at Tendai, raising a child who isn’t his, Abe’s marriage is falling apart, his kids keep dying or going missing, Tino is not yet married, his age mates are married with kids.”

“He wants to get married.”

“To that underage girl? She is too young.”

“She is not too young, that’s the rightful age for him. He will teach her what she needs to know. That girl is a perfect wife for him.”

“What about Tasha? Still in love with a dead

man.”

“That’s love, probably the first time she’s ever been in love. It always drives you crazy. What about the things you did?”

“It’s not the same.”

“It is. It’s the same. She will one day look back and laugh. We did a great job as parents. We can’t protect those kids from each and everything, they have to learn and one day also show their kids the rightful way.”

“We shouldn’t have told Abe he was adopted. It disturbs him. He doesn’t say it but it disturbs him. He must feel out of the equation.”

“I know, I just wish I can fix our relationship.”

“Why can’t you? That boy loves you, he always has.”

Taku sadly looked down. “I wish actions could be reversed.”

“What happened, happened, there is nothing we can do about it than move on.”

“Yeah. I think I also need to go there.”

“No, Tino is enough. He knows what needs to be done. They are close with Abe.”

Taku looked at his wife reading between the lines then just nodded. He looked at her lips attempted to kiss her but then he didn't want to push his luck. He leaned back and watched her finish getting dressed.

I walked inside Malcolm's room and smiled staring at him. He smiled.

“Mom! Do you know what I ate?”

I rushed over and hugged him. “Are you ok?”

“You are squeezing my bones.”

I stepped back. “I am so happy you are fine. Are you in pain somewhere?”

“No, I am fine. Where is Dad?”

I smiled. “He had to go and get you a good doctor. He will be back.”

“Oh? You can tell him to come back.”

“Ok. Take it easy.”

The doctor walked in and smiled. “Oh, thank God.”

I laughed. “I know.”

“He is not behaving like someone who almost died.”

“Thank you so much.”

“Just doing my job.”

“You don’t have an accent.”

“Yeah, I am not French. So I have prescribed

him some few things.”

“Ok.”

“But he will be fine. He actually surprised me. He can go home but I need you to keep him dehydrated. And he should take it easy.”

“Ok. Thank you so much.”

“Just doing my job.”

He walked out then I turned back to him and kissed him.

“I am so happy.”

“Are you calling daddy?”

“I will call him.”

“Don’t forget. I have a lot to tell him.”

I swallowed hard staring at his excited face.

In the early hours of the morning, the elevator doors opened at Abe's house then Tino walked in the house. He walked to the guest room and slightly opened the door. He smiled staring at Malcolm sleeping then walked over and fixed his blankets. He stepped out and walked upstairs to Abe's room.

Unable to sleep, I paged through the fashion magazines lying on top of the bed. I paused listening to footsteps then sighed wondering why Malcolm was awake. I got up in my short nightdress then picked up Abe's flip flop as he knocked gently on the door. Annoyed, I walked to the door and opened. My heart skipped as I looked at a male figure.

“It’s me...”

I dropped the shoe and laughed trying to shake off the fear. “Tino! You will kill me.”

He looked at shoe laughing. “Or I will be killed with a shoe.”

“Mxm, I thought it was Malcolm, I was going to whip his little ass.”

“You are abusing him.”

I smiled relieved to see him. “I am so happy to see you.”

He dropped his bag and hugged me tightly. Tears filled my eyes as my lips shook.

“I am so scared.”

“He will be fine. I know he will be.”

“I said some mean things, I didn’t mean it. I was just angry and...”

“I understand, we all reach a breaking point.”

I sighed as he held me tightly. He stepped back seconds later and looked at me.

“Why are you awake?”

“I couldn’t sleep. I wish he can just wake up.”

“Are you going back?”

I walked to the bed and sat down. He closed the door behind him and put his bag down then walked over.

“Are you?”

“We are going to have to include the families to help us with our problems.”

“Is that what you want?”

A tear rolled down my cheek. “I love him.”

He wiped it away with the pad of his thumb. “Is it enough?”

“We will work on it.”

“You deserve better and you know it.” He pulled

me up looking right into my eyes. “You deserve so much better. I don’t dispute the fact that you love him. I know you do and also that he loves you but you deserve better.”

“Tino...”

He smiled. “Isn’t it funny how I have to love you from the sidelines.”

“Tino stop...”

“And you know I can treat you better.”

“I am your brother’s wife.”

“So what?”

I looked at him with tears in my eyes.

“You can’t deny the bond between us. And if this... what I feel is a sin, then I am going to continue sinning.”

I swallowed hard as he leaned over and passionately kissed me. He put his hands on my waist pulling me closer to him as we kissed.

He broke the kiss and took off the nightdress then looked at my nakedness before kissing my neck. I closed my eyes weakening as his lips moved down to my breast. I moaned softly as he worked on my nipples with his mouth then pushed me on the bed taking off his t-shirt. My pussy throbbed as I looked at the bulge in his pants threatening to just rip through. Abe ran through my mind, this was his brother and...

Tino rubbed the tip of his hard thick dick on my clit kissing me. He ran his dick up and down my slit as we both breathed heavily.

“Ahh Tino....”

He looked in my eyes as I moved my waist now dying to have that dick inside me.

“Should I?”

“Yes...”

He pressed at my entrance then gently
#removed.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#61

With my leg on his shoulder, Tino held my waist pounding into me as my entire body stiffened, my toes curled at intensity. He watched me as I screamed while I convulsed squirting. My eyes turned to the back like a demon while the wave of pleasure paralyzed me. Tino grunted moving faster and deeper while my pussy tightened around him. His dick thickened even more inside me then he shot his warm load deep inside me filling me up. He stilled while his dick spurt out all his semen then he slowly slid out

and pushing his dick back inside with his semen. He leaned over and kissed me.

“If this is a sin babe, I am not going to stop.”

Tears ran down my cheeks as I kissed him back.

Hours later at dawn, Thabile slowly opened her eyes and realized she was still sleeping on Emma’s bed with Emma’s leg on top of her. She looked at their hands which were still tied together by a piece of cloth. She slowly untied it and tip topped out. She walked to Richard’s room and knocked before walking in. She looked at him lying on top of his bed, he had probably fallen asleep waiting for me to put his daughter to bed.

“Richard!”

He opened his eyes and looked at me then smiled. "Shit! You slept here?"

"She tied our hands together so that I don't leave."

He laughed getting up. "I will drop you off."

"Shouldn't you be preparing the kids and yourself to work?"

"Yeah, but I can drop you off first."

"No, it's ok. I will help with the kids then you drop me off after dropping them at school."

"Are you cool with that?"

"Yes, totally. Thanks."

"It's ok."

I walked back to Emma's room and shook her.

"Emma, wake up."

She turned dead asleep. I shook her even more.

"Emma, I am going."

Her eyes snapped open then she looked at me.

“What?”

“Wake up. You need to go to school. It’s Monday.”

“I hate Mondays.”

“Don’t we all? Wake up.”

I helped her up and went with her to the bathroom where I helped her bath.

“I can bath myself you know? It’s Karabo who needs help.”

“I see, you are a big girl.”

She wrapped her up with a towel then Thabile cleaned the tub and walked to Karabo’s room where she got him and bathed him.

A while later she walked with both clean kids in the sitting room and went to the kitchen where Richard was cooking with an apron on top of his smart suit.

“Done?”

“Yes. I want to pack their lunch.”

“Everything is in the fridge. Thank you.”

Thabile smiled. “A hands on dad is sexy.”

He smiled. “I know right?”

I rolled my eyes with a smile and opened the fridge.

Mapula fixed her makeup then stood up putting on her heels. She walked out of her house holding her handbag in her tight formal pants and a blazer. Mamiki walked in through her gate as Mapula unlocked her car.

“Mapula wait...”

Mapula opened her car door and got in while

Mamiki approached. "Can we talk? I am really sorry for what happened in court."

"You are a snake and I know you wanted Tendai so you thought if you testified in his favor he will come to you. It's a shame things didn't work out the way you wanted. Step back from my car."

"I am sorry. I need help finding a job."

Mapula started her car. "Then go and look. Bye!"

She reversed and drove off headed to Tendai's office. She parked the car at the parking lot and rubbed her lips together stepping out. With her long heels, she walked inside the premises and smiled at the reception.

"Hi sweetie, is Mr. T in?"

The receptionist looked at her with an attitude.

"Yes. Do you have an appointment?"

“No, he is expecting me.”

“He didn’t say anything. This is a work place not a whore house.”

Mapula chuckled staring at her then walked away going to Tendai’s office. She opened the door and walked in. Tendai looked at her as she put her handbag on the table.

“Hi...”

“Go to the HR, they will give you a contract.”

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

Mapula walked round his table and looked at him. “You look stressed.”

“I am fine.”

“Tendai, you can always tell me.”

“I don’t think Junior is my child.”

“What? What makes you think so?”

“There is a guy claiming him.”

“I am sorry, go and do DNA tests.”

“I am waiting for the results.”

“Maybe he is yours and you are just stressing over nothing.”

“Everyone can see that that child looks nothing like me.”

“Just wait for the results.”

“Yeah, go and collect your contract.”

“Ok.”

She stood up and walked out with her handbag leaving him just sitting there. She somehow felt sorry for him and to actually think she wanted to him to raise another man’s child made her question herself.

Tsotlhe looked at Tino's last seen and sighed putting her phone back in her pocket. Her friend walked over to her as she walked towards her class.

"Is that a new phone?"

The friend took it out from her pocket and enviously looked at the iPhone. "Who bought it for you?"

Tsotlhe smiled. "It was Tino."

"I see. What else did he buy you friend?"

"My own laptop friend and you know how I was struggling."

She smiled. "He is for keeps. I am happy for you."

"Thanks. I am lucky to have him."

"You must be giving it to him good."

“We are not having sex.”

“What?”

“We are not having sex.”

“You lie.”

“I am telling you.”

“Wow!”

“I know, he loves me and he wants to marry me.”

The friend smiled pressing the phone for a while then gave it back. “You are so lucky shame!”

“I know right?”

“Yeah, anyways bye friend!”

“Bye.”

Tsotlhe proceeded to her class.

At Abe's house, Tino walked downstairs then opened Malcolm's door. He walked over and woke him up.

"Malc!"

He slowly opened his eyes then looked at him with a smile.

"Uncle Tino!"

"My nigga!"

Malcolm jumped in his arms making Tino laugh.

"Ok, somebody missed me."

"Is daddy here too?"

"No, we are going to see him."

He jumped excitedly. "Really?"

"Yeah."

I peaked in and looked at them.

“Tino...”

Tino looked at Malcolm. “I am coming.”

He walked out and looked at me. “What’s wrong?”

“I didn’t tell him.”

“Why?”

“I don’t want to stress him.”

“Don’t you think he should know?”

“He is going to be so worried.”

Tino sighed. “Ok, what do I tell him now because I thought we were all going to see him?”

“Maybe he is awake, the doctors say they just wanted to run a few more scans. They stopped the bleeding.”

“Ok, maybe he is awake. We will go, I will remain

in the car with Malcolm while you check on him.”

“Ok.”

He walked back inside the guest room as I closed my eyes feeling guilty weigh me down. God knows I was not any different from Thabile who slept with Abe’s father or Lina. Tears filled my eyes and dropped to my cheek, I was worse than Abe. I wiped away my tears but they kept rolling down my cheeks. His phone rang from my handbag. I took it out and answered.

“Hello?”

“Mam, can you come to the hospital, now if you can?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Please come. Thank you.”

The lady hung up then I wiped my face opening the guest room.

“Tino, I have to go, the hospital just called. Malc, you will come with your uncle. Bye.”

At the hospital, I stepped out of a taxi paying then rushed out getting inside. Minutes later, Abe’s doctor looked at me.

“Thank you for coming.”

“Is he ok? What’s going? Is something wrong?”

“No. No, everything is fine. We did the scans and ran a few tests, everything is fine. We had done a wrong diagnosis.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Mistakes happen, I guess that’s to prove that we are humans and we are not perfect.”

“So?”

The doctor smiled. "He is awake."

"Oh my God!"

"Yes. And he has been asking for you. We had to move him. Come with me."

I walked with the doctor unable to hide my happiness. My heart pounded as we approached a door then he opened it.

"In you go!"

"Thank you..."

I walked inside the room and looked at him. He turned to me and smiled.

"Hey..."

Tears wet my cheeks and went over and hugged him. "I was so worried. I didn't mean everything I said, I was really angry, I swear I didn't mean it, you know me."

"I know and I understand. I have put you through so much, I kind of expected it. I was

wrong to keep Summer from you, I should have told you and I am sorry babe... I know I keep apologizing but this time I swear it's going to be different. I swear I saw my life flash before my eyes, I thought I would never see you again. Malcolm will forever be lonely. From here on, I am going to be honest. I didn't sleep with Aya. I would never disrespect you like that again."

"I believe you. I am sorry too. Maybe I have not been an easy person to tell things to. I love you."

"I love you too."

He pulled me closer and kissed me. I stepped back smiling.

"Uh Malcolm is downstairs with Tino. He came earlier this morning all for you."

Abe frowned looking at me. "Tino is here?"

"Yeah."

“I see.”

“What?”

“You know he’s always had a soft spot on you.”

My heart skipped. “Maybe he just likes me for you.”

“I guess. You can go and call them. How is Malc?”

“He is fine. He was discharged yesterday. This trip has really been eventful.”

“Yeah, we should go home. This place is proving to be dramatic.”

I smiled and nodded. “Yeah, but Aya is still missing.”

“I am taking Summer with.” He looked at me.

“She is going to stay with us. She is part of me. She is my daughter.”

“Of course, I know. I don’t have a problem with her, you know it.”

“Good. You can go and call them.”

“Ok. But I am not sure if they have arrived as yet.”

I walked out then bumped into a nurse. “Hi, can I find emergency pills here?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#62

A FEW DAYS LATER

At Moemedi’s funeral, Bina stood still staring at the grave being covered with soil as tears ran down her cheeks. One of Moemedi’s aunt

walked over and put her arm around me comforting her.

“It will be alright child. This is what happens when you think you are invincible, you die.”

I looked at her. “He slept with my sister. He slept with everyone. How is that my fault?”

“It’s not your fault that he thought because he has money he can do anything. You shouldn’t even be feeling sad, if I were you I would be drinking alcohol. The world can breathe.”

They both laughed looking down.

“I am telling you. His uncles are like that, nna personally I won’t cry for a man whore. I am not going to waste my tears like that. You cheat, you get diseases, you die and we burry you, just like this.”

“I am so happy to have you by my side.”

“Don’t forget Malcolm.”

“I won’t. I have to speak to Eazi first.”

“Is she here?”

“Yes, she brought Malcolm.”

“Talk to her.”

“Eh mma.”

Meanwhile from the other side, Moemedi’s sister looked at her aunt chatting with Bina smiling while standing beside her mother.

“Look at these witches!”

“They are celebrating.”

Moemedi’s sister clicked her tongue. “They are thieves. We have to take this to court. How come everything is hers alone? She doesn’t deserve even a cup from my brother’s property.

She is evil.”

“We should have another meeting.”

In the car, Abe sat sipping on his drink with his phone on his ear while staring at Eazi standing with Malcolm staring at Moemedi’s grave being filled.

“Yeah?”

“Hey, I wanted to tell you that it’s fine if you won’t accept my daughter. It’s fine if you won’t help look. I can do it on my own but I hope you are able to live with yourself.”

Abe sighed. “My wife and I discussed this and we are going to help search for Ashley but I have a feeling she is no more. It’s been long.”

“I would feel it if she was dead.”

“Ok. I am just trying to help you because we are going to keep searching for something when there isn’t.”

“I know it’s there.”

“Ok, do what feels right. My wife and I will help where we can.”

Thabile sighed. “Maybe you should ask Eazi.”

“Ask her what?”

“If she took my daughter. I know she was angry from the fact that I slept with you but it’s enough.”

“My wife is not like that. She doesn’t know anything. This is the reason I didn’t want my family to be part of it because you can’t be helped.”

“I know your wife knows where child is!”

“Ok, I have had enough of you blaming my wife. The help to look for Ashley comes with her and

if you can't deal with it unfortunately I am going to have to take a step back. You left Ashley for a party, left her with a stranger you don't even know and now since you find it hard to take responsibility you think you can blame my wife. Something you just never had in you, taking responsibility. If that child is dead, you should know and live with the fact that you killed on your own child. And one more thing, if you keep insulting Eazi, you are going to regret it, am I clear?"

"Yes."

She hung up then he looked at Eazi talking to Moemedi's relative. They spoke for a while then she laughed making her laugh too. Malcolm turned to his car and waved, Abe laughed and waved too wondering if Malcolm could see.

His phone rang then he answered with a frown.
"Hello?"

“Abe I just talked to your mother.”

“Ok?”

“Yes, I know you hate me and want nothing to do with me, I don’t even blame you but I want to help you. Your mother said your wife told her you were having problems.”

Abe leaned back on his seat. “Yeah.”

“I know you probably want to keep things private and handle your things on your own but sometimes you need the family there with you helping you. It’s not just you and Eazi but your marriage has united two families together and if anything happens, you should know that you are destroying that bond between the families. Calling Eazi’s uncles and aunts then your own aunts and uncles will help both of you.”

“Yeah...”

“I will call your uncles and see if they can set a meeting with one or two people from Eazi’s

family so you can all sit down and discuss the problems.”

“Thank you.”

“You are my son, I will always be there for you.”

Taku hung up as Abe sighed relieved. He looked up to where Eazi had been standing with Malcolm and this time she wasn't there anymore.

I walked to Bina and smiled.

“Hi...”

She looked at me with a smile then looked at Malcolm. “Thank you for bringing him.”

“Moemedi was his father.”

“I don't think it's hard for him.”

I shook my head. "He says his father is in the car."

Bina laughed. "You did a wonderful job finding such a good man who also loves your son."

"I will forever be grateful. How are they?"

Bina laughed. "Gossiping about me but I don't care."

"That's how they are. Anyways I have to go."

"Ok, thank you for coming though. Bye Malc."

Malc smiled and waved at her. I turned to walk away but a man stopped me.

"Hi, you are Eazi right?"

"Yes."

"I was Moemedi's lawyer, you need to be present for his will reading."

Bina froze staring at the lawyer.

"Will what?"

“Will reading.”

I sighed. “Where is that happening?”

“Maybe back home?”

I nodded. “I will be there, right now, right?”

“Yes mam.”

“Ok.”

I walked to the car with Malcolm and got in.

Abe smiled. “We are going?”

“No, apparently Moemedi had a will.”

“Oh?”

“Yeah. The lawyer said I need to be there.”

“So we drive back to the house?”

“Yes.”

Abe started the car then drove off together with other cars.

Tasha looked at the facebook picture Moemedi's sister had posted. He was really dead and never coming back. She blinked away her tears, he was gone and he had left her life so miserable. She actually wished she could see him and just tell him where to get off. She read through the comments then went to Moemedi's sister's profile and unfriended her. She unfriended everyone who had turned their backs on her and updated a new profile picture. She still couldn't believe her neighbor's daughter had posted that horrible picture of her but she was going to show her when she gained weight. It was only a matter of time.

Her mother walked inside her room as she put her phone down and updated her CV on her laptop.

“Ok, I am going out.”

Tasha looked at her mother’s dress and makeup, everything was flawless, she was even rocking heels and a long probably 28 inch weave.

“Where are you going?”

“Out. I will be back later.”

“Wa jola? (You are dating?)”

“So I can’t just look good? I am too young to be looking old. I want to be like Connie Ferguson. Bye!”

She closed the door and walked away.

Tendai walked inside his house from the gym and looked at Lonas feeding Junior.

“Hey babe!”

He looked at her for a while. "Who's child is that?"

"What?"

"Who's child is that?"

Lonas looked at him and the cold gaze he was giving her told her something. She took a deep breath.

"What are you on about?"

"Don't try pissing me off. Who's child is that?"

"Junior is yours. Are you questioning his DNA?"

Tendai walked away and came back seconds later with some forms which he gave to her. Lonas slowly read through then put the forms down. "You are the only man I slept with. Junior is yours. I wasn't cheating and I have never slept with another man expect from you."

"You think I am stupid? Don't try pissing me off, you will walk out of this house in a coffin. You

have been making me support a child you know very well that is not mine and you think you can deny it. You think I should believe you over the truth in black and white?"

Lonas got up crying. "I swear, you are the only one I slept with."

"Who's Thami then? And be very careful when you answer me because I am going to slap you if you lie to me."

Lonas looked at him with trembling lips.

"I am not going to ask you again."

"He was my boyfriend before you but I never slept with him."

"But you did something with him."

"How was I supposed to know that I can get pregnant from that?"

"Being with a dumb woman is the worst mistake I have ever made in my entire life. You

are so stupid it's not even funny.”

“I am sorry. I didn't know.”

“Why didn't you tell me that day?”

“I didn't think it mattered. I would never lie to you purposely.”

“I want you to pack your belongings and leave my house.”

“Where should I go?”

“I don't know and I don't care. I want you to leave my house.”

“Tendai...”

“And take your child with you. You are lucky I am not suing you for paternity fraud. Just leave my house. I never want to see your face again.”

Lonas looked at him as he went upstairs then took her phone.

“Hello? Is this KL Attorneys?”

“Yes.”

“We spoke a while ago. I think I might need your help. My boyfriend put the house and the car in my child’s name and now we both found out that the child is not his.”

“But the property is in this child’s name?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, come by our offices.”

“Ok.”

At the funeral, the entire family walked inside Moemedi’s mother’s house and sat down. I sat near the door with my son on my lap. The entire room went silent as the lawyer took the will out and cleared his throat.

“Ok, this is the last will of Moemedi, it was written a while back and it reads... I leave my house in Palapye to my wife, Bina together with our two cars for I couldn't have had these things without her by my side. I leave the plot that my father left for me to my son, Malcolm but as he is still young, his mother will look after it till he is old enough. I also leave my other plot that I own personally to my daughter with Bina and her mother will look after it till she is old enough. For all the money in the bank, I leave it all for...” The lawyer looked at everyone in the room and read. “To my one and only soul mate, the woman who had my back when I had nothing, the woman who stood by me even when she had no reason to, the woman who took in all my abuse, the woman who gave me a heir, Eazi.”

The entire room gasped looking at Eazi.

“That's all.”

Moemedi's sister shook her head furiously. "No! What about us?"

"Unfortunately there wasn't anything else. That's all."

"When did he even write this will? Is it even legitimate?"

"Yes mam."

I stood up and walked out as Bina followed after me headed to her car.

"Bina!"

She stopped walking and looked at me. "Yeah..."

"You deserve that money. You were his wife."

"He never really loved me or anyone else but you. I guess that's why it was easy for him to cheat on me. If it were you, he would have never cheat because all his life he always had this image of prospering with you and Malcolm on his side and when that didn't happen he just

didn't care. I sort of expected it."

"I am going to keep quarter for Malc, the other quarter will go to his sister and the half left is yours."

Bina's eyes welled up. "Thank you."

"Bye."

I walked to the car and got in with Malc.

"Take us home."

Abe looked at me. "What did you get?"

"He left all his money to me. I am going to divide it between Malc and his other sister then the rest Bina will keep."

"At least he was smart enough to leave a will."

"I guess so."

"I have something for you."

I looked at him curiously. "What?"

"You will see."

He started the car and drove off.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#63

Tsotlhe looked at Tino as they watched TV, something was off and it had been off since he came back two days ago.

“Are you ok?”

He looked at her. “Yeah.”

“You have been quiet.”

“It’s just work. Nothing to worry about.”

Tsotlhe smiled. “Ok. By the way, when are you

telling mama about us? I am tired of hiding my new phone and laptop.”

“As soon as I get time.”

His phone vibrated then he reached for it and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi, my name is Bridgette.”

“Do I know you?”

“No, I am Tsothe’s friend. I have to tell you something.”

Tino put the phone on loudspeaker. “Yeah?”

“Tsothe is using you. She only wants money from you. She doesn’t love you, I am telling you this because I have realized you are a good man but she is taking you for a ride. Don’t trust her.”

Tsothe gasped. “Bridgette?”

Bridgette went silent then she quickly hung up.

Tino blocked the number and sighed.

“See the kind of friends you keep?”

“She....”

“Where did she even get my number?”

“I... she only held my phone once.”

“Stop going around telling people what happens in your personal life. You don’t know who your friend is and who is not. A friend will be your downfall and I don’t like a woman with friends, just be your own person.”

Tsotlhe nodded. “I understand.”

“Good.”

He stood up and walked away while Tsotlhe reached for her ringing phone.

“Bridgette?”

Bridgette laughed. “I thought of pranking you.”

“Where did you get my man’s number?”

“The other time. I hope you didn’t take it personally. I was just making a joke.”

“I don’t want to fight with you, stay in your lane. My man is not your type and can never be your type. Next time you call him I am going to slap you.”

Tsotlhe hung up and deleted her number then sighed still shocked.

Lonas walked to the bedroom where Tendai was changing obviously getting ready to go and see Mapula.

“You are still here?”

“I am not going anywhere. Don’t forget that this house is in Junior’s name.”

“I have enough money to take you to court, sue

you for paternity fraud. You want to see how that will end.”

Lonas looked at him. “You can’t just kick me out.”

“I can, either way, everything is in my name. I long got them back and you signed the papers but because you are stupid you didn’t see. I am going but when I get back I shouldn’t find you here. If anything goes missing I am going to kill you. Trust me.”

He brushed his hair and walked out smelling good. Lonas slowly sat on the bed holding her son as tears filled her eyes. She took her phone then called Thami.

“Hello?”

“So you went and told him? Didn’t you want this child to live a good life?”

“I can give my son the life he deserves.”

“Tendai kicked me out!”

“I am coming to pick you up. Tendai was never yours to begin with. That was your sister’s man and you were supposed to respect that. Lina is now someone so successful. She is a company owner and she is doing her own thing while you still have just a form 5 certificate with D’s and F’s. I never knew money could change people till I met you.”

“I just wanted to live a good life.”

“Today the good life has thrown you. Give me the address and location. I am coming to pick you up.”

Mapula waited for Tendai in front of the private clinic pressing her phone.

“Hi...”

She looked up and smiled at the doctor obviously who was in his white coat. “Hello.”

“Waiting for someone?”

“Yes.”

He smiled cutely staring at her. “You are beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“In a relationship?”

Mapula shook her head. “No, not exactly.”

“I am Barry. Mind if we go for dinner sometime? Maybe tonight?”

Mapula looked at the clean smart man and smiled. “Tonight is good.”

“Great!” He took out his phone and handed it to her then she saved her number. Barry looked at her name and smiled paging her. Mapula’s

phone rang from her handbag then he chuckled.

“Ok, I will call you.”

He walked inside the clinic then she took out her phone still smiling and saved his number. Minutes later Tendai parked his car and walked over.

“Did you wait for too long?”

“No.”

They walked inside to the doctor he was supposed to see. Barry smiled as Mapula walked in with Tendai.

“Mr. Tafira...”

“Yes, can she be present for this?”

Barry looked at Mapula with that cute smile of his making her blush.

“Of course. We can start. So your results are back.”

“And?”

“You have what is called nonobstructive Azoospermia meaning there is no measurable sperm in your semen.”

“Can it be treated?”

“Yes, I am going to try explaining what may help.”

Mapula watched as Barry explained the treatment procedure, a while later Tendai shook hands with him then ushered her out.

“He is good at what he does.”

Mapula smiled. “Yes.”

Her phone vibrated then she took it out and read the message.

Barry: Don't go with him, I am knocking off in a few minutes. We are going for lunch.

“Tendai, I can't come with you. I made plans with a friend and she is picking me up here.”

He looked at her. "Which friend?"

"You don't know her."

"Ok, I will wait with you."

"You don't have to do that. I am fine."

"What's going on? Are you cheating?"

Mapula chuckled. "You and I are not together. And I am just waiting for my friend, we are going for drinks."

"I thought we were working things out."

She sighed. "I don't know what you want me to say. I am just going out with my friend. You don't have to be insecure."

Tendai looked at her and smiled. "I am sorry."

"Either way, I am not doing anything with you till I am sure you are serious. I am tired of getting used. I want to get married. I don't want to be with someone who is not serious."

“How was I supposed to know you want to get married when you never said anything?”

“I am saying it now.”

“Ok, I heard you.” He kissed her. “I love you.”

He got in his car and drove off, as soon as he was out Barry walked out.

“He’s gone?”

“Yes.”

“Who is he again?”

“We used to date.”

“So you are officially back with him?”

“No. I am just looking for something serious. I am tired of playing games and I don’t want to be with someone who is unsure of themselves.”

Barry smiled. “Come, let’s go for lunch. Dinner is too far.”

Mapula smiled as they walked together to his G-

Wagon.

Later that day, Tsotlhe fixed her hair and grabbed her handbag getting ready to leave as Tino started the car outside. She picked his phone from the dressing table and walked out with it but then it vibrated in her hands showing a message from Eazi.

Eazi: What happened never happened-

She looked at the message dying to know what his sister in law was talking about then she swiped his screen unlocking his phone and read Eazi's message.

Eazi: What happened never happened, it was a mistake. I don't want to lose my husband, I hope things don't get awkward.

Tsotlhe's heart started pounding as she scrolled through their messages. She slowly sat down as her knees got weak.

"Tsotlhe!"

She took her phone and copied Eazi and Abe's numbers then walked out.

"You forgot your phone."

"Thanks."

She got in then he drove off. Tsotlhe looked at him wondering just how he felt to have slept with his sister in law and from his messages it seemed as if he actually loved her.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

A while later he parked his car a house from hers then kissed her. "I will call you."

Tsotlhe nodded then stepped out walking towards her gate. She looked at Eazi's number

then called her.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Tsotlhe, Tino’s girlfriend.”

“Hi Tsotlhe.”

“I know what you did.”

“Huh?”

“I know you slept with your husband’s brother.
What kind of a woman are you?”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me! Stay away from my man!”

Eazi hung up before she could say more then she furiously typed a long message and sent it to her expecting a response but it never came. Now she could understand why Tino had been so quiet ever since he got back. Her phone rang then she picked his call.

“Hey...”

“You went through my phone?”

“You are sleeping with your sister in-law?”

“Why were you snooping on my phone?”

“Answer me first. You are cheating on me with your sister in-law! Your own brother’s wife. How do you sleep at night knowing that you are betraying your brother , stabbing him behind his back.”

“It was a mistake and its never happening again. Can we talk? I am coming back.”

“I don’t want to talk to you. You have hurt me, here I was thinking you are different but I guess not. You have disappointed me. Maybe if it was a random girl out there I would understand but it had to be your brother’s wife. You took advantage of her pain, no sane woman can sleep with brothers. She was hurt and you used that to your advantage because you probably have always wanted her.”

“You are being absurd right now.”

“I don’t think I can do this anymore. If it’s your things you want then take them. I don’t want to get married to an exact replica of my father, if it’s your sister in-law that you want fine, go for it.”

“Babe come on, it happened once.”

“You love her! You said you love her.”

Tino sighed. “Can we talk about this?”

“I am not talking anything with you. We are done. Don’t call me.”

She hung up and walked inside the house knowing her mother had gone to church with her siblings. She threw herself on the bed crying, the pain she was feeling was too much she had never felt so hurt. Her phone rang again.

“Babe, listen to me.”

“I am not listening to you. How could you?”

"I made a mistake, nothing has changed. I still love you."

"You don't love me, you love Eazi!"

"Can we please talk. I am coming back."

"Don't come to my house." She hung up then threw her phone on the bed with tears running down her cheeks. Angrily she reached for her phone then went for Abe's number and called him.

"Hello?"

"Hi, this is Tsotlhe."

"Tsotlhe?"

"Yes. Tino's girlfriend."

"Ok."

"There is something I have to tell you."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#64

"Yes?"

"Today I touched Tino's phone and came across something very disturbing. I saw a message from your wife saying what happened shouldn't have happened again then I read through their messages and realized Tino slept with her when he went to France. It seemed like it only happened once but it it did happen and there was no condom. She took the pill the following day."

"What?"

"Unfortunately I have no evidence but I have no reason to lie. Your brother slept with your wife."

You have no reason to believe me but that's the truth. I just thought you deserved to know."

"Ok, thanks."

He hung up, Tsothe's heart pounded as she looked at the phone wondering if she had made the rightful decision. Now that she really thought about it, she might have just ruined a brotherhood and a marriage. Tears filled her eyes, she paced around wishing she was just dreaming. A knock made her freeze.

"Babe open up!"

She looked at the door hesitantly.

"Babe, I know you are in. Please open up."

She slowly walked to the door and opened then looked at him.

"I know I messed up and no words can erase what I did. But I know and acknowledge my wrong enough to promise not to do it again.

Eazi was at her lowest, I shouldn't have. She is a victim in all this and I know when sane she would have never done it but I guess our emotions were just too high that night. I don't love her, she is my brother's wife. I am with you." He took out a small box from his pocket. "I brought this with because I want to marry you."

Tsotlhe looked at the glittering ring with tears blurring her vision. With the back of her hand, she wiped her tears sniffing.

"I am sorry. I know this is not a great way to start our relationship. I am not a cheater, I have cheated a couple of times and I know how it feels, I promise it won't happen again. I genuinely love you but the only reason I have been hesitant is because I feel you are too young and you may still want to enjoy your youth. I on the other hand I want a family."

"I love you and I want that too."

"I will propose properly once we have your mother's blessings."

Tsotlhe nodded as tears ran down her cheeks. Tino kissed her with his hands on her waist. His phone vibrated from his pocket then he stepped back as she caught her breath. He looked at his phone for a while.

"I have to meet Tendai. I will call. I love you."

"I love you too."

He kissed her again then walked away. Tsotlhe walked back inside the house and covered her face crying. What had she done?

Abe drove silently, his silence made the entire uncomfortable as Malcolm played games on my phone at the back. I looked at him, he had

been off since the previous filling station where he had stepped out alone that I secretly wondered if anything had happened.

"Babe, are you ok?"

He looked at me strangely that a shiver ran down my spine.

"Yeah."

I looked ahead and kept quiet. His phone rang then he picked with his eyes on the road.

"Yeah? Ok, we will talk." He hung up and continued driving. The silence got too much that it felt as if there was a heavy cloud in the air. I secretly looked him then looked away as he rolled down the windows speeding. My phone rang then Malc handed it over.

"Hello?"

"Hey, how did it go?"

"It was fine. He wrote a will."

Ontla laughed. "Really?"

"I am surprised too."

"And?"

"He gave his father's plot to Malc and some money."

"At least he left something for Malc."

"Yeah."

"Akanyang is planning to take me to Kasane."

"Wow!"

"I am so excited, and to think I wanted to sleep with Tan. Thank you for helping me."

I chuckled. "Anytime."

"Sharp."

She hung up then I opened the message from Tino saved under a female name. I deleted it then handed the phone back to Malcolm and sighed.

At the fancy restaurant, Barry ordered his meal while Mapula paged through the menu. The waiter looked at her then she ordered.

"So who's Mapula?"

Mapula smiled. "Mapula is a 26 year old woman all the way from Good Hope, no child, raised by a single mother and I have one big sister. She is a beauty therapist and does cruise ships so I rarely see her. Maybe once a year or not even once. I am a graphic designer and webmaster."

"Interesting." He smiled. "Ware o batla go nyalwa? (You say you want to get married?)"

"Yes. I am tired of jumping from one relationship to the other."

"I get you. I have been single for almost a year

now because it's actually tiring."

"It is. I want to settle."

"So what kind of a man do you want? What are you looking for in a relationship?"

"For love, commitment and respect. I just want to enjoy love because I am willing to give what I get.. What about you? Gongwe you just want to fuck and leave, we never know kana."

Barry laughed. "No. I think you are the kind of woman I have been waiting for. I want something serious too. I'm tired of games. I am growing too old, I can't even attend family gatherings anymore. At weddings I am the wood boy. The people younger than me are now at a higher level than me just because of that wedding band."

Mapula laughed. "I feel you."

"I don't even attend church like I used to. I feel out of place because most of my age mates are

married. I have a child but she is currently with her mother right now. Just so you know, my baby mama is married and there is no drama. She is peaceful so you don't have to worry about baby mama drama."

"How old is your child?"

"4 years old."

"Ok."

The waiter brought their food as Mapula's phone vibrated. She reached for it and read the message from Tendai.

Wrong T: Should I bring dinner tonight?

She looked at the message then put her phone back in her handbag and smiled at Barry.

Lonas looked around Thami's small room. There was a small bed then his things where at the other corner.

"It's not fancy but I can manage."

He put his sleeping son on the bed and smiled staring at him proudly. Lonas put her bag down then sat beside him on the bed. She could only imagine what she was going to eat in the tiny house or where they were all going to fit on the single bed. Obviously three people couldn't sleep there and her son was definitely sleeping on the floor.

Her eyes went for the two pots at the corner of the house and sighed wondering why she had just left. She should have faught for that house because that house was good as hers.

Thami stood up and went over to his paraffin stove and started cooking while Lonas watched. A while later he dished for her. She looked at

the plate then silently ate hungrily. Thami's phone rang he put his phone down and answered with his clean hand.

"Yes? uhh thank you. Yes Sir, I will be there. Thank you so much." He hung up with a huge smile.

"What happened?"

Thami looked at her then shook his head.

"Nothing serious. So what's your plan. Are you staying with me and our child or not?"

"I have no where to go."

"I don't mind giving you a place to stay till you make a plan for yourself. I need to know so that I can move on with my life peacefully without you coming to cause unnecessary drama in the future."

Lonas looked at him and swallowed hard. "Why are you asking me that when I am already with you?"

“You are not forced to be with me. You can always give me my son and move on with your life. I don’t mind. Maybe by tomorrow you would have made a choice but you are not forced to be with me.”

Lina went through her case for tomorrow trying to get more loopholes while sipping on her tea with her spectacles. She noted something with a pencil then her phone rang. She ignored it for a while working on the case, when she was finally done, she closed her laptop and packed her files then picked her phone. She scrolled through then paused at the unsaved number and called the number back.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this Lina, you called.”

“Yes, I know you have been talking to Tan.”

“Who’s this?”

“Sthando, I am his girlfriend.”

“And where do you get the energy to call me?”

“Look, stay-“

“Hun, I am not your friend and this phone is for business, do not call me.”

She hung up and called Tan.

“Hey babe...”

“Please tell your girlfriends to stay away from me. I am not their friend. I am busy person and I don’t want people playing on my phone. Please tell them to stop. Thank you.”

She hung up and shook her head still surprised.

After hours of driving, Abe slowed down in front of his mother's house then drove in through the gate and parked beside his mother's car.

"I am dropping off Malc, I just want to spend time with you alone tonight."

I looked at him and smiled. "Ok, should I come in?"

"No. I will be back."

Abe stepped out and took sleeping Malcolm from the back seat. He walked to the door as his mother opened the door, they are both disappeared inside the house. Minutes later he walked out and got back inside the car and drove off. I looked at him as he took a different direction.

"Where are we going?"

"You will see."

I put on my seatbelt as he accelerated. He

drove for over an hour then finally slowed down in the middle of no where. He stepped out and and walked over to my door. He opened and looked at her.

“Step out.”

“What’s going on?”

“Step out.”

I stepped out and looked at the bushes around us. My heart started pounding as he looked at me coldly.

“Eazi?”

“Rra?”

“I am going to ask you one question and you are going to give me a straight answer. If you make a mistake of lying to me, I am going to kill you and burry you here. Am I clear?”

“Abe-“

“You don’t talk till I give you the perimission to.”

Tears filled my eyes.

“Don’t do that, don’t try crying because I will wipe those tears with a slap. O seka wa batla go nitra sematla.”

I blinked my tears away as my heart slammed hard against my chest over and over.

“Did you or did you not sleep with Tino. I need a yes or no from you.”

I shook my head. “What are you talking about?”

He chuckled staring at me. “Eazi?”

“Abe, I don’t know what you are talking about. Why would I slee-“

He raised his hand and slapped me so hard I saw the stars while I staggered back feeling dizzy.

“I am going to ask you again, did you or did you not sleep with my brother? Be careful of your answer or else in two days we will be posting

you on facebook after reporting you missing.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#65

Tears ran down my cheeks then I quickly wiped it away staring at him. I could just lie and watch him kill me because it was quite obvious Tsotlhe had told him.

“Babe, I am not going to ask you again.”

“Abe-“

“Did you sleep with him?”

“No.”

My ear rang as I received another sounding slap. I touched my burning cheek then he walked back inside the car as my nose bled. He walked back then looked at me.

“I am going to kill you today.”

I stepped back crying. “Abe...”

He reached for my neck and stangled me.

“It was a mistake! I wasn’t thinking... it was a mistake!”

He let go and stepped back shaking his head staring at me, I could see the pain slash him as I stood there. “It was a mistake and it’s never happening again. I don’t know what I was thinking.”

“Where?”

“Abe...”

“Where? “

“In France.”

“You slept with my brother while I was fighting for my life or you were already sleeping with him that’s why you could compare Tino to me.”

“No, that’s not it. I didn’t mean what I said that day. It only happened once and it’s never happening again.

His phone rang, I looked at him then turned running back to the main road. Abe grabbed me from behind turning me and slapped me. I missed my step and fell then he dragged me back to the car with my hair.

“Where do you think you are running to?”

“Abe please let me go. I have a son, he needs me. He has no one but me. Please let me go.”

"You are making noise."

“Help!” I screamed.

He stopped and pulled me up. "You are making noise."

I put my hands together. "I am sorry. We can fix this. We can involve the families. I love you Abe, God knows I do."

"Out of everyone you could have slept with, you slept with my brother!"

I looked at him crying. "I am sorry, please let me go... I have a child.... He only has me, I made a mistake, let me go. Malcolm only has me."

"You slept with my brother!"

"Abe I have a child... God help me..."

"What was I not giving you? What am I doing wrong?"

"Nothing. I made a mistake."

"You slept with my brother! Out of anyone you could have cheat on me with, it had to be my brother."

"I am sorry. Please let me go. My son needs me. He needs me, please... I am the only one he

has.”

Abe shook his head tearfully. “Was this your revenge.”

“No! No it was not, it was a mistake. Abe please...”

He took out the knife and pointed at me. I broke down crying loudly.

“Shut up! If you keep crying I am going to make this whole thing a lot more painful.”

I put my lips together trying to conceal my cries. He tore my dress with the knife.

“Take off your bra and panties. Your shoes too.”

“Abe...”

“Take it off!”

I quietly undressed then looked at him shaking. Tears rolled down going to my neck as I thought of my son, he was going to grow up motherless all because of my mistakes.

"Abe I am begging you. I wronged you, I know I made the worst mistake ever. But please understand I have a child. He needs me, he only has me."

"You should have thought about that before sleeping with my brother."

At Tino's house, he lay on his couch feeling anxious. He couldn't help but think something was wrong. He took his phone and looked at Eazi's number but he had promised he would never call her unless it was impartive he does so. His phone rang then he answered Tsothe's call.

"Hey babe...."

She sighed. "I did something I should't have

done.”

“What’s going on?”

“Before you came and we spoke, I called your brother.”

Tino sat upright. “What did you say?”

“I told him the truth.”

His heart skipped. “What exactly did you say?”

“Everything. I told him everything. I can’t sleep. I am so scared.”

“Fuck! What have you done? Do you realize what you have just done?”

“I am sorry. I didn’t mean to, I was just angry but now that I think about it, I made a huge blunder.”

A car drove in his yard then he walked to the window and peaked. His heart started pounding.

“Bye.”

He hung up and quickly called Tendai.

“Yah?”

“Come to my house, right now.”

“I am having dinner with Mapula.”

“It’s a matter of life and death. Please.”

Abe walked in as he hung up. He closed the door staring at Tino.

“So now we share women?”

“Where is Eazi?”

“Why are you asking about my wife? My wife is not your business.”

“I think you should leave her out of it. Deal with me instead.”

“You won’t tell me what to do, wa ntlwaela Tino. You sleep with my wife now? On my bed, in my house.”

“I was my fault. I took advantage of her

emotions, she wasn't in the rightful space."

Abe took out the gun. "I am going to kill you and your girlfriend."

"You don't want to destroy your life like this, you have kids and those kids need you. Eazi loves you."

He cocked the gun. "You knew I had kids when you decided to sleep with my wife. You think you can sleep with my wife and just get away like that? You are brother, you slept with my wife!"

"Abe don't do this."

"It's has a silencer so don't worry."

Tino looked at the emergency button across the room, chances were that he had already done something to Eazi, he looked at the huge blood stain on his t-shirt. His heart poundee even more as he wondered what he may have done to Eazi. Tino looked at the emergency button

again then Abe pulled the trigger once sending Tino to the ground. He walked over to him and crouched before him.

“Maybe in your next life you will respect the term brotherhood.”

He looked around and wiped everywhere he had touched then walked out and got in his car and drove off.

In minutes, Tendai drove inside the open gate and rushed out of the car. He opened Tino's door and walked in. His heart skipped as he looked at Tino lying in a pool of blood.

“Shit!”

He walked over and tried feeling Tino's pulse with shakey hands sweating. He stood up and

quickly dialed the ambulance rushing to the neighbor's house calling for help.

Tsotlhe's heart pounded as she tried calling Tino's phone again but it wasn't going though. Her mother looked at her.

"I know you are seeing Tino."

Tsotlhe turned and looked at her mother. "Ma?"

"I know you are seeing that man."

Tsotlhe put down her phone. "He was going to tell you."

"He is a good man but be careful. Do not be a walk over. You will never know with men like him so remain working hard. Don't forget why you are wprking so hard."

She smiled. "I won't."

Her phone rang then she quickly answered.

"Hello?"

"You are so childish, you blocked me on whatsapp."

"I have nothing to discuss with you Bridgette, stay away from me."

Tsotlhe hung up and dialed Tino's number again. She sighed taking the phone from the ear, maybe he was angry and she could go and talk to him tomorrow.

Eazi's mother opened her eyes lying on her bed unable to sleep. Something in her gut made her get up and take her phone then she called Eazi but her phone was off. She called Ontlametsi.

“Mama...”

“Have you spoken to Eazi today?”

“Yes. I spoke to her when she was on her way back to Gabs.”

“I have a bad feeling.”

“Mama please sleep. Nothing is wrong. Everyone is fine.”

“Ok.”

Eazi’s mother hung up and slowly knelt down closing her eyes.

“God I know I am the last person to ask anything from you, I have hurt a lot of people and have done so much wrong but please remember my daughter. Protect her wherever she is. She needs you, I cover her with the blood of Jesus. Amen.”

She slowly stood up and sat down but something didn’t well in her spirit she found

herself wanting to cry.

Gina smiled staring at Malcolm who had woken up.

“Your Dad and Mom dropped you off. You are staying with me today.”

“But I didn’t say I love you mama.”

“You will say it tomorrow.”

“You should call her.”

She took her phone knowing he wouldn’t let it go till he spoke to his mother then she called Abe.

“Hello?”

“Hey son, Malc wants to speak to his mother.”

“Give him the phone.”

Gina handed Malc the phone.

“Mama?”

“Hey champ, it’s me...”

“Oh! Where is mama?”

“She is bathing.”

“But I wanted to say I love you.”

“I will tell her for you, deal?”

“Deal!”

“Ok, goodnight. Be a good boy.”

“Goodnight.”

Malcolm handed Gina the phone back sadly then she looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“She was bathing.”

“You will tell her tomorrow.”

He sadly walked away.

At the hospital, Tendai sat at the waiting area, his heart pounding. He took his phone and called Abe.

“Yah?”

“Tino is here, he was shot.”

“Tino was sleeping with Eazi.”

Tendai paused. “What?”

“He slept with my wife while I lay on the hospital bed fighting for my life.”

“Abe what have you done?”

“He slept with my wife!”

“Fuck! What have you done? Where is Eazi?”

Abe kept quiet. “Abe, where is Eazi.”

“Tino was supposed to be my brother. Since when does he sleep with my wife? On my bed

too.”

“You are going to jail? Do you realize that?”

“She is my wife and she...”

“Where are you?”

“On my way to hand myself over.”

“No, don’t do that. Tino won’t say anything, I don’t know what’s going on right now but it’s too early for that.”

“He might die.”

“Or not. He was still alive when I arrived. The paramedics confirmed it. We need to find Eazi. What did you do to her?”

He kept quiet. Tendai swallowed hard. “Abe, what did you do to her?”

Thabile's phone rang as she watched TV with Richard then she reached for it and answered.

"Hello?"

"We found a child, we think she might be yours. Please come to the police station now if you can."

"Ok."

She stood up and looked at Richard.

"I think they found my daughter."

Richard smiled. "Really?"

"Yes, I have to go."

"I will take you."

"No, you cannot leave the kids alone, but you can borrow my car."

"Ok."

Richard handed her the car keys then she

quickly walked out and drove off.

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Confessoons Of A Wife

#66

"Abedile where is Eazi?"

"I don't know, dead."

"Dead? What did you do to her?"

He kept making Tendai's annoyance grow even more. "Do you realize what's on the line? You are going to jail! Is that what you want? It's not even fun inside there. Its not like they show on TV. This is Africa."

"I left her there."

"There were?"

"In the bush?"

"What did you do to her?"

"I stabbed her."

"Is she dead?"

"I don't know. I left her there."

"I am going to make a few calls, stay away from the police station. I will sort it out. I know people who know people. But I want you to have your story straight."

Tendai hung up and looked at his own hands shaking. He had always covered up for his siblings every time but this was even bigger than him that he wondered if he could pull it off. He called a number.

"Tendai..."

"I need a favor."

Abe swallowed hard stopping his car at the red traffic light. Tears blurred his vision as his heart pounded. Even after shooting Tino he still didn't feel better. Eazi's cries rang in his head while he drove. She had gotten to the stage where she just lay there motionless after begging for her life countless times. His hands shook with fear of what he had done.

He took a u-turn and drove back to the bush. Maybe she wasn't dead yet, he had just stabbed her twice... maybe thrice. He wasn't sure anymore. His memory seemed to be playing tricks on him. A while later he parked his car at the scene and looked around but she wasn't there. He was so sure he left her there. His heart started pounding as he searched for her.

He took out his phone and switched on the flash light walking around. Her clothes were gone too. He searched around even more but she was no where to be found. Had someone found her or maybe someone took her dead body and was probably going to use it for rituals. He covered his face unable to think. Maybe he should have just talked to her calmly. He couldn't blame her for cheating but with his brother? Out of everyone in the world it just had to be his brother. The pain felt different, it wasn't just the betrayal. It was something more that it felt as if his heart was ccrushing. He crouched on the ground as a tear fell down. What still hurt him was the fact that he still loved her.

Thabile walked inside the police station and went to the detective's office.

"Where is she?"

The Detective looked at her and stood up.

"Come..."

She walked behind him to the other office where a woman was holding a sleeping child. Thabile quickly ran over and looked at the child, tears pooled in her eyes. She covered her face crying. The detective sighed disappointed.

"It's not her?"

Thabile nodded crying louder. The woman holding the child sadly looked at Thabile, her own tears wetting her cheeks. The detective pulled Thabile out and hugged her.

"We will keep looking. We are going to find her."

"I just want my daughter."

"We will keep searching. We will find her."

"Maybe she is dead."

"Don't think negatively."

Thabile's phone rang then she stepped back answering.

"Hello?"

"Was it her?"

"No. It wasn't."

"I am sorry. Should I come?"

Thabile opened her mouth to speak but pain choked her.

"Ng ng."

"I am coming."

"What about the kids?"

"I am dropping them off at their nanny's house."

"Are you sure she won't do anything to the kids?"

"No, I have been with her for a while now."

"Ok."

"Wait for me."

"Ok."

She hung up and called her mother.

"Thabile..."

"It wasn't her. The detective called me saying they found a child."

"Oh.."

"Is that all you can say?"

"What else do you want me to say?"

"My child is missing and that's all you can say?"

"Your child is missing because of you. Stop trying to get pity from people because of your own carelessness. I never left my children alone. Don't make your failures my business."

"Why do you hate me this much?"

"I don't hate you but I can't keep doing this Thabile. You are a grown woman, behave like it."

She hung up wiping away her tears. Minutes later Richard walked over and hugged her.

"I am sorry."

"I think maybe it's time I accept that I am never going to see my child again."

"I am really sorry. I can't say I understand how you feel but I have an idea. I don't know what I would do if ever I lose Emma or Karabo."

"It seems like I am all alone in this fight."

"You are not. You have me and the kids. We got you. Let's go."

He took her hand and walked out with her while the detective watched. His colleague walked over and sighed.

"It was not her?"

"No."

"Waaii, that child is probably dead wherever she is. Having hope is waste of time especially after this long. There are sick people out there."

"Yah..."

The following morning, mmagwe woke up after an entire night of tossing and turning. She reached for her phone and dialed Eazi again but her phone was now off. She walked out of her bedroom and walked to the bathroom where she bathed and changed. She packed her bag and dialed Ontlametsi.

"Hello?"

"Ontlametsi I am going to Gaborone. I can't stay here not knowing what is wrong with my child."

"Eazi is fine, she is with her husband."

"Ng ng, something is not right. I am going there."

"You are wasting money for no reason."

Mmagwe Eazi hung up then walked out with her bag.

She bumped into her neighbor then sighed annoyed.

"Uhu, where are you going so early in the morning?"

"Mosadi, ntswele mo tseleng. (Woman, get out of my way.)"

She passed as the neighbor looked at her then clapped her hands talking alone. A car passed her walking to the road then it slowed down and reversed.

The driver rolled down his window and looked at her taking off his baseball cap.

"Mama, wa kae? (Where are you going?)"

Mmagwe Eazi looked at the fit young man. "Ke ya Gaborone ngwanake. (I am going to Gaborone my child.)"

He smiled. "Ke ya teng lenna, tsenang mo koloing. (I am also going there, get in the car.)"

"Tota won't you steal me? I haven't heard from my daughter since yesterday, I didn't sleep, something is not right, I can feel it. I don't want to die without meeting her. I have to tell her something."

He laughed. "I don't steal people. Where I was raised I was taught to always help were I can and you are the same age as my mother, I can't just leave you walking to the road. It feels like I am leaving my mother. Please get in."

"Ok, may God bless you."

She got in the car and put on the seatbelt.

"My name is Oteng."

"Nice meeting you son."

"Eh mma."

He drove off rolling down the windows as Mmagwe Eazi enjoyed the comfortable car.

Tan parked his rental car at the parking lot and walked inside Lina's company. He smiled at the receptionist.

"Is she in?"

"Yes, but she is about to go to court."

"I won't be long."

He walked to her office and walked in. Lina turned to him.

"I am going to court."

"I want us to talk."

"I am going to court."

Tan closed the door and locked then unbuttoned his jacket walking towards her.

"Tan, I don't have time for this, I am busy."

"Sthando is my baby mama, I don't know where she got your number from but I spoke to her and she will never call you again."

Lina rolled her eyes. "I don't care. I am busy. I don't have time to play stupid games."

Tan smiled staring at her. "That attitude of you will get you in trouble."

Lina raised her eyebrows folding her arms daring him. "Really?"

Tan walked closer and whispered. "You want to see how it goes down?"

"Yes. I dare you."

He grabbed her hair and gave her a hot kiss that left her breathless and throbbing. He turned her around pulling her dress.

"Tan, I have to go to court!"

He took out his dick pulling her thong to the side and rammed deep inside her.

"Arrrg Tan!"

"After this, we will have a clear understanding."
He pulled her closer and whispered on her neck.

"We are putting that attitude in check babe... I am going to fuck it out of you."

He pushed her cheat down to the table with his other hand on her waist and...

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Tan gave her one last stroke then slid out leaving cum dripping down. He stepped back and fixed his pants.

Lina quietly reached for wipers and wiped

herself then fixed herself.

"What time is your court case?"

"At 10."

"At 10?"

"Eh rra."

"You still have an hour to reach. I have a business meeting, I am flying back to Maun."

"Ok."

He kissed her. "If you disrespect me, I will fuck you so hard you will have stitches. Ra utwana babe?"

"Eh rra."

"Good. I love you. I am not confused about what I want so you don't have to worry about that."

"Ok. I love you too."

He kissed her one last time and walked out fixing his jacket.

Malcolm waited by the door waiting to see his father's car but he had been waiting for so long he was starting to lose hope. He went to the kitchen where Gina was making breakfast.

"Can you drive me home. I want to see mama."

"Malc, your dad is coming."

"He is taking too long."

"He is almost here. I will call him."

Gina took her phone and called Abe.

"Abe, where are you?"

"Eazi is missing."

"What do you mean?"

"She is missing. Since last night."

"Abe, stop it."

"I am coming there."

He hung up, Gina turned to Malcolm.

"Your dad is on his way."

Malcolm jumped excitedly.

Tsotlhe walked towards Tino's gate as a car stopped beside her. She looked inside the gate staring at the police.

The man from the car stepped out and looked at her.

"Hi, who are you looking for?"

"Tino. My name is Tsotlhe."

The man smiled. "Oh, you are the Tsotlhe?"

"Yes what's going on?"

"There was an accident. But he is fine."

Tsotlhe put her hand over her mouth in shock.

Somewhere in the outskirts of Gaborone, a group of man stood staring down in shock. They stepped back as the police officers walked over giving them space. The police looked at what they were staring and shook their heads sadly.

"Koore what have people turned into?"

The man who had called the police walked over to them.

"I was here picking firewood when I saw too. I didn't touch anything."

One of the police officer looked at him. "You did well."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#67

The police officer put on his gloves as his other colleagues arrived at the scene then knelt before the naked woman lying face down with her torn dress on top of her. She looked at the woman for a while then frowned touching her neck to feel any pulse. She quickly stood up.

"Call the ambulance! She is alive!"

A prison escaper stood in the bushes watching as they covered the naked woman with more clothes, his friend walked over.

“They have found her, let’s go now.”

“She is alive.”

“Let’s go.”

He looked at the woman for a while, he had found her last night but couldn’t take her to the hospital because then he would be arrested so he had just kept her with him till morning in hopes that someone will walk over the same direction.

“Let’s go!”

“Her phone is there, I hope they get it.”

“Why are you so concerned about this woman when your freedom is on the line?”

“My mother died because no one helped her.”

His friend sighed. "Ok, let's go."

He turned and they walked away leaving the scene.

Tendai looked at Abe who was driving.

"What do you mean she was not there?"

"She was not there. I went to get her but she wasn't there."

"Maybe someone saved her. We need to look in hospitals. Hopefully she is alive."

He drove inside his mother's yard and parked the car then stepped out with Tendai. They both walked inside the house as Abe's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I am officer Lefefa."

Abe's heart skipped as the woman went on introducing herself.

"Eh mma, I know Eazi. She is my wife."

"Your wife was found in the bush almost stabbed to death. When last did you see her?"

"Last night. At home."

"Where are you?"

"At my mother's house."

"I think you should come down the police station for questioning, or we can come and collect you."

"I will come."

"Thank you."

He hung up then Tendai looked at him. "They found her?"

"Yes."

"They want you for questioning?"

“Yes.”

Tendai sighed staring at his younger brother knowing under pressure he would probably crack.

“I already got someone on the case. Let me call him.”

Tendai pressed his phone and called a number.

“Tendai!”

“Marole, she’s been found. They are bringing my brother for questioning.”

“Ok, let me find out. We already opened a case of a missing person last night so I will sort it out. Let him go there, stick with the story, hopefully she makes it and manages to save him.”

“Yeah, thanks.”

“Sure T!”

Tendai hung up. “I will deal with mama, go.”

Abe walked back to the car and drove off as Tendai proceeded inside the house. Gina looked at him.

“Where is Abe?”

“He went to the police station.”

“What’s going on Tendai?”

Tendai looked at his mother. “Eazi and Abe had a misunderstanding last night. Abe was angry, he left and went out for some space. Eazi must have thought he was going to beat her so she fled. He opened a case last night because he was worried about her.”

“Has she been found?”

“Yes, they found her and he has been called to the police station. It seems she must have been robbed.”

“Poor thing.”

“Yeah, Tino also was shot last night.”

“Tendai...”

“Must have been a thief, he called me last night saying I should come. He was scared.”

“Which hospital?”

Malcolm walked over with a smile.

“Where is mama?”

Gina looked at him. “Uh... she is coming.”

Tendai looked at Eazi’s son sadly, he couldn’t even imagine how it felt growing up without both parents. Of course Abe played the father role in his life but it wasn’t the same.

“I will take him with.”

“He wants his mother.”

“I will hear from Abe. If she is fine, then obviously they will come back home.”

“Ok.”

Tendai walked over to Malcolm. “Hey, your

parents are busy so I am going to take you to them.”

He smiled. “Ok.”

Tsotlthe walked out of the hospital as tears ran down her cheeks. She was sure it was all her fault. He had been shot last night but by who? Obviously his brother had done it, there was no other way to explain it. She put her hand over her mouth wondering why she had told Abe. There had been no reason to, all she had to do was deal with her man.

Her phone rang from her jean pocket. “Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“I am coming.”

“Hurry, we are presenting and you know how

prof is, please hurry.”

“I am coming.”

Her group mate hung up as she walked towards the bus stop. She wondered if it will be useful to tell the police what had happened. Most probably, what if Abe came back to finish him off? She got in the combi thinking of how she would explain the whole scenario to the police.

Lina walked out of court looking at her watch then got in the car as her phone rang. She looked at Abe’s number and answered with a smile.

“Abe...”

“Hey, can we talk?”

“Yeah, of cause. I am happy you called.”

“I need your help. Something happened last night.”

From his voice she could feel it was serious.

“What?”

“Eazi and I had a fight.”

Lina’s heart skipped. “Abe...”

“I found out she was sleeping with Tino.”

“No!”

“I lost it.”

“What did you do?”

“I stabbed her. I think twice.”

“Abe!”

“I went and shot Tino. But he is going to be fine. No one saw me there. But Eazi...”

“Is she dead?”

“No. She was found with stab wounds. I know I didn’t stab her to kill her. I am at the police

station for questioning. But that's not why I called. I want to tell the truth. I want you to help me put my assets in her name in case I go to jail for a long time."

"Don't talk like that. I am coming there. Is she awake?"

"They are not telling me anything."

"Ok, it's fine. Don't say anything till I am there."

"Ok."

She started the car and drove off.

Mapula walked inside the company sipping on her cappuccino, the receptionist looked at her as she walked by with a look of disgust.

"Something came in for you."

Mapula looked at her. "What?"

"This flowers."

Mapula took the flowers and walked to her office with them. She took her phone and called Barry.

"Beautiful..."

"I love the flowers."

"I knew you would."

She laughed. "I hope this doesn't change, kana we know you give it your all when you are chasing but when you have caught your prey, no more special treatment or P2000 worth lunch."

Barry chuckled. "Ke tlile go go bolaisa marato, wait and watch."

"Ok, thank you. The floweres are lovely."

"Lunch again?"

"Yeah."

“Ok, by the way I have started looking for a job for you.”

“Thanks. He is going to fire me or harass me.”

“If he harasses you, tell me.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

“I have to go, duty calls.”

“Ok.”

Barry hung up as she looked at her flowers then typed a breakup message to Tendai.

Later that day, Oteng held the steering wheel with one hand and answered his phone as Mmagwe Eazi sipped on her juice while eating her Nandos.

“Yeah?”

“Otie, where are you?”

Oteng laughed. “I almost there, patience.”

“Ok, because we are waiting.”

“I will be there.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and looked at his watch.

“Mama, where should I drop you off?”

“At Eazi’s house. Here is the address.” She handed him the piece of paper.

“Ok, we almost there.”

“Thank you my son.”

Mmagwe Eazi’s phone rang, she took the serviette and wiped her hands then picked.

“Hello?”

“Mama, Eazi is in hospital. She was mugged and stabbed.”

“Is she alive?”

“Yes.”

“Which hospital, talk to my son here, he gave me a lift.”

She handed Oteng the phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, please take her to Bokamoso, Eazi has been transferred there.”

“Ok.”

“I will pay you.”

“No, you don’t have to.”

“Thank you so much.”

He handed mmagwe Eazi the phone and drove to the private hospital. He walked with her inside ignoring his phone which was vibrating in his pocket and spoke briefly to the receptionist who smiled directing them to where Eazi was.

“Ok mama, come. I will take you there.”

He walked with her to the room and opened the door then walked in. Mmagwe Eazi tearfully looked at her daughter lying on the bed unconscious. Otie walked over and looked at her face, he had never come across a beautiful woman like her before but there was something about her that made his heart pound.

“What happened to her?”

“Ontla says she was mugged and stabbed.”

Oteng looked at her face and stepped back.

“Ok mama, I am going to get cab for you, it will take you to her house. And maybe I should take your number.”

“Yes.”

He took her number then walked out bumping into a nurse.

“Hey, that lady inside, is she going to be fine?”

“Yes. No much damage was done.”

He smiled as she failed to look at him. “Ok, your name?”

“Anna.”

“Ok Anna, take this...” He handed her his business card. “Call me as soon as she wakes up ok?”

“Yes.”

He walked away as Anna looked at him wondering where such a man was made. His presence alone made her wet. Her colleague walked over.

“Did you see that man?”

Anna laughed. “I am wet down there! He looks unreal. I would let him fuck me on this floor.”

Her colleague laughed. “You are thirsty.”

“His voice is unique. His mother is proud wherever she is.”

“What did he want?”

“He wanted to find out about the beautiful lady I was talking about. She is Abe’s wife. Thee Abe.”

“No offense but Abe is a 5 compared to that man that just walked out. He looks like Drake’s brother.”

“I thought I was the only who noticed. Ebile the hair cut and beared are the same.”

They laughed walking while chatting.

At the police station, Tsothe walked in putting her phone away and stood at the front desk with a pounding heart. The police officer looked at her.

"Dumelang, how can we help you?"

She rubbed her sweaty hands together reminding herself why she was doing this.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#68

She sighed staring at the police officer. "I am here about my boyfriend who was shot. His name is Tino Tafira. He was shot last night. I think I might know who shot him."

The police officer stood up. "Come with me."

So she followed after him to a office where a woman sat paging through some files.

"Detective, this lady has some information

which might help.”

“Ok.”

The police officer walked out as Tsothe walked further inside the office.

“My name is Tsothe, I know who shot Tino Tafira, I mean I think I know.”

The detective leaned back. “Sit.”

Tsothe sat down and put her bag on her lap.

“Who do you think it might be?”

“His brother.”

The detective raised a brow. “His brother? Why?”

“Because Tino slept with his brother’s wife.”

“And how do you know this? Can you prove yourself?”

“Yes, Tino is my boyfriend. I found messages on his phone then I told his brother. From there I

later told Tino late at night what I had done and he seemed to be panicking.”

“His brother’s wife’s name is?”

“Eazi.”

The detective smiled. “Ok Tsothe right?”

“Yes.”

“Tsothe you did the right thing coming here with this information. We need more people like you.”

“I am just worried about Tino. What if his brother goes back to finish him off?”

The detective nodded. “You are right about that. I will talk to my team to have him secured. Thank you so much.”

Tsothe stood up. “Ok.”

“Wait, did you confront the wife too? Eazi.”

“Yes, I did but she hung up on me then I sent

her a message which she didn't reply."

"Ok. Thanks Tsotlhe."

Tsotlhe turned and walked out.

Meanwhile the detective smiled dialing a number. "Detective..."

"I think we have our man."

"His lawyer is here. I think you should come."

Lina walked inside the interrogation room in her smart wear then looked at Abe.

"Hey... did you say anything?"

"No. Not yet."

"Nothing is proven yet, they don't have anything so don't give them anything. Let me talk to them and see what can be done."

“I just want to know if she is ok.”

“I will find out.”

She walked out then smiled staring at the detective. “Oh, it’s you!”

The detective smiled. “I figure you are the suspect’s lawyer.”

Lina nodded. “Yes, how about you let my client go? What are you holding him for?”

“He is a suspect.”

“It’s been hours of interrogation, let him go. I don’t want to take it far. You have no evidence.”

“It’s only a matter of time.”

“You don’t have real evidence.” Lina leaned over to the detective. “Stop looking for fire where there is no smoke, it looks stupid.”

“I have a few questions for him.”

“He is not saying anything.”

“He has motive.”

The detective walked towards the interrogation room and looked at Abe. She smiled.

“Abedile, I know you are not a bad guy. Whatever happened, I know you didn’t mean it. It was all emotions which led to unfortunate events taking place, just tell us the truth. Your wife was cheating with your brother, you lost it and stabbed her twice, left her in the bush then came for your brother, shot him once then left. You have to be honest with me, I am all for justice and I know you didn’t mean to.”

“Don’t say anything Abe. She has nothing. Just hearsays.”

The detective looked at Lina. “He is going to jail if he doesn’t-“

“Don’t teach me how to do my job. You have nothing against my client, even that story, who has proven it? I don’t want to cause a scene.”

The detective sighed. "One last chance Abe... tell me the truth. You will get a lesser sentence. You-"

"Don't say anything Abe. I am getting you out of here."

Mmagwe Eazi watched as the doctor walked in and checked a few things on her daughter.

"How is she?"

"Ma, she is fine. You should go home, she is fine. She was not stabbed too deep. She survived all night because it wasn't a deep wound. She is going to be fine, she will only have scars but she will be fine."

"Then why is she not waking up?"

"She is going to wake up. You don't have to

worry so much, they told me your blood pressure is up. Don't be so worried. Eazi is going to be fine."

"I don't want to leave her alone."

The doctor smiled. "Ok. You can stay with her. Have you eaten?"

"No. I am fine."

"No, I am going to arrange you get some food. I can't watch you die of hunger."

The doctor walked out then Mmagwe Eazi held her daughter's hand. She looked at her face and sighed sadly.

Oteng parked his car in front of his cousin's house and stepped out. His cousin walked then they fist bumped chuckling.

“Barry!”

“Otie, gatwe o ne o ile kae?”

Oteng laughed. “Believe what they tell you.”

“I heard you are smuggling weed.”

“Hear no lies. Black people don’t want to see anyone succeeding.”

Oteng leaned against his car as Barry shook his head whistling.

“You!”

“Iketle pele Mister, some of of us are not destined to be degree holders.”

“Remember that friend of yours who owns the Amusement park?”

“Let me tell you something Barry, in order to make money you have to go through some risks, I am telling you, that guy banked a lot of money than that they they actually caught on him no wonder he keeps getting richer.”

“I give up. I heard about your mother.”

“Yeah, that’s the main reason I have to play close by. She doesn’t want to go to the hospital. Can’t you examine her?”

“Yeah sure. I can take a day off.”

“Thanks, I am worried about her. I think her cancer is back.”

“Do you think she is going to want to continue with treatment?”

“No, but I am going to talk to her. This is stressing me out. I can’t focus when I am worried about her.”

“I get you. Tomorrow I will take a day off.”

A car drove in his yard then Oteng turned and looked at a tall lady step out. Barry walked over to her and hugged her while Oteng reached for his drink inside his car and sipped staring. Nothing really to write back home about.

“Babe, meet my cousin, Oteng, Otie, this is my woman, Mapula.”

Oteng smiled and nodded. “For the first time he wasn’t lying.”

Mapula blushed looking down then Barry put his hand on her waist. “I am coming.”

“Sure!”

They walked inside the house while Oteng took out his ringing phone.

“Yah?”

“Hi, it’s the cab, she is still not yet out.”

Oteng looked at his watch. “Till now?”

“Yes, I have been waiting.”

“No, it’s cool. I am paying you right?”

“Yes. I will keep waiting.”

“Ok.”

He hung up as Barry walked over.

“Look, I have to go. We will talk.”

“Yah sure.”

Oteng got in his car then reversed and drove off.

Inside the house Mapula watched as the Mercedes drove out then sighed. Barry walked inside the house and looked at her.

“Hey, I didn’t think you were coming.”

She smiled. “I was bored. Was that your real cousin?”

“Yeah. Should we order something?”

“I can cook.”

“Ok, the kitchen is this way.”

Mapula found herself wanting to ask more about his cousin but then figured that would

make her look otherwise. Barry was handsome, not like his cousin of course. Oteng was the kind of man she wouldn't mind being fucked by. He seemed naughty too and in control.

"Ok, everything is here." He put his phone on the counter and opened the fridge. "And more is here."

"Ok."

"I am coming."

He walked away then Mapula looked at his phone trying to control herself.

Abe walked out of the police station with Lina going to his car.

"Thanks."

“It’s ok, anytime. You and I were friends, way before anyone. Since form 1.”

Abe chuckled. “Yeah, and you were dump.”

“Lies!”

“They used to bully you every chance they got.”

“Yeah, where are they now? But you are my day one and the past year has been difficult for me, it felt like we broke up and I don’t blame you after what happened.”

“That’s in the past.”

“Friends?”

“I will think about it.”

Lina laughed. “Ok,bye! Rememeber to come to my office tomorrow.”

“Yah sure.”

“And oh, she is at Bokamoso Private Hospital.”

Abe smiled. “Thanks.”

“Bye!”

Abe got in his car while Lina walked to her car. He started his car and drove to Bokamoso.

At Bokamoso, Oteng paid the cab driver with a couple of P200 notes.

“Thank you so much. Should I keep waiting?”

“Nah, you can bounce. Thanks though.”

“No, thank you.”

Oteng smiled and walked inside the hospital to Eazi’s room in the second floor. He knocked gently and walked in. He looked around but her mother wasn’t in anymore though her bag was still there. He sighed and walked over to her. She looked so peaceful but something told him she was no where close to being peaceful. He

slowly held her hand and smiled.

Her eyeballs moved a bit before she opened her eyes slowly. His heart pounded as he looked around then turned back to her. She blinked slowly and looked at him with her light brown eyes.

“Hi...”

She closed her eyes and opened them again.

“Ok, uhh do you want water?”

His heart beat so hard against his chest as she closed her eyes again. He rushed out calling for someone.

I opened my eyes feeling a heavy fog on me suppressing me. The white walls gave me an idea of where I was as what happened slowly

played in my head like a movie on slow motion. The knife... the gun, everything. My heart skipped as I thought of Tino wondering if Abe had gotten to him. A doctor walked in and looked at me.

“Oh, you are back! Hi Eazi.”

A man stood beside the doctor staring at me. He smiled and waved. “Hi Eazi...”

I looked at him then back at the doctor.

“Ok. I am going to check a couple of things then call the police. They need to know what happened to you.”

The doctor examined me for a couple of minutes then smiled. “Everything is good, your mother is still eating. She will be here just now.”

I nodded then she walked out leaving the man with me. He smiled.

“I am glad you are awake, your mother has been

here since she arrived. She is worried.”

“Mama?”

“Yeah. I gave her a lift and since then she has been my responsibility.”

“I am sorry. You can go now, she will be fine.”

He took my hand into his. “I am Oteng.”

The door opened and Abe walked in. He looked at Oteng then at our hands touching.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#69

I pulled my hand away as my heart pounded.

Abe walked inside, Oteng looked at him then back at me probably trying to figure out who Abe was. Abe glared at Oteng who chuckled rubbing his beard. Abe looked at me.

“Who’s this?”

I took a deep breath as my heart pounded. The last time I had seen this man was when he was stabbing me while I begged for my life. Tears filled my eyes, Oteng looked at me worriedly.

“Are you ok?”

“Why won’t she be ok?”

Oteng looked at Abe with a deep frown. “I hope you are not talking to me, you don’t know me or what I am capable of. O tla nyela.”

“Who do you think you are?”

“Your worst nightmare.” Oteng turned back to me and wiped away my tears. “Are you ok Eazi?”

“Ng...”

“Do you want me to kick him out?”

I bit my lower lip trying to stop my tears but it was like I had opened a tap. They kept floating falling to the hospital sheets.

“She is my wife, you are the one who should leave!”

“Please leave... I am fine. Go and call my mother.”

Oteng looked at Abe and nodded. “Ok.”

He walked out then Abe looked at me. “Who was that?”

My lips trembled. “I don’t know, he came with mama.”

“You were touching hands, I saw that.”

“He just came Abe.”

“Why am I finding it hard to believe you?”

I put my hand over my mouth crying loudly. “I don’t know him. I just woke up.”

“So you hold hands with people you don’t know?”

“I don’t know him, I swear.”

Abe sighed. “It’s ok, I believe you. I am sorry babe.”

He hugged me as I sobbed wondering what would have happened had I died. His intentions were to kill me.

“I am sorry, it will never happen again.”

He stepped back a while later then held my hands. “I just couldn’t stomach the betrayal. It could have been anyone else not my brother, not in my house, on my bed.”

“I am sorry.”

“So am I. I guess I am not exactly the best husband out there. I am so happy you are ok, I

still can't believe I almost killed you. That's not me."

"I am sorry. Do you want to walk away from this marriage?"

"No. I want to fix things. But I think maybe we need a break. I am going to move out. I was thinking of moving to the new brunch I want to open in Kasane."

"Oh... you want to move away."

"Some space would do us good. Give us time to think if really we want to do this."

"I understand."

"I will explain to Malc everything but for now I think we need some space."

"I understand. Where is Malc?"

"With Tendai."

"Can you ask him to bring him."

“Yeah of cause.”

I looked at him wanting to ask about Tino. The door opened and my mother walked in. She smiled and rushed over.

“Eazi! Thank God...”

“Mama...”

“I was so worried. These thieves almost killed you.”

I looked at Abe then back at her. “Yeah.”

“I was so worried.”

“I am fine.”

She looked at Abe. “Son...”

“Ma, how are you?”

“I am fine now.”

“Ok, I will give you some space while I call Tendai.”

He kissed my forehead then walked out while

mama looked at me.

“What happened?”

“What did they say happened?”

“That you were mugged. That you and Abe had a fight, he left for some fresh air then when he came back, you were not home.”

I nodded. “Yes.”

“You have marks all over your body.”

I looked down. “They harassed me then stabbed me.”

“I know you are lying and I know you had a fight with him that ended in you getting stabbed. I know I always encouraged you to stay but this time I want you to do what’s best for you, what’s best for your son. You could have died.”

I blinked away my tears then the door opened and the police walked in. I swallowed hard staring at them.

“Hi Eazi, we apologize for coming so late at night.”

“It’s ok.”

“You want to tell us what happened? Someone already told us the truth, we just need you to confirm it then we may make an arrest.”

I looked at the police officer as my mother looked at me with encouraging eyes.

“You don’t have to be scared. You are doing this for yourself, next time you will actually die if you keep protecting the abuser.”

One thing I knew was that Abe was not an abuser, I had pushed him to it. I took a deep breath.

“I was mugged.”

Oteng sat in his car answering his ringing phone.

“Yah?”

“Hi, it’s Mapula.”

“Who?”

“Mapula. We met at Barry’s house.”

“Oh, Barry’s girlfriend.”

“Not exactly.”

“How can I help you?”

“Uh I know this is kind of off but Barry has told me about your business and I was wondering if there was any job slots for a graphic designer or webmaster.”

“Barry gave you my number to call me?”

“Not exactly.”

“No, he didn’t give you my number, you must have stolen it from his phone.”

Mapula laughed. “Ok, you caught me, I did.”

Tlherra wena ke batla tiro.”

“I will talk to Barry if there is something.”

“Or you can just call me.”

“Exactly why did you call me?”

“Huh?”

“You heard me.”

“Uh because of a job?”

“Don’t play dumb, it’s not attractive. Barry is cousin, he is my day one and there is no way I am going to look at his girlfriend like that.”

“I am not his girlfriend.”

“You are not my type, if you don’t like my cousin walk away and go where somewhere else because I see it’s in your nature. Lose my number.”

He hung up and deleted her number then started his car. Abe passed in front of his car

going to his while talking on the phone. He got in his car and drove off then Oteng sat his car for a while thinking and finally stepped out and walked back inside the hospital.

Tendai tried Mapula's number then he smiled as it went through while he drove with the other hand.

"Hello?"

"Hey babe, I want to talk to you."

"Tendai we have nothing to talk about."

"Look, I know you are questioning my love for you and I don't blame you. You want to get married and so do I."

"I am tired of waiting around on empty promises."

“Can you give me a chance. I am talking to my uncles at the moment.”

“Plus I want to have kids and your situation is complicated. I don’t want that so I think it’s best we just go our separate ways.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes. I think it’s best you go your way and I go my way.”

“Mapula-“

She hung up before he could say anything else. He sighed then looked at Malcolm who was seated quietly at the back seat, he had been quiet the whole day.

“Malc, we are going to mommy.”

“You have been saying that the whole day.”

“I know but now we are going to see her.”

He called Abe.

“Tendai..”

“I couldn’t wait for you. I am on my way to Bokamoso with him.”

“Ok.”

“What did she say?”

“I heard her talking to the police, she is sticking to the story of getting mugged.”

“Thank God! So what now?”

“I don’t know, I just hope Tino recovers well. I don’t think I still want to keep the relationship going. I don’t think Eazi and I should have gotten married in the first place.”

“But you love her.”

“I did, before she slept with my brother.”

“I am sorry. I know how that feels but I don’t want you regretting in the near future.”

“I don’t know but I am moving away. I am going

to take Summer from Aunt Rose and stay with her.”

“What about Malcolm? It’s not just you and Eazi, there is a child involved.”

“It’s her child. It’s sad that he is caught in the crossfire but I don’t think I can still look at Eazi the same way after this. It’s hard for me.”

“I get you. We will talk.”

“Sharp.”

Minutes later he was walking inside the hospital with Malcolm.

Mama looked at me. “I have to tell you something.”

“Can’t you tell me tomorrow? Oteng is outside

and I am so happy he is such a good guy. He has been by your side throughout the day and he has even offered to drop you off at the lodge. Just go with him, we will talk tomorrow.”

“No, I have to tell you now or else I might never have the chance. It’s about your father.”

I paused and stared at her. “What is it?”

“I met your father when I was still young then had Ontla. Your father used to work in the mine so I would see him once a while. When he left, I used to work for this other man and things happened. I had an affair with this man. Your father came back a month later then returned. Two months later I found out I was pregnant. And then a while later you were born. Your father came back and from the first glance, he knew you were not his because of the rumors he had been hearing. I tried lying but I eventually told him the truth. He accepted you and raised you as his own but our lives were never the

same again.”

I looked at her blankly.

“I am sorry but you deserve to know the truth.”

“So all these years.... You hated me because I am a result of your cheating.”

“Eazi...”

“You abused me, you hated me and I always wondered why, is this the reason?”

“I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe this.” I smiled sadly. “I can’t believe you hated me because you cheated. Is that why I never got anything when papa died but Ontla got the plot.”

“I am sorry.”

A tear ran down my cheek then I nodded. “You can go.”

“Eazi, my child forgive me.”

“There is nothing to forgive. Oteng!”

He walked in. “Yeah?”

“Thank you so much for all you have done for my mother today. I am going to pay you, I know you don’t want money but I am going to pay you. Just drop her off at the lodge. Thank you. Mama, bye. I will Ontla to give you money so you can go back to Maun tomorrow.”

She looked at me with tears in her eyes then walked out. Oteng looked at her then at me. He closed the door once my mother was out then he looked right into my eyes.

“You are a sad human being.”

I smiled wiping away a wayward tear. “Yeah.”

“I don’t know you and I shouldn’t care but will you be fine alone?”

“I will be fine.”

“Ok, bye.”

He walked out as I put my hands over my face crying. Seconds later the door opened and he looked at me crying.

“I am coming back.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#70

I wiped away my tears and took a deep breath. The door opened again and Tendai walked in followed by Malcolm.

“Mama!” He screamed running over then jumped on me.

“Hey!”

He looked at me with tears in his eyes. “I missed you. Where did you go?”

“I got sick. But I am fine now.”

He hugged me burying his head on the hollow of my shoulder. “Don’t ever leave me again.”

“I won’t. I will never leave you.”

Tendai looked at me. “I brought him so he can see you, he has been restless.”

“Thank you.”

“I will wait for him.”

“I want to stay with you.”

“It’s the hospital Malc, you can’t stay here.”

“You said you won’t leave me. I don’t want to go without you.”

Tendai looked at me.

“Should I wait?”

I nodded then he walked out while I held

Malcolm in my arms. I looked at the clock on the wall wondering just how long it would take him to fall asleep.

“Malc, don’t you want to go to daddy? You will come back with him tomorrow.”

He looked at me. “He won’t let me come.”

“He will, I promise he will. You can’t stay here, there is no space.”

“I will sleep on the couch.”

I sighed defeated.

Gina finished decorating the cake then stepped back impressed with her work. She paused feeling the tiny vibrations in her stomach. She took a deep breath closing her eyes trying to fight off the dizzy spell. A minute later she sat

down on the couch trying to think if it was possible. Her phone rang then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I managed to find that movie we watched back then.”

“Oh?”

“Yes. I am on my way there.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she took her phone and went on google. She read through the results in confusion and finally called Mykel.

“Hello?”

“Mykel, it’s me.”

“Didn’t I tell you not to call me?”

“I think I am pregnant.”

“What?”

“I think I am pregnant.”

“Aren’t you too old to get pregnant?”

“I think I am pregnant.”

“That’s impossible. You are too old for that. Go to the hospital and check, if you are which I highly doubt, you are going to abort it. My wife is pregnant.”

“Is that all you are going to say?”

“What else do you want from me? I am a married man. You are going to have to get rid of it if you are pregnant.”

“Mykel I don’t want to get complications. I am not like the youngsters where you can just abort and your life goes on like nothing happened. I might have a heart problem and I don’t want anything to trigger it.”

“So you did this on purpose? If you don’t abort then don’t bring that child to me. I am not going to be a part of that child’s life because I am telling you to abort and you are refusing.”

He dropped the call then she looked at her phone with her hand on her stomach.

Bina looked through her business plan then smiled.

“Ulaalaa! Tsena wena Binas!”

She read through with a huge smile and nodded.

“Bina Beauty Parlor.”

She sipped her orange juice then cross checked a couple of things. Her phone rang just as she saved the document and closed her laptop.

“Yes?”

“So you think you won my brother’s money?”

“Don’t you get tired?”

“You are going to regret this. The traditional

healer told us it's only a matter of time."

"Wow! So you went to bewitch me."

"You are going to regret it."

"You need holy water, something is wrong with you."

"Wait and watch."

Bina hung up staring at her phone with a pounding heart wondering if they had really bewitched her though she wouldn't be surprised if they did. She thoughtfully called her mother.

"Bina..."

"Mama, do you still have the holy oil you got from that church?"

"I thought you didn't believe in those things."

"I want it. Moemedi's sister went to a traditional healer. I am coming to collect it tomorrow."

"Ok, but you need to pray."

“I am going to start now. Back to the sender!”

“Ok, I will see you.”

She hung up and looked around the house then went for her bible in the bedroom.

Tendai gently took Malcolm and held him in his hands.

“Ok, I will drop him off at Abe’s.”

“Just keep him at your house, I think I will be discharged tomorrow, you can bring him in the morning.”

“Ok.”

“Thank you so much.”

He walked out with him as I sighed relieved. Minutes later, Oteng walked in and now with a

different t-shirt.

“Wanna sit outside?”

I looked at him then he walked over and took my hand.

“Come...”

He took my hand and led me outside to where his car was parked. He then took out a campchair.

“You can seat.”

I slowly sat down and looked at the stars.

“Why did he stab you?”

“Huh?”

“Why did he stab you?”

“Who?”

“Your husband. You know what I am talking about.”

“He didn’t stab me.”

“I know a lie when I hear one, I hate lies.”

“Is that why you brought me here?”

“You need company. Why did he stab you?”

I sighed. “I did something bad.”

“That doesn’t give him the right to try to kill you. You could have been dead and they would have buried you. People would have forgotten you and everyone’s life would have moved on.”

“He was angry.”

He took his cigarette and lighted it up. “I smoke.”

He blew the smoke in the air and smiled. “Why is your name is Eazi? It’s like you are just easy. That’s the worst name anyone can ever give to their child. Who calls their kids Eazi? I wouldn’t name my enemy’s child that.”

“If you hate that child I am sure you would.”

“Your mother-“

“She hates me that one. She wishes she never had me. She tried aborting me but it never worked.”

“Who told you that?”

“She did. I always yearned for her love growing up but she hated me so much I thought maybe I wasn’t her real child. She would insult me or call me names. She would starve me sometimes. I could go to school looking like I stay under the bridge and nobody would care. I would look like a street kid and she wouldn’t care. She hated me that much so I am not surprised me she called me Eazi. I mean, she could have called me anything but Eazi. She hated me so much I would never forget how I was molested and she didn’t care. I was still a child but now I understand. All this years I was denial thinking my own father would never... he would never but it happened and now I understand why. Because I was never his child. I was the child

that was a result of infidelity so it was easy for him to touch me inappropriately. I was only five but I remember that night. I might forget everything else but I remember that night. He never did that to Ontla.” Tears ran down my cheeks then I looked up. “I was always different.”

“Your mother... the same woman who was here?”

“Yes. That one. What? She doesn’t look like the type to be so cruel? Oh yeah... money changes people.”

He puffed out smoke. “So you have a child with this husband of yours?”

I shook my head. “No. I have my son from the other relationship. His name is Malcolm. You missed him.”

“When did you meet this husband of yours?”

I looked at him then told him everything, from

Moemedi to Abe then his cheating and our late daughter till Tino.

“What? You slept with his brother?”

“That’s why he stabbed me.”

“He cheat on you, probably twice. Maybe even kidnapped his own child and sees her in secret like he was seeing Spring in secret.”

“Summer.”

“Yeah, Summer. I am telling you, he knows where his child is, there is no father who would be so relaxed about it. He knows what’s going on.”

“I don’t know.”

“But you went too far and yeah, I am against violence and shit but you went too far.”

“I know and I regret it. I am not going to deny that what I did was wrong, if I could, I would take it back.”

He looked at me for a while. "Seems like relationships are not your thing, why don't you just quit?"

"I am married."

"Exactly and your husband almost killed you. He was going to go to jail. Who would have taken care of your son? Your mother who hates you? You need a time out. Put your energy into your child and making money. Leave relationships for a while. I wouldn't want to date a broken woman, you will annoy me as time goes on then I will hurt you. Just like your husband did. When you left Malcolm's father, you should have taken a break. Fix yourself not waiting to be fixed by another man. Today he ruined what he fixed and you are back to square one. I personally don't do broken women. I am not going to pay for another man's sins."

"Why are you single?"

“And who said I am single?”

“You look single. No one has called you and you have been running after my mother the whole day.”

He threw his cigarette down. “I broke up with my baby mama two years back.”

“How many kids do you have?”

“One.”

“What happened between you and the baby mama?”

“She was cheating and I decided to walk away. Sometimes you’ve got to learn to walk away on your own. When it’s not worth it, it’s not worth it, you can’t force it.”

Mapula walked inside her office the following morning and sat down. She took out her small mirror and looked at herself on her small mirror wondering is she was ugly. Oteng's words were still ringing in her head and she wondered if he was going to tell Barry.

Her door opened then Tendai walked in and looked at her.

“Morning...”

She sat upright suspecting he was probably going to fire her. “Good morning.”

“I understand why you want to break up and it's fine. I am not going to let our personal issues affect us at work. I hope you are able to keep professional. That's all.”

He walked out of her office leaving her shocked.

After visiting the pharmacy, Gina looked at the pregnancy test with a pounding heart. Two lines slowly emerged, she closed her eyes with her hands on her face. Reality slowly settled in as she looked at the pregnancy test with a lot of questions in her mind.

“God no....”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#71

At the hospital, the doctor handed me my discharge forms as I combed my hair.

“Stay safe.”

“Thanks. Bye.”

Ontlametsi walked in and looked at me.

“Hey...”

I smiled then she walked over and hugged me.

“I drove all night.”

“Thank you for coming though I am fine now.”

“What happened?”

“I will tell you, Malc, let’s go.”

“Mama, we are going home?”

“Yes.”

We walked out then a nice fancy car stopped in front of us while the driver rolled down his window. I smiled staring at Oteng. I waved at him then he waved back.

“Want a lift?”

“No, my sister has a car but thanks.”

“Ok!”

He drove off leaving Ontla staring at me.

“Who’s that?”

“The man who gave your mother and lift yesterday and was stuck with her the whole day. He is nice.”

“With all those tattoos?”

I laughed surprised. “Yes, he is very nice and friendly. Those tattoos doesn’t make him a villain.”

We got in her car then Malcolm jumped at the back.

“Who did you leave the kids with?”

Ontlametsi started the car and drove off.

“Mmoloki’s mother, their grandmother.”

“Won’t he try anything funny with them?”

“He wouldn’t dream of it.” She looked at me.

“Mama told me.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I am equally as mad.”

“Isn’t it funny how your father loved me so much and was always by my side? I thought he was the only one who cared to protect me against your mother. I really felt a void when he died because it made me wonder where I am going to get a caring and loving dad.”

“He loved you.”

I looked at her realizing she didn’t know most things and smiled. “Yes.”

“Don’t let mama pull you down. She is a sad woman, now you see why I would never forgive her for all she did right? I believe in holding grudges and revenge, I will heal in hell.”

I laughed. “You are crazy.”

“I don’t forgive bullshit.”

“Wow!”

“Yes. I will breathe in through the wound till I die, I don't care, what I know is I won't forgive bullshit.”

“I just want to focus on work.”

“What's going on between you and Abe?”

“We are taking a break. He is moving to Kasane to open his new brunch.”

“Wow, that's so far.”

“I know but I think we need it.”

“If you say so.”

Minutes later she parked beside my car then we stepped out and walked inside the house.

“Hey, sit, I am coming.”

I walked to the bedroom where I found Abe closing his bag.

“Hey...”

He turned to me and smiled. "Hey, I just thought I would move as soon as possible, get the ball rolling that side."

"Ok. You were going to come and see me?"

"Yes. I am sorry I couldn't let Malc sleep here last night, I wasn't in good space."

"I understand."

He looked at me. "How are you?"

"I will be fine."

"Ok. I love you."

I nodded. "I love you too."

He dragged his bags out while I followed after him.

"Daddy!"

He picked Malc up and put him down before crouching before him. "Hey son..."

"Where are we going?"

Abe smiled. "Daddy is going to open another business far away but I will always come to visit you and mommy or you guys coming to visit."

"Why can't we all stay together like a real family?"

Abe laughed. "Because we need to make money. We will stay together. Be a good boy and take care of mommy."

"I will."

"Hi Ontlametsi."

Ontla smiled. "Abe."

"See you around."

He walked outside with me behind him.

"Abe..."

He looked at me. "Yeah?"

"I am sorry, I really am."

"It's ok, I started it by cheating and lying to you."

“I am really sorry.”

He got in his car. “I will call you. By the way, Tino is awake.”

I looked at him confused and watched his car drive off.

Abe put on his seatbelt driving then grabbed his phone and tapped a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, are you the lady I spoke to concerning my bookings at the hotel in Kasane?”

“Yes. Lucky for you, there has been an opening so you can come.”

“Thank you, what’s your name?”

“Sadi.”

“Ok Sadi, I am also looking for a house there, if you hear anything how about you give me a call.”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes.”

“Well there is a house, my friend and I are moving out of it.”

“Why?”

“The other person we shared with moved out so it’s a little bit expensive for us. But it’s a beautiful house. You will love it. It has a screenwall, electric gate, a huge sitting room, a kitchen to die for, all fitted and white, two bedrooms, big with ensuites, another bathroom and toilet and a nice backdoor veranda.”

Abe laughed. “Your marketing skills are top notch.”

“Thank you, can I save your number and give

you a call on your phone?”

“Yes. And yes, can the house be more child friendly, I have a daughter, she is young.”

“You are going to love that place, trust me.”

“Ok...”

“Bye.”

He hung up and smiled stepping more on the accelerator leaving everything behind.

Tsotlhe walked inside the hospital room and looked at Tino.

“Hey babe...”

He looked at her putting his phone down. “What did you tell the police?”

“What happened. You almost died!”

“Are you kidding me?”

“I was worried about you.”

“And you decided to create more damage.” He groaned trying to sit up right.

“I was doing it for you, he could have come and finished you off.”

“What makes you so sure it was my brother?”

Tsotlhe looked at him. “It wasn’t?”

“No, it wasn’t. I don’t even know who it was.”

“Oh, I thought it was him especially after he found out.”

“I guess this is a lesson I should learn, next time I should play far away from kids.”

“I am sorry, I thought I was doing the right thing.”

“By destroying my family.”

“Can you calm down, you will hurt yourself.”

He looked at her in shock. "You destroyed my family!"

Tsotlhe took a deep breath remaining calm. "I didn't destroy your family, you did by sleeping with your brother's wife. I am sorry that I told him but I was angry. I would never want to destroy your family, I thought I was doing what was right for you. If he didn't shoot you then there is nothing to be worried about. Take responsibility for your actions, a man who admits his wrongs and corrects them is sexy."

He looked at her as she gently pushed him down the bed. "Relax, I need to clean you. You are making a lot of noise you are even sweating."

"I can't believe you."

"Are you breaking up with me?"

He looked at her silently. "I don't like a woman who doesn't know her place."

“And I don’t like a man who thinks it’s fine to cheat and worse with his sister in-law. It’s disgusting. Tell me now if you are breaking up with me or not.”

He looked away from her then she took a bucket of water with a towel, a washing rug and soap.

“I need to undress you.”

“Did you lock the door?”

“Yes.”

“After I walk out of here I am going to fuck you really hard till you understand how you need to act.”

“I thought you were going to wait.”

“That plan went out through the window the moment you decided to open your mouth.”

Tsotlhe looked at him and smiled then eventually laughed. “Sorry.”

“Mxm.”

Her phone rang then she took it out. “It’s the detective.”

“Give it to me.”

“Huh?”

“Give it to me.”

She handed it to him then he cut the call. “I am going to stay with this phone while I look into your behavior, see if you have changed or not.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her as she undressed him, her hair coming to her face. She looked at him and smiled making him sigh.

“I am still angry, my dick also needs washing.”

“I am not touching your dick.”

“No, you are not a kid anymore, you are a grown woman with big breast and pubic hair who can

go to police stations and who can snitch, you are old enough so you are going to do it. How about we start with it?"

She looked at his briefs staring at how his dick was just showing.

"Tino..."

"Go on."

She looked in his serious eyes with a fast beating heart then pulled down his briefs with shaking hands. His dick sprung out then she quickly grabbed the towel. She held the dick with her soft tiny hands as he grew thick and hard in her hand. She looked at him and found him relaxed staring back at her. She gently wiped it while it went even hard.

"I am done."

"Don't be a child."

"I don't know what you want me to do."

“Give me a handjob, that’s the least you can do.”

She slowly stroked him, Tino touched her hand and showed her what he wanted. She firmly stroked his dick, her mind went back to the talk Bridgette had once given her then she opened her mouth and slipped the dick head in her mouth.

Tino groaned feeling her warmth, he watched her bobbing her head up and down while giving him a handjob. Minutes later he groaned thrusting into her mouth and shot his load.

“Ahh fuck! Where the fuck did you learn that?”

She raised her head swallowing then wiped her mouth.

“Can I clean you now? Before people come.”

He nodded staring at her in shock. “Yeah sure.”

Gina looked at the doctor explaining her situation.

“I took the pregnancy test and it said I am pregnant.”

“Ok, I doubt you are pregnant, so we are going to run a couple more test and examinations and see what might be the problem. It could be the result of a little gas, intestinal rumbling, or even uterine irritation. It is not something to worry about, eventually it goes away. ”

“Ok.”

“I think we can do an ultra sound first just to rule pregnancy out.”

“Ok.”

I lay on the bed then she walked over and put a cold gel over my stomach.

“You pretty fit.”

“I have been going to the gym lately.”

“I like that. I want you to look at the screen.”

I looked then she smiled. “See? Nothing. There is nothing.”

She sighed with relieve. “Thank God! Imagine getting an abortion at this age.”

The doctor laughed. “I can imagine. So relax, let me see what may be the problem.”

“Ok. But I need to go and see my son.”

“It won’t take long.”

“Ok.”

Thabile’s phone rang as she walked inside her office and stared at the huge pile of files on her desk.

“Yes?”

“Hey, I have been meaning to call you.”

“I still haven’t found her.”

“I am sorry I haven’t been much support.”

“Abe it’s ok. You never wanted this child to begin with, I did it to spite Eazi. I wished nothing but the worst on her baby and I guess this is what I get.”

“I am really sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“That child... you said that child you had when we broke up is mine, is he?”

“No.”

“Where does he stay?”

“With your father’s sister.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up and sat down wondering when she

was going to finish up. She took a picture and sent it to Richard who called back immediately.

“Is that waiting for you?”

“Why did I get a leave?”

He laughed. “You will be fine.”

“Yeah, by the way, don’t forget to buy Emma’s friend a birthday present.”

“Ok. I will come during lunch.”

“Ok.”

He hung up leaving her with a huge smile.

Later that day, I walked inside my therapist’s office. She smiled staring at me.

“Hey Eazi, I am so glad you are fine, you are all over social media.”

“I am fine.”

“What brings you here today? We are done with our sessions.”

“Yes. But I lied to you about something. Something important.”

The therapist smiled. “Sit. I knew there was something you were not telling me, should we start all over again? This time around we are laying everything on the table.”

I nodded sitting. “Yes.”

“Great... you can start when ready.”

A YEAR LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#72

A YEAR LATER...

Malcolm looked around as the coach prepared him to enter the field, no one was there yet. Tears filled his eyes then the coach looked at him.

"Are you ready Malc?"

He nodded blinking away his tears. "Yes."

"Don't forget what I told you."

"Yes."

The coach turned to the crowd but his mother wasn't there as yet.

"Make me proud!"

He ran inside the field.

At the school parking lot, I stepped out of the car in my heels and ran towards the field. Malcolm's class teacher spotted me.

"Run! He just got in."

I laughed. "He is going to kill me."

In my green high waist pants and black blazer, I approached the crowds then walked over to his coach who smiled at me.

"You made it!"

I laughed. "Yes."

I looked at the field then spotted him. I screamed his name holding up the poster I had made with his name on it. He waved then got the ball. I stood in anticipation as he ran with it towards the goal keeper with the ball. I quickly

took out my phone and took a video as he scored and ran across the ground with his teammates celebrating. A while later, the coach shook my head with Malcolm standing beside me.

"There is a reason why he is the team captain."

"Thank you for choosing him."

"See you next week Malc."

I walked with him to the car. "You were amazing today."

"Why didn't daddy come? He doesn't like us anymore?"

We got in the car then I sighed. "He was so busy, he couldn't come."

"But he promised he would come."

"He will come next time."

"He said that the last time. Why can't we go and see him?"

"We will go."

He kept quiet as I started the car. At home, I took off my shoes and walked barefooted to the bedroom where I sat on the bed dialing Abe.

"Hello?"

"You missed Malc's football game, again."

"I got held up."

"With what?"

"Eazi the business needs my attention."

"I know and understand but-"

"But nothing. You know how busy it gets."

"I understand."

"How did it go?"

"He scored."

"Ok, I will talk to him."

"When are you coming this side?"

“I don’t know, I am held up. I will talk to you, I have to go.”

He hung up then I stood up and freshened up. I walked back to the sitting room and found Malc sitting in front of the TV. He turned to me and looked at my gym wear.

“We are going again?”

“Yes. Go and dress up.”

“Mama my leg is painful. I am tired too. I was running during the game too. Doesn’t that count as exercising?”

I walked over to him and pulled him up. “Let’s go. If you want to remain team captain then you got to keep working hard.”

“Okay okay...”

He rushed to his room as I picked my ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, so guess what?”

I smiled. “What Ontla?”

“Bae is taking me to Cape Town!”

“Yes girl!”

Ontlametsi laughed. “I am so excited. I can’t sleep at night. All I am thinking is the beach.”

“Take pictures.”

“Camera e ready ngwadaka! Ebile ke eme sentle ka bikini. They are going to see me.”

“Akanyang is a good guy.”

“That’s what I thought about Abe. I can’t believe he disappointed me like that.”

I sighed. “I don’t know what’s going on with him anymore. He never calls, if I don’t call he doesn’t call. If I don’t message him, he doesn’t. He says one thing to Malc and does the other. Kana I found out on facebook that guy had went to Mauritius and when I asked he said he forgot to

mention it plus it wasn't anything serious."

"Why don't you go there and see him?"

"He is not there right now. He is travelling. This relationship honestly feels one sided. It's straining me."

"Maybe you should accept that it's over. No doubt that you and Abe love each other, the love is there but I don't think both of you were ready for that love."

"Kana he is not saying anything Ontla, if he was saying something I would understand but he is quiet."

"Ahh then I don't know."

Malcolm walked out then looked at me. We both walked out while I spoke to Ontla.

"Anyways, I am done with my house."

"Really?"

I got in the car and drove out. "Yes. I never

thought I would see myself owning a house but here I am.”

“I am so proud of you sis. You are now international business wise, I mean, you are going places. Malc Refreshers is the thing.”

“I am proud of myself. I didn’t think I would get this far. I am thinking of starting a small business on the side. If everything goes well, it’s bound to cash in a lot.”

“That’s my girl!”

The police siren made me look at the rearview mirror then I quickly dropped the call and put on my seatbelt.

“Malc, seatbelt!”

He quickly put on his seatbelt then sat innocently as I stopped on the side of the road. The police officer stepped out and walked to my window.

“Dumela mma, I saw you talking on the phone.”

I looked at him and smiled. “Me?”

He looked at my face and laughed. “Let me see your license.”

I took out my license smiling and handed it to him. “Why are you laughing? I am shocked.”

“I saw you.”

“Me? You got it all wrong.”

He looked at my license. “Eazi weh, ke tla go charger kana. Ke go chargetsa maaka hela. (I am going to charge you. I will be charging you for lies only.)”

“Aoo rra, kana mme kene ke sa bue mo founing. (But I wasn't talking on the phone.)”

He laughed. “Boy, what's your name?”

“Malcolm.”

“Malcolm, was mommy talking on the phone?”

“Ng ng.”

“Eazio, o ruta ngwana maaka? (You are teaching the child lies?)”

I chuckled. “Forgive me, it won’t happen again. Therra wena intswarele. (Please forgive me.)”

“No, you lied to me.”

I put my hands together while he burst out laughing. “Please please... we are going to the gym, I don’t want to be late.”

“Ok, I will let it go this one time but next time I won’t be so forgiving.”

“Understood.”

He handed me back my license then grabbed my phone and swiped the screen.

“I am taking the phone as punishment.”

He walked to the police car. I quickly freed myself from the seatbelt and hurried after him as he got inside the car.

“Therra wena I need that phone.”

“Why? This phone is clearly poisonus.”

“I won’t talk on the phone while driving again.”

“Promise?”

“Promise.”

He handed it over then I smiled walking back to my car and drove away.

At the gym, Malc and I walked in. Ofona walked over and smiled.

“Mma Eazi I wish I had your body. You are perfectly toned, you make me feel like I am not doing anything.”

I laughed. “Don’t worry friend, it will get better.”

I walked to the treadmill while Malc went over to the aerobics section.

Tsotlhe walked out of the library replying to her messages then Bridgtte ran over and walked with her.

“Hey...”

Tsotlhe sighed. “What do you want?”

“I heard you are getting married.”

“Yes.”

“I want you to know that I am happy for you. I know you don’t like me and I understand why but I am really happy for you. You deserve all the happiness in the world.”

Tsotlhe looked at her and smiled. “Thanks.”

“My gift to you. Good luck.”

Bridgette handed Tsotlhe the gift bag and walked away. Tsotlhe opened it and looked at the chocolates with a smile. She took them out and took a bite walking to the parking lot where

Tino was waiting for her.

Meanwhile Tino sat in his car waiting talking to Tasha on his phone.

“So he is not coming to the wedding?”

“I don’t know, you should give him some space.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“I never liked Eazi because I knew she would come between us. Today there are drifts in the family all because of her.”

“Eazi didn’t do anything.”

“Deny it all you want but when that woman came into our lives, everything went wrong.”

“Bye.”

Tino hung up then looked at Tsothe walking

over in her size 36 jeans and sneakers. She was gaining more weight she was beginning to look tad bit chubby. She got in the car then he kissed her.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hey.”

He looked at the chocolates and took them from her. “What did the doctor say?”

“I have been craving something sweet.”

He touched her stomach. “How is my baby doing?”

“Fine. Did you speak to your uncles? I can’t keep hiding from mama.”

“Yes, everything is ready.”

She yawned. “I am so tired and tomorrow I have an exam that needs to be read for.”

“Let’s go home, you will get some sleep then I will wake you up to read.”

“Ok.”

She yawned again leaning back on her chair then closed her eyes sleeping. Tino looked at her and smiled before driving off.

Mapula walked out of the supermarket dialing Barry for the fifth time.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I have been calling.”

“I have been busy. Sorry. What’s wrong?”

“Are you coming over tonight?”

“I am so tired, I just want to sleep. I will see you tomorrow morning.”

“But I miss you.”

“I know babe, I miss you too but I will see you

tomorrow. A patient just walked in, I have to go.”

“Ok.”

She hung up getting in her car then noticed Tendai holding hands with a beautiful woman walking to his car. She smiled with her perfect teeth getting in the car with him then he drove off. Mapula got in her Honda Feet and took out her compact mirror. She looked at her greasy face then quickly took a tissue and dabbed her oily face. She looked at her two rabbit teeth and closed her mouth suddenly feeling conscious of herself.

After an hour and half, I stretched my body panting. My gym instructor handed me a clean towel.

“You did well.”

I smiled. “Thanks.”

“Bye.”

I walked away from her and looked at Malcolm who was lying on top of my gym back playing a game on my phone.

“Let’s go.”

“Last one to the car washes the plates!”

He dashed out as I took my bag and walked after him.

“You are washing the plates mama!”

“We don’t work like that sir. You are washing the plates. That’s your job.”

I unlocked the car answering my ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I speaking to Eazi Tafira?”

“Yes, how may I help you?”

“It’s Lina.”

“Uh how can I help you?”

“I am a lawyer and I will be representing Abe in the divorce proceedings. The divorce papers will be sent to you, make the job easier and don’t fight it.”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me. My client wants a divorce. A peaceful divorce.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#73

I took a deep breath. “Thank you, I will have my

lawyer contact you once I do get the divorce papers. Have yourself a great evening. Good bye.”

I hung up as she started to say something and got in the car with Malc. I looked at my phone thinking of calling him then chuckled in disbelief. I started the car and drove home. Inside the house, I preheated the dinner and dished for Malc before going to the bedroom where I sat down thoughtfully thinking of the fact that we were married in community of property. My phone rang then I looked at his number flashing on my screen.

“Abe...”

“Hey, Lina just told me she called you.”

“She did.”

“I haven’t been happy for the longest time and I don’t think we should both keep forcing things, I want to raise my child peacefully without having

to choose.”

“Having to choose what? I have never made you choose Summer.”

“I know you are not going to love my child the way you should Eazi and I don’t even want to force you because it will be unfair.”

“Why are you making it seem as if I don’t like your daughter. I never had a problem with Aya’s pregnancy because I knew she had conceived before me. I was ready to accept Summer way before she was born but you decided to lie to me and make me believe that she aborted. When I found out, I didn’t say I want you to abandon Summer, didn’t I say I will raise her like my own? But you decided to send her off to your aunt as if I couldn’t take care of a child all because you were still keeping Summer from your parents. Stop trying to make me the bad person. When did I say I didn’t want your daughter? I went to see her when you were in

hospital but I couldn't take her with because I am not her mother and they would have probably arrested me for kidnapping or something. I am tired of you thinking you can walk all over me, make yourself better by putting the blame on me."

Abe sighed. "I am sorry, I don't think our marriage will still be the same."

"And you waited the whole year to tell me that?"

"Eazi just sign the papers and let us move on with our lives. I want nothing from you, let everyone keep their own share. I don't want to fight with you."

Malcolm walked in motioned I follow him.

"I have to go. My son needs me." I hung up and followed after him.

"What is it?"

"Your friend is outside."

I walked out and looked at Oteng sitting on top of his bonnet. I ran my hand through my weave and walked over to him barefooted.

“Hey...”

He looked at me and stepped down pulling me in for a tight hug. I took a deep breath relaxing in his arms. He let go with a smile.

“The gym is doing wonders.”

I chuckled. “Tell me about it. You are back?”

“Yeah... I have to manage all my businesses. Where is Malc?”

“Watching Tv, gatwe your friend is outside.”

He laughed. “Your son doesn’t like me. He is probably thinking his father has already been replaced.”

“His father wants to leave.”

He paused. “He wants a divorce?”

“Yes.”

“Wow!”

I tucked my hair behind my ear. “I know.”

“I am sorry.”

I shook my head. “I expected it.”

“So you are good?”

“Yes. Though something tells me there is someone.”

“Obviously.”

I smacked his shoulder playfully. “You are the worst friend.”

“I am an honest friend. Friends that lie to you are not your real friends.”

I laughed. “Yeah... I am going to see him tomorrow.”

“You are going to Kasane?”

“Yes. I want to be sure.”

“Your team is losing, don’t disappoint your gender.”

I laughed. “I won’t.”

“I got you and Malc something.”

He walked to the boot then came back holding shopping bags. I smiled taking them all. “Thank you.”

“I want to see you putting them on.”

I laughed. “Ok, wait here.”

“Do I look like I am going anywhere?”

I walked back inside the house and passed Malc going to my bedroom. I took a quick shower washing off the sweat from the gym then changed into the clothes and heels. He had bought a lot, more than last time. I looked into each shopping bag putting the clothes on the bed. I walked out then Malc looked at me.

“Where are you going?”

“I am coming, I am not going anywhere.”

I walked out then Oteng smiled.

“These are beautiful. I love them and they are a lot. You didn’t have to.”

“You deserve it.”

“Am I not glad to have you as my friend.”

His phone rang then he answered.

“Yah? Sure, where? Ok, I am on my way.” He hung up and got down from the bonnet.

“Ok, I have to go.”

“Thank you.”

I hugged him then he put his hands on my waist breathing on my neck sending tiny shivers down my spine. A car drove in, it’s lights bumping on us. I stepped back then looked at Gina stepping out of her.

“My mother in-law.”

“Soon to be ex mother in-law. First thing you should do is move out from this house.”

“Stop it.”

“Be careful, I will kiss you in front of her.”

I chuckled then smiled at Gina. “Ma...”

She looked at Oteng then at me. “Daughter...”

“Oteng, this is my mother in-law, ma, this is my friend.”

Gina looked at him with nothing but disgust.

“How does he know Abe?”

“He doesn’t. He was just leaving.”

Malcolm peaked out. “Mama, phone!”

I looked at Oteng. “Bye.”

“I will call you.”

“Sharp.”

I walked to the house with Gina behind me.

Meanwhile Oteng got in his car and started the car as Eazi's mother in-law walked over. He rolled down his window.

"Stay away from her, she is a married woman."

Oteng laughed. "Soon she won't be and she won't be your daughter in-law anymore. Enjoy the last moments to the fullest." He smiled and waved reversing out. Gina took out her phone and called Abe.

"Hello?"

"What's going on between you and Eazi?"

"She already ran to you?"

"Abe, what's going on?"

"I want a divorce. It's not working out anymore."

“Why?”

“Ask her.”

Gina heard a female voice from the background.

“Mama, I have to go.”

“Who was that?”

“No one.”

He hung up leaving her staring at her phone.

Inside the house, I laughed holding my phone.

“Ontla, slow down, you will kill him.”

“It works, in the future, you should use the trick.”

“I will, mothers is here, bye.”

I hung up and faced Gina. “Ma...”

She looked at me momentarily, I knew what she was thinking so I waited patiently for the question.

“I came to see you and Malc. You barely visit these days.”

“It’s been busy but I will change.”

She laughed. “Do that, I don’t want you to feel like an outsider just because Abe doesn’t stay around here.”

“Ok, sit, I will dish for you.”

“Ok, I brought us a movie.”

Mapula parked her car in front of Barry’s gate then called him staring at his car.

“Yah?”

"Hey, open the gate."

"What?"

"Open the gate, I am here."

"Mapula, didn't I tell you I was tired?"

"I know, open the gate. I brought dinner."

"I am coming."

He hung up, minutes later he walked out of the house and came to the closed gate then unlocked the small gate and walked out. He got in the car.

"Why are you not opening the big gate, I want to drive in, my car can't sleep outside."

"Babe, tonight I am not going to be great company, I am exhausted."

Mapula smiled. "I know and understand. We will just sleep."

"Can you come tomorrow?"

“Barry, I am already here.”

“After I told you not to come.”

“What’s going on?”

Barry exhaled. “I don’t want to be in this relationship anymore.”

“What?”

“I can’t be with someone who went and stole my cousin’s number from my phone. You obviously want him.”

“What?”

“Yeah, he recently told me when I told him I wanted to marry you. I don’t think I want to be with someone who lusts over my relatives or friends.”

“I didn’t want him, I just wanted a job. He got the whole thing misunderstood.”

“I doubt. You knew what was going on. You could have told me to call him, how did you

even know about the businesses he had when I never told you anything? I can't trust you."

"Babe...."

"Don't, I just want to walk away from this relationship. I thought you were different, I am not going to marry a red flag."

"It happened only once."

"It doesn't have to happen twice for me to be sure." He stepped out of the car. "Please stop calling me or coming to my house."

He walked back inside his house using the small gate then locked behind her and walked to his door. She angrily took her phone and scrolled through to Oteng's number then called him but his number didn't go through.

Tino shook Tsothe later that evening but she remained sleeping.

“Tsothe! Tsothe!” He shook her harder.

He looked at her panicking then shook her again. “Tsothe!”

She moaned turning away from him in her sleep.

“Babe, wake up!”

He looked at her for a while realizing he wasn't going to win then covered her with a duvet and walked out. He called Abe then waited as his phone rang.

A lady answered the phone. “Hello?”

“Uh... is this Abe's phone?”

“Yes. Can I take your message?”

“Uh no, is he around?”

“He is bathing.”

“Oh ok.” He hung up shocked.

The following morning, I got inside the plane talking to Gina on the phone.

“Remember what I told you. That man is yours. Married people fight all the time but they always go back to each other.”

“Eh mma.”

“Good, call me.”

“Ok.”

Malcolm sat beside me smiling.

“Is this taking us to daddy?”

“Yes. But we are going to Maun first then get a small flight to where dady is.”

My phone rang, I smiled answering.

“Hey...”

“You are making a mistake. I think you should tell him you are coming.”

“Oteng, stop doing that.”

“I am telling you, you should communicate with him. You are going to have your heart broken, trust me.”

“I am ready for that.”

“If you say so, the rental car will be waiting for you.”

“Thank you.”

“Call me when you arrive.”

“Ok.”

I sighed feeling anxious, the divorce papers felt heavy in my handbag. Minutes later the plane was taking off.

In Kasane, I smiled getting inside the red Jeep. I looked at the beautiful interior wondering just how much the car cost.

“Malc, seatbelt!”

I started the car with a smile then drove off headed to Abe’s house. I had been here only a couple of times and never really got time to see Kasane for what it holds. I stepped on the accelerator and let the car surge forward. A while later I drove inside the gate and parked the car. I stepped out of the car and followed Malcolm inside the house holding my handbag. My six inch red bottoms echoed on the tiles as I made my way to the sitting room where Malcolm stood still staring at the pregnant woman. I locked eyes with her as she looked at me.

"Hi, you must be Eazi."

I blinked feeling my knees weaken with every second. My eyes went back to her big bump.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#74

"I am Sadi."

"Who are you?"

Sadi smiled getting up. "I think you should ask Abedile when he gets back. Let me call him."

She pressed his phone for a while then held her phone on her ear.

"Babe, Eazi is here... Just come back home. Ok, I love you too.." She smiled hanging up then

looked at me. "He is on his way."

I silently sat down placing my handbag on my lap. Malcolm sat beside me.

"How far are you?"

"7 months."

I nodded then a tear ran down my cheek.

Malcom looked at me and rested his head on my chest while I wiped away my tear. Seconds passed like hours as I waited. Sadi walked to the kitchen and came back holding a glass of juice. She sat down changing the channel. After years of waiting, Abe walked in the house then looked at me and Malcolm before looking at Sadi. He walked over to her then sat down.

"Did you sign the papers?"

"No."

"Eazi I don't want to fight with you. Everyone can keep their own so that we can have a quick

peaceful divorce."

Tears itched my eyes. "Why?"

"You know why?"

"No I don't Abe."

Sadi stood up and looked at the kids. "Malc, come. Let daddy and mommy talk."

Malcolm got up then followed after Sadi. Abe looked at me.

"We haven't been together for a year, I haven't slept with you for a year. Isn't that supposed to tell you something?"

"I thought you said you forgave me."

"You slept with my brother Eazi."

"I know, I made a mistake."

"I forgave you bit that doesn't mean I still want to be with you."

Tears rolled down my cheeks. "Why didn't you

say that? Why wait a year to tell me that?"

"I thought you will get the hint."

"How am I supposed to get the hint when every time ask if we are fine you say yes?"

"Sadi is my girlfriend. I want a divorce. love her and I don't want anything stressing her out. You saw her condition."

"I am not signing the papers. I can't believe you..."

"If you don't its fine. I will take you to court."

"You are not replacing me with that woman."

"She already replaced you in my heart."

"Wow! Why didn't you tell me? Why string me along? Is that your revenge?"

"Can you please leave with your son? I don't want Sadi feeling uncomfortable."

"I am not going anywhere. This is my house."

"Eazi I don't want to fight with you. Leave."

"I am not going anywhere! And stop saying your son. You claimed Malcolm as your son!"

"Go and give him to Tino. I fathered Malcolm when you and I were together and now we are not."

"After everything, this is what you say? After all you told that boy? He believes you are his father."

"Eazi please leave."

I sat stubbornly on the couch.

"Don't force me to use physical force on you."

"I am not going anywhere!"

Abe stood up then pulled me by my arm.

Malcolm walked in.

"Daddy!"

Abe angrily looked at me. "Take your son and

get out of my house."

"Stop doing this in front of him."

"I have tried being patient with you."

He pulled me outside then walked back inside the house where he came back with my handbag and Malc.

"Malcolm, your mother and I broke up, I am no longer your father."

Malcolm tearfully looked at him. "But I didn't do anything. I have been behaving."

"I know but if I am not with your mom it means I can't be your dad. Your real dad is dead."

"But I want you. I love you."

"Bye."

Abe got back in his house and closed the door while Malcolm cried sitting on the ground. I slowly got up and picked him up.

“Let’s go.”

“But I want daddy.”

“Malcolm, let’s go. He doesn’t want you anymore. We buried your dad. Remember?”

“But he said he would be my dad forever.”

I took a deep breath. “People change. Let’s go home.”

I picked him up and placed him in the car as he cried hysterically. I got in the front and drove off. After a few kilometers he finally kept quiet. I sighed stopping the car on the side of the road and looked at him.

“Malc, I am sorry this is happening. You only have me, I am your dad and your mom. Always have been regardless of having Abe. I have always played the father role in your life. I don’t want you to cry for him like this, I want you to pick yourself up because you still have your number one fan. Me! and I will never say you are

not my son because you are my son. I gave birth to you and I love you so much. Ok?"

He nodded.

"Good."

I reached for a drink in the cooler box and gave it to him.

"There. No more crying."

He smiled and started sipping his drink. I took my ringing phone and answered.

"Yeah?"

"There is another woman Otie. She is pregnant."

"Serious?"

"Yes. He really wants a divorce."

"But you knew that."

"I know, I just thought I would make sure."

"Are you sure now?"

“Yeah.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I expected it. I had been suspecting it.”

“So what now?”

“I am signing the papers, get the divorce started on.”

“I like that.”

“I might have caused a scene.”

He laughed. “Your team was already losing, you just had to make it worse.”

I laughed. “Stop. I acted out of emotions you know. I walked in a woman who is pregnant and she seems here to stay.”

“Women!”

“Yeah, but it’s fine. I will soldier on.”

“How’s Malc?”

“Abe broke up with him too.”

"Wow, so much for maturity."

"Tell me about it but it's cool."

"Drive to the airport, I will make a phone call."

"No, I am driving to Maun. A long drive will do me good."

"Ok, but be careful."

"Yeah... bye."

I hung up and grabbed the divorce papers then signed. I started the car and continued driving back home. I connected my phone to the radio and sang along to Meghan Trainor- Badass woman motivating myself.

I'm a badass woman

What's wrong with that?

Can't hold me back

Yeah, I am a badass woman

Just made like that
But I'm proud of that
Cause I'm a badass woman

Sadi looked at Abe.

"Babe, I don't think you should have spoken to that boy like that."

"I wouldn't have spoken to him like that if Eazi just signed the papers, she wants to be praised a lot."

"What reaction did you expect from her? She is human."

"Eazi knew it was all coming to an end. I was not perfect in our marriage and she slept with my brother. Our marriage was too damaged.

There was no come back from that.”

“I understand that but babe, this is the woman who just walked in on a pregnant woman in a house her husband stays in. I can see she is not a violent person, if it was another woman out there, she would have attacked me in my state but she sat there calmly till you came. She didn’t even say anything to me.”

“She is not violent, maybe stupid but that doesn’t mean anything. I just want out of the narriage.”

Sadi smiled. “Ok, Summer is sleeping.”

“How is she feeling?”

“She is fine now. Tomorrow she will go to school.”

Abe kissed her. “I love you.”

“I love you too. Thank you for standing up to our love.”

He rubbed her huge bump smiling. "I can't wait for him."

Sadi laughed. "Or her."

"We should just do a scan."

"No, I want it to come as a surprise."

He kissed her again. "Ok, I have to go back to work."

"Ok."

Sadi smiled watching him walk out then sat down watching TV with her hand on her stomach.

Tsotlhe slowly opened her eyes and sighed. Tino walked over staring at her.

"Hey.."

“Oh my God... my exam!”

She sat up right and looked at the drip on her arm realizing she was in hospital.

“What’s going on?”

“You wouldn’t wake up in the morning.”

“What?”

“Yes, ever since you slept yesterday. The doctor said he found some sedatives in your blood stream.”

She shook her head. “But I never drank anything.”

“What did you eat?”

“I ate fat cakes in the morning then ate the lunch I cooked later during the day. And the chocolates.”

“Where did you buy those chocolates?”

“Uh I got them as a peace gift from Bridgette.”

Tino frowned. "I thought you said that girl hates you."

"She said she-"

"Why are you so dumb?"

"You think she poisoned me?"

"Are you kidding me right now? When are you going to grow up?"

Tsotlhe looked at him while he fumed with anger. "I thought-"

"You thought what?"

"Is the baby ok?"

"Yes."

"She probably didn't want me to write my exams and she succeeded."

"I spoke to the school."

"You did?"

"Yes. I want you to cut off all communication

with that girl. Starting from today I don't want to hear anything about her."

"I am sorry."

"You are bringing new life into this world, grow up."

She looked down listening to him talking angrily.

"I am sorry."

**"

Tendai knocked softly on Lina's door then walked in. Lina looked at him as her assistance walked out.

She looked at him. "Hi.."

"Hey, can we talk?"

"Yes."

He sat down. "Abe told me about the divorce."

“Yes, I already got the ball rolling.”

“Isn’t there a way to slow it down? He is not thinking straight. He loves Eazi, that’s a fact. I just don’t want him to regret his choices in the future.”

“There is nothing I can do, you can’t force him to be with Eazi. Eazi cheated on him and he is walking away, nothing wrong with that.”

“She was going through a lot. She didn’t wake up and decide to cheat.”

“Why are you so hell bent on this woman?”

“Because she is a good woman, she is the best that Abe has ever gotten and it’s going to kill him when she finally moves on.”

“He is happy with Sadi. Stop second guessing him. There is nothing special about Eazi other than she is a cheater.”

“You just hate her don’t you?”

“I don’t hate her, I am just doing what’s best for my client and he is leaving her.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#75

Bina tied her hair to the back walking inside Scarlet Beauty Parlor then smiled at a few clients walking towards her office. One of her workers walked in her office as she sat down.

“Boss...”

“Hi.”

“There was a man here earlier on, he wanted to see you.”

Bina frowned. "See me?"

"Yes. Now he is back."

"He is here?"

"Yes."

"Let him in. I hope it's important, I don't like people who waste my time unnecessarily, I am a busy woman."

"I will tell him to come through."

Bina waited then a man walked in. She looked at the old man with a frown.

"Do I know you?"

"Yes. I came here for a massage and you did my massage so wonderfully. You have really soft hands."

"Oh ok."

"What would it take to take a beautiful lady like you out?"

Bina laughed. "I am old enough to be your granddaughter."

He smiled. "Age is just a number, plus you are judging me with this white beard? I am young. And I know my way around a woman. I have experience."

"You are too old for me, maybe your son. Either way, I don't sleep with my clients."

"Come on baby..."

"Haibo! Jeso leba kwano! I don't sleep with my clients."

"I can take care of you."

Bina looked at him in utter disgust then shook her head. "You are losing it. I don't need you to take care of me, I am doing well for myself."

"I can give you more than that. I own farms and a lot of livestock."

"You know what? You are beginning to get on

my nerves, do I look like your type? O seka wa batla go nteka. O ntwatswa keng? Go and die in peace before I send you straight to the grave this very moment. Nxla!”

“You have no manners.”

“And you have no shame. Take your wrinkled testicles out of my office.”

He walked out then she laughed alone in pure disbelief. Her worker walked in laughing.

“O tshegang wena?”

“I wanted you to hear for yourself, this old man came the last time and did the same to Owame.”

“I can’t believe this old man, nxla.”

The office phone rang then she answered as her worker walked out.

“Scarlet Beauty Parlor, hello?”

“Sure, I would like to make a booking for a

friend of mine. I want her to have the full package. Money is not an issue. And I want you to make it extra special for her.”

“That can be arranged, our full packages include full massage, head to tall, facial treatment, depilation, full pedi and manicure and artificial nails. If she wants, we also do make up.”

“No, no make-up, but everything else yes.”

“We have other treatments we do on the side.”

“Look, I want her to look and feel beautiful. How much is booking the entire spa for the whole day?”

“Uh we have never-“

“Is 15k enough?”

Bina’s heart skipped. “Yes. The whole day meaning the time she will be here right?”

“Yes.”

“That’s possible.”

“Great, I will call you and set the date.”

“Who is this?”

“That doesn’t matter.”

He hung up, Bina put the phone down and sighed. She wondered just how he looked with that kind of deep sexy voice.

Tasha finished typing the report and immediately sent it to her boss with a sigh. She reached for her phone and opened her Facebook. She scrolled through then paused at Abe’s new profile picture. Tasha chuckled opening the picture then looked at the woman with a frown wondering what his brother saw in the woman. But now it made sense why he had

just disappeared. She reacted on the picture with a heart then continued scrolling though.

Her boss opened the door and barged in.

“Do I pay you to roam around facebook streets?”

Tasha quickly put her phone down. “I am sorry. I was replying to an urgent matter.”

“You must be thinking we are here for games.”

Tasha sat upright. “I am sorry.”

“What did you send me?”

“The report you asked for.”

“Did you even look into it or you just sent it. It’s full of spelling erros, I don’t know what you are doing here if you are not willing to work. Koore o tla ka Aids thinking you will get some special treatment. If you want speacial treatment, go to support groups. I want that report in twenty minutes or consider yourself fired.”

She walked out then Tasha sighed tearfully. The fact that she badly needed the job made it impossible to quit but the work environment was draining her so much.

In Maun, I stepped out of the car with Malcolm at a hotel then walked inside the hotel restaurant where Ontla was waiting for me.

“Hey...”

I smiled. “Hey.”

“Malcolm!”

“Hi aunty...”

“Are you hungry?”

Malcolm shook his head. “No.”

He sat down all quiet. He had been quiet

through out the entire drive.

You can go and play at the kid's section."

"I want to sleep."

"Go an play with other kids, you will sleep."

I looked at the kids section and nodded. He slowly walked over then Ontla looked at me.

"What happened."

"He wants a divorce."

"Why?"

I looked at her. "A lot happened and he is right, it was not working out so I think it's best we go our separate ways."

"Eazi, I am your sister and I know you are keeping something from me. What happened between you and Abe?"

"I don't want to be judged."

"I am the last person to judge. Tell me."

I sighed. "We both hurt each other and so we are walking away. He already has someone new, I am not going to fight for the sinking sheep."

"He has someone? He is cheating?"

"Sort of."

"What do you mean sort of?"

"He has someone new and she is pregnant. I don't blame him."

"What did you do? I know he was cheating and he was hiding things from you."

"I slept with his brother."

Ontlametsi paused talking and looked at me.

"Lies!"

"Yeah."

"Which brother?"

"Tino."

"Then he stabbed you and shot his brother,

right?”

“Yeah. But it’s in the past.”

“This guy almost killed you.”

“I forgave him.”

“But surprisingly this forgiveness is one sided.”

“It doesn’t matter. I just want to move on with my life.”

“So he is staying with her?”

“She is pregnant.”

“So what happened? He told you?”

“He sent Lina to call me and tell me. I received the divorce papers in the morning then I flew there with Malc and found out for myself.”

“I am sorry, you don’t deserve this. He also cheat, they say what a man gives to you, you multiply. He taught you how to cheat, same way you forgave him on the Thabile issue is the

same way he should have forgiven you. I mean, it's not even that hectic. It's not his father."

"I don't want to fight with Abe and keep on hurting my son. We have been thought so much, we need a break."

"I am sorry, Abe o marete."

I laughed. "Stop it, people are staring."

"I want to see this woman."

"He posted her on facebook and captioned the picture 'My new Start'."

"I want to see."

I took out my phone and showed her.

Ontlametsi looked at the picture and laughed.

"Heey, what's this?"

"Stop."

Ontlametsi laughed harder. "You really broke this man."

“She is not bad. It must be the pregnancy.”

“Her nose is too big, she is going to breathe in all the oxygen. She looks like Mr. Ibu when he was pretending to be a woman. Ng ng, you really hurt him. Poor guy.”

My phone rang.

“Hey...”

“Something came up, I have to fly out.”

I frowned. “But you just flew in.”

“I know, but I have to attend to it.”

“Can’t your subordinates do it?”

“Nah, it needs me personally. But you can come with if you want. You can bring Malcolm.”

“You know I can’t.”

Oteng chuckled. “I will talk to you when I get back then.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then I put my phone down.

“Is that the criminal guy?”

“Why do you call him that?”

“Because he is a criminal. A smart one, never been caught. He associates with dangerous people on the top hierarchy. Stay away from him, he is bad news.”

“How do you know all that?”

“I found out. Stay away from him. He is bad news. God knows I would choose Abe over him any given day.”

“He is a friend.”

“Stay away from him Eazi. He is bad news, you want to bring a criminal around Malcolm? He is worse than Abe.”

“Ontla-“

“He was once accused of rapping a toddler. He got away with it because he has enough money

plus he pulled a few strings. Is this the kind of man you want? Right now there are reports that he is associated with the Nigerian man that got arrested for human trafficking. He obviously is part of it, are you sure this is the kind of man you want to bring near yourself or even near Malcolm?"

I looked at her while my heart pounded.

"This guy deals with Cocaine. Don't ask him, they usually get rid of any threats or loopholes. A lot of people have went missing but I am just telling you to be sure of yourself. He is a drug lord. A rapist and a lot of other things. Stay away from him, he is bad."

Later that day, Abe jumped in his car and went through his phone expecting to see tons of

messages or missed calls but there was nothing but Sadi's missed call. He called her back.

"Hey babe..."

"I saw the missed call, is everything ok?"

"Yes. Could you bring me some chocolate muffins? I am craving them so badly."

"Ok."

"I love you, bye."

"Love you too."

He hung up and drove off. He thoughtfully reached for his phone and called Eazi.

"Yes?"

"I want to sell the house. How long can I give you till you move out?"

"Uh, a day or two while I move."

"Ok, have you signed? I don't want us to fight."

“I signed. I scanned the document to my lawyer, he will keep in touch with Lina.”

“I know I am hurting you but-“

“No you are not. You have set me free, thank you. I will be out of your house before you know it.”

She hung up then he looked at his phone wondering what had just happened.

At the airport, Oteng stepped out of his cousin’s car holding his small bag.

“Why don’t you just make a move?”

Oteng looked at Barry. “I want her to leave on her own without having to feel pressurized. After that I will have my fair chance.”

“They are going to take her.”

“Ba tla nyela blind.”

His phone rang from his pocket then he answered walking inside the airport.

“Yes?”

“Is it true that you are into illegal dealings and that you sell cocaine?”

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#76

“What?”

“Is it true that you are into illegal dealings?”

He smiled. "Eazi, where did you get that?"

"That's not what I want around my son. He is really hurting right now."

"I would never bring such things to you or your son or anyone close to me. Where did you get that information?"

"That doesn't matter, are you?"

"This is not something I want to discuss over the phone."

"Why not? It's only a matter of telling me if you are or if you are not."

"Can I come there?"

"No!"

"I am coming. Where did you get all this information? You know what? It's fine."

He hung up and looked at the time thoughtfully then took his other phone and called a number.

“Yah?”

“I am not coming in tonight. I have an issue I need to squash.”

“Can’t you sort it when you return?”

“No, it’s urgent.”

“And you know how important this is, you know what’s at stake.”

“Are you questioning me?”

“No I-“

“You what?”

“Nothing, see you tomorrow.”

Oteng hung up then took out the sim and threw it in the bin. He went to the info table making a phone call with his phone. The lady at the table smiled at him. He looked at her name tag and smiled hanging up.

“Ikageng, I want to go to Maun. Is there

something flying out.”

“Uh yes. But in 20 minutes.”

“You are a really needed asset here.”

She blushed as he smiled at her. “Thanks.”

“I want to get in that flight.”

“Ok, let me see how I can help you.”

At Ontla’s house, I looked at Malcolm sleeping on the bed, he hadn’t been on his best mood. I walked over to him then lay beside him caressing his face. I thoughtfully reached for my phone and called my therapist.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am sorry for calling so late. But something happened and it’s affecting Malc.”

“The divorce?”

“Yes.”

“I saw that coming. He must be taking it badly to have you guys separated.”

“Abe broke up with him too. It was painful to watch. I regret bringing him with, just that he cried to come with.”

“I understand, you want to bring him for therapy?”

“Is that possible.”

“Yes. But it’s best he gets that counseling from you. You are the one who can make him understand more than a total stranger can do. Don’t forget, he is just a kid.”

“I just can’t believe Abe did that but I don’t blame him.”

“Talk to Malc, make him understand. Explain properly without painting anyone bad. He is just

a kid.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“What about you? How are you taking it?”

“I am hurt but I will be fine.”

“Ok. See you.”

I hung up and covered him with a blanket kissing his forehead. I closed my eyes thinking of what Ontlametsi had said about Oteng. My phone rang then I reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Tino.”

“Oh, hi Tino.”

“I heard what happened. I am really sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“It’s all my fault-“

“You didn’t rape me. I was willing, no need to take all the responsibility. I heard about your

wedding. Congratulations.”

“Yeah, thanks.”

“Bye. Don’t worry about me. I am fine.”

I hung up and answered an incoming call.

“Hello?”

“I have just landed in Maun, where does your sister stay?”

“You are here?”

“Yes.”

“I thought you had to leave.”

“I want to talk to you before I leave.”

“Uh let me send you the directions.”

“Ok.”

I hung and sent him the directions together with the address. I got off bed and put on her gown and flips flops. I caught a glimpse of myself on the mirror then fixed the doek. Minutes later my

phone vibrated then I walked out of the house to his car which was parked at the gate. He smiled as I got in, I looked at him and smiled back.

“Stop looking at me like that and tell me the truth.”

“Where is your phone?”

“Here.”

He took it then tapped it for a while. “Who told you all those things? Was it your sister?”

“No.”

“Is that lie supposed to be convincing? You should work on your lying skills.”

“Is it true?”

“I don’t want to lie to you, I never want to lie to you. I am not perfect and I never said I was. I got where I am with hard work. I didn’t go to university, I finished with school and hustled.

Not that I failed Eazi, I actually got 48 points with merits. I did my A-level and also passed with flying colors. I was going to study somewhere in the UK but if I had gone I wouldn't be here today. I have always been a hustler, I work hard for everything I have and the side hustles are just side hustles. I do what brings me money, not that I go around killing people or trafficking people, that's not my line but I am not all good. I may be bad but not that bad. I am not going to tell you anything as yet, maybe in the future."

I looked at him and sighed. "Is it true that you raped a toddler?"

"No. That's not true. I am not pedophile. I have siblings too. I found that kid lying on the side of the road almost dying but no one will see the good you do. Anything else?"

I shook my head. "No."

“We good?”

I nodded. “Yes.”

He looked at my fingers and smiled. “You took off the ring?”

I looked at my barefinger. “It was about time. Now I need to move out because he wants to sell his house.”

“Do you have a place to go?”

“Yes. I am sorted.”

“I can lend you my trucks to help you move.”

“Thank you.”

“How long will you be here?”

“I am leaving tomorrow. I love the Jeep by the way. Is the car rental company yours?”

“Yeah.”

I smiled. “Can I drive back home with it?”

“After you just threw a number of accusations

at me?”

“I am sorry. I just had to be sure. I thought we were friends?”

He chuckled. “It’s ok.”

“As soon as the divorce is finalized I am buying myself the car I have always wanted!”

“Are you married in community of property?”

“Yes but everyone is keeping their own share.”

“That’s good.”

“Yes but I want to wait till the divorce is finalized so I can just be free. That’s why I also want to wait with the small business I had in mind.”

“Indulge me.”

I smiled telling him about the business idea then he nodded. “That’s impressive.”

“Is it?”

“Yes.” He adjusted his seat and gave me a few pointers relaxed.

“Thanks.”

“Why didn’t you have kids with him?”

“I lost the first one, after a day. Then I was really traumatized, I didn’t want a baby for the longest time and when I did, I caught him with the ex and then it all happened.”

“Do you want to have more kids in the future.”

I smiled. “Yes, two is enough. Or one.”

“Two.”

“I am good with anything.”

“Would you want to get married again?”

“I don’t know. I don’t want to get divorced again and again. Seems like I am not good at keeping my marriages intact.”

“Or those you married were not good in

cherishing you.”

“I didn’t even enjoy my first wedding, we didn’t even have a wedding, we went to court. Then with Abe, I recieved his porn with Thabile just minutes before I walked down the aisle. That was the worst day of my life.”

“Your next wedding will be perfect.”

“I doubt. I don’t think I am destined to have a family. Everything always falls apart.”

“Because it was never meant to be. When you force things they will fall apart. Even when hustling, if you force a hustle, it will fall apart.”

“You don’t understand, Abe sold me dreams. The first few months of us dating were perfect. He was everything you could ever wish for. Till the engagement.”

“He was provinch that he is not like your ex.”

“And he did and I appreciate it, he was a lesson

I needed. Not all sparkling is diamond. Not that I am entirely blaming him, I also played my part but...”

“I have to keep you away from my brothers.”

I laughed. “I would never do that again. I am not like that, I don’t even know what got into me that day.”

“The spirit of revenge did. You wanted to hurt him and you did. You need my pastor to pray for you.”

I gasped. “You go to church?”

“Yes. Why? Thought I was an all time sinner?”

“You just don’t look like the type to go to church.”

“I go to church and I love it. No one judges you at church, it’s like the toilet. It doesn’t choose the kind of shit to accept, not that I am comparing God to the toilet.”

I laughed. "I can't believe you said that. Hell!"

He laughed. "I didn't mean it like that, I am just saying, God accepts everyone. Even two time divorcees."

"I would love to go."

"When I come back from this trip I will take you. To show you I am a church goer, I have this bible app in my phone."

He took out his phone then entered his passcode and opened the bible app. I smiled impressed, a message reported coming to the screen. I read the few words and tried snatching the phone.

"I saw my name! Who's Barry."

"My cousin."

"I saw my name."

He laughed. "Your name is a adverb."

I laughed trying to get his phone. "No, it was

written Eazi got you something something.. I didn't see properly, let me read."

I crawled over to him trying to get the phone. We laughed fighting for the phone.

"What are you hiding? Let me read."

I got the phone then he put his hands on my waist while I sat on top of him opening the message. I looked at him and smiled reading.

"Take..." I stretched the phone to him with a smile.

"What did you see?"

"Nothing."

He looked in my eyes and touched my chin.

"How long is the divorce supposed to take till everything is finalized?"

"A couple of months."

"I want to wait till your divorce is finalized, till you are ready. When you are no longer hurting. I

want a clean start which is not tainted by anything of the past.”

I looked at his handsome face going to his lips, I could feel his dick beneath me and something told me he was more than just blessed. I leaned over and kissed him.

Abe held his phone listening to Eazi’s phone ring. He tried a couple of times till it actually got answered.

“Hey, can we talk?”

There was silence, he looked at the phone.

“Hello?”

He waited then realized she had answered her phone by mistake and that she was probably sleeping. As he was about to hang up, he heard

her giggle accompanied by a deep male voice. His heart begun pounding wildly as he listened more carefully. The voices were muffled but he could hear her voice with a male voice. He hung up and called her again but the phone rang unanswered. Fuming with anger, he typed her a message.

Sadi walked inside the sitting room. "Babe, are you ok?"

"Yeah. I have to make a business call."

She smiled. "Ok."

She walked away then he looked at his phone waiting for her response. The thought of her with another man made him breathe heavily, his anger multiplying. He sent the message he had been typing.

Abe: you are so lose, I don't even know why I married you. You are are a street whore that everyone can just dip in. I pity Malcolm, having

a lose pantry of a mother is the worst thing that can happen to anyone. Now I see why God let Lelentle die. You didn't deserve her. You are a slut.

In the car, Oteng squeezed my butt then sealed off the hot kiss with a baby kiss.

“Your sister is out.”

I got off him then looked the huge buldge on his pants. I turned to Ontla standing by the door staring at us. She got back inside the house shaking her head.

“I have to go, Malcolm may wake up.”

Oteng smiled. “I am driving to Gabs. I am leaving tomorrow early morning. Get the divorce started on.”

“Ok.”

He leaned over and kissed me again. He looked in my eyes for a while then leaned back. “Go.”

I reached for my phone on his seat and stepped out with wet panties while my clit throbbed. I opened the door, turned and waved at him. He flashed his lights once then I got in the house. I passed Ontla coming from the kitchen and smiled as she glared at me. I shrugged and got inside the guest room closing the door.

“If he tries it, I am going to blow off his head! He is bad news!”

“I love you too sis, good night.”

I lay on the bed with a smile then closed my eyes trying to sleep but I put my hands on my face laughing feeling like a teenager.

My phone rang, I quickly answered it and spoke softly.

“Hey...”

“So you are now an official whore? Opening your legs for everything and everyone?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#77

I sat upright staring at the screen then put back the phone on my ear. “What?”

“You couldn’t wait to whore around could you?”

“What are you talking about Abedile? Or maybe you dialed the wrong number?”

“I am talking to you Eazi! I really thought you were better than that.”

I sighed. "I don't know what you are talking about, you are looking for a fight and I am not going to give it to you."

"You answered your phone on purpose so that I can hear your whorish ways. Who were you with?"

"Abe please leave me alone. I am hanging up because this call is not benefitting me in any way. Why are you so bothered with what I do with my life? You have Sadi and your unborn child on the way, can you focus on that instead of harassing me? I am not in the mood."

"So you now know how to talk with confidence? That sweet Eazi I knew was just a pretense."

"Good night, I am blocking your number because you and I have nothing to discuss. From now on, communicate with my lawyer."

"O tlile go swaba Eazi."

I hung up rolling my eyes. I switched off the

light then crawled on bed. Abe called back again.

“Kante o mpatlang monna wa modimo? (What do you want from me?) You expected me to come running and crying after you didn’t you? That’s not going to happen, I have been done with this marriage for the longest time but only that I was in denial because I loved you. I am happy for you and your pregnant girlfriend. Leave me alone.”

“Ke tlile go go nyedisa, wa tsenwa. (I am going to fuck you up, you are crazy.) After sleeping with my brother this is the attitude you bring to me. I am coming there, you are going to say all you are saying to my face. Ke tlile go go thuba ka clapa. Wa ntlwaela.”

“This time around I am reporting you to the police and you are going to rot in jail. Try it, I am recording this call and I am taking it to the police.”

“You are so full of yourself but I am going to fix that attitude when I get there. O tshamekela mo go nna. I am not done with you.”

“You are going to jail, I promise you that.”

“Then I am going to make it worth my while, I will not go to jail for a petty issue.”

“Abe what do you want from me? Can you leave me alone! You want a divorce and I am not even fighting it.”

“You are disrespectful and I am going to put that behavior in check.”

“What do you want from me. You got another woman pregnant!”

“I am coming there, you owe me!”

I hung up then blocked his number. I closed my eyes taking a deep breath. My phone rang again then I reached for it ready to tell him where to get off but Oteng’s name flashed on my screen

then I smiled answering.

“Aren’t you driving?”

“My phone is connected to the bluetooth. We are good.”

“Ok, because I almost got charged for using my phone the other time.”

“If you give them enough money, they let you go.”

“You bribe cops?”

He laughed. “Like any other human being out there Eazi. Nothing intense.”

“What’s so important that you have to attend to it personally?”

“One of my trucks caught fire in South Africa and all goods were destroyed. The driver is critical at the hospital, I like to be hands on so I want to attend to the issue myself. My clients will be waiting for my response.”

“Oh... I get it.”

“I am so tired, kea otsela, (I am sleepy) don't stop talking.”

“You could have went back tomorrow.”

“There is no early flight to Gabs tomorrow and you know I hate delays. Either way, if I stayed there I am not sure if I would have controlled myself.”

I blushed thinking of the kiss. “You shouldn't have left.”

“I am not going to do anything with you till your divorce is final. I am not going to be a side piece. As long as you are married, I will be a side thing. I don't like sharing.”

“I will ask my lawyer how long it can take.”

“Do that.”

I yawned lying on my side. “I am so sleepy.”

“Sing.”

“I am a horrible singer.”

“Just sing.”

My phone beeped ringing. I looked at the caller.

“Oteng, mama is calling. Let me talk to her.”

I hung up then answered mama’s call. “Hello.”

“Your father’s name is Isaka Rantuang.” She paused coughing. “I don’t remember much but he had a daughter and a wife, his wife’s name was Irene. I later heard that he changed his surname.”

“Thank you.”

“I know you are angry, and you have every right to be. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, I long forgave you. Goodnight.”

I sighed and called Oteng. He dropped the call and called back.

“Mama has finally told me my father’s name.”

“Tell me, I will someone search for him.”

“His name is Isaka Rantuang.”

“Who?”

“Isaka Rantuang.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I will look into it.”

I sighed as we continued chatting laughing.

The following morning, Thabile fixed her make-up sitting in front of the mirror. Richard opened the door and looked at her.

“Can we go?”

“Yeah, I am done.”

She stood up wrapping a loose scarf around her neck to hide her neck rolls and walked out with him.

“When is your maternity leave? You can’t keep going to work like this.”

“In a month.”

Thabile smiled as Emma opened the door for her. “Thanks sweetie.”

She got in the car then Emma jumped at the back joining her brother. Richard dropped the kids first then drove to Thabile’s work place and parked near the entrance.

“I will bring your lunch later on.”

She smiled then he leaned over and kissed her chubby cheek. “I love you.”

Richard smiled. “I love you too.”

She stepped out then walked towards the entrance to her office where she sat down with

her huge bump. She picked her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“When are you coming home? You are almost giving birth.”

Thabile paused. “I thought you didn’t want anything to do with me.”

“Thabile when did I say that? I just wanted you to take responsibility for your actions that’s all. You are still my child and I am the only one who can help you with that baby. You can’t be staying with Richard, he doesn’t know anything.”

“I thought didn’t want to help me that’s why I never bothered.”

“Make a plan, you are almost giving birth. I want you home by tonight.”

“Eh mma.”

Her mother hung up then she smiled putting her

phone down. Her boss walked in as she switched on her computer.

“Thabile...”

“Morning.”

“So, your man called. He is not happy that we are still overworking his diamond when she is in this condition. He was not happy, made me feel bad.” She smiled. “So me and your colleagues did something for you.” She handed her an envelope. “For you and the baby all together. Everyone contributed. Your maternity leave will start today but meaning you will have to come back a little bit sooner because this place is dead without you.”

“Thank you so much.”

“It’s ok, have a great delivery to a healthy baby.”

“Thank you.”

“But before you go, please sort out that deal.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

Her boss walked out leaving her with a stupid grin on her face. Her baby kicked then she rubbed her bump emotionally.

Barry looked at Oteng’s mother’s results sadly, he had been hoping he was wrong. He looked into the treatment plan trying to see what can work best then finally called him. His South African number rang for a while then he finally answered.

“It better be important.”

“It is, it’s cancer.”

“So what’s the plan?”

“We start treatment right now and see.”

“Ok, I will talk to her.”

“Ok, do it quick though.”

“Sure. By the way, Eazi is Rantuang’s child.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“What now. She is your cousin.”

“I love her.”

“Fuck! She is our cousin!”

“I know. I cant’ believe this.”

“They are never going to approve it, she is your uncle’s daughter. Your older uncle’s daughter. Your strict uncle’s daughter.”

“He didn’t raise her!”

“That doesn’t matter. Whether he raised her or not. At the end of the day, she is your cousin, she is a Bogatsu.”

Oteng breathed out loudly. "I love her, now it's just too late."

"No one will ever approve the relationship. That will be incest. I don't think you can even get married, legally. It's illegal."

"I will deal with that when I get there."

"Do you think she will agree? Her father is your father's brother. Blood brother, same mother, same father. Otie, you know you have to break up with her."

"I am not letting her go as yet. I will find a way to deal with it. We will talk."

He hung up then Barry put his phone down shaking his head. Mapula walked in without knocking and looked at him.

"We need to talk."

"I have nothing to say to you."

"Babe please... I know that you don't trust me, I

don't blame you but Barry if I wanted your cousin do you think I would have still been with you. Back then I was desperate for a job thinking Tendai would fire me. He got it all misunderstood and I don't blame him, even if I were in his shoes I would have thought the same thing. I love you. Please don't do this babe..." Tears ran down her cheeks running her make-up. "It was a mistake I made long back. Please don't leave me, I love you."

Abe packed his bag then kissed Sadi.

"I will see you tomorrow."

She smiled. "Ok."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

He walked out as Sadi sighed. She took her phone and called her friend.

“Love...”

“Hey, I think I need to go to a beauty spa. I look horrible.”

“No, you are just pregnant.”

“I look so dark and my nose is so big. Yesterday I met Abe’s soon to be ex wife and that woman is just beautiful its even scary.”

“You’ve got nothing to worry about. Abe loves you.”

“I know and I am not worried. Just that she came all dressed up looking like those insta girls.”

“She likes things, didn’t she receive the divorce papers?”

“She did. I guess she wanted to talk to him personally.”

“Be careful, what is she gets him back?”

“Abe loves me. I miss my old self before the pregnancy. I want a facial or something. He went to Gabs to close off a deal, when he comes back I want to be looking fresh.”

“Ok. I will hook you up with something interesting.”

“Thanks.”

A few hours later, Abe walked inside his house and looked around. He searched the entire house for something but there was nothing then sat down waiting patiently for her.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#78

I drove through the Gaborone city lights with Malcolm sleeping at the backseat talking on my phone.

“I am almost home. Tomorrow I am going to view the house and immediately move.”

“Wise move. I think I may come back tonight.”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes, the driver is still unconscious, my presence won't help much.”

“Is the truck ruined?”

“Yeah.”

“I am sorry.”

He chuckled. "That's why there is insurance."

I laughed. "Ok. What time is your flight?"

"In two hours."

"Will you pass by?"

"Yeah, if I do find your father, would you want to meet him?"

I sighed. "I don't know. I suspect he has a family and stuff and he wouldn't want to ruin that. He is going to reject me, that's obvious."

"Do you want me to let it go?"

"I am scared of rejection. I don't want to ruin his family too."

"I can let it go and pursue it when you are ready."

I smiled. "Thank you."

"I can pull a few strings to have your divorce processed even faster."

“Bathong! This shady friend of mine...”

“Since when do you kiss your friend?”

“Since they don’t share.”

I drove in my street then pressed the gate remote driving in. The curtain moved slightly, my heart skipped.

“I think Abe is inside.”

“What?”

“He called me last night insulting me, he said I owe him and that he is going to beat me. He called when I was with you and I think the phone got answered by mistake. He heard us.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“You were driving, I didn’t want to disturb you.”

“This is the same guy who tried killing you, don’t you think you should have told me?”

The gate started closing. “He is closing the

gate.”

“Get out of there. Or I am sending someone.”

I quickly pressed my remote reversing then slid out through the provided space scratching the car.

“I am out!”

“Go to my house.”

I drove off shaking.

“I can’t believe this...”

“I am going to deal with, he is going too far.”

“What if he says he wants half half?”

“He will also lose in the process.”

“You don’t know Abe, he wouldn’t care.”

“Don’t freak out, I am coming there.”

I swallowed hard as my phone beeped indicating an incoming call.

“I think he is calling.”

“Answer. I will call you in a few minutes.”

Oteng dropped the call, I hesitantly answered unsaved number’s call and pressed record.

“Hello?”

“Hey, can we talk?”

“What do you want Abedile?”

“Where are you going?”

“I am sleeping in a hotel.”

“Why? I want us to talk.”

“You want to hurt me.”

“I would never do that.”

“That’s what you said last night.”

“I was jealous and hurt, I am sorry. I want us to talk about Malc. I have had time to think things through and I think we are being unfair on him. Please come back.”

“I am not buying that, what are you doing in the house without informing me? You wanted to catch me unaware. I am not coming back- ever. I will have the moving truck over in the morning to take my belongings.”

“Please, I just want to talk. I am sorry. Can you come so we talk?”

“Bye.”

I dropped the call then minutes later parked in front of his closed gate. A car parked behind me as he called.

“The gate is closed.”

“I sent my sister over with the spare keys.”

“Ok. I think she is the one here.”

“Yeah.”

She walked over as I rolled down my window.

“Hi...”

She smiled excitedly hugging me through the window. "Hi! My name is Penny. His younger sister. I am so excited to meet you. Finally, after a year."

I smiled. "Yeah, finally."

"I know I know." She peaked in at the back. "Is that your son sleeping?"

I nodded. "Yes."

"Cute, makes me want to have kids. Oh My, you are so beautiful. Are you real or you are the devil's creation? This can't be normal."

I laughed. "I am real I think."

"Otie also told us that you are the lady who owns Malcom Refreshers."

"Yeah."

"I like this, woman taking up space. There is the key, he asked me to give you this. Kyra is going to fall in love with you. I already love you."

I smiled staring at the bubbly woman. "Thanks."

"Anyways, byeee! And oh, I have your number so I am going to call you. Bye sis!"

I laughed. "Bye love..."

She walked away as I took the phone. "She gave them to me."

"She is talkative, I am sorry."

I pressed the gate remote and drove in closing the gate behind me. "It's ok, she likes me."

"She liked you way before she met you."

"I am getting in."

"I will be there tonight."

"Ok."

He hung up as I stepped out stepping on his pavement. I walked to the door then unlocked switching the lights on. I went back to the car and shook Malc.

“Malc, come.”

He slowly opened his eyes then stepped out of the car. I took his hand and walked inside the house locking the car behind me. I took him to the guest room and helped him bath. A while later, I switched on the TV for him.

“This TV is huuuge!”

I laughed. “Yeah.”

“Who’s house is this?”

I sat beside him and took his hand into mine.

“Malc, you see me and your dad, Abe, we were in a relationship. We are married that’s why we stayed together in the same house because he was my husband and I was his wife. But sometimes being married does not mean we are going to be together for the rest of our lives. We no longer love each other and that’s why you see he has a new family that he loves. Not that he hates us but if he keeps loving us like

before, his new family will be hurt.”

“He said I am not his son.”

“He was angry. He did something bad to me and I did something bad to him and we are both wrong so we no longer love each other. I know this is breaking your heart but I am always going to be here. Abe will forever be your dad. But you won’t be as close to him like before.”

Tears filled his eyes. “So I won’t see him?”

“You will, but not that much. I am sorry.

Sometimes the people in our lives leave and we have to move on. Just like your friend who took a transfer, he moved so you guys won’t be seeing each other but does that mean you are not friends anymore? You are still friends but just not close friends anymore.”

“I am going to miss dad.”

“I know, me too but I am never going anywhere. I love you so much. You are my happiness and

if you are sad, I feel sad too.”

He chuckled. “Ok, I am not sad anymore.”

“No, be sad but one day we won’t be sad. We will be happy.”

“I love you mama.”

I smiled and hugged him. “I love you too my boy. I love you so so much.”

Abe looked at his mother who sat down shaking her head.

“She is pregnant?”

“Yes. And I love her.”

“Why couldn’t you tell Eazi all along?”

“Because I didn’t want her causing drama, but now we are getting a divorce. I want to discuss

Malc with her.”

“You need to talk to her. You never adopted Malc as your son so she can refuse with him.”

“Call her and tell her to come over.”

“Ok.”

Gina took her her phone and called Eazi.

“Hello?”

“Hi dear, I have Abe here. You need to come and make me understand what’s going on?”

“Abe wants to hurt me, my son only has me and he needs me alive. I have nothing to discuss with Abe, my lawyer will talk to him and his lawyer. Good night.”

She hung up then Gina looked at Abe.

“She says you want to hurt her.”

He closed his eyes. “Thanks.”

“Why would she say something like that?”

“We had an argument over the phone yesterday.”

“And you threatened her?”

“Not even that much but she knew I didn’t mean it.”

His phone rang then he answered walking out.

“Yah?”

“I have traced the car to a house here in Gabs.”

“Send the location.”

“Ok.”

He got in Tendai’s car and drove off checking his gun.

Thabile walked inside her oarent’s house with Richard dragging her bag inside. Her mother

walked over then looked at her bump.

“The baby is almost here.”

Thabile smiled. “Yes.”

Her father walked over and hugged her.

“Daughter...”

“Papa.”

He looked at Richard. “Ladies, give us some space.”

Thabile’s mother took her hand and led her to her room.

“You should have long come back home. Are you still going to work?”

“No, I got my maternity leave today.”

“Good.”

Thabile sat down and looked at Ashly’e picture on her dressing table. A tear ran down her cheek then she wiped it off. The baby kicked,

she rubbed her stomach with a smile promising to do better with this one.

Her mother put her bag at the corner. "How are you feeling?"

"Excited."

"As you should. This Richard guy seems like a good guy."

"He is. I love him."

"I can see, but you can't be cohabiting with him."

"I had to move in because of the pregnancy."

"From here where are you going? To your house?"

"Yes."

Her mother sighed. "A man can never marry you if you are already doing everything a wife does for him. Let him marry you, don't you want to be placed in the married woman category, to give

advise to the newly wed bride? Lenyalo le monate ngwanake. He should marry you.”

“Eh mma.”

Minutes later Richard knocked then peaked in. He smiled at my mother. “I am going now.”

“Let me give you a few minutes.”

She walked out then Richard looked at Thabile. “I am going to call and visit.”

“What did papa say?”

“We were just talking.” He kissed her. “I will call you later.”

“I already miss you.”

He smiled. “I miss you too. It’s going to feel weird sleeping alone tonight.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He walked out as she lay on the bed.

At Oteng's house, I relaxed watching a movie with Malc while we nibbled on some snacks we had found in the house. The intercom rang, I frowned getting up and went to the window. I looked carefully and the car at the gate realizing if it was Oteng he would have called. The intercom rang again.

"Mama! Daddy!"

I walked back to the sitting room where Malcolm was holding my phone.

"I answered."

I took it and put it on my ear. "Eazi I want to talk, that's all."

"We will talk when the lawyers are present."

"Please, I came all the way here to talk to you."

“Abe please go away before the owner of this house returns. It’s not going to be nice if he finds you here.”

“So you ran to your little bofriend?”

“I am hanging up.”

I hung up then Malcolm looked at me crying.

“Why can’t we go to him?”

“Malcolm I-“

“I want to go with him!”

“I know but right now-“

“I want to go with daddy! I want to stay with him.”

I sadly looked at him fighting my own tears.

“Malcolm, please understand.”

“Malc, you have to understand something, you can go with him. It’s fine but I can’t because I am no longer his wife. The lady we saw at his house is. You can go, it’s fine but I am not going.

Do you want to go? I won't stop you. If you want to go, go and put on your shoes. You can go with him. It's ok. Go and put on your shoes."

A tear ran down my cheek as I looked at him crying.

"Why are you crying? You can go. He is waiting outside."

"I want us to be a family again."

"I am sorry but that's impossible now. You are a big boy, you've got to stop crying. If you want to go, it's fine. Go and put on your shoes. He is outside."

Meanwhile outside, Abe looked inside the house wondering what was going on. She was probably wuth him. A car parked behind his

then he looked back and looked at the familiar man step out and walk over to him. He opened the door and stepped out with the gun.

Oteng smiled noticing the gun then raised his hands laughing. "Shit! Should I be scared?"

"Give me my wife."

Oteng looked at him with a smirk as Abe pointed the gun at him. He turned around as if going back to his car then quickly turned back and snatched the gun.

"Ok, now this is out of the way, what are you doing here?"

Abe's heart skipped as Oteng pointed the gun at him.

"Talk, before I blow your brains off. And your gun has a silencer. Interesting, I will kill you, bury you and no one will ever find out."

"Eazi is my wife."

“Too late for that. She is mine now and I don’t play with guns, I kill with guns. And I never get caught.”

“I am not going anywhere without my wife!”

Oteng looked at his house realizing that Eazi was probably watching then cocked the gun and shot between Abe’s legs.

“Next time I am not missing.”

Abe’s heart pounded uncontrollably as he looked at Oteng.

“She is my wife and I am going to get her.”

He got in his car as Oteng got back in his car and reversed giving him space to drive out.

I watched as Abe’s car drove off then sighed in

relief and pressed the gate remote. Malcolm looked at me.

“He left?”

I nodded. “Yes. Go and watch Tv.”

I walked out then looked as Oteng stepped out of his car.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

He walked over and hugged me. I put my little arms around his big body.

“Thank you.”

Oteng stepped back and kissed me passionately.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#79

He picked me up and placed me on the car's bonnet getting between my legs as my night gown rode over exposing my thighs. His hand went inside my gown and touched my bare body breathing heavily. He squeezed my breast. His phone vibrated then he released my lips taking his phone out with his other hand. He rested his head on my neck breathing on me.

"Yah?... Barry, I will call you. I will call you, relax. Sure."

He hung and kissed my neck then looked in my eyes. I blushed smiling. He baby kissed me then fixed my night gown pulling me down the car.

"He had a gun."

"What?"

“Yeah, I wonder what he was going to do.”

“I want a restraining order.”

He looked at me then pinched my cheek. “Ok, I will take you to the police station tomorrow.”

“Thanks.”

He took his phone then tapped it for a while before handing it to me. “That’s your father.”

I took the phone and looked at the picture feeling nothing. “Oh... does he have a family?”

“Yes. Three kids and a wife.”

I zoomed in the picture then sighed. “Thanks.”

“Changed your mind about meeting him?”

I shook my head. “No, it’s better this way. I just want to move on with my life.”

“Ok.” He kissed me again. “Is Malc in?”

I nodded. “He’s a bit sad.”

Oteng walked inside the house while I looked at

the picture one last time then scrolled through his phone looking for anything suspicious. I smiled not finding anything then walked inside the house to where he was laughing with Malc as he set up a game for them.

"Mom look! Your friend got my favorite game."

"That's nice."

I walked to his kitchen and looked around before starting to cook. An hour later, I dished and took the plates to them.

"Thank you mama."

I smiled sitting then Oteng winked at me.

"This looks good."

"Thanks."

His phone rang. I looked at him curiously as he ignored it. He continued eating making small conversations with Malc. I sadly watched wondering how many more men I would

introduce to my son. I walked to the kitchen a while later with all the plates then Oteng walked in behind me.

"I will wash them."

"I can do it, to thank you for letting me stay here with my son."

"You are always welcome. But I will wash them. You cooked."

I smiled then walked out. "Malcolm, its late. Come."

He stood up and followed me to the guest room where we both laid on the bed.

"I don't like your friend."

I looked at him. "Why?"

"I just don't."

"It's ok. You don't have to like him."

"I like his game though."

I chuckled. "Ok."

"I told him."

"What did he say?"

"He said he likes me because I'm honest."

"Ok, sleep, tomorrow you are going to school."

I lay on the bed thinking of the gun Abe had, I looked at my son wondering what would happen to him if something had to happen to me. Tears filled my eyes as the night he stabbed me played at the back of my head. His intentions had been to kill me and leave me in the bush for the vultures. A tear ran down my cheek, I slowly got off bed and walked out leaving Malc sleeping. I walked in the kitchen and dialed Ontlametsi who answered laughing.

"Hey Eazi..."

"Hey, Akanyang there?"

"Yeah, what's up?"

“Ah nothing. We will talk tomorrow.”

“You don’t sound ok, what’s going on?”

“Would you take care of Malc if anything had to happen to me?”

“Of cause but what’s going on?”

“I feel Abe is going to kill me. Last night he called threatening me and today I found him at the house, I left immediately because I could tell he wants a fight then he came after me with a gun, the same gun he used to shoot Tino. I am scared. My son is too young. He needs me Ontla but I am sacred. I can feel it in my heart, he wants to hurt me.”

“Where are you?”

“I am with Oteng, at his house.”

“Oteng?”

“Yes. At least he can stand up to Abe.”

“I am going to make a few phone calls, but

tomorrow I want you to get a restraining order.”

“I am.”

“I am sorry.”

“I don’t think I am meant to be happy.”

“That’s not true.”

“My happiness is always short lived.”

“It will be alright. Do you want me to come there?”

“No, it’s ok. I can’t wait for the divorce to be finalized.”

“Me too. He should go to his girlfriend. Gatwe keene mang?”

“Sadi.”

“Eh, he should go to Sadi.”

“Yeah, we will talk.”

“And please leave that criminal’s house. He is more like Abe or even worse. Just stay away

from him.”

“Bye.”

I hung up just as he walked inside the kitchen shirtless. He looked at me worriedly as I wiped away my tears.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. I am fine.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t let him get to you. Nothing is going to happen, I promise you that.”

“Thanks.”

He opened his fridge letting me have a look of his tattooed back. I sighed moving back staring at his whole sexy back as my imagination ran wild. He probably fucked harder than any man I had ever been with in the past, he turned holding a bottle of water, my eyes went down

his broad chest down his abs to that V-line that led me down to his dick print. He was probably the type to fuck you till you feel like your pussy is about to fall.

He looked at me then I flashed him a smile. He shyly smiled back confused.

“What are you thinking?”

I innocently shook my head. “Nothing.”

“Come, let’s watch a movie.”

He led me back to the dark living room where he switched on the Tv then lay on the couch pulling me onto him. I rested my head on his chest as he lay with his legs open allowing me to fit perfectly between his legs. He changed to a channel where a movie was just starting.

Silent and relaxed, we both watched.

Tendai looked at his younger brother sadly as he continued drinking with reddish eyes.

“I know I hurt her but that didn’t mean she had to sleep with my brother.”

“You need to sleep it off, you have another woman in the picture now.”

A tear dropped from Abe’s eye then he wiped it off with the back of his hand. “I love her. I love her so much and she doesn’t know how much she hurt me, or how much she keeps hurting me.”

“You shouldn’t have gotten into it with Sadi. She loves you and thinks you feel the same way about her. Do you see what you are doing? You can’t keep impregnating every woman you meet. You should have sat down and fixed things with Eazi because she was more than willing to fix things.”

“How was I supposed to look at her after she slept with my brother?”

“Same way she looked at you after Thabile sent her that video. She looked at you and married you, promised to love and cherish you. Her child died the same night Ashley was conceived but she still managed to look at you and tell you how much she loved you. You gave up too soon. Like I did, today I have to watch Lina with another man. Mothaka wa teng wa ntena gore, wa claima ebile o rata bo show off but there is nothing I can do now because I gave up too early. I should have loved my wife right, if I did then she would have never felt the need to sleep with my father.”

“I don’t want to hurt her, I want to talk to her but she is scared of me. She thinks I want to hurt her. I would never try to hurt again, I love her.”

“You can’t blame her.”

Tendai's phone rang then he stepped back answering.

"Babe..."

"Hey, are you coming?"

"I am with my brother and he seems depressed. I don't want to leave him all alone like this. He will act stupid."

"Ok, I hope he feels better by morning."

"Me too."

Tendai hung up and looked at Abe crying over Eazi.

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The following morning, Lonas wrote down the orders she had to deliver on a piece of paper. Thami finished dressing then looked at her.

“You can use the car today. I will catch a taxi to work.”

Lonas smiled. “Thanks.”

“Have you spoken to Lina?”

Lonas shook her head. “No.”

“Did you see that she is engaged?”

“She is engaged?”

“Yes. Aren’t you friends on facebook?”

“She long blocked me.”

“She is getting married.”

“Good for her.”

“You should talk to her, clear the air. You can’t keep dodging her, she is your sister at the end of the day.”

“She doesn’t want me anywhere near her.”

“You need to apologize. You wronged her, take responsibility and own up to your mess.”

“She also hurt me.”

“By what?”

“She tried killing my child.”

“Because you slept with her husband. What did you expect? For her to clap hands for you? If you don’t apologize I don’t see this relationship

working because that's not the kind of behavior I want anyone to teach my child. You have today to apologize."

He walked out as she closed her eyes wondering where she was going to start.

I looked at the men who were going to collect my property from Abe's house.

"If you can, I need my clothes first because I have to go to work, I also need my son's clothes."

"One of us will drop them here ma'am."

"Thank you."

They got in the truck and drove off while I walked back inside the house. My phone rang, I looked at Abe's other number for a while and

finally answered.

“Abe, please I don’t want to fight with you-“

“I am not fighting. I just want to talk.”

I kept quiet listening to his shaking voice. “Ok.”

“I messed up by sleeping with Thabile, I don’t know how long I have to apologise but I will do it forever if that’s what will take for you to forgive me. I am sorry about Lelentle, maybe had I been there nothing would have happened. I am sorry I wasn’t there when you needed me the most. I am sorry about Ashley, I know she hurt you more than anything. I am sorry about the video. I am sorry I pushed you to sleeping with my brother, had I been a better husband then you would have never had slept with my brother. I am sorry I pushed you into someone you are not when the only thing you did was to love me. I am sorry for keeping Summer from you, I have no excuse for that. I am sorry for

stabbing you and almost killing you, I shouldn't have done that when you managed to forgive me when I cheat. I am sorry for hurting you with Sadi, for manhandling you trying to make you feel what I am feeling when you don't deserve. I am sorry for hurting our son."

I took a deep breath blinking away my tears.

"Abe..."

He sniffed. "I love you and it makes me weak. I wish I was stronger than this when it comes to you. I love you so much and I want you. I know a lot has happened, most of it which is my fault. I want you, it's always been you. Please... please come home. I don't want to leave neither do I want you to leave me. Please come back home. I don't want to hurt you, I have nothing. It's just me. Kea go kopa babe... please... tell me what to do to fix this, I will do it."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#80

I took a deep breath fighting my own tears. “I am also sorry for everything I have done Abe, I have created a drift in your family. Words can never begin to express how much sorry I am but I don’t think this relationship can still go on. Even if we try to fix things, it will never be the same again. A lot has happened, a lot which I have forgiven but can’t overlook. I love you but this relationship is just toxic. I want to move on from it. You have a child on the way too.”

“Sadi will stay with the child.”

“Then tomorrow you say I never wanted to take

care of your kids. I am not going to be a part of that. I am sorry but this time I am not doing it. For my own sanity. I love you but I am tired of settling where I clearly don't belong in the name of receiving love." Oteng walked out all dressed. He looked at me putting on his cap then French kissed me putting his hands on my waist while Abe spoke.

"Maybe we should go for serious counseling. I am willing to do that. I know where I went wrong and I want to fix things. Please give me a chance."

Oteng stepped back and kissed my cheek. I took a deep breath. "I have to go, bye."

I hung up and looked at Oteng. "You are going to work?"

"Yeah. Did they go to take your clothes?"

"Yes."

"Ok, I will pass by the new house and see you

guys later.”

“Ok.”

He kissed me one last time then walked to his car and drove off.

In his car, Oteng took his ringing phone and answered.

“Yeah?”

“Have you spoken to your mother?”

“I am going to speak to her today.”

“Ok, she has to go to China for treatment. I spoke to a friend of mine there and they are ready to receive her.”

“China?”

“Yeah and it will be expensive. Very expensive.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

“And Eazi?”

“What about her?”

“Did you tell her?”

“No.”

“So you are going to continue with incest?”

“If I could just leave, I would have long left but I love her. I don’t even know how that happened but I love her and just the thought of leaving her is fucking me up.”

“So you’d rather date your sister?”

“I don’t care how you put it like but I am not letting her go, I love her too much for that. It’s not my fault that people don’t take responsibility of their DNA’s out there, had Rantuang long taken responsibility of Eazi we wouldn’t be here and he has a lot of kids out there, maybe his own kids have slept with each

other unknowingly.”

“I get that but-“

“There are no buts. What if Eazi didn’t tell me the name of her father? I am going to pretend I don’t know. I am not walking away from her.”

“Ok, I understand you but at least she deserves to know and make a decision for herself.”

“I am not telling her that. And if she finds out, I will deal with it then.”

Barry chuckled. “Okay! But you know when they find out what’s going to happen right?”

“Yeah but if Eazi and I have a child then it will forever be too late. I am just waiting for her to have her divorce finalized.”

“Bafana ba!”

“Wa nyela. A lot of people are fucking their siblings unknowingly out there, Eazi is not even my father’s daughter or mother’s daughter. She

is from the other family, she is my cousin. And don't forget you once fucked Sharon."

"I wasn't in love with her."

"You fucked your cousin, there is no such thing as I wasn't in love with her, at the end you fucked her."

"Ok. I got you."

"Good. We will talk."

He hung up and drove through an open gate. He parked his car and stepped out walking towards the door and opened walking in. He closed the door behind him then walked around the house till he found Abe lying on the bed. He took out his cigarette and lighted it up staring at him. He finished his cigarette then walked to the ensuite where he filled the tub with water and came back for Abe who was still sleeping. He dragged him to the bathroom while Abe opened his eyes confused of what's going on. Oteng

dipped his head inside the water, Abe kicked trying to fight but Oteng exhaled all his power on him and as he got weaker he pulled him out throwing him on the floor. Abe coughed staring at him.

“Good morning...”

“How did you get in?”

“Through the door. I was thinking maybe we can talk, man to man. I don’t want to hurt you or kill you. I am telling you, life would be more easier if you are dead. She will obviously cry for you, grieve you but a year or two then later, she would move on, right now you are not exactly the best man out there.”

Abe got up wiping water off his face. “I love Eazi. I know she thinks I may want to hurt her but I am over that. I love this woman so much, she doesn’t know just how much I love her. I would give anything for her. I want my family back, I

don't even want to fight with you. I just want to fix my family. I can't live without her."

Oteng sighed. "As much as I want to fuck you up right now, I get that you love her and you want her back but it's too late for that now and I am there. You had your chance, you ruined it and that's was all you. You and Eazi have nothing to discuss considering the fact that you also broke up with her child so if I catch you anywhere near her, I am going to fuck you up. I don't take lightly to people who play in my territory or try hurting the people I love. Keep up with that behavior, keep up trying to scare her and watch as your death do a countdown. I don't do threats, I make promises."

Oteng took out his gun. "And when I take out this, I am not taking it out for jokes. I am warning you boy, go and cry your depressed ass elsewhere because if it's anywhere near Eazi I will be the one to burry you."

Oteng walked out whistling to a song.

Later that day, Lonas took her son from the backseat and walked inside Lina Attorneys. The receptionist smiled staring at her.

“Hi, is Lina in?”

“Do you have an appointment?”

“I am her sister, I just want to see her.”

“Ok, let me check if she is not too busy.”

Lonas nodded as she called. Minutes later she walked inside Lina’s office and stared at her sister who sat behind the desk holding a pen.

“Hi, I hope you are not too busy.”

Lina shrugged. “I am forever busy, how can I help you?”

Lonas swallowed her pride staring at her sister.
“I came to apologize for everything I did to hurt you.”

“Ok.”

“I am sorry for all the pain I caused you.”

“Ok.”

“Ok?”

“Yeah, look even if you didn’t apologize, I wasn’t going to lose anything.”

“I just wanted to apologize.”

“Mission accomplished.”

“If you don’t accept my apology, why can’t you just say so?”

“Oh? There is still more you want to say?”

“I am trying to apologize but if you don’t accept my apology it’s ok. I won’t force you. I am not surprised. You are the type to hold a grudge till

you enter your grave.”

“You destroyed my marriage, so yes, I will take this one to the grave. I don’t even see you as my sister. Get out.”

“You are so bitter, it’s disturbing.”

Lina tapped her beautiful artificial nails on the table smiling. “And you need the beauty spa hun, your nails are chipped and you look ashy. That child’s lips are dry. Go and do something about it.”

Lonas smiled. “Thank you for noticing how my child’s lips are. How is it going on the infertile side? Still wombless? Oh sorry, still barren? I hope you now have enough money to fix it.”

She stood up and walked out. Lina took a deep breath blinking away her tears. Her phone rang then she reached for it.

“Hello...”

Her aunt started singing. “Nna le wena ra dumalana... dumalana, raa dumalana...”

Lina laughed. “Aunty!”

“Are you ready for tomorrow?”

“Yes aunty.”

“How far are you? I need you here tonight, I arrived in the morning. Your uncle is so happy. The preparations are ready. The Pheko’s will be here tomorrow morning. I need you here by tonight to finalize everything.”

“Eh mma.”

“Everything is going to go well.”

“What if Tan can’t stand up to the fact that I can’t have kids?”

“Why are you thinking like that?”

“What is he turns out like your husband and have kids all over?”

“Tan is not my husband. Don’t compare them. Didn’t you say you were going to see the doctor in South Africa?”

“We are.”

“Good. Stop thinking negatively.”

“Ok.”

“Good. What time are you leaving Gabs?”

“Right now, I just came to sign a few things at the office.”

“Ok. See you.”

Lina hung up standing up then grabbed her car keys and handbag. Outside she got in her car then drove off putting on her sunglasses.

I looked at the my marketing director closing off

her presentation in front of me and the board members then she looked at me.

“If we take this direction, as unusual as it is, we will go far.”

I smiled. “I like that concept, let’s run it for three months and review it.”

“Thank you.”

I stood up. “Ok, thank you all.”

I walked out and went to my office where Tendai was waiting for me. He smiled standing.

“I swear, I didn’t touch anything.”

I laughed. “My PA was watching you. Sit.”

“Ok.”

We both sat down then he sighed. “He doesn’t know I am here.”

I nodded leaning back on my seat.

“He loves you. He loves you so much and this is

hurting him. I know two kids is a lot to take but please give him a chance. He doesn't want a divorce. He loves you so much Eazi, you and I know it. You know what you share is real and rare. Please don't give up on him."

"I love him too. I am not going to lie and say I don't when I do but we don't make each other happy. Love is not always enough and I am choosing myself and my son. If Abe and I are meant to be then we will be but for now, I want out. I don't feel safe, he makes feel unsafe. He may love me but he may kill me. My son needs me, he is just young. He already lost his father, Moemedi wasn't the best man or father but that was his father. The only man on earth who would never tell Malc that he is not his father. The only man who I trusted not to ever throw Malc when he has no one. Abe hurt my son, he hurt him and maybe now he is just young to understand but he is going to grow and

understand.” Tears ran down my cheeks. “I love your brother but I can’t. The price to pay for the love is too much. It drains me. There is another woman, she is in his house, pregnant. I waited the whole year for him to throw divorce papers to my face and tell me another woman has replaced me. I am done. He should at least show that he has changed through Sadi. She loves him. I am not going to be the reason another woman cries.”

Tendai looked at me. “Eazi-“

“And yes, I know I hurt him too, I slept with his brother, caused bad blood and I will forever apologize for it. A lot has happened, there is just a lot of toxicants in the relationship and Abe and I will never be the same again even if we were to get back together. There is just a lot of damage.”

“Can you think about it at least?”

I shrugged then looked at my phone ringing.
Tendai stood up with a smile.

“By the way, you look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

He walked out then I answered Oteng’s call with a smile of excitement.

“Hey...”

“I flew out of Gaborone to get my mother, she is sick.”

“What’s wrong?”

“She has Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia. She was once diagnosed with it three years back, got treatment but now it’s back again and it seems more violent than the last time.”

“I am so sorry.”

“I will see you maybe tomorrow but I will call you later.”

“Ok. I am really sorry. Is there anything I can do.”

“Yeah, stay pretty.”

I chuckled. “Ok.”

“I left something for you, I had it delivered to your new house.”

“I can’t wait to go home now.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then I went on google and searched for Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia and sadly read through. My phone rang then I picked with my eyes on my laptop.

“Hello?”

“Good afternoon, this is Scarlet Beauty Parlor, you and your son have been booked for a full day in our spa tomorrow beginning at 9a.m.”

“What? I didn’t make a booking.”

“Yes, it was made by Oteng Bogatsu.”

I laughed. “Oh, tomorrow at 9?”

“Yes ma’am.”

“I will be there with my son. But he is only 8.”

“We know, just bring him. We have something special for him.”

“Ok, thank you. I will be there.”

“Have yourself a good day.”

I hung up and tried calling him but his phone didn’t go through. I settled for a text then put my phone away with a huge smile.

Sadi tried calling Abe again but his phone continued to ring unanswered. She sadly looked at the time and sighed. He hadn’t called ever

since he left. She thoughtfully scrolled through her phone and tapped his mother's number. He had never spoken to her and she wondered if Abe had finally told her or not. Her heart pounded as the phone rang but her insecurities had her hold the phone to her ear till his mother answered.

"Hello?"

She took a deep breath. "Dumelang, this is Sadi."

"How can I help you?"

"I am Abe's girlfriend, there are some important forms that were dropped here at home today and they need his signature, I can't get hold of him, is there a chance that he might be there with you?"

"What are your intentions when you sleep with a married man? Do you know he has a wife and a child?"

"Uh..."

“You think you can build a home with a married man?”

“Ma Abe-“

“Abe is Eazi’s husband. Why can’t you find your own man? And you thought to trap him with a baby?”

Sadi took a deep breath fighting her tears. “He is the one who wanted the baby.”

“I will never accept you, leave my son alone. He is married and is very much in love with his wife. He is here fixing things with her. I am coming there and I better not find you in my son’s house.”

His mother hung up, Sadi slowly put her phone with tears running down her cheeks. Her sister had been right all along either way why would a guy like Abe love her? She was completely out of his league. It had been surprising that he had even looked at her. Pain clogged her throat as

she thought of his wife, she was beautiful and it wasn't surprising that he was now fixing things with her. She put her hands on her mouth crying.

Gina walked inside Tendai's house holding her white casserole full of warm food and closed the door with her foot. She put the casserole on the kitchen counters looking around Tendai's kitchen, there was a woman's touch to it.

"Abe!"

She took out two plates and dished for the both of them then took her phone and called Taku.

"Babe..."

"I am having dinner with Abe. I need to talk to him about Eazi. I am not going to allow him to divorce her."

“Ok, I will wait for you.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and walked up the stairs to the guest room and knocked. “Abe, I am coming in.”

She slowly opened the door and walked in. Her heart skipped as she froze by the entrance, her body shaking as a chill ran down her spine.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#81

Gina rushed to the bed where her son lay unconscious and shook him.

“Abedile! Abedile!”

She put her hand over his forehead then rushed out to the kitchen where her phone was and called the ambulance shaking. A while later the ambulance drove in and the paramedics rushed inside the house. She led them to where he was and put him on a stretcher.

“Is he ok?”

“Follow us to the hospital.”

She stood still watching them put her son inside the ambulance then drove off. She got in her own car and drove behind the ambulance dialing Taku.

“Taku, I am on my way to the hospital with Abe. Something is wrong. I found him lying unconscious on the bed.”

“Which hospital?”

“GPH. If anything happens to my son I will never forgive myself.”

“I am on my way there.”

“Ok.”

She hung up blinking away her tears but they still ran down her cheeks. With one hand, she dialed Eazi then put the phone on her ear running through a red robbort with the ambulance.

“Ma...”

Gina sighed. “Eazi, I am on my way to GPH, please meet me there. It’s about time someone tells me what’s going on. Abe is... something is wrong.”

“What’s wrong?”

“I think he tried committing suicide. Meet me there.”

“Yes.”

She hung up, minutes later she parked her car as the ambulance drove to the emergency

entrance.

I parked my car at the hospital and stepped out just as Tino stepped out of the car parked beside mine with Tsothe. I looked at him and nodded once then walked inside the hospital realizing we were all here for the same reason. Gina looked at all of us walking over then stood up wiping away her tears.

“Ma...”

She pulled me in for a tight hug. “I am so happy to see you.”

I hugged her back then she finally let go and hugged Tino and Tsothe. “Tendai is on his way. Your father went to get me water.”

Tino nodded then looked at me while Tsothe

watched. I turned to Gina.

“What’s going on Eazi? What is this divorce I am hearing about?”

I took a deep breath. “Abe and I have decided to end things.”

“What’s going on?”

I looked in her desperate eyes then swallowed tearfully. “I cheated on him.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“With who?”

“With a different man. Please respect his wishes and accept Sadi because she didn’t do anything wrong.”

Gina stepped back shaking her head. “But... why? What was lacking?”

“Nothing. I made a mistake.”

“Do you know how much he loves you? That man loves you so much!”

“I am sorry I disappointed you.”

“I thought so highly of you.”

“I am sorry.”

Tendai approached us. “How is he?”

“They say he overdosed on some pills but he will be fine. But it’s because of Eazi. Why?”

Tendai looked at his mother glaring me. “What’s going on?”

“Eazi cheated on Abe. That’s why he wants a divorce. Was it with that man I saw you with?”

I looked at Tendai and sighed. “I should go. I don’t think I should be here for several reasons. I hope he gets well soon.”

I turned and walked away answering Ontlametsi’s call.

“Hey...”

“Hey, how are you today?”

“Fine. He tried committing suicide or it seems like it.”

“Why?”

“He doesn’t want the divorce anymore.”

“And?”

“I am not going back.”

I got in my car and drove off. “Maybe you two need some space.”

“Ontla, we have been giving each other space for a year now. I have been good as single for the past year.”

“I am sorry it’s just that I know he loves you and that you love him.”

“I am choosing my peace over everything. I want to go to Bali with Malc. My son has never

travelled yet I can afford taking him places.”

“Did you leave Oteng’s house?”

“Yes.”

“Good. I just wish you would stay away from him. I don’t like him for you. How do you still find yourself liking a man like him? Who knows what he will do to you when angry. He get’s away with a lot, he will probably kill you and no one will ever know it was him.”

I smiled. “Thank you for calling.”

“You are dealing with something so painful, don’t let him take advantage of you. I know you are desperate for love but can’t you just stay alone with Malc for a while. Surely someone who deserves you will come along some day. Not everyone you meet has to love you.”

“I am not desperate for love.”

“You are, if you were not then you wouldn’t find yourself mixing yourself with people like Oteng. He’s a bad boy.”

“The way you hate him you would swear he did something to you personally.”

“That’s nonsense. I just don’t like him for you.”

“I have an incoming call, I will call you.”

I hung up and answered another call dropping Ontla’s. “Hello?”

“Hi, this is Sadi.”

“Oh, hi.”

“I am not calling to fight with you, I just want to ask if Abe is there with you.”

“No. He is not.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“When did you start dating him?”

“As soon as he came to Kasane.”

“And you knew about me all this while?”

“No. He only told me about you two months back. He said he was divorcing you and that the marriage was long over because you slept with his brother. He assured me you guys were getting a divorce because I was ready to leave.”

“We are getting a divorce. He is in hospital, his mother alerted me but seems he will be fine.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok, nice talking to you Sadi.”

She chuckled. “Why are you so nice?”

“I don’t know, I guess I was born that way. Bye.”

I hung up up, minutes later I parked in front of my new house and stepped out with a smile. Damn it felt good being a house owner. I walked inside the house and smiled at my helper.

“I am here, you can go.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

She walked out as I walked to the sitting room where Malc was busy with his home-work.

“Need help?”

“No, I am done.”

“Ok, let me check it.”

He handed me his book and let me look. His bad handwriting made me cringe but all the answers were correct.

“You need to improve your handwriting.”

“Teacher said my handwriting is better. Can we visit your friend now?”

I put his book down. “Why?”

“So that I can play his game.”

I laughed. “Well he is not at his house. His mother is sick so he went to see her.”

“Ok. We will go tomorrow then.”

I looked at him and shook my head reaching for

my phone. He hadn't called as yet or even sent a message. I tapped his number and called him.

A shaky female voice answered. "Hello?"

"Hi, can I speak to Oteng."

"Oh, hey Eazi... It's Penny."

"Hey, is everything ok? Did you guys arrive safely?"

"Yes, we arrived a while back but we were too late. Mama passed on."

"I am so sorry."

"Yeah."

"How is Oteng?"

"Taking it bad. He blames himself. It's a mess, he is angry with himself, with our father." She broke down crying.

"Uhh should I come? Will I be intruding?"

"He would really appreciate your presence. It's

really stressful.”

“I am coming. Shakawe right?”

“Yes.”

I hung up and looked at Malc, taking him with was out of the question. I took the phone and called the helper.

“Gogontle, I am sorry but I need you back. Did you have plans tonight?”

She laughed. “No, just me alone.”

“Ok, I need you to come back, I will pay you extra for this. I am going away and I need someone here. You are the only one I trust around him.”

“I am coming.”

“Are you in a taxi?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, tell him to come back. I will pay.”

“Ok.”

Malcolm looked at me. “Where are you going?”

“My friend’s mother is dead. I am going to see him.”

“Is he sad? I would be sad if you died. I don’t want you to die.”

I smiled and hugged him. “I won’t die.”

“Tell him I am sorry I said I didn’t like him.”

I laughed and walked to my room then came back in my jeans and sneakers carrying my small bag. Gogontle walked inside the house. I handed her the money for the taxi.

“Pay him.”

“Ok.”

She walked out as I went to the kitchen and grabbed a 1.5liter bottle of water then hugged Malc one last time. “Stay with Aunty, be a good boy ok?”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

I looked at Gogonte walking back inside the house. “Rragwe Malc and I are not in good books, he may call you asking for Malc, don’t give him my son, communicate with me first.”

“Ok.”

“Please don’t open for anyone. I activated the security locks, the door is electronic, the code for opening is in the kitchen. If you deactivate the security locks all doors unlock on their own so rather use the code. Call me if anything happens or if you need me. Even if it’s something small, call me. Everything is there but here is some money in case of an emergency.”

I handed notes of money. She smiled. “Eazi, we are going to be fine. Stop stressing.”

“Ok. Don’t let him bully you.”

“I won’t.”

“Ok. Bye. Bye Malc!”

“Bye mama.”

“I love you.”

He laughed. “Me too.”

I walked out and jumped in my car then drove out. The gate closed as I drove off. I looked at time realizing I was going to drive throughout the night till morning. I stopped the car by the filling station then smiled at the attendant.

“Full tank please.”

I stepped out and checked the tyre pressure. I got back inside the car as the fuel attendant finished. I handed him cash.

“Can you clean my windscreen with the change.”

He smiled. “Of cause.”

He quickly cleaned my windscreen then gave me a thumbs up as I drove off. My heart pounded, I was facing more than a thousand kilometers ahead. Knowing Oteng, he would have done the same for me. I connected my phone to the car's Bluetooth speaker then played Tory Lanez's song singing along.

Everyone falls in love sometimes

I don't know 'bout you but it aint a crime

If you let mw love you, love you, love you for long

Time baby

If you let me touch you, and if you let me love you 'till

The morning, oh

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After a few hours into driving, I took a deep breath looking at the bush on my sides with my foot on the accelerator. I took a deep breath to calm myself, I hadn't come across any car for an hour now. I yawned then grabbed the energy drink and took a sip as a dancehall song filled the car. My heart skipped as an impala ran across the road few meters ahead of me. I stepped on the accelerator even more and out of no where another impala ran on the road. I panicked turning the steering wheel to avoid it. Tyres screeched on the road as I hit it veering off the road spinning.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#82

The car spun around and finally stopped, I swallowed hard shaking with fear. I slowly freed myself from the seatbelt which had tightened me to the seat then looked out. There was nothing but darkness surrounding me. I took a couple of deep breathing exercises then reached for my ringing phone.

“He-hello?”

“Where are you?”

“Oteng?”

“Where are you?”

“I am not sure.”

“Why on earth are you driving at night? It’s dangerous!”

“I thought I would come and see you. I heard about your mom.”

“That doesn’t mean you should drive in the middle of the night Eazi.”

“I hit an impala.”

“Fuck!”

“I veered off the road but I am fine.”

“Eazi, I need you to go back. Obviously you are not yet that far.”

“No...”

“Eazi-“

“I will stop somewhere along the way, I am not going back.”

“It’s late, I don’t want you driving at night.”

“I will stop nearby where it’s safe.”

“I don’t want you driving at night, there are wild animals which love jumping into the road out of nowhere, I can’t believe you are driving here, you could have taken a flight tomorrow morning.

There are elephants on your way to Shakawe, can you go back, I will make a plan for you tomorrow morning.”

“Ok.”

“You are going back?”

“Yes.”

“Who did you leave Malc with?”

“The nanny.”

“Ok. Call me if anything happens. Be careful.”

“Ok.”

I hung up and reversed then joined the road leaving the impala which lay dead on the road. I looked at the road sign on the side of the road and sighed turning up the volume listening to Davido.

Tino watched as Tendai and his parents got inside Abe's room. Tsothe looked at him sadly realizing had she just kept quiet about him and Eazi, they wouldn't be here today.

"Won't you go and see him?"

"I am part of the reason he is inside, I doubt he wants to see me."

"But it's been over a year."

"You don't understand, he loves Eazi and I ruined things for him."

"I am sorry. I shouldn't have said anything."

He looked at her. "I am glad you realize it now."

Tendai walked out and looked at Tino. "Aren't you going inside?"

"Does he want to see me?"

"You are his brother, he likes it or not. You made

a mistake, like any other human being.”

“Is he coming to the wedding?”

“I haven’t asked but he is going to be there. I will make sure of it. Hi Tsothe.”

Tsothe smiled. “Hello.”

Her phone rang then she answered excusing herself. Tino looked at his older brother.

“He tried killing himself?”

“No, he just wanted to sleep for a little while and drank some sleeping pills. It’s nothing major.”

“He has a new girlfriend?”

“Yes, maybe if it wasn’t for this lady, he would have worked out things with Eazi but now I don’t know. I think it’s too late. Another baby is a lot to deal with.”

Tasha walked over and looked at her brothers.

“Where is he?”

Tino pointed. "Inside."

"Is he ok?"

"Yes."

Abe's doctor walked over and smiled at them fixing her spectacles. "Hello..."

Tasha looked at her. "What happened to him?"

"A slight overdose of sleeping pills. He is going to be fine."

"Thank you."

"Let me see how he is doing."

She walked inside the room and minutes she walked out with Gina and Taku. "He is drowsy, tomorrow you will be able to talk to him."

Gina nodded. "Thank you doctor."

"Just doing my job."

She walked away then Tendai looked at his family. "I want to ask her something. From there

I am going home. Good night.”

He quickly followed after her and walked inside her office. She turned and looked at him with a smile.

“Tendai, I am working.”

“I won’t take long.”

He walked over to her and picked her up placing her on the table with his lips on hers. She put her hand in his pants and touched his hard dick with a slight moan. Tendai pulled her to the edge of the table and pulled her panties to the side. He took out his dick and slid in with a grunt. She moaned loudly wrapping her legs around his waist as he started moving his waist.

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She closed her eyes tightening around him as he sped up his thrust hitting the right corners till she fell apart. Tendai followed after her and stilled deep inside her filling her up. He stepped

back giving her a soft kiss on the lips.

“When am I seeing you again?”

“My husband is back but he is meant to go for a trip in a few days. I will come over.”

“Ok.”

She got off the table reaching for her wet wipers and wiped herself. “Have you started treatment?”

He looked at her and shook his head. “No. It’s safe to have unprotected sex.”

She laughed. “Ok.”

Tendai kissed her one last time and walked out.

The following day, late morning Sadi got inside the cab at the airport with her huge bump while

carrying Summer then sighed putting her down.

“Please take me to GPH.”

“Ok.”

She took out her ringing phone and answered her sister’s call. “Hello?”

“Mama was asking when you are sending money.”

“I don’t have money. I had to buy baby clothes and a few things.”

“Isn’t Abe buying?”

“He is but we are helping each other.”

“So you are telling me you used all your money on your baby? We don’t have food and our electricity is finished.”

“I don’t have money Maatla, if I had I would have long sent some.”

“You are so selfish, you don’t care about anyone

but yourself. You must think you are all that because a man like Abe chose you, you must have bewitched him because there is no way he would love someone like you.”

Sadi took a deep breath. “I don’t have money, maybe if you got a job you would help mama.”

“Mxm, you are so useless.”

Sadi hung up and sighed. A while later she stepped out of the carrying Summer then walked inside the hospital. She briefly spoke to the receptionist then went up to Abe’s room where she found him sitting upright holding his phone. He looked up and quickly walked over taking Summer from her. Sadi smiled and walked further inside the room staring at him.

“Hey...”

“What time did she sleep?”

“In the cab.”

He placed her on the hospital bed and looked back at her. "You didn't have to come. I just took some sleeping pills to help me sleep, mama just blew things out of proportion."

She chuckled sitting. "It wasn't your mother who told me, it was actually Eazi."

"She called you?"

"No, I called her. I was worried."

"What did she say?"

"Nothing. Just asked when I started dating you and if I knew about her all along, I told her the truth. She was nice, now I see why you love her. What I don't understand is why you would pull me in your drama." Tears filled her eyes as she calmly spoke. "You could have been honest with me, I would have never gotten pregnant if I knew."

"Sadi..."

“I don’t understand why you just had to use me to get back at your wife. What did I do to deserve that? Why? You just wanted to hurt me unnecessarily. And now you have brought another human in it. I told you what I wanted and you made me believe you could give it to me. What was the need for lying to me?”

“What are you talking about?”

“You wanting Eazi back.”

“Who told you that?”

“I can read between the lines. I am not here to fight with you, my Blood Pressure is so high, I don’t want to lose this baby. I love you, I love you so much, I don’t know why you don’t understand that and I didn’t just wake up loving you. You made me fall in love with you. You are hurting me. If I could I would just stop loving you, I don’t know what’s happening to me. I love you so much it even hurts.”

“Did I say I want Eazi back?”

“Your actions say it. Your mother told me.”

He crouched before her. “My mom loves Eazi so much, I told you that.”

Tears wet her cheeks. “Maybe you should just break up with me if you want Eazi. I know I don’t compare to her. She is a beautiful sophisticated woman.”

Abe looked in her sad eyes realizing just how her happiness depended on him then kissed her soft salty lips. “I am not letting you go. You are beautiful, stop comparing yourself with Eazi. Eazi is Eazi and you are you and I love you for who you are. I am sorry I didn’t call but I was just busy. I have been with you for so long, if I wanted Eazi I would have long went back. Stop thinking negatively. Eazi signed the papers, we are getting a divorce. I love you.”

Sadi looked in his eyes and nodded.

“Don’t let anyone make you question my love for you. I love you.”

“Ok.”

He rubbed her bump. “How are we?”

Sadi smiled staring at him now feeling stupid for letting her insecurities get to her.

“We are fine.”

He kissed the bump. “Stop stressing my child. Good thing that you are here, we will do something fun before we go back.”

“Ok.”

I slowed down looking around as I drove. I spotted Penny on the side of the road then pulled over rolling down the window. She smiled

walking over and got in.

“Hey, you made it!”

“Yes.”

“Your car is damaged.”

“I know. I had a mini accident.”

“You drove all night?”

“Yeah. I am so tired. Where is your brother?”

“Home, they are preparing for the funeral. Mama had a lawyer and he spoke with us early morning. She wanted to be buried immediately.”

“So when?”

“Tomorrow. Turn left.”

I followed directions then stopped in front of a big house where a lot of cars were parked.

“We are here.”

“Ok, is there a lodge close by? I need to sleep. I am so tired.”

“Yeah, but won’t you get in?”

“I lied to your brother last night. I will deal with him later.”

Penny chuckled as a man walked over to my car.

“That’s my cousin, Barry.” She stepped out of the car and called him. Barry looked at me.

“Barry, that’s Eazi. Oteng’s close friend.”

“They are looking for you inside.”

“Oh, bye Eazi!”

“Bye!”

Barry walked away but stopped then walked back and looked at me. “Hi.”

“Hi.”

“There is something Oteng didn’t tell you and I feel you need to know about it. He is probably going to hate me for this but you deserve to know, for your own good. for everyone’s good.”

I smiled confused. "What is it?"

Barry looked at me for a while and got in the car staring at me.

"The thing is what I am going to tell you is going to ruin the relationship I have with my cousin but it's the right thing to do."

"Okay? What is it? Does he have a girlfriend or wife?"

"No. Your father is his father's brother. Your father is the first born, followed by his father then my father and other brothers and sisters. You are our cousin."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#83

I laughed. “No, I think you are confusing me with someone else or something.”

“No, your father’s name is Isaka Rantuang right?”

My heart started pounding. “Yes.”

“He changed his surname to Bogatsu years back, Bogatsu happening to be their father’s name. Our other family members use Rantuang, our great grandfather’s name. His name is Isaka Rantuang Bogatsu, he just added Bogatsu.”

I laughed in disbelief. “Stop it.”

“You and Oteng are are doing what we call incest. It’s wrong. He is your brother.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“Ok. I am not going to force you to believe it. I

just want you to enter this relationship knowing what you are doing.”

“Why are you telling me this?”

“Because you deserve to know.”

“Does he know?”

“Yes.”

“But he... he...”

“I am sorry, I just thought you had to know. No need to tell him you heard it from me. I am just trying to help you. If you still want to continue with the relationship even after knowing this then it’s fine.”

He stepped out and walked away. I took my phone and called Oteng while driving away.

“Hey...”

“Otie, do you mind sending me that picture of my father?”

“Yeah sure.”

“You are sure that’s him right?”

“Yeah.”

I nodded. “Okay.”

“I am booking a flight ticket for you.”

“Okay.”

I hung up looking around for any sign of a lodge. I slowed down and goggled for any lodges nearby. A while later I was checking in. I got my bag from the car and walked inside the room opening my whatsapp where Oteng has sent the picture. I zoomed it in, the man looked nothing like me. Tears filled my eyes then I quickly showered and dressed up then walked back to my car. I looked at the damage and sighed getting inside then dialed Gogontle.

“Eazi...”

“Hi, are you guys good?”

“Yes, we are fine.”

“Is he awake?”

“Yes. He is helping me make breakfast.”

“Ok. I will call later to speak to him. Bye.”

I hung up and drove back to the funeral. All kind of scenarious played in my head but I wasn't leaving this place till I knew the truth. Minutes later I parked my car with other cars then stepped out taking off my sunglasses. In my long flared dress, I walked inside the yard and smiled approaching a certain woman.

“Dumelang, my condolences.”

She smiled. “Thank you. I don't recognize your face.”

“I am Oteng's friend.”

She smiled then stood up. “Oh, what's your name?”

“Eazi.”

“Ok, come this way. I didn’t know he had a girlfriend. Come my girl.”

I followed her inside the big beautiful house. A few ladies looked at me curiously as I walked past them till she knocked on a door.

“Otie my boy... come out, your friend is here to see you.” She turned to me with a smile. “Don’t mind me, I am just happy he has such a beautiful woman for a girlfriend. He is growing old, he needs to get married so seeing you makes me happy.”

I blushed looking down, the door opened then Oteng looked at me. The lady smiled.

“Oteng, how can you keep such a beautiful lady from us? She is so beautiful. By the way, I am his aunt.”

Oteng smiled at his aunt walking away then pulled me inside the room and hugged me tightly whispering on my neck. “I thought we

agreed you wouldn't drive at night."

Gosh, he smelt so good, his touch always felt good. I sighed putting my arms around him. "I was worried. I am sorry about your mom. I know how much she meant to you."

He kissed my neck holding me for a couple of minutes then finally released me and kissed me.

"I am happy you are here but next time please listen to me. Anything could have happened to you, don't forget you have Malcolm to think about."

Tears filled my eyes I looked at him. "I am sorry."

He kissed me again. "It's ok, you are already here."

"Oteng?"

"Yeah..."

"You wouldn't lie to me, right?"

“What’s going on?”

“I just want to know, you wouldn’t lie to me right?”

“Is that a trick question?”

A tear ran down my cheek as I looked at him.

“Oteng, you wouldn’t date me even after knowing that we are related right?”

He looked at me and chuckled stepping back.

“Where did you get that?”

“Does it matter? You wouldn’t date me if you knew we were related right?”

He looked at me and took my hands into his. “It depends.”

“What do you mean it depends? Did you lie to me?”

“Yes, because I love you.”

“Am I your uncle’s daughter?”

“I am not sure. Maybe.”

“You are sick! You knew and you have been... I am like your sister! How could you keep me in the dark?”

“Eazi-“

I snatched my hands from him. “You lied to me!”

“I had my reasons.”

“Sick reasons yes. I am your relative. Do you go around dating your sisters and cousins?”

“Look, I am not perfect, yes I admit, I lied but because I love you. we are not even sure if Rantuang is your father or not.”

“When were you going to tell me?”

“Never.”

“You are sick and disgusting! I can’t believe you would do this to me.” I sat on the bed staring at him. “How could you keep such from me and

expect things to go well?”

He crouched before me. “I am not excusing my actions and I know I am wrong to say this but I love you. I loved you before I even knew that. Crucify me but I didn’t want to lose you especially to something I am unsure about. You know I would never hurt you purposely. Maybe if found out way before I loved you I would have long let you go.”

I shook my head. “You can’t love me. I am related to you. I am your cousin.”

“Tell that to my heart. Tell me you don’t feel anything for me and that you don’t love me and I will go and call Rantuang right now and tell him. He is here. Tell me you don’t feel what I feel and I will call him and gladly let you go.”

Tears ran down my cheeks. “Call him.”

“I said tell me you don’t love me and I will call him for you. I will completely forget about us

and go on with my life.”

“I don’t. I don’t love you. You are sick to even think I would still want a relationship with you even after knowing the truth.”

Oteng looked at me for a while then swallowed standing up. “Ok, I am calling him. Stay here.”

He walked out as I looked around his room wiping away my tears. Minutes later he walked in with a man behind him then closed the door behind him.

“Uncle, this is Eazi. Eazi, this is my uncle. Isaka Rantuang Bogatsu. Malome, this is the woman who has captured my heart, I met her a year back.”

The uncle smiled. “She is beautiful. You are ready to start a family?”

“I was, I was going to marry her because deep down I know she is the one. She is all I have ever think about. But it seems like you know her

mother. You and her mother had an affair long back and her mother got pregnant with her. The mother says you are the father. I found out few days back and I was going to keep quiet and just continue with the relationship but she wants to know more about her family so we have to end it.”

I stood up and faced the tall man while my heart pounded.

“What’s your mother’s name?”

“Dorcas Modise.”

The uncle frowned. “Can I see her picture?”

I took my phone then opened my gallery and showed him my mother’s picture.”

“I am not your father. Tell your mother to tell you the truth.” He handed my phone back. “I remember this woman and yes, I slept with her but along side other men. She was a public toilet where everyone could enter. I slept with

her after my friend told me he slept with her. Her husband worked in the mines and whenever he was gone, she opened her legs for everyone. Your mother was a whore, I am not your father. Tell her to take you to your real father, just because I am one of the man she remembers doesn't mean I am your father. I have a family and I won't let you break what I long put together like this. Your father is out there and it's not me. She should stop lying to you. And all my kids look alike, you look nothing like me. You are so light in complexion, o kare o lekutwane (you are like a colored.) I am dark as you can see and so is your mother. Our genes can't make a child like you. Ngwanaka, raa mmago a go ise ko rrago a leng teng. (My child, tell your mother to take you where your father is.) " He looked at Oteng. "She is not your cousin. When you are ready to marry, tell me." "Eh rra."

He walked out then Oteng looked at me. “Do you want to stay?”

I shook my head as tears itched my eyes. “I want to go.”

“I can organize for someone to drive you. You drove all night, you need to rest.”

“No, I am fine. I am going.”

“Eazi, come on...”

“You lied to me, I am not going to ignore red flags this time around. I am going.”

“I am sorry I lied, but you’ve got to understand where I am coming from.”

“I am not going to understand the fact even if you knew there was a possibility that we were related you were not going to tell me. Stay away from me.”

I walked out putting on my sunglasses and went to my car then drove off. Tears filled my

eyes, I pulled over to the side of the road crying. My phone rang, I angrily picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me. Can we talk?”

“Abe when is it going to be enough? When? Haven’t you had enough? I am tired of you thinking you can walk all over me. Stay away from me! Go to your pregnant girlfriend because I want nothing to do with you. You think you are all that, you are not. You don’t deserve me and you never did! Stop bothering me or I will make sure you are thrown to jail for attempted murder. I will tell them the truth, go to fucken hell and leave me alone. If you call me again, I will gladly tell the police what a disturbed human being you are.”

I hung up and blocked his number. I called my mother.

“Eazi...”

“You have lied to me, it’s enough. You said that man was my father but he is not. I just found out that you were a street whore that every man was sleeping with. I hate you so much! I despise your being with all my heart. You abused me for so long and today you are lying to me.”

“Eazi, ngwanake-“

“Why would you tell me his name when you are not sure?”

“I really thought he was the one because I slept with the other man only once during the time you were conceived.”

“You are are a disgusting woman and you are going to grow old and alone, you are going to suffer till you die.”

I dropped the call and rejoined the road.

Later that day, Oteng stepped away from where his father was discussing the last details of the funeral with his uncles answering the phone.

“Yah?”

“Can you stay away from my sister?”

“Who’s this?”

“It’s Ontlametsi, Eazi’s sister.”

“Ok, how can I hep you?”

“You can’t sleep with me and after think you can be in a relationship with my sister.”

“Eng? Do I even know you?”

“Yes. I once attended your party when I was young and we slept together.”

Oteng laughed. “Are you sure it was me?”

“Yes, you were drunk but I remember you. You

broke my virginity so I would never forget you.
Please leave my sister alone.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#84

“So you went and dug dirty on me so that Eazi can lose interest in me and all that because I once fucked you? I don’t even remember your face.”

“Please stay away from my sister.”

“I don’t even know why we are having this conversation, why exactly did you call me?”

“Because Eazi deserves better.”

“I am not going to stay away from her, you and I meant nothing that’s why I don’t even remember your face. I don’t think she would appreciate you calling me.” He hung up and called Barry.

“Otie?”

“Where are you?”

“I left to get a few things with Penny.”

“What time are you coming back?”

“I am not sure, but Penny is already on her way back.”

“How long do you think you are going to run?”

“What are you talking about?”

“O seka wa bata go ntira semata, o tile go nyela o marete.”

“Look, I was looking out for you. Do you know what happens when you have kids with someone who shares similar DNA with you?”

“I am going to step on your long neck, you think I am joking with you. Even if you don’t come back, I am going to find you. I am going to cut of your balls, o ntwaela masepa.”

Barry hung up then Oteng clicked his tongue angrily. He looked at Eazi’s number for a while then called her but it didn’t go through. He walked back inside the house and borrowed a phone then called her again. This time the phone rang for a while till she softly answered.

“Hello?”

“So you blocked me?”

“Yes, for a reason, why are you calling me?”

“I am sorry for lying, I should have told you the truth.”

“Yes you should have but you didn’t have any intentions to. If it wasn’t for... if I didn’t find out you were never going to tell me.”

“I made a mistake and you are right, I was selfish. I am sorry. I knew telling you would mean my heart gets broken.”

“I am hanging up, thank you for all you have done for me till date but I’m ending this friendship. You lied to me about something so big and that’s a red flag, I am not setting myself up for that again. Who knows what other things you can lie to me about? Now I am starting to believe the things they say about you.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes. I don’t understand you. Where did you get all the money you have? And why on earth would you be accused of rapping a toddler?”

“You are going there?”

“Yes. You probably did and bribed your way out of the mess just like you probably do with your other crime acts. I am not going to associate

with someone who is a possible pedophile and leads a illegal life. I deserve better than that. I am tired of settling for less, I am going to settle for what I deserve.”

“Wow!”

“You managed to get a picture of a man you don’t even know and if I wanted to meet him you would have made him pose like my father, what will stop you from trafficking people if you can do that? Or from rapping kids? There is something twisted about you, stay away from me and my son. I am so glad I got to find out the real you when it was so soon.”

“You know me better than that Eazi.”

“I don’t, clearly I don’t know you.”

“You are hurting me.”

“By telling you the truth? The truth does hurt.”

Oteng took a deep breath. “Ok, is there

something else you want to say?"

"No. Just stay away from me."

"Ok, I will stay away."

"Thank you."

He hung up and deleted her number from his cousin's phone then handed it back walking out. He got in his car and drove off.

Ontlametsi looked at me and smiled.

"That was a good move. Now time to put Malc first."

I nodded sadly. "Yeah."

"Don't tell me you are feeling sad because of that low life."

"No, I am just sad that I actually have a mother

like mine. You should have heard how Oteng's uncle described her."

"I am sorry Eazi..."

"It's fine. I want to fly back to Gabs, I can't drive again."

"What about your car?"

"I have spoken to my mechanic and he said he will come and pick it up."

"For extra money."

"Yes."

"Ok, I am so glad you ended things with Oteng. I knew he was bad but not bad enough to lie about such things. He wanted to continue with incest. What a low life. I hope he gets arrested soon and get thrown in jail."

"I have to go. We will talk."

We hugged then I walked out to the cab that was parked at the gate and jumped in.

Ontlametsi waved as the cab drove off.

Lonas looked at Lina's pictures with a smile then looked at her picture with her in-laws. She reacted with hearts on all the pictures then placed her phone down getting her books while her son slept. She studied undisturbed for two hours then finally put her books away and started cooking. Thami drove in then minutes later he walked inside the house and smiled kissing her cheek.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

He reached for their child who was now awake and held him in his arms.

"Babe, don't you think he needs someone to

play with?”

“I want to get my degree and get married then have another child.”

“That will probably take five years to happen.”

“Yes but it’s going to happen like that. I am going to get my degree first. But you can marry me in the meantime.”

“Are you going to consider what I want?”

She looked at him. “Yes, I have been considering what you want for the past year. I want to get married.”

“Because Lina got married?”

“No, because I am tired of cohabiting.”

“You want to be like Lina so badly.”

Lonas looked at him. “And why would I want to be like Lina? You don’t think I am good enough to get married? Or to get a degree?”

“No, you want to get married because Lina got married. All along you never said anything about marriage but suddenly you want to get married after because she is getting married.”

Lonas took a deep breath staring at him. “I am tired of you comparing me to Lina.”

“Who is comparing you to Lina, I am stating facts.”

“Seems you never got rid of your little crush on my sister but I am not going to settle to being your second best. I am moving out, I have already looked for a house and by tomorrow I will be gone.”

“You are breaking up with me because I made a clear honest observation?”

“No, because this relationship is fruitless. You always criticize me, it’s like a price I am paying for staying in your house. I don’t need you to survive, I will manage on my own but you have

to keep supporting your child. If you don't then I will gladly take you to court."

Lonas finished up cooking and dished while Thami stared at her.

Abe watched Sadi as she ate with Summer on his lap, she looked up catching him staring and laughed.

"What?"

"Nothing. Can't I stare at my woman?"

She blushed and continued eating. His phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and read the message from Tino inviting him for his wedding. Abe deleted the message angrily, the guts he had inviting him for his wedding when he had slept with his wife.

“I am booking flights for us to go back.”

Sadi nodded with food in her mouth. Abe scrolled through his phone for a while till he had opened a file which had Eazi’s pictures. He took a deep breath then closed the file and got them flight tickets.

“From here we are going.”

“Ok.”

Summer looked at him and smiled, her curly hair held in tiny ponytails. Her dimple reminded him of Aya and he wondered if she ever worried about her daughter or maybe she just didn’t care and had just moved on with her life.

His phone rang then he picked Lina’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I hope this is not bad timing.”

“No, everything went well?”

She giggled. “Yes, I have been thinking about

what Tendai said , do you want to back out?”

He swallowed hard staring at Sadi happily eating.

“If you want, it’s still fine.”

“No, if I pull out she will just do it herself.”

“Ok, I am sorry this is happening to you. I know you love her and that you are not ready to let go.”

“It’s ok.”

“Ok, well we will talk.”

“Yeah.”

He put his phone down and took a sip of his juice.

“Everything ok?”

“Yeah.”

“I am done, we can go.”

Abe settled the bill then helped her up and

walked out with daughter in his hands.

Thabile walked inside the hospital grunting in pain. The nurse immediately rushed to her assistance and put her on the wheelchair where she got wheeled to the delivery room. They put her on the bed after taking off her clothes while the midwife walked in putting on his gloves. He slid his fingers inside and smiled.

“Seems the baby is here, are you ready?”

“Richard wanted to be here...”

“Richard will find us here. The baby is here and this baby is not going to wait for Richard.”

Meanwhile outside, Richard ran inside the hospital and looked at Thabile's mother.

"Where is she?"

"They took her to the delivery room."

He rushed to the direction she had pointed.

Inside the delivery room, Thabile groaned pushing, the door opened and Richard walked in. He looked at her face as she pushed then held her hand.

"I am here."

She angrily looked at him. "Where were you ahhhh!"

"I was still trying to find parking. Remember what they taught us babe?"

"Fuck you!"

“This will be the last one.”

“My vagina.... Aiiii.” She squeezed his hand pushing with all she had. The baby’s head slid out followed by the rest of the body.

“And it’s a boy!”

Thabile threw her head back breathing heavily with tears in her eyes.

Tsotlhe’s mother looked at her and sighed.

“I knew you would get pregnant, it was only a matter of time.”

Tsotlhe looked down fiddling with her fingers silently.

“I can’t say I am not disappointed because I really wanted you to get married before having

a child and teach your siblings that such things can actually happen but it's fine. He is still marrying you at the end of the day."

"I want to have the white wedding before I give birth."

"You want to get married pregnant?"

"Yes."

"Your wedding is the most important day of your life, you don't want to remember it one day and look at the pictures realizing just how fat and big you were. You won't even enjoy it to the fullest. Don't you want to wear those body hugging dresses like other woman? A lot of people thought you were headed for failure, they should see you glowing and beautiful on your wedding day. You are already pregnant, you can't hide it. Just wait till you give birth then you work on your body and get married."

Tsotlhe smiled. "Eh mma."

“Good my girl, I don’t want to be looking older than you or more beautiful than you on your wedding all because you were chubby and pregnant. There is no need to rush. Give birth to this little one then we will have the wedding.”

“Ok.”

Later that day, I walked inside my house then looked at Malcolm watching TV with Gogontle.

“Hi guys!”

“Mama!” He ran over and hugged me tightly.

“Hey...”

Gogontle stood up. “Eazi...”

“Hey, thank you for keeping an eye on him.”

“It’s ok.”

I took my purse then paid her. "Thanks."

She smiled then went to get her bag and left.

"Mommy is going to sleep for a while ok? I am tired."

"Is your friend still sad?"

"Yes but he will be fine. Watch Tv."

"I also want to sleep."

"Ok, come."

In my bedroom, I took off my shoes and laid on the bed while Malc laid beside me. I closed my eyes. My phone rang, I reached for it and answered.

"Hello?"

"Eazi, hey... it's Bina."

"Oh, hey."

"When are you coming?"

"For what?"

“For the day in our spa that your man booked for you?”

“It’s your spa?”

“Yes.”

“Wow! Impressive.”

“I know.”

I laughed. “Uhh I will see.”

“Please come, he paid a lot of money that I am not ready to part with.”

“How much was it?”

“Over 10k, Eazi that’s a lot of money that I have already used. Just come.”

“Ok, uhh maybe we can do it tomorrow?”

“Perfect. That man must really love you, doesn’t he have a brother or some cousins.”

“I will hook you up. Bye!”

“Bye.”

I hung staring at the gift bag on the floor then slowly went over and opened. I smiled tearfully and took out the note from Oteng.

'With Love... Otie'

I looked at my gift again and smiled.

6 MONTHS LATER...

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Confessions Of Wife

#85

In Mochudi, a group of bridesmaids and bridegrooms danced their way inside the huge white tent filled with beautiful decoration. The crowd took pictures as they all danced followed by the bride and groom at the back. With her mermaid gown, the bride waved her hips side to side dancing to the Nigerian hit song. In the crowd, the groom's ex rolled her eyes standing beside her best friend.

"Mxm, they are really fighting for this wedding to be exciting but it's just cold."

The friend laughed. "You are lying , you are just bitter, this is by far the best wedding I have ever attended. Did you see the Zim celebration? These people are top class."

"I don't even understand why they had to have the wedding in Zim first, they should started it here and later went to Zim."

"Anyone can do what they are comfortable with

plus this is just a celebration, the real wedding is done and dusted with, she was long handed over to the Tafira clan a week back, this is just to celebrate with gate crushers like you who couldn't afford attending that Vic Falls wedding."

"He doesn't love her, she is way too young for him."

"So? Age is just a number. Stop being negative. Tino moved on and that to a beautiful young girl. They have a child together and she was probably a virgin when he met her."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Nothing."

"Mxm, let's go."

The friend looked at her in shock. "Did you see they hired Naya catering company? You have heard about their food haven't you? I am not leaving without eating."

“You are just a gate crusher.”

“So? I am not going, if you want to go, go.”

The ex stood up and walked away leaving her friend enjoying the wedding.

Gina smiled at her son taking a video sitted next to Taku. “This is beautiful.”

Taku nodded smiling staring at Tino with his brothers. “I am glad Abe came”

“Me too. I still don’t understands what the tension is all about.”

“It’s boy issues.”

Gina looked around smiling and spotted Tsotlhe’s mother who was dressed in her beautiful dress with a headwrap tied perfectly to her head then waved. Tsotlhe’s mother waved returning the smile.

Gina turned back to the front and smiled at her new daughter in-law who seemed all excited

and shy at the same time.

Sitting behind her mother, Tasha absent mindedly stared straight ahead thinking of her job. She swallowed hard wondering how long she could hold on to the job which brought nothing but pain to her. She blinked away her tears and smiled as the camera man stood in front of them snapping pictures.

A tear rolled down her cheek then she quickly wiped it off laughing. She stood up and walked out of the tent. For a moment she stood still letting herself calm down standing between cars. More tears filled her eyes as she thought of all the name calling, she looked at the tent then sent Tino a message and walked to her car. She got in and drove off.

Meanwhile inside the tent, the celebration continued while other people took videos and pictures.

Mapula walked out with her black bin walking to the dustbin at her gate and threw everything inside then walked back inside the house. Her neighbor shook her head sipping tea with her husband.

“This girl is so thin. She wasn’t like this.”

Her husband frowned. “She was always like this.”

“I am telling you, she wasn’t like this. She started losing weight when that fancy car stopped coming to here.”

“Mmagwe Owen, this girl is probably on those diet people do.”

“No. She has lost so much weight, it’s not even hard to see. She is a good girl though. Owen

should meet her.”

“You have started.”

“Started with what? He can’t find himself a good woman, I can’t even attend events because of him. That girl is good for him. She is down to earth, she works and is stable. She doesn’t bring different man and she sleeps in her house every night. That is his wife and I am going to make sure of it. I made some scones, I am going to give her some and invite her for dinner. Owen is going to like her.”

Her husband looked at her as she got inside the house to grab the scones with a sigh.

Lina looked at her gynae holding her bottle of water.

“Am I clear?”

The gynae shook her head. “No. Your scan results are back.”

“And?”

“Both your ovaries have filled up with cysts.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I haven’t seen my period in 4 months.”

“That’s just the symptoms, also be mindful of weight gain, you need to change your diet. I have a treatment plan for you.”

“Ok.”

“Listen, there are women who have been on that chair, women with more worse cases, women who have no chance of having kids ever in their lives, be grateful that at least for you we can try a couple of tricks.”

Lina nodded trying to hold back her tears. “Ok.”

“Good. I thought you would come with your

husband.”

“He is in Maun right now.”

“Ok, you will just fill him in. Let me fill you in the treatment plan.”

“Ok.”

There was a slight knock on the door then another doctor peaked in.

“Oh, sorry! I didn’t now you were with a patient.”

Lina’s gynaae looked at the other doctor. “Yeah, I will come and see you.”

“Ok.”

The doctor walked out then Lina turned back to her gynae listening closely. A while later she walked out and went straight to her car. She called Tan sitting in her car.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, I went to see the doctor.”

“And?”

“And I have cysts in my ovaries. But she has a treatment plan.”

“Ok, are you ok?”

“Yeah.”

“I don’t want you to let this stress you or take away our happiness. One day we will have kids when God allows.”

“I am scared I might never have kids.”

“Then we will adopt one. I am good with anything.”

She rubbed a tear. “I also want to know how it feels to have a baby kicking inside me.”

“You will if God allows. Are you still going out?”

“Yes.”

“I am coming back today, we will talk. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up then she took a deep breath and dialed Lebotha.

“Aunty...”

“I am on my way, I got delayed.”

“Ok, I am ready.”

She put on her sunglasses then drove to Lebotha’s house and walked inside holding some plastics of food. Her grandmother walked over.

“My daughter.”

“Ma, I brought a couple of things.”

“You didn’t have to.”

“No, please accept it.”

Lebotha’s siblings hugged her then took the plastic bags to the kitchen while Lebotha walked over in her summer dress.

“Ready?”

She smiled. “Yes.”

Lina looked at her grandmother. “I will bring her back later.”

“Ok child.”

They both walked out and got in her car. Lina handed the matching sunglasses like the ones she had on, Lebotha put them on with a smile as the car drove off.

At the mall, I stepped out of new car in my flip flops then walked inside the mall holding my handbag and car keys. I entered a salon then a lady walked over.

“Hi...”

I looked at her face smiling. "I remember you."

She laughed. "Me too, you took away my potential husband."

"Slyvia right?"

"Yes."

"He was not yours."

"The moment I saw I just knew ahh waii. Guy is about to ditch me."

"Sorry. Anyways, I want this weave. Do you have it?"

I showed her the picture from my phone. "Yes, I have all lengths."

"Thank God, a friend recommended this salon."

"What's her name?"

"Bina."

"The loud lady?"

I laughed nodding. "Yes."

“I am not surprised, come and see.”

I walked after her then viewed the wigs and chose the 32 inches one. “How much is this one?”

“P2800.”

“Ok, I want it.”

Moments later I walked out of the salon holding the shopping bag and went to to the restaurant where Bina was waiting for me.

“Hey, I got the wig.”

She hugged me as I sat down. “Let me see.”

I gave it to her then she looked at it. “This is it.”

“I am rocking it on Monday.”

“The divorce is getting finalized!”

“At last, this has been the longest 6 months of my life.”

“Are you sure you are done done? I don't;like it

when I support someone when they leave their partner and next thing you know you are back at it again and I now look stupid.”

“Bathong Bina, I am done!”

“Good. Let’s order, I am so hungry.”

I raised my head as a couple walked in laughing holding hands. Oteng kissed the girl as she laughed at something he had said, his arm around her waist. They walked past us, Bina looked at Oteng and smiled.

“I would let him use me till he has enough. Motho ke Drake! Matter of fact, he is much better than Drake.”

I looked at them again as jealousy choked me.

“Are you ok?”

“That’s him.”

“Who?”

“Oteng.”

“That’s the man you let go because of some small nonsense?”

I looked at them again watching him kiss the girl wearing the short backless dress.

“Eazi, is that the man you let go? I know you are beautiful friend but you let go that piece of steak?”

“I was angry back then. I doubt he wants anything to do with me after all I said to him.”

“Do you blame him?”

They ordered and walked out.

“He didn’t even see you. Let’s order.”

I nodded then she called for a waiter. Minutes later, I took my phone and called him walking out. Bina laughed and stood up coming after me as I walked going the direction they had taken.

“Hello?”

“Oteng, where did you go? I just saw you.”

“Eazi, what do you want?”

“I want us to talk.”

“You and I have nothing to talk about.”

“Please, I just want to talk. Where are you taking that woman?”

“That’s non of your business. Why are you calling a pedophile? A human trafficker?”

“I want to talk, I am coming to your house.”

“You are crazy, don’t come to my house. Nothing has changed. I am still the same man you knew 6 months back. I am still that man you don’t want close to your son.”

“Ke eta koo! That woman is going.”

“O thapelwa mo gonna wena. Go and play your stupid games elsewhere.”

“I am coming!”

He hung up. I looked at Bina. "I have to go. I am sorry."

"Don't be, get your man."

"Bye!"

I rushed to my car then drove off.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#86

Oteng put his phone away as Ellen looked at him.

"Everything ok?"

"Yeah..."

He put his hands on her waist and kissed her. Ellen kissed him back touching his chest as her clit responded to those lips on her. His phone rang as he unzipped her dress from behind then took off completely ignoring the phone. He hooked her panties and pulled them out. His phone rang again, annoyed he answered.

“Yah?”

“Kare keeta ko, tell her to leave.”

“Wa ntwaela wena Eazi.”

“I am coming there, tell her to go.”

“I am not doing that. Don’t come to my house. Wa ntena yaanong, don’t push me.”

“I am sorry for the things I said, can we please talk, tell her to go.”

“I am not doing that. Stop calling me, I am soon going to block you, something you know how to do best.” He hung and pulled out his t-shirt and

kissed Ellen again.

I parked my car and stepped out then rushed to his door and banged it.

“Oteng!”

I banged it even harder. “Oteng! Oteng!”

I heard footsteps then stepped back with a pounding heart. He opened the door and looked at me shirtless. I looked at his tattoos and took a deep breath.

“Eazi what do you want?”

“Tell her to leave!”

“Have you lost your mind?”

“The whore you have inside. Tell her to leave.”

“I am not doing that and she is not a whore. She

is my girlfriend.”

“Since when?”

“Can you leave? I don’t want to fight with you. I accepted your request and stayed far away from you. I have moved on.”

Tears filled my eyes. “Oteng stop it, tell her to leave.”

“You are full of it.”

Tears ran down my cheeks. “Tell her to leave.”

“I am a pedophile to you, I rape kids. Leave before I traffic you.”

“I am sorry. Please forgive me. I shouldn’t have said all I said. I apologized didn’t I?”

“So?”

“Tell her to leave. I want us to talk.”

“Say whatever you want to say now.”

“Please...”

“I am not dealing with your double standards, leave my house. You don’t love me.”

“I lied.... I lied. Please tell her to leave.”

He raised a brow. “Oh, so you lied?”

“I was just scared thinking we are related, please tell her to leave. You are breaking my heart. I love you.”

“You want me when it suits you, I am over you. It’s funny how you suddenly love me because I have moved on. Leave.”

“I am not going anywhere! I was going to come here after the divorce got finalized, I swear. Tell her to leave.”

“I am done talking to you. Ellen is not going anywhere but you are. I don’t want to touch you, I am calling security.”

I pushed him out of the way and hurried inside the house to his bedroom where Ellen was

sitting with a towel around her body. She looked at me then back at Oteng who had just walked in.

“Dress up.”

“What’s going on?”

“You are leaving, that’s what’s going on!”

She looked at me. “I am not talking to you.”

“But I am talking to you. Dress up. You are embarrassing yourself.”

Ellen stood up and looked at Oteng. “Are you doing this?”

He sighed handing her his car keys. “I will talk to you.”

She dropped the towel and dressed up. “You know where to find me.”

She walked out then is sighed turning to him.

“What are you talking to her about and why are you giving her your car keys? You are blocking

her.”

He looked at me with so much intensity, a shiver ran down my spine. “I am not going to jail because of you.”

“You should block her.”

“You are not going to control me. Wa ntena ebile. After the junk you said you are the last person to be in my house. What do you smoke? It messes up with your head.”

“How many times should I apologize? Where did you even get her? She doesn’t look like your type.”

He clicked his tongue taking out a cigarette then lighted it up.

“I don’t like the smell of nicotine.”

“Then leave. I don’t even know why you are here. You have issues and I told you, I wouldn’t date a broke n woman and you are one.”

“What?”

“You are a broken woman, you have a way too much baggage and you don’t even know how to deal with it without hurting people who genuinely care about you. Everyone is your enemy. I am not going to be that man for you who is going to fix you, fix yourself because either way, I am done with you. How long has it been? 6 months and I had enough time to think about it all. I certainly don’t want to be with a woman who talks to me the way you did when angry and think she can just erase it all with an apology. You have so much anger I will not fall victim to it again.”

I took a deep breath. “I am sorry for what I said, it was harsh and mean, I let my anger get to me, something that I have been working on but still I apologize. I know you are not a pedophile or any of those things I said you are, I should have never said it. I know saying sorry won’t set it

right but that's all I have together with a promise that it will never happen again. I am also sorry for throwing my weight around, I understand if you have lost interest in me. I am not going to excuse my behavior but I am only human. I am not perfect and just like any other human being I have my flaws. You can call her back and apologize my behalf. It won't happen again."

"When is your divorce getting finalized?"

"On Monday."

"Eazi if you chase away my bird for no reason then you play games with me, o tile go swaba. This time around I am not going to just walk away, you must think I am a fool."

I stood up smiling. "Ke tsamaye? (Should I go?)"

"I don't trust you, you will say one thing and do something else."

"Block her."

He threw his cigarette in his ash tray popping a mint in his mouth then took his phone then blocked her and looked at me.

“You better be genuine because if you are not...”

“Stop threatening me.”

“I am not threatening you, I am telling you. I am not playing games with you. And I am going to fix that mouth diarrhea of yours, I am not any of your exes, I am me and you are going to understand that the hard way. I am going to fuck you so hard whenever you look at me, you will think twice before opening that mouth of yours. And I won't stop till I know you have understood me”

“I said I was sorry.”

“You are still going to be very sorry.”

He pulled me closer with my hair spitting the gum and roughly kissed me. I kissed him back running my hand down his chest to his abs then

slipped it inside his pants and touched his hard dick. My heart skipped as I firmly stroked him, feeling him grow even thicker in my head, the veins popping. He squeezed my waist grunting with his lips on mine. His phone rang then he released my lips reaching for it while I secretly smelt my hand. He paused.

“Are you sniffing my dick?”

“I have to be sure.”

“Sure of what?”

“That you were not riding her before I came. You are half naked and she was naked.”

Oteng put his phone down and took off my summer long dress. He cupped my breast kissing me, this time not so rough. He twisted my nipples so hard I let out a moan out of pain.

“Otie...”

“I don’t want to tie you up. Ska ntswara. (Don’t

touch me.)”

“Ng...”

He slid his hand inside my panty and grunted touching my wetness. He rubbed my clit gently as I moaned softly while he breathed heavily kissing me again. He pushed his finger inside and tapped something sweet, I threw my head back moaning. I held on to him, my knees weakening with each tap.

“Otie... mhmmm...”

He slid his fingers out pushing me to the bed then pulled out my panty parting my legs.

“O isa kae kuku ye kima yaana? (Where are you taking this fat pussy?)”

He dipped his head between my legs as his finger slid in again. I closed my eyes, my muscles tightening while he leaked and sucked me with his finger tapping the same sweet spot. I grabbed the duvet vibrating beneath him.

“Arrrg Oteng....”

He raised his head and took out his big dick taking out a condom. I watched him put it on, fear settling while his words rang at the back of my head.

“Oteng...”

He pulled me to the corner of the bed lifting my leg and placing it on his shoulder then pointed it at my entrance as my heart pounded, I swear he could hear it. He looked in my eyes then curved his back and #removed.

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I screamed feeling his dick so deep inside as my orgasm thrashed me yet again me rendering me weak as he fucked harder and harder. With my chest on the bed and one leg on the bed, I closed my eyes tightly taking it in like a big girl, he rode my the wave of my orgasm, his thrust were so relentless. He held my waist drilling me,

he had been at it for a while that it felt as if my pussy was on fire. I slowly got down bed and with tiny steps walked to the open window.

He followed behind pounding into me.

“Wa kae? Tisa kuku yame. (Where are you going? Bring my pussy.)”

Oteng pushed my legs together bending me slightly and curved his back thrusting back and forth.

The cramps got worse, I pushed him back slightly trying to at least let an inch out. “Go bothoko... (It’s painful.)”

“I want you to understand who I am to you. We are putting everything in line. Riana, kea go bankyanya... (I am fixing you.)”

He groaned in my ear as our bodies slapped against one another. A car drove in and parked besides his.

“Oteng...”

“Shhh... they won't see us.”

“Ng ng...”

He slid out as I caught my breath then turned me around picking me up. I wrapped my legs on his waist then shoved his dick back in again. He looked at me fucking harder and harder, his eyes taming me, he tapped all corners in my vagina for minutes undisturbed, I moaned feeling myself reach again. My walks begun tightening around him as his thrust came more faster.

I sank my nails on his back shaking violently with a deep throated moan, Oteng kissed me swallowing my moans as his dick grew even thicker inside me. He gave me one last thrust and shot his load deep inside while his dick jerked.

He looked at me breathing heavily. “Are we on

the same page?”

I quickly nodded. “Yes.”

“If you know you are not serious, I want you to dress up and leave, I don’t have time to play games with you and I certainly don’t want to go to jail because of you. I am not saying this to scare you, it’s reality. Don’t think you can use the fact that I love you so much to your own advantage and take me for a fool, it won’t end well. I love you way harder than I have ever loved anyone which makes it all dangerous if you think you can double cross me because if you do, I am simply going to kill you because I know I wouldn’t cheat you. I will make sure you are dead because when you are mine, you are only mine, faithfulness is key here. If you know yourself, just leave. I am giving you a chance to decide what you want right now. Either you walk out or you stay. You are not going to sit on the fence, pick a side and stay there.”

Confessions Of A Wife

#86

#removed

He looked in my eyes then curved his back and
He looked in my eyes then curved his back and
pushed while my heart beat even faster. His
dick pressed at my entrance then he slowly
stretched his way inside.

“Oteng...”

He leaned over and kissed me pushing his way
in stretching me beyond. I pulled away at the
pain.

“Uh God!”

He pushed further in, unable to take the pain

anymore I pushed his chest.

“It’s painful. It’s been a while.”

“Ska ntswara Eazi...”

Tears filled my eyes. “It’s painful.”

He gave me serious look, I left his chest laying my head down quietly. “As it should be. I am fucking you into line. Am I clear?”

“Yes.”

“That’s my girl.”

He slid out and removed the condom while I stared not sure if it was a good idea to even say something. He pinned my hands on top of my head with one hand then slid in with his raw dick and started thrusting with only half his dick, skin on skin. I could feel my pussy stretched to the limit while he pushed in over and over again. My pussy slowly begun adjusting as I moaned softly. Moving his waist like a professional

fucker, he hit a certain spot inside me, I closed my eyes enjoying each tap that hit the same spot countless times.

“Uhhh... mhmhhh... it feels good.”

He released my hands, I moved my waist moaning loudly. He put his hands on my waist lifting me a bit and drilled into me for a while uninterrupted. I began tightening around him, my pussy greasing that big dick. He gave me a deep thrust burying his dick deep inside me with a deep grunt, a flame seared throughout my body as I screamed in bittersweet pleasure spasming. I grabbed the sheets, the wave of pleasure sending me into a seizure like situation.

Oteng put both my legs over his shoulders and begun fucking me, slipping and out of my wetness while my whitish juices covered his dick. He built his momentum and hammered my pussy so hard it felt as if he wanted to just

destroy it beyond repair. He pushed both legs to my chest and looked at himself disappearing in and out of my pussy. He changed angles fucking deeper and harder. I screamed with each thrust feeling as if my pussy was on fire. He slid out and watched as my hole shrunk. With my legs on my chest, he ran his tongue on my pussy sweeping across my sensitive clit. My toes curled as he licked and sucked me.

“Oteng....!!!!” I threw my head bag feeling my orgasm approach, he raised his head all of a sudden then let go of my legs stroking his wet dick back and forth staring at me. I looked at the veins all popping out while my pussy throbbed licking. He pulled me down with my hair. I opened my mouth as he brought his dick to my mouth then he groaned at the warmth. He fucked my mouth sliding deeper to hit the back of my throat. Tears filled my eyes unable to breathe. He moved faster his grunts filling the

entire room as he stared at me with his dick in my mouth. I slid my hand between my legs listening to him enjoying then rubbed my clit. He slid out and held his dick

“Knee on the bed, chest and face down.”

I quickly turned and knelt pressed my chest on the back. He got closer pulling my cheeks apart and drove his hard dick deep inside me with a grunt. I groaned onto the bed feeling as if he was metal slicing into me. I raised my head failing to take it but he pressed my chest down with his hand.

“Raise that head up again and I am fucking your ass.”

“You are too deep. It hurts.”

“I am not going to repeat myself Eazi.”

Tears filled my eyes, I put my lips together putting my head down. With his hands on my waist, he worked himself in and out of me with

deep thrusts. Tears dropped to the bed as the pain got even worse, it was if something had possessed him as he seemed not to care.

I broke down crying unable to deal with it anymore, this position was the devil itself, it felt as if he was splitting my pussy into two halves. He ignored me slapping his body against mine.

“Oh God Oteng... I’m sorry... I won’t do it again... ahhh fuck! It’s painful.”

“You think you can talk to me however you like and get away with it?”

“I am sorry! Oh God he’s killing me. Help!”

He pulled me down the bed with one leg remaining and my chest still down and rammed deep inside me emanating a loud scream from me.

“God help me!”

“He is not going to rescue you from me baby...”

you are mine to fix today. After this, you are going to know how to carry yourself around me.”

I pulled the pillow to comfort myself while he thoroughly fucked me. My pussy got wetter as the sudden pleasure leathered itself around me. He went on for minutes while I moaned panting, the pleasure getting sweeter and sweeter with each thrust. I moaned his name understanding just what this man could do to me, fuck he was an alpha. His dominance was sexy on it's own. My body begun vibrating pushing me closer and closer.

I screamed feeling his dick so deep inside, my orgasm thrashing me yet again me rendering me weak while he fucked harder and harder. With my chest on the bed and one leg on the bed, I closed my eyes tightly taking it in like a big girl, he rode my the wave of my orgasm, his thrust were so relentless. He held my waist

drilling me, he had been at it for a while that it felt as if my pussy had caught on wild fire. I slowly got down bed and with tiny steps walked to the open window feeling a cramp.

He followed behind pounding into me.

“Wa kae? Tisa kuku yame. (Where are you going? Bring my pussy here.)”

Oteng pushed my legs together bending me slightly and curved his back thrusting back and forth.

The cramps got worse, I pushed him back slightly trying to at least let an inch out. “Go bothoko... (It’s painful.)”

“I want you to understand who I am to you. We are putting everything in line. Riana, kea go bankanya...”

He groaned in my ear as our bodies slapped against one another. A car drove in and parked besides his.

“Oteng...”

“Shhh... they won't see us.”

“Ng ng...”

He slid out as I caught my breath then turned me around picking me up. I wrapped my legs on his waist then shoved his dick back in again. He looked at me fucking harder and harder, his eyes taming me, he tapped all corners in my vagina for minutes undisturbed, I moaned feeling myself reach again. My walks begun tightening around him as his thrust came more faster.

I sank my nails on his back shaking violently with a deep throated moan, Oteng kissed me swallowing my moans as his dick grew even thicker inside me. He gave me one last thrust growling and shot his load deep inside while his dick jerked.

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Confessions Of Wife

#87

I looked in his serious eyes, my heart pounding.

“I want to give it a try.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“I am going to give you everything you ever wanted, make sure you lack nothing so that tomorrow when things turn south you explain to me where I was lacking.”

“Can you stop talking about killing me?”

He kissed me. “Dress up. My father is here, I want you to meet him. Hurry up.”

He put on his pants and grabbed another t-shirt then put it on walking out while I tried sitting

with my throbbing pussy. I gently massaged my lower abdomen trying to ease the pain, a minute later I dressed up and took a deep breath walking through the pain of my swollen pussy.

His father walked just as I sat down with one butt in holding his granddaughter while Penny followed behind.

She smiled excitedly spotting me and hugged me tightly. "Hey Eazi..."

"Hey..."

"Long time no see. You vanished in thin air."

"I am sorry."

His father looked at me surprised then I stood up putting my hands together respectfully.

"Dumelang..."

He smiled and looked at me then at his son with a nod. "My daughter, please take her, she has been wanting to go to the toilet."

“Eh rra.”

I opened my arms and took her to the toilet walking bravely.

“Hey...”

She looked at me. “Hi.”

“What’s your name?”

“Kyra Lelente Bogatsu.”

“What?”

“Kyra Lelente Bogatsu.”

Tears itched my eyes as I looked at her. “Your name is Lelente?”

“Yes.”

I pulled down her pants together with her panties and wiped the toilet seat then placed her there supporting her.

“You have a beautiful name. I love it.”

“I am done.”

“Ok.”

I reached for a tissue then wiped her and pulled up her panties. I frowned staring at the bruise on her butt.

“What happened to your butt sweetie?”

“Nothing.”

I smiled. “Can we be friends?”

“You are big.”

“Yes but we can be friends and I can protect you from everyone who tries to hurt you. Having big friends is fun. I can beat everyone.”

She smiled. “You can’t beat everyone.”

“I can.”

“Even daddy?”

I laughed. “Yes, even daddy. I will beat him but not too hard because he is your daddy.”

“Ok, what about spiderman?”

“I can beat him too. I will just kick him and he will fall.”

She laughed throwing her head back. “You can’t!”

“I can. I am very strong. See, I can carry you.”

I picked her up and held her in the air as she laughed loudly.

“Ok, what about superman.”

I put her down. “Small fish that one. So see? I can protect you. You can tell me anything. I won’t tell anyone, it will be our little secret.”

“Pinky promise?”

“Yes. What happened to your butt?”

“Uncle beat me.”

“Who’s uncle?”

“Mama’s friend.”

I looked at her sadly then picked her up. “Ok, I

won't tell anyone."

She touched my hair. "I want to do my hair like yours."

"Ok, I will do it for you."

I walked out with her then carefully sat down with her in the sitting room while Oteng stood outside chatting with his father standing against their cars. Penny came from the kitchen.

"I missed you but everytime I mentioned you, you would swear it will be as if I killed someone."

I laughed. "I am here now. She stays with her mother?"

"Yes but I collected her yesterday."

"Her mother is married?"

"No."

"Ok."

I looked at Kyra fighting to unlock my phone then I put my finger on the finger print sensor. She smiled as it unlocked.

“I want to play a game.”

“Ok.”

I opened a game app and looked outside where Oteng was still talking with his father.

Outside Oteng sighed. “I don’t know, I am not sure about her.”

“You mould a woman to be what you like. That woman must be the same woman your uncle always talks about. she drove all night to see you, don’t lose a diamond just because you don’t want to clean and shape it the way you want, someone else will and you will regret it.”

“Eh rra.”

“Gape she is too beautiful, you need to hurry up and marry her. There are vultures and they will take her.”

He laughed. “They wouldn’t dare.”

“You will be shocked. They will take her from you in a very simple manner.”

“Whoever it is probably will be having a deathwish.”

“No one needs a death wish to see a beautiful woman and take her. You are not even her husband, just a mere unsure boyfriend.”

Oteng looked inside the house and looked at Eazi laughing with his daughter on her lap

“I heard you.”

“Good. I have to go.”

“Ok.”

I looked up as Oteng walked back inside the house with his father, he winked at me then I looked away smiling.

“Ok daughter, I now have to go.”

I smiled. “Have a safe journey.”

“Thank you.”

Penny hugged me and Kyra then her brother.

“Papa is dropping me home. Bye!”

They walked out. Oteng picked his daughter up with a smile. “Hey princess.”

She giggled as he kissed her neck. “Come and see what I bought you.”

He walked away with her as I remained sitting thinking of the bruise on her butt. Minutes later

he walked over.

“Where is she?”

“Playing. Found your father?”

I shook my head. “No.”

“You stopped looking?”

“I am tired of being rejected so I am just avoiding the issue. I will be fine.”

“What if I am your cousin and the old man just said all that bull to save himself and his family?”

“I am not his child, I stalked him and his kids. I look nothing like them. He is dark and so is my mother, there is no way they can have a child like me. I guess she thought because he is the one she was sleeping with constantly he had to be the one.” I looked at him. “Was Ellen really your girlfriend?”

“No but we fuck occasionally. No strings attached.”

I nodded.

“It wasn’t anything serious.”

“Does your ex stay with her boyfriend?”

He frowned. “No.”

“She has a bruise on her butt. Don’t ask her, she doesn’t want you to know but your ex’s boyfriend beat her.”

“What?”

“She has a buise on her bum, I asked her and she said it’s her mother’s friend.”

He turned to go to walk out, I quickly stood up and grabbed His hand. “I made a promise I wouldn’t tell you, she already has some little trust in me. Don’t ruin that by startling her, she was probably threatened or something, next time she won’t say anything.”

“I can’t believe she let her boyfriend put his hands on my daughter, ba tile go nyela.”

“You share 50-50 custody?”

“Yeah, Rebaone wa ntwaela.”

He grabbed his car keys, I looked at him fuming ready to explode. I closed the main door locking it.

“If you go to her and put your hands on her, you are going to jail and you are going to lose Kyra. Someone told me not to let another person change who I am because that will mean they control over my life. You can actually file for full custody of Kyra if you show the magistrate that Kyra is unsafe in her mother’s care. You are angry and I understand your anger, no loving caring father would be happy knowing their child is being abused but how you are going to deal with this is going to determine a lot.”

“I can’t believe she let her boyfriend lay his hands on my daughter!”

“We should report now before the bruise fades.

Maybe there is a lot that happens that she has never told.”

Oteng looked at me. “Let’s go.”

Lina smiled as Lebotha took countless pictures of them while they pouted. Lina’s phone rang disrupting them then she answered.

“Lina speaking...”

“Hi, I got your number from Dr. Bokani.”

“My gynae?”

“Yes.”

“How may I help you?”

“I looked into your file as we evaluated your case today. I think I can help you.”

Lina stood up and walked a few feet from

Lebotha at the outdoor restaurant.

“Help me?”

“Yes. You need a child. You have PCOS, even with treatment it might take forever till you actually have a child or it might not happen for you. You will keep taking medicine thinking it will help but sometimes nothing happens.”

“What are you saying?”

“I am pregnant and I want to give my child up for adoption as soon as she is born. You need a child on the other hand.”

Lina swallowed hard. “You want to give me your child?”

“Yes, no one knows I am pregnant and I didn’t even register the pregnancy. We can make everyone believe it’s your baby.”

“How far are you?”

“5 months going to 6.”

“Are you sure?”

“Lina, I have never been more sure. I was going to abort but I wouldn't live with the fact of killing a child so I will give him over.”

“It's a he?”

“Yes. Do you want him?”

Tears filled her eyes. “Yes, I hope you are not playing with my emotions.”

“I am not. I am serious.”

“Ok, uhh we can meet and discuss everything in person.”

“You are a lawyer right?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. We can meet tonight.”

“That's ok with me. Even now if you are free.”

“My shift ends at 6, we can meet after.”

“Ok. You will tell me when.”

“Ok.”

Lina hung up and wiped away a tear smiling. She felt so excited just thinking about it.

After the huge wedding celebration, Sadi walked to the car while Abe remained behind chatting with a few of his cousins. She got in the car ignoring Abe’s mother who was standing by her car, that woman certainly didn’t like her and honestly there was nothing she could do about it. One of the wedding guest who had parked beside Abe’s car walked over unlocking his car from a distant and got in. He looked over at Sadi who was pressing her phone unaware of his eyes on her then he rolled down his wondow.

“Hey...”

Sadi looked at him and smiled politely. "Hello."

"I saw you earlier on when you arrived. What's your name?"

"Sadi."

"Tlhamma Sadi o montle."

She looked at him and laughed. "Nice one."

"I am telling you but I am sure you know that."

"Thanks."

He looked at her smile. "Did you come with someone?"

"Yes. My boyfriend."

"Boyfrente?"

Sadi chuckled. "Yes."

"Waai. Now he is going to watch me snatch you. Can I have your number?"

"I am not a cheater."

“You don’t even look like one and trust me, I won’t make you one. Nice meeting you Sadi, by the way I am Kane.”

Sadi looked at him as he drove away then sighed tapping Eazi’s number.

“Hello?”

“Eazi. It’s Sadi.”

“Oh, how may I help you?”

“We need to talk. It’s important.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#88

“About what?”

“Is it possible to meet? I want to do it in person.”

“I am a bit busy today.”

“Please.”

“Um ok, how about now?”

“I am good with anything.”

“Ok, where?”

“Airport Junction mall.”

“Ok, Bye.”

She hung up then Sadi looked at Abe get in the car with a smile. He kissed her.

“Hey...”

Sadi smiled. “Hi. You were on fire today.”

Abe laughed leaning back on his seat. “Was I?”

“Best man did the things.”

“It was my duty.”

“So what now?”

“Now we go home.”

“Ok, but there is something I want to do at APJ mall.”

“Ok, we will pass by.”

He started the car and reversed out of the parking lot then drove off. Sadi put on her seatbelt.

“Did you speak to your mother?”

“Yeah.”

“And?”

“I don’t want you to stress yourself with her. I love you and that’s all that matters. Don’t make somebody’s issues yours.”

Sadi smiled. “Ok.”

“I want us to move back here. I want to be more

involved in the business with my brothers and I don't want to always be driving or flying up and down."

"What about my job?"

"You need to start applying here."

Sadi looked at him and nodded. A while later she stepped out of the car at Airport Junction in her yellow dress with a slit that started just at her mid thigh. She picked the tail slightly sashaying inside the mall with her silver heels while Abe watched. She wasn't as dark as she was when she was pregnant, her honey caramel skin tone was back and so was her flawless skin. She tucked her weave at the back of her ear as the wind blew it on her face. She finally disappeared inside the mall then he stepped out to get her something.

Inside the mall, I waited impatiently by a restaurant then saw her walking over in a yellow dress. she had shed some weight but not all of it and her body looked amazing. She smiled sitting opposite me, I smiled back realizing that pregnancy sometimes just made us look like the evil queen.

“Hi, I am sorry for just demanding to meet you.”

“It’s ok. How can I help you?”

“I want us to talk about Malcolm.”

“Oh?”

“Abe made a mistake back then Eazi. You know he loves that boy so much, he gave all his heart to him and I realize how he treated him the time you came to Kasane made you doubt his love for him but he loves Malc. He always talks about him. We all make mistakes and he realizes his and he would like to correct it. Is

there a way for him to start meeting Malcolm?”

“Abe hurt Malc’s feelings but I did not deny him seeing Malc. I do admit that I was angry back then because of the things that were happening but it has ben six months and Abe never bothered to apaologoze to Malc.”

“He is scared that’s why I came to you.”

“I would never deny him Malc but of cause things can’t be the same anymore. He can see him but for the time being I don’t want him going to Kasane with him. He will see him then bring him back the same day. I would rather you also be there.”

“I am good with anything.”

I smiled. “Ok, then we are good. You have my number. We will keep communicating, but I just want to communicate with you.”

Sadi smiled. “Ok.”

“How is Summer?”

“Big and can talk for days.”

I laughed. “Congratulations on the baby.”

“Thank you. Neh mma what do you do to get that body? I have been going to the gym but nothing is working.”

“I just go to the gym, you should do it everyday. And change your diet too.”

“Ok, I will try it.”

I stood up. “You look beautiful by the way.”

“I am from Tino’s wedding.”

“I hope everyone had a blast, I have to go. Bye!”

I walked over to where Oteng was standing holding Kyra.

“Done?”

“Yes.”

He held my hand with the other hand and

walked with me out of the mall.

Meanwhile Abe watched holding flowers, his heart pounding against his chest. He swallowed hard staring at Eazi laugh with the man. He could tell something was off with her walk and was sure she had been fucked. A painfull clog sat on his throat as he looked away. Sadi smiled noticing him then walked over.

“Hey...”

“What were you discussing with her?”

“Malcolm, she agreed for you to see him but for a day at a time. I told you, Eazi is an understanding someone.”

“So she is still seeing her cousin.”

“Her what?”

“That man is her cousin. Her father is brothers with his father. I can’t believe she would stoop that low.”

“How did you know that?”

“Her sister told me.”

“Those people don’t look like cousins and even if they are just let her be, she knows what she is doing, are those mine?”

“Yeah.” He handed them to her then walked to the car with her. Bored, he started the car and drove off. He drove in his yard then walked inside with her. The nanny smiled as Sadi spoke to her. Abe made his way to the bedroom and stared at Eazi’s number for a while, she was probably still with him. Tendai’s name flashed as the phone rang.

“Yah?”

“Where are you?”

“I left.”

“Ok, I am also leaving now.”

“Eazi is still fucking her relative. Is that even legal?”

“No one can stop them if both families are not saying anything but it must be illegal to get married.”

“Nxla, and she was walking as if she’s been fucked.”

“Where did you see her?”

“Sadi wanted to talk to her, I didn’t even know till I walked inside the mall.”

“Eazi is no longer your responsibility, she is a grown woman who knows what she wants.”

“She is so desperate for a man, koore she can’t stay without being fuckstaring just focus on Malc and her business for once. There has to be a man involved. She is loose ebile nna wa

mbora. She doesn't behave like a real woman with self respect, it's pathetic."

"Don't put your energy on her. She clearly has moved on. You have Sadi, love her right."

"She always has to be fucked like a whore. I feel sorry for Malc."

"O buiswa ke stress le jealous, ba mo ja bashimane ba, he will probably marry her and be the man you couldn't be. Cousin or no cousin, if you do not move on from her you are going to lose weight stressed as fuck because you are watching her every move. You have been relaxed thinking she is single but now that she is not, you are stressed and jealous."

"I want to talk to her."

"Don't do that to yourself, lesa motho o a tsamaye."

"I just want to talk to her."

“You are looking to break your heart for no reason then end up harassing her, that guy will drown you and kill you. Bafane bale gaba tsabe. If you go anywhere close to their woman, o ta swela masepa.”

Sadi walked in taking off her shoes.

“We will talk, by the way is mama back with your father?”

Tendai clicked his tongue. “Yes. We will talk, I have an issue to deal with.”

Abe dropped the call and watched Sadi undress. She put on her simple dress.

“Are you ok?”

He nodded. “Yeah. So when did Eazi say I can start seeing Malc?”

“I will call her and arrange for a date.”

“You guys are friends now?”

“No, we just have an understanding.”

She walked out then he texted Eazi.

I parked my car by in Oteng's yard then he leaned over kissing me while Kyra slept at the back. He slipped his hand inside my panty and touched my swollen pussy. I held his hand.

"Take her inside..."

He smiled then stepped out and took Kyra from the back. He walked with her inside the house, I started the car and drove off. Seconds later my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"O tsabang?"

"Kana o mpolaille. I think I have a tear."

He laughed. "That's what happens when you

lack manners. That's how I put you in line, if you give me attitude or disrespect me I will fuck you till you can't feel that pussy."

"You are laughing. I am in pain, even my lower abdomen is in pain."

"Ke gone o tsenag mo tseleng. Do you want a massage?"

"No, go and do something fun with Kyra. Today was a long day for her."

"Thank you for the support, that's the kind of woman I would choose any given day. I love you."

I blushed. "I love you too, when are you collecting your other car?"

"I have asked someone to collect it and drop it home."

"Ok. Bye."

I hung up stopping the car by the red traffic light

then opened the new message I had.

Unknown: Sadi told me you talked about Malc, thank you for agreeing to let me see him once a while.

I sighed and quickly replied then drove home. Minutes later I parked my car and walked inside my house staring at my ringing phone then answered.

“Ikete wena.”

Malcolm ran over and hugged me tightly. “Hey sweetie.”

“I missed you.”

“I am sorry but I am back now. Where is aunty?”

“Cooking.”

“Tell her not to, I will order something.”

“Ok.”

He ran to the kitchen while I walked to my

bedroom.

Bina laughed. “Did you get him?”

“What can I use to reduce the pain down there. I feel like he left a huge hole.”

Bina laughed even harder. “Go and soak that pussy in cold salty water. If you feel gore he destroyed it, cinnamon ngwadaka! Don’t forget stoney, halls and fresh milk.”

“What does that do?”

“Go and soak that pussy in cold water, and do kegel exercuces. I will tell you the rest. He won’t know what hit him.”

My phone beeped reporting an incoming call, I took a look and laughed. “Ontla is calling, we will talk.”

“Ok.”

I dropped Bina’s call and answered Ontlametsi’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, open for me.”

“What?”

“I am at the gate. I thought you needed some support for Monday. You can't deal with this alone.”

I went out and looked at her car at the gate. I pressed the remote and let her in. She stepped out and hugged me.

“Hey!”

I smiled. “I am so happy to see you.”

She stepped back. “I can smell a man all over you.”

I laughed. “No.”

“I can smell him, who's he?”

“No one.”

Ontlametsi laughed. “Thamma tell me, kea

shwegashwega, ke ene Abe?”

“Abe moved on, I would never sleep with him.”

“Then who is it?”

“Oteng. We are patching things up.”

Ontla stopped smiling. “You are back with that criminal again and you let him sleep with you? He might be your cousin for crying out loud!”

“You don’t even know him to say he is a criminal and he is not my cousin.”

“What is he told his uncle to lie to you? If he could lie about you being possible cousins what will stop him from having that uncle of his lie to ypu? Was that even him? Maybe it was someone who had just come for the funeral and he bribed him to pretend to be the uncle.”

“Ontlametsi-“

“He is not good for you. Stay away from him will you? Did you even use protection?”

“What do you have against him?”

“You deserve better.”

“I know what I deserve and I can make my own decisions. I love Oteng and he is here to stay, if you don't like him then I can't help you. Now that's out of the way, come on in.”

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Don't forget to like and comment..

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Confessions Of A Wife

#89

Ontlametsi folded her arms staring at me then took a step back. “Oh?”

“Yes.”

“He is going to kill you.”

“What makes you so sure?”

“I am looking out for you. This man is not right for you.”

“And I appreciate that, I appreciate that you are looking out for me but I am old enough to make my own decisions. I am 30 going for 31.”

“He is not good for you, men like him kill. They don't leave you grasping for breath in bushes, they end your life! Don't do this, what about Malc? Do you ever think about him?”

“I think about my son all the time, why do you hate him this much. You don't even know him.”

“I know enough. I don't think he even loves you.”

“You sound jealous right now.”

“Jealous of what? A low life criminal? I really thought you have matured but seems you are still dumb, you are so desperate it's sad. First it

was Moemedi, you stayed even when he was abusing you, found a good guy and lost him because you couldn't accept his love and now you got a criminal to replace him. You personally you are toxic and you know what? I think they are right when they say you attract who you are. You seem to love being treated like dirt but that's all on you now. I am done looking after someone who can't think or reason for themselves."

I watched her walk to her car then drove off. Gogontle walked out holding her handbag.

"I am going."

"Ok, thank you."

"It's fine. See you."

Se walked away then I turned and walked inside the house ordering pizza. I sat besides Malc putting my legs on the table.

"What are you watching?"

“An action movie.”

I looked at him. “Would you want a sibling?”

He looked at me with a smile. “You mean getting a baby?”

“Yeah.”

“Yes, are we having a baby? Like Summer?”

“Maybe. I don’t know.”

“I can’t wait for him, I will teach him how to play soccer.”

I laughed. “What if it’s girl?”

“I will still teach her. Melissa at school plays soccer with us and she is good.”

“Ok.”

I put my hand over my flat stomach with a smile then concentrated on the movie. My phone rang just as I got the hang of the movie. I looked at the number Abe had used earlier and reluctantly

answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I hope I am not disturbing anything.”

“No.”

“If you are ok with it, can I speak to Malc?”

“Abe..._”

“I want to apologize. You can put it on loud speaker.”

“Ok.”

I put the phone on loudspeaker. “Malc, someone wants to talk to you.”

“Champ!”

Malc gasped. “Dad!”

“Hey, I miss you.”

Tears filled his eyes. “I miss you too but you said you are not my dad anymore.”

I swallowed hard listening.

“I know and I was wrong.”

“Did I do something?”

“No, you did nothing, it was me. Sometimes even grown ups make mistakes and I made a mistake. You did nothing wrong and I should have never said that. I am your Dad.”

“My real dad is dead.”

“I am also your other real Dad because I love you.”

“You left mama and I, you have a new family and we are no longer your family.”

“I am sorry for leaving you and mama. I wish I can come back but now I can't. I want to start visiting you because I love you very much.”

Tears rolled down his cheeks. “You said...-“

“Forget what I said. I cancel it all. I am sorry my boy.”

“You missed my games. My team won.”

“I am sorry for missing your game.”

“You had promised that you would be there and you were not. I was really sad.”

I took a deep breath blinking away my tears.

“I am sorry, can I make it up to you?”

“It’s too late, right now we are on break. The coach said that we will resume after a while.”

“I will take you out, you will love it. I will arrange with some of my soccer friends to come and teach you a couple of tricks. We will practice together.”

Malcolm looked at me. “Can he mama?”

I nodded. “Yeah.”

Malcolm smiled excitedly. “Mama said yes.”

“Ok, how is school?”

“I got A’s in everything.”

“That’s my boy! I will get you something big.”

“I can’t wait. Are we now going to be a family again?”

“No, but you and I are going to be like old times.”

“You don’t love mama anymore?”

“I love mama and I will always love her but now I can’t be with her. Maybe one day in the future.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

I removed the phone from loudspeaker. “Ok, bye.”

“Wait, I want to talk to you.”

“We have nothing to talk about.”

“Please, I messed up, I know but I promise you, I am not harassing you.”

“What do you want?”

“To apologize for behaving like a crazy man.”

“It’s ok, I long forgave you for my own peace and sanity.”

“There is something I want to give you.”

“What is it?”

“You have to see for yourself. I won’t take much of your time I promise.”

“Does Sadi know?”

“Please...”

“Abedile I don’t want to fight with you. It’s exhausting.”

“It’s not a fight, I just want to give you something that belongs to you. I can drop it off at your house.”

I closed my eyes thoughtfully. “Ok, but only two minutes.”

“Ok, where do you stay and what’s your address?”

Abe brushed his hair after putting on a clean t-shirt. He took his favorite perfume and sprayed a little then picked his car keys just as Sadi walked in from the bathroom in her red lingerie. She paused with a frown.

“Where are you going?”

“I have to meet Tendai, I will be back just now.”

“But I thought we had plans.”

Abe kissed her cheek. “I will be back before you know it. Bye.”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

She watched him walk out thoughtfully, he smelt so nice for someone who was just meeting his brother, and also that t-shirt. Tears filled her eyes, something had been off since the time he saw Eazi earlier on and something told her he was going to see her. She wasn't imagining it. She reached for her painkiller container and took out a single pill then threw it in her mouth. She caught her reflection on the mirror, her ugliness reflected back at her, she took a step back staring at the ugly woman with wrinkles staring right back at her.

She closed her eyes trying to fight the voices in her head. "You are not real. Nothing is. You are not real." The voices got louder she started muttering to herself. "You are beautiful, you are worth it, you are a star, a bright star."

She slowly opened her eyes and sighed with relief staring at her face then she sat down wondering why she was hearing more of the

voices nowadays.

Oteng relaxed on his couch with Kyra lying on his chest sleeping while he watched TV. A loud knock made him frown getting up, he laid his daughter on her bed decorated in pink then walked to the door and opened. Ellen smiled in her bum shorts, a t-shirt and flip flops.

“Hey, I couldn’t sleep. Can we talk?”

“Yes.” Oteng opened the door wider letting her in. She sat on the couch then Oteng stared at her with a smile making her blush.

“Hi...”

She chuckled rubbing her hands together.

“Mmabo o tsile?”

“Yes.”

“I know we agreed to a no strings attached relationship and it has been amazing not expecting anything in return but rather going with the flow. I mean that way, I could actually avoid getting my heart broken. I don’t want to spoil anything but I can’t sleep till I tell you this, whatever decision you make, I am good with it.”

Oteng sat beside her. “What’s going on?”

“I think along way my heart had a bite of the forbidden fruit. I tried sursessing the feelings, I was going to tell you yesterday but everything was just too nice for me to ruin it. I love you, I know what we agreed on but I love you. I couldn’t help it but fall in love with you. I love you with your imperfections, God knows you are not anywhere near perfect but I love you like that. It’s the real you that I love because I also can be myself when I am with you. I don’t have to pretend to be someone I am not. You make me happy, maybe you have never noticed but

you do make me happy.” Ellen smiled. “I am not saying expecting for you to feel the same, the last 5 months have been the best of my life in all honesty. If you don’t feel the same, it’s fine.”

Oteng looked at her for a while admiring her for coming out like that. He smiled then she laughed. “Why are you smiling like that?”

“Because I admire you. I really do. Not a lot of women come out in the open like this, they always expect the men to be running after them.”

“I really couldn’t sleep. I actually have been crying since morning, I am broken. Of cause I wouldn’t let it show and humiliate myself in front of the other woman but what happened hurt me, it’s still hurting me because now I find it hard to imagine you with another woman. Selfish, I know.”

“I am sorry for hurting you.”

“You don’t owe me anything.”

“Still, I am sorry. You didn’t deserve that. I too can’t say I completely feel nothing for you. Yes I love someone else but I do feel something for you. Something not just caring.”

Ellen smiled tearfully. “It’s good to know I wasn’t just a piece of meat.”

A tear ran down her cheek then she quickly wiped it off.

“I am sorry.”

She shook her head. “You don’t have to apologize, you owe me nothing. I hope she realizes what she has.”

“I hope so too.”

She stood up forcing a chuckle through her pain. “Ok, I have said it, hopefully now I can sleep.”

Oteng stood up and hugged her tightly. Ellen put her arms around him holding him tightly for a

while burying herself in those arms. He released her a minute later.

“See you around.”

She laughed. “Yeah bye!”

She walked out as he shook his head with a smile sitting. Now with her completely out of the way he could give Eazi a try though he still had doubts. He took his phone and dialed her number.

She softly answered. “Hey...”

He smiled recalling how she had been moaning his name earlier on. His mind took him back to those screams and moans, those scratches he still had on his back.

“I am traveling in a few days. I am signing a deal with a company in Dubai. Only three days. Can you come with? Wanna be spontaneous?”

“I have a business to run.”

“You have people who can take care of business. Please... you won’t regret it, I swear.”

She giggled softly. “Three days only!”

“We will leave on Friday and be back by Monday.”

“Ok. I hope this is not you trying to traffic me to the Arabics.”

He chuckled. “Wa swaba.”

“Do you see yourself having kids soon in the future?”

“Yes, I want to have kids but you don’t have to feel pressurized.”

“I also want a child or two. Can we keep this one?”

“You don’t want to take emergency pills?”

“No. do you want me to? If you do, it’s fine.”

“Don’t. We can keep that one.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Kyra would use a sibling.”

“I hope it’s a she, I want to call her Alana.”

“Who says it’s a girl?”

“Don’t burst my bubble, I want a girl and her name is Alana.”

Malcolm spoke on the background.

“I will call you back, let me sort something.”

She hung then he dialed Penny getting up.

“Hey...”

“I am dropping off Kyra, can you watch her?”

“Yeah.”

Oteng drove in and parked his car besides Abe’s

car, he immediately recognized the number plate. He looked at Eazi's house for a while then finally stepped out and walked over to the door.

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Don't forget to like and comment, goodnight.

Confessions Of A Wife

#90

I quietly finished typing my new business's document then looked through it again till the last page with a smile. Definitely hanging out with business people could change someone. My phone rang as I closed my laptop then I smiled answering.

“Anaya...”

“Hey, I know it’s late, I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“So I am inviting you to this business event as my date on Monday.”

I laughed. “Please don’t tell me it’s those long speech kind of events.”

She laughed. “It is and hubby won’t be there to keep the boredom out, I will probably sleep halfway through. Please come with me.”

“Ok, but only if we are leaving early.”

“Yes, Gosh I can’t stay for too long. I am so tired. I am thinking of travelling. Some fresh air will do me great.”

“I won’t be in starting from Friday, I am going to Dubai.”

“To do what?”

“A mini bae vacation.”

Anaya laughed. “Okaaaay! I am so happy you are finally moving on, 1 year 6 months is not a joke but don’t play the new guy. I know after a breakup you think you are totally over that person and come a couple of years you are thinking otherwise and someone is going to get hurt.”

“I am done with Abe. I loved him but not anymore. When I move on, I move on together with my heart. I don’t go back and move around in circles.”

“I like you for that. Before hubby and I got married, we used to play that game so well, moving around in circles. I met him and loved him but at some point I was fed up, that man could cheat for days. I used to fight.” They laughed. “Eazi, I would beat this one woman he kept going back for, to make matters worse, he never used a condom. Never and he got her

pregnant same time I was pregnant. She gave birth to her child and I lost mine, because of him. I forgave that thinking I could go on with the wedding and when the wedding day came, I left him. I didn't even go. Then I came back years later, with a child. I will never forget what he did to me, I thought I would die. I don't even like recalling that night at my farm, from there he went and married his girlfriend who he had a child with. He married her in front of me. The humiliation I faced, one two one two, guy and I are back at it but behind everyone's back. We pulled the kids in it, it was a mess. His wife got depressed to a point of killing herself together with her son. Honestly we hurt a lot of people because of moving in circles."

"I am done with Abe."

"You better be. Anywho, we will meet tomorrow right? Dress code is black."

"Ok."

“Bye sweety.”

She hung then I laughed alone.

Meanwhile Abe looked at Oteng who was staring at him with those eyes that made him wonder just who this man was. Something wasn't right about him and he could feel it, those tattoos convinced him even more. He would probably abuse Eazi.

He looked at Malcolm with a smile. “Hey, where is mama?”

“In her bedroom. Can I visit you so that we can play the game?”

Oteng laughed. “Ok, you will talk to your mom.”

He put on his cap and looked at Abe one last time as if daring him then walked to Eazi's

bedroom. Abe looked at him disappear in the passage.

“Hey champ, does this man come everyday?”

“No.”

“You and mama go to his house?”

“We went once only.”

“Ok.”

I looked at Oteng walking in and smiled staring at him.

“Hey...”

He glared at me. “What’s he doing here?”

“He is here to see Malc.”

“Didn’t you say he wanted nothing to do with

him?”

I stood up and looked at him. “I did but he says he is sorry. I don’t want to keep him away for one mistake he made regarding Malc. Malc has bonded with him, he is attached to him, he might not be Malcolm’s father but he took the fatherly role in Malc’s life the moment Moemedi decided he was done with his own son. I left them alone because I want nothing to do with Abe.”

Oteng smiled. “Ok.”

I looked at the time. “Let me tell him to go, it’s time up. It was only meant to be for 20 minutes.”

Oteng sat on the bed while I walked out. Abe looked at me. “Are you ok?”

“Yeah, why?”

“He looks like a thug.”

“What he looks like is not your business. You have seen him, now it’s time for going.”

“Isn’t he your cousin? You know it’s illegal to marry a relative right?”

“Oteng is not my cousin, and I know Ontlametsi told you about my life. Keep discussing me with my sister. I see it helps you sleep better at night.”

“Eazi-“

“You need to leave. Malc and I have to sleep. Malcolm say good night.”

I went and opened the door then he hugged Malc and walked past me but then stopped and looked at me.

“This guy looks like he abuses-“

“Goodnight.”

I closed the door and walked back inside the house then looked at Malc.

“Are you happy?”

He stood up smiling. “He said he is going to take me to a real football game.”

“That’s nice.”

“Thank you for letting him come.”

“You are welcome.”

He yawned.

“Ok, come and sleep.”

I took him to bed then finally got back in my bedroom where Oteng was busy on his phone.

“Where is Kyra?”

“With Penny.”

My phone rang then I answered.

“Hi Sadi.”

“Hey, was Abe there?”

“Yes, to see Malcolm. Everything ok?”

“Yes, thanks bye.”

“Bye.”

I put my phone down then Oteng pulled me to sit on his lap, his hands on my thigh.

“I am not sure how I feel about him. I know he has since played an important role in Malcolm’s life but I am not comfortable with him coming here especially knowing that he is not even Malcolm’s father. This guy is just a man who is attached to your son and I understand Malcolm looks at him as his father but the situation doesn’t sit well with me. Next thing you will be saying things like you have to get back with him for the sake of the child.”

“I knew it would be uncomfortable that’s why I had opted to communicate with his girlfriend instead of him and also wanted her to be there everytime to avoid misunderstandings. You don’t have to worry about him, once I leave you I

never come back. I will talk with Sadi that she be the one that collects Malc when he has to visit and also be the one to bring him back.”

“That can work, Sadi is the girlfriend?”

“Yes. I am sorry for making things uncomfortable for you, I wonder what you were thinking when you saw Abe’s car.”

He laughed. “Don’t go there.”

“Sorry. Did you eat?”

“Yeah. Lie down, I want to see where you are saying I tore.”

I laughed. “Ng ng.”

“Lie down.”

He put me on the bed and took my pyjama pants and panties then parted my pussy lips. He slipped his finger between my folds separating them and looked for a while. He buried his head between my legs and gently and slowly licked

me. I moaned softly as he continued, he slipped his tongue inside me with the pad of his thumb gently circling around my clit. I threw my head back with toes curling feeling my orgasm approach. He got up and took off his clothes then settled between my legs pulling out my pyjama top. He kissed me pushing himself inside then he looked at me as I panted in discomfort and made gentle love to me while whispering sweet nothings to me. I closed my eyes enjoying every gentle thrust while he moved his waist tapping all right corners.

Sadi looked at Abe walking in as she sat on the bed then she smiled.

“How was Tendai?”

“He was fine, the kids are already sleeping?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

He took off his clothes then got in bed.

“Eazi just called, how was Malc?”

Abe looked at her. “And why would she call you? You called her didn’t you?”

“Why are you so defensive? She called me.”

“I passed by seeing Malc.”

“At night?”

“I missed him.”

“Ok, Tendai was here looking for you. He said you should call him. Goodnight.”

She crawled on bed and looked at the other way closing her eyes. Abe looked at her then sat upriht.

“I went to see my son.”

She turned and looked at him. “I doubt you did,

it's been six months and you never made any effort to go and see him. You wanted to see Eazi."

"You are seeing things now."

"No. I can actually see what's going on. You wanted to see her, I just don't know why."

"I went to see Malc. Why do you always think of the worst?"

"Because you don't give me reasons to think positively."

"Your sickness must be getting to you."

Sadi smiled. "There we go, you bringing my sickness in yet again. I am done begging you to love me right Abe. I am done chasing after your love, it's exhausting. I do my best to make you happy, to please you but then I guess it will never be enough because I can never be Eazi. Keep running after her but I will not be part of it. I have tried my all it's enough. I am taking my

son and I am going back with him to Kasane tomorrow. This relationship is beginning to drive me crazy.”

“Are you serious right now? You are leaving because I went to see my son?”

“I am leaving because you lied to me. And you keep lying to me. I know you love Eazi and maybe you will never get over her. Whatever it may be, I am leaving the triangle.”

She closed her eyes then her phone vibrated ringing. She reached for it and answered.

“Hello?”

“It’s Kane. Is he there? If so say yes, this is Sadi.”

“Yes, this is Sadi.”

“Ok, I thought I would hear your voice before you slept. I will call you tomorrow. Say, I will get back at you, thank you.”

“I will get back at you, thank you.”

He hung up then she closed her eyes sleeping.

Lina looked at the doctor.

“So you cheat and you want to give the child away before your husband finds out?”

“Yes.”

She took out a form and handed it to the doctor.

“I have drafted this, I don’t want to do something that may cost me my career. This says you are my husband and I’s surrogate and that that child is mine. I already made calls for you to register that pregnancy but under your middle and maiden name. This is for my own security.”

“Ok, I understand.”

“You can take a look at it and sign.”

“Ok. I will do it now.”

She quickly signed and handed her back the forms.

“Thanks, we will call you with registry information tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Lina smiled as they got up then the doctor walked away. She took a deep breath and called Tan on her way to the car.

“Hey babe, so I met the lady.”

“And?”

“She is going to register the baby tomorrow.”

“I hope this ends well, something doesn’t sit well with me.”

“You are just nervous. I will talk to you when I get home.”

She happily walked to her car smiling.

Tino stared at his wife as she slept wondering if really he had made a good decision, maybe he had hurried her. She turned in her sleep then he smiled convincing himself. As young as she was, she was mature. Of course she did have a few flaws but she made a good wife. He put his arms around her kissing her neck. He hooked her leg sliding between her wetness yet again with a slight groan. Exhausted, Tino buried her face on the pillow waking up as he began pounding into her.

A DAY LATER

At court....

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Confessions Of Wife

#91

Oteng parked the car at the court and looked at me.

“Want me to go inside with you?”

“Yeah.”

He stepped out with me then we walked inside and settled where my lawyer was.

“Hey...”

My lawyer smiled at me. “Hi. Ready?”

“Yes.”

He looked at Oteng and chuckled. “I will see you at the office.”

“Ebile wa nkolota.”

My lawyer laughed. “O weka wa tsoga. I will pass by.”

“Do your thing, when I leave here I want to leave with my woman, eseng a married woman.”

"Says the side."

"Wa nyela."

They both laughed, I curiously looked at my lawyer.

"You know him?"

"I know every business man here."

Lina walked in, her heels echoing as she made her way to her seat. I looked behind her expecting to see Abe but he wasn't there.

Minutes later the judge walked in, I looked at Lina who was holding her phone, she put it down staring at the judge now looking around.

"What happens when he doesn't show up?"

"We are going to demand for the show to go on."

"Ok."

Tasha sat in her office staring at the load of work she had to do, she did a lot of things even those she knew she wasn't supposed to be doing. Her phone rang from her handbag then she looked around and answered.

"Hello?"

"Hi, is this Tashata Tafira?"

"Yes, it's she."

"You recently applied for a job at Tsatsi Logistics, you can come and collect your contract."

"I got the job?"

"Yes ma."

"Oh my God! Thank you so much."

"Ehmma."

She hung just as her boss walked in.

“Back on your phone again?”

Tasha stood up with a smile and took out resignation later she had been having for a while in her handbag then put it on the table. “I quit with immediate effect. Have yourself a good day.”

Tasha held her handbag and walked out leaving her boss wordless. She walked out and got in her with a huge smile then drove off. Of course she was going to somewhere she wasn't sure how much she would be earning but she was ready for it. A while later she walked inside Tsatsi Logistics.

“Hi, my name is Tashata Tafira. I have been called to come and sign my contract.”

“Go to the HR, oh, there is our HR.”

She turned and looked at the man walking going up the stairs talking on the phone.

“Follow him.”

“Ok, thank you.”

I followed after him then finally knocked on the slight door.

“Yeah?”

She walked in taking a deep breath.

“Good morning, I was instructed to come and see you. I am Tashata Tafira.”

“Oh, yeah. You can sit. My name is Katlego. Is Abe somehow related to you?”

“Yes, he is my brother.”

He laughed. “I see, by the way, your brother is awesome. Playing for a team so far away says something.”

“He is.”

“Ok, back to business, here is your contract.”

I reached for it then smiled reading through. A

good looking man slightly opened the door and looked at Katlego. He looked at Tasha then back at Katlego.

“Come and see me after this.”

“Sure.”

“No, her.”

I pointed myself. “Me?”

“Yes.”

The man closed the door and walked away.

“That’s the boss, happy with your contract?”

“Umm yes, what do you think he wants to discuss?”

“Our finance guy was fired weeks back, you are a pretty much a needed asset here.”

“Oh.”

“Yes, you happy?”

“This is my salary?” She pointed at the numbers.

“Yes. Not enough?”

“No, it’s fine. I am just surprised, it’s a lot wow!”

“Sign and go meet the boss, he is a little impatient.”

He handed her a pen then she quickly signed.

“Go down the passage, you will see his office.”

“Ok, thank you very much.”

She walked out taking out her vibrating phone then looked at her previous boss’s number.

“How can I help you?”

“You just can’t quit.”

“I did and I am not coming back. Stop calling me.”

She hung up and blocked the number walking down the passage.

At court, I smiled walking out then Lina walked over as Oteng answered a call proceeding to the car.

“Hi.”

I smiled. “Hey. Where is he?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know but I am glad the case proceeded.”

“Me too.”

“I am sorry for how I spoke to you the other time.”

“It’s ok, I wasn’t even mad.”

“Thanks, by the way, what a hunk you have over there. Hopefully he is worth it.”

I walked to the car and took out my ringing phone.

“Sadi...”

“Hi, I wanted to tell you Abe and I are breaking up.”

“Aow mma, why?”

“He still loves you. I am not going to be his second best anymore.”

“You sound like someone who is getting attention somewhere else.”

Sadi laughed. “No, I am just choosing myself.”

“Please don’t do that, he loves you. It’s just that the divorce has probably been stressing him out. Give him a chance, that man can give you the best love out there. Be patient with that man. There is probably so much pressure on him right now and gape he is a little broken. Don’t leave him.”

“Ahh nna mma I don’t now.”

“Just hold on.”

“We will see.”

“And now he is officially yours. Tame that man, batla seka ba mo tsaya.”

Sadi laughed. “Honestly I love him but sometimes I feel I am not appreciated but lets see, the divorce has been finalized.”

“Ok bye.”

I hung up getting inside the car. He smiled.

“Finally.”

I laughed. “I am so relieved. Now looking forward to the third divorce.”

“If you marry me there is no divorce. You are stuck. One of the things you should know.”

I smiled kissing him. “I won’t leave if you don’t give me a reason to.”

My phone rang again then I picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi Eazi, it’s Pula, my mother is neighbours with

your mother.”

“Oh hey, how can I help you?”

“Mama just called me. They found your mother hanging from the tree earlier on today. She was taken to the hospital but it was already too late.”

“What?”

“Yes. I tired calling your sister but she is not picking. I think you should come. Aparently there is also a letter left for you.”

“Are you joking right now?”

“I wish. I am sending you my mother’s number. You can talk to her. Bye.”

He hung then a text reported. I tapped the sent number shaking.

“Hello?”

“Mmagwe Pula, it’s Eazi. Pula just called.”

“I am so sorry my daughter. She had long passed on by the time we saw her.”

“Ma...”

“You and your sister need to come. There is a letter for both of you. I didn’t open them and I am going to hold on to them till you come.”

A tear rolled down my cheek. “She is dead?”

“Unfortunately. I know this is sad but you need to be strong. Come home.”

“Thank you.”

I hung up then and covered my face crying.

Oteng pulled the car on the side of the road and hugged me.

“Who’s dead?”

“Mama...”

“I am sorry babe...”

I sobbed loudly wetting his t-shirt while he

rubbed my back. My phone rang then I picked
sniffing.

“Hello?”

“Are you happy?”

“What?”

“You hated mama, you must be so happy now.”

“Ontlametsi-“

“You are happy, you hated her and you have
been wishing for her death for a while now.”

“Ontla what are you saying?”

“Exactly that, you insulted her. She died in pain
and all because of you.”

“What’s wrong with you?”

“You should be rejoicing. What you wanted
finally happened.”

“Ontlametsi...”

“Be happy. Be very happy.”

She hung up, I looked at my phone in shock.
“She says I should be happy jow that mama is dead.”

“Don’t listen to her. What do you want to do?
You want to fly there right now?”

“Yes. I have to go there.”

“Let me make a few phone calls.”

Lina walked inside her phone trying to call Abe yet again. She looked at her phone and called Tendai.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Lina. Where is your brother?”

“Aren’t you with him?”

“He didn’t show up!”

“What happened then?”

“The show went on, if he thought it would be postponed he thought wrong. I did explain that to him.”

“I really don’t know where he is. Let me talk to Sadi.”

“Do that and when you get hold of him tell him to call me.”

“Ok.”

Meanwhile Tendai put his phone in his pocket and looked at Phemelo.

“What did you say?”

“I am aborting the baby.”

“O batla go nyela akere?”

“You lied to me.”

“You are not aborting my baby because if you do, you should abort yourself too.”

“Do you know who I am married to?”

“I don’t care, you are not aborting my baby.”

“I am going to lose everything.”

“You will have your job.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You don’t understand. He might kill you. He is the big shot guy. I think a secret spy or secret agent. You will die and no one will ever know what happened to you. I am doing this to help you, plus I love my husband.”

“You are not killing my child Phemelo. I don’t care what happens, I will deal with it. Give birth and give him to me. I will take care of him. If you do anything to my child you are going to regret it. Trust me.”

Phemelo looked at him with a pounding heart

wondering what kind of mess she had gotten herself into.

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Let's comment and like family, your comments motivate me.

Confessions Of A Wife

#92

At Sir Seretse Khama Airport, Tsothe took a facebook live video as she stepped out of the car with Tino.

“Hi guys, so this is me going for my honeymoon. Hubby still hasn’t told me where he is taking me but I am excited you guys.” She waved her ring on the screen. “Mrs. Tafira is ready for the surprise. It feels great being a wife, lenyalo le

monate guys! ” She angled her camera so that Tino would show.

“Babe, say hello to the peeps!”

Tino kissed her cheek then looked at her phone laughing. “Only 50 people are watching you, stop acting famous.”

Tsotlhe laughed. “Heela! I am famous, they posted me at Youth Of Botswana saying I am too young to get married. I am trending so I want them to see and repost this video, ke nyetswe bazelwane and I am happy. My age is not your concern but anywho, keep on talking about me, make me famous, next time I will have more viewers while you are still crying over mjolo. I won’t stop posting because you feel annoyed, get off my timeline.”

Inside the airport Tsotlhe kept on shooting her video as they checked in till they went to the bordering gate where she finally stopped the

video and put her phone away. Minutes later they were walking towards the plane holding hands. Tsothe took a picture of them holding their passports and posted on her facebook.

Gina baked her cake listening to some old class songs. Her phone rang as switched on her oven.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Getty. I ordered some muffins from you.”

“Oh yes, I need your address so that I can deliver them.”

“No, actually give me yours.”

“Oh ok.”

“You can send it because I am driving right

now.”

“Ok.”

Gina hung up and immediately sent her the home address then continued with what she was doing. A while later a car hooted from the gate. She wiped her hands with a dishcloth then took the box of 100 muffins and walked out with them. Two ladies stepped out of their car in long straight weaves and heels. Gina frowned staring at Mykel’s wife but she still kept her cool.

“Ladies...”

Mykel’s wife stared at her. “Tsala, ke ene mosadi mogolo oneng a robala le Mykel. (Friend, this is the old woman who was sleeping with Mykel.)”

The other lady laughed. “Lies!”

“I am telling you, he told me she was a maid when she was actually not. I am here because I want you to explain to me why you were

sleeping with my husband.”

Gina chuckled. “Is that why you are here.”

“Do I look like I am playing?”

“Get out of my yard.”

“I am not going anywhere, I am here to teach you to never sleep with people’s husband’s you old hag. This thing also got pregnant, Mykel told me everything, where is that child?”

“So I guess you are not buying anything.”

“I won’t buy you shitty scones, explain to me why you were sleeping with my husband.”

Gina turned to walk back inside her house but Mykel’s wife grabbed her and slapped her.

“I am beating you for my husband. Wa nyela tlhamma, I am not losing my husband to your old wrinkled pussy.”

The friend walked over holding Gina so that Mykel’s wife can beat her.

“Bobby!” Gina screamed then a huge pitbull barked rushing over, Mykel’s wife paused staring at the barking dog with her heart pounding. Her friend rushed to the car, Bobby barked getting closer to Mykel’s wife as Gina stepped back breathing heavily.

“Hey, take your dog.”

“Bobby, attack!”

Mykel’s wife ran to the car with her heels then bobby grabbed her long dress, she tripped falling as her wig fell exposing her bald head while pee ran wet her dress. She quickly got up leaving her heels behind and got in the car while bobby pulled the dress tearing it.

“Drive!”

The friend started the car shaking with fear and reversed then drove away. Bobby chased after the car then came back as Gina walked back inside her house. She laughed touching her

cheek still in shock.

Ontlametsi finished dressing up as Akanyang stared at her.

“Why did you talk to your sister like that?”

“Like what?”

“Like that. That was rude and uncalled for. Don’t you think she is hurting like you are?”

“Eazi is full of pretense. You don’t know her.”

“As much as I don’t know her, I can see I also don’t know you.”

“What do you mean?”

Akanyang shook his head. “Wow!”

“Why are you judging me? Eazi hated my mother! I hope she doesn’t come at the funeral.

She should be out there rejoicing with her criminal boyfriend. For all we know she might have told her boyfriend to send people to my mother's house, kill her and make it look like suicide. I spoke to mama the day before yesterday and she was fine."

"People who kill themselves don't have a sign written on their foreheads that they are going to commit suicide."

"I knew my mother. She is not the type to commit suicide."

"Wow!"

"I am going, I need to start planning the funeral."

She walked out, Akanyang shook his head in disappointment.

Thabile walked inside a supermarket and picked a couple of things she needed. She looked at Tasha from a distant who was putting things in a trolley then walked over with a smile.

“Hey...”

Tasha turned and looked at her. “Hi.”

“How have you been? Long time.”

“I know, I have been great.”

“You look fit.”

Tasha smiled staring at her diamond ring.

“Healthy life. Congratulations.”

“Thanks, well I was just saying hi.”

“Thanks.”

Thabile turned to walk away but then stopped.

“How is Abe and his wife?”

“Oh? They divorced.”

“Why?”

“A couple of issues I guess.”

“Abe must be hurt. He really loved her. Even the night we slept together, he was thinking about her.”

“He has moved on.”

“He has?”

“Yes, he moved on way before the divorce so I guess he never really loved Eazi.”

“Does he even love his new woman?”

“Yes.”

“I doubt, that kind of love he had for that woman is not the kind he would just get over. The new woman must be a rebound.”

“I am just glad Eazi is gone.”

“Still hate her?”

“I just dislike her.”

“Why? Because of Moemedi? She was trying to help you.”

“I don’t care, I just don’t like her and I am glad I no longer have to deal with her.”

“Wow, ok bye.”

Thabile turned and walked away shaking her head, she paid then walked out. to her car and drove home to her husband and kids. She parked her car in front of her house and sighed thoughtfully. Still today she still hadn’t gotten over how she wished for Eazi’s baby to die. She thoughtfully looked at her phone and searched Eazi on facebook. She tapped the message icon and sent her a message then logged off walking inside the house holding plastic bags.

In Kasane, Sadi walked inside the empty house looking around with a smile as the landlord followed after her.

“I love it, it’s only me and my son.”

“Then it’s perfect.”

“Yes, it is.”

“So?”

“I love it, I will pay the deposit and rent.”

“Ok, lovely.”

“Eh mma.”

Sadi walked out with the landlord smiling while she deposited the money then she walked to the cab she had come with wondering why she didn’t have a car yet. She could afford a small Honda fit, or maybe a Vits. Her phone rang then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey...”

She smiled. “You should stop calling me, I have someone.”

“Just a boyfriend, nothing hectic, is he with you?”

“No.”

“Where is he?”

“In Gaborone.”

“I am in Kasane, have you ever flew through the delta?”

“No.”

“Why not?”

“Heela Kane, those activities need money.”

“So? Sometimes you have to sacrifice for fun. To just live your life. Have you ever sky dived?”

“No.”

“Ok, I am in Kasane, you mentioned you have a

son, can you find someone to leave him with? I am taking you for helicopter ride over the delta then after that we are going to sky dive.”

“Kane... I haven’t-“

“You haven’t done it before, you are going to do it, be spontaneous. For once.”

Sadi took a deep breath and laughed. “Ok.”

“Who are you going to leave your son with?”

“My younger sister.”

“Ok, then I will come and pick you up. Send directions.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she took a deep breath and called her younger sister.

“Hello?”

“Mash, I need someone to watch over Atsile, just for today.”

“Ok, now?”

“Yes, can you come to my house or you are still at work?”

“I had a half day today, benefits of being an intern.”

“Ok, you come.”

“Give me 30 minutes.”

“Ok.”

I walked towards the red Jeep which was waiting for me at the airport parking lot, a man standing in front of it smiled handing me the keys.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

He walked away then I jumped inside, started the engine and drove off dialing Ontlametsi.

“O batlang Eazi?”

“I don’t know what your problem is but I am coming there, and I am not coming to fight with you. I want to burry my mother in peace. I don’t know what the bitterness is about but keep it far from me.”

“You are coming to burry the woman you hated?”

“I am coming to burry my mother.”

Eazi hung up and answered an incoming call.

“Hello?”

His deep vouce vibrated through the speaker.

“Baby mama, have you arrived?”

I smiled. “Yes, I just spoke to mmagwe Pule, people are already gathered at home.”

“You got this.”

“Yeah. Thanks.”

“No stress.”

“Thank you for agreeing to stay with Malc too. I know he doesn’t exactly like you-“

“Hey, he is just a kid. Kids don’t like everyone. But he likes my game so that’s something. At least we can play the game and either way, Kyra has found a big brother. He is teaching her soccer.”

I laughed. “He teaches everyone that. Gogontle is going to come-“

“I got this, he will sleep here with me, handle that and let me handle this.”

I sighed. “Ok.”

“I love you, call when you need me.”

“I love you too.”

He chuckled. “Sure.”

I hung up staring at the road ahead then stepped more on the accelerator.

Just after dusk, Abe parked his car answering his phone.

“Yeah?”

Lina sighed. “Where the heck were you?”

“I can explain.?”

“Well don’t! The divorce went on, you are a free man now.”

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok.”

She hung up then he stepped out holding flowers. He walked inside his house smiling.

“Babe!”

Sadi's sister walked from the kitchen holding their son while wearing the skimpiest dress he had ever seen. "Hey..."

"Hi, where is Sadi?"

"I don't know, a man came and took her. She said something about being spontaneous."

"A man? What man?"

Sadi's sister shrugged. "I don't know him but I think his name is Kane."

Abe took out his phone dialing her number.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I went out."

"Out where, I am home."

"With a friend. See you tomorrow."

"Sadi come back home now."

"I am far away. I will see you tomorrow."

“Are you cheating on?”

She hung then he tried calling her back but her phone was now off.

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Family please comment on inserts, we are quite a lot, leave a comment after you read. I'm not asking for too much, I shouldn't be talking about this. The insert reaches over 1k likee in an hour, lets improve. More than 6000 people see the insert, only 2500 like from that and less than 100 comment. Let's improve. Your participation on this insert will determine if we are getting our night insert, I am not going to write for silent people.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#93

Abe looked at his phone in disbelief then looked at the sister.

“So she never said anything about where she is going?”

“No.”

“How did this man look like?”

“I didn’t see, he was driving a black car though.”

Abe angrily walked to the bedroom calling her again but it still wouldn’t go through. He looked at the door as Sadi’s sister softly knocked on the door then she walked in.

“The baby is sleeping, should I make something for you?”

“No. Thanks.”

“You need to eat. Sadi asked me to look after

the baby and the house in her absence, you are part of it.”

“What’s your name again?”

“Masego.”

“Ok, how long have you been here?”

“Here where? In this house?”

“Yes.”

“I came in today a few minutes before the man picked her up.”

“Ok. I am not hungry, you can make something for yourself.”

“Ok, by the way, I am looking for a job.”

“I will keep you in mind.”

“Thank you so much.”

She out as Abe looked at her the he turned back to his phone. Masego walked back inside then closed the door.

“I am sorry about what Sadi is doing. You have been treating her nicely I don’t know where she get the guts to go around with other men.”

“I wil deal with it but thanks for your concern,”

She walked over then touched his dick with a naughty smile. “Let me make you feel better, she doesn’t have to know.”

“What are you doing? Sadi is your sister.”

She gently massaged it through his pants. “She doesn’t have to know, you are stressed, you need to release some energy.”

Abe pushed her hand from his hard dick then stood up. “Get out. This is not what she sent you to be doing.”

Mash smiled. “It’s ok, but you know where to find me when you need me.”

Abe watched her in disbelief as she walked out. He looked at his dick trying Sadi’s number again

but still there was nothing. He knew whoever it was, he was probably taking advantage of her. Hurt overtook the anger as he thought of someone on top of her, making love to her.

Sadi looked up from the top floor in a hotel and smiled as the cold wind brushed her softly while she held her wine glass in hand putting on a hotel robe. Kane walked out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist dripping wet.

“Hey, you good?”

Sadi turned and looked at his well built body. He was well built she wondered what exactly he did for a living. “Yes.”

He picked his glass of wine and joined her. They both looked out relaxing. “This is beautiful.”

She smiled. "It is. Thank you for bringing me."

"How long have you been with him?"

"A year and a couple of months."

"Obviously something is wrong with the relationship, what's going on?"

"I don't think he loves me, he loves his ex wife."

"How sure are you?"

"When we first met he didn't tell me he was married, he told me two months before I met his wife and I was already pregnant. He told me that their marriage was on the rocks and they were done for, they were getting a divorce. He sent her divorce papers and that's when his wife came. It seemed like she knew exactly where he stayed and that she had visited before though he had told me she had never visited him and that they had not seen each other in a year. She didn't fight with me, he came and they talked. She left then the following day he went

to Gabs. I found out from his mother that he was trying to fix his marriage but he denied it and assured me otherwise. The ex signed the divorce papers, she honestly seems over the relationship because she has moved on but he is still on her case. He went to see her and told me he was going to see his brother. In overall, I have always felt like second best, like I am in a competition with her.”

“You still want to say in that kind of relationship?”

Sadi sipped her wine. “I love him but this relationship is driving me insane. By the way, before we go far, I have schizophrenia, ever since I was diagnosed with it, I have never had any episodes because I always drink my pills and I got for evaluation from time to time again. I can provide you with my medical reports.”

Kane smiled. “That’s ok.”

“Are you sure? Tomorrow when you want nothing to do with me you are going to use that against me.”

Kane took both their wine glasses and placed them down, he held her soft hands staring at her face, she had small like Chinese eyes that made her look unique. She had a captivating face, not the most attractive but the most subtle beauty he seemed to love.

“I am not going to say that. I promise.”

“Ok, what’s your story?”

“I broke up with my ex months back and it’s time to move on.”

“Ok. By the way, what do you do?”

“I am a pilot.”

“I see now, is that why you managed to get that helicopter ride.”

Kane laughed. “I have connections.”

“Today was the best day of my life.”

“You can have more days like this.”

He leaned over and kissed her softly. The kiss intensified as they both breathed heavily. He slowly untied her robe then touched her naked skin. He gently touched her breast.

“Are you breast feeding?”

“No.”

He squeezed her breast kissing her harder. His hand glided down her stomach and touched her pussy. Sadi closed her eyes as he flicked her clit. Standing by the balcony, he let his towel drop to the floor then hooked her leg on his arm and gently #removed.

Later that evening, Oteng helped Kyra in bed.

She smiled staring at him making him smile back.

“Sleep.”

“I am not sleepy.”

“I know but it’s time to sleep.”

“I want ice cream.”

“Ok, I will give you tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow.”

“Yes, sleep.”

“I want to watch cartoon.”

“Princess, you will watch tomorrow. I promise, you will watch Tv. I love you.”

“I love you.”

He covered her with a duvet as she slowly closed her eyes. With a sigh he walked out to his bedroom where Malcolm was laying on his bed ready to sleep.

“Ok, ready for bed buddy?”

“I want to speak to mama.”

“Yeah, of cause.” He took out his phone and dialed Eazi. The phone rang for a while then she finally picked.

“Hey...”

“Hey, Malc wants to talk to you.”

“Ok.”

“You good?”

“Yeah, let me talk to him.”

He handed him the phone. “Mama?”

“Heyy... I miss you.”

“Me too.”

“I am sorting something out, I will come back, I am sorry for just leaving you. Are you having fun?”

“Yes, I played my favorite game and I taught

Kyra how to play football.”

“That’s great, don’t forget she is a girl and you have to be gentle with her or she will get hurt.”

“Ok. She doesn’t cry.”

“Okay, be a good boy till I come back ok?”

“Yes.”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

Malcolm stretched the phone to Oteng.

“I will call you back.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and looked at Malc. “Ok, ready to sleep?”

“Yes, this bed is huge, everything of yours is big.”

Oteng laughed. “Bigger is better. Will you be ok?”

“Yes. I am a big boy.”

“Ok.”

He fixed him then walked out with a pillow and a duvet. His phone rang as he dialed Eazi.

“Rebaone...”

“The police came to take me today.”

“I am still going to deal with you, you let your little boyfriend lay his hands on my daughter. It seems you don't know me. You must be taking my silence for something else.”

“I am the one who beat her, she broke my vase and destroyed my flowers.”

“She doesn't lie.”

“Maybe she is confused.”

“Are you trying to defend him? I am going to deal with you and your boyfriend, nkare o ntwaela thata Rebaone. I give you my child and you give her to your boyfriend so that he abuses

her then try to protect him on top of that. Be ready for me tomorrow. Ke tile go le gata melala. I thought you and I had an understanding but I see it didn't get through your head. You and your boyfriend are going to explain to me why you think you can beat my child."

He dropped the call and dialed Eazi.

I looked at Ontlametsi standing in front of me while our uncles and aunts sat.

"She hated mama this one, she insulted her because she found out she is not a Modise."

Some of their uncles and aunts gasped hearing it for the first time. The eldest uncle stood up staring at Ontlametsi.

“We know but we raised her as one, loved her like one. I don’t see the difference between you and your sister Ontlametsi.”

“I do because Eazi rather insulted my mother instead of appreciating her that she didn’t think to abort her. Now that she is dating her real father’s younger brother’s son, she thinks she is all that.”

“She is what?”

“Oteng is not my cousin.”

“He is but you are denying it. Mama told you the name of our father and you chose to continue dating your criminal cousin.”

Mmagwe Eazi’s sister stood up and sadly looked at Ontlametsi. “At a time like this you are choosing to hate your sister for no real reason. Dorcas told me what happened and I don’t blame this child for what she might have said. Dircas lied to her, Rantuang is not her father. I

know her father, he was a colored and his name was Leonard Mackenzie. His father was white and his mother was a maid, then after he was born, this maid as I heard ran from home and raised Leonard with her new husband. Leonard met Dorcas two years after getting married to his then wife. They used to stay in Maun, Dorcas told me about this colored man, she slept with him a couple of times then he moved to Ghanzi and settled there. Dorcas never heard from him ever again but she was still sleeping with Rantuang. The baby came out yellow like this, Dorcas had always been in denial and said her child wasn't Leonard's but she is." The aunt looked at me. "Eazi my daughter, your father is there or maybe not but he had a daughter who your mother knew and I think her name was uh... she has an English name. I saw her in the newspaper. They now call her dragon lady. Her name is Selina but in the newspaper they said Lina. That's your sister. Dorcas knowingly lied

to you and you got angry like any other human being out there. Ontlametsi this is not you, whatever cloud that is making you hate your sister, let it go my daughter before it destroys you! Why hate your sister like this?" The aunt shook her with tears running her cheeks. "Why?! You have always stood with her, what has changed? Don't do this, she is all you have, all these people here will never love you like she does! What's wrong with you? Stand together, be a unity! Where is my Ontla, the loving strict daughter I know, the daughter who stands her ground, where is she? She puts her sister first, you have always put her first, what happened today? Huh?"

Ontlametsi looked down crying.

"She is your sister!"

I put my hands on my face and broke down crying.

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Let's keep commenting and liking inserts, we shouldn't be begging each other like this.
Morning.

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Confessions Of Wife

#94

Ontlametsi walked out then aunty pulled me in for a hug.

“Don’t cry, it’s not your fault. I will personally take you to your father if you are no longer welcome to the Modise.”

Our eldest uncle shook his head. “This child is our child, we raised her like one and she will

forever be one. Even if she gets to know about her father's family, we will remain her family too. Eazi my daughter, we care about you both and we shall stand with you at a time like this. Now let's proceed planning the funeral."

"Ontla and I long put her on a funeral cover policy, Ontla has calimed it and it's bound to pay off within 48 hours. We will use that money to get everything needed."

Aunty nodded. "Yes, and we should also give time for everyone to arrive."

The uncle nodded. "Ok, but the funeral is on Saturday so they should come on Saturday."

The family agreed as they went through the finer details. A while later I walked out with aunty.

"Are you sleeping here?"

"No, I am going to sleep at the lodge.

Ontlamesti will remain. I don't want to make her

uncomfortable.”

“Ok, you are glowing. What did you do?”

“Ma?”

“Who is it?”

I laughed. “No one.”

“You did something, we will talk after 9 months. Ware ke mang?”

I looked down blushing.

“Don’t be shy, I hope he marries you.”

“It’s too soon. I just got divorced.”

“So? Let me tell you something, do not block your own happiness for silly reasons.

Sometimes we block our own happiness

because we can’t seem to accept the fact that someone can be happy given the circumstances they are faced with. So what if you just got divorced or that it’s your second divorce? Get married and be happy. If this criminal boy wants

to marry you, don't stop him."

I smiled nodding. "Ehmma."

"Good. And don't listen to people, those that are talking about have never gotten married, not even once and they have children with no fathers."

We both laughed. "Thank you for telling me."

"I was always going to tell you because you mother wouldn't."

Mmagwe Pule walked over to me smiling.

"Dumelang."

Aunty smiled. "Dumelang, Eazi, see you tomorrow. I am going to talk to your sister.'

"Ok."

She walked away then I smiled at Mmagwe Pule.

"Ma..."

"How are you?"

“I will get there.”

“This is the letter your mother left for you. It’s written Eazi.”

I took it. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

I got in my car as she walked away then drove to the lodge. I checked in and walked in my room then sat on the bed holding my phone. With shaking hands, I typed Lina Mackenzie and confirmed my suspicions. My phone rang, I answered smiling taking off my shoes.

“Hey...”

“Hey mama, are you ok?”

“Yes, I found my real father. It’s Lina’s sister. Abe’s lawyer.”

“What?”

“I know, I am shocked. That woman has never liked me.”

“Want me to do a cross check?”

“Yes, Leonard Mackenzie.”

“Ok, I will look into it.”

“Thank you.”

“Everything else ok?”

“Ontlametsi hates me, I don't know what I did to her. I am sleeping in a lodge tonight then I will fly back there tomorrow and come back on Saturday.”

“I will sort out your travels.”

“I am sorry I can't come to Dubai with.”

“Don't be sorry, I am also cancelling.”

“You don't have to...”

“I will be there.”

“Thank you. Are the kids sleeping?”

“Yes. I told you, you don't have to worry.”

I smiled listening to that deep lazy voice. "I was not worried you couldn't do it, just that Malc can be a little hard headed."

"What are you saying, Eazi?"

"I just thought having two bulls in one kraal will be a little problem."

He laughed. "Two bulls in one kraal huh?"

I lay on the bed. "My aunt says I am already pregnant."

"I don't shoot blanks Eazi..."

I closed my eyes. "I am excited."

"So am I mama, so am I, barefooted in the kitchen."

I chuckled realizing how my heart always beat so fast whenever I spoke to him, worse in his presence. "You got your car?"

"Yeah I did. I ended things, you don't have to worry about that."

“Okay. I trust you.”

“You should. What are you wearing?”

“My dress, the one I left putting on.”

“Take it off.”

“Huh?”

“Take it off Eazi.”

I whispered. “I am grieving.”

“So? Pleasure is part of life. Plus I can’t concentrate, not after I have tasted that pussy.”

“You are dirty minded, I am hanging up.”

“Don’t do that Eazi. Come on, take it off. Pretend I am there. Take everything off.”

I got up and undressed.

“Ok.”

“Lie on the bed, face up.”

I got back on the bed and took a deep breath

waiting.

“Kyra, I said sleep.”

I burst out laughing. “Go put her back to bed.”

“I swear, she was sleeping. Princess, go and sleep.”

“Goodnight.... Baby daddy.”

I hung up and tried to not smile feeling guilty but that smile came back on my face. I slowly touched my breast closing my eyes picturing him.

The following morning, Sadi slowly opened her eyes and moaned softly while Kane slid in and out of her from the back. She stuck out her butt enjoying the gentle thrust, each thrust bringing her closer and closer. She grabbed the sheets

as he kissed her neck, pounding into her while that pussy began tightening around him. It felt so good she moaned loudly as her body stiffened then she released. Kane pounded into her a couple more times then released in a condom.

“You feel so good.”

Sadi smiled breathing heavily. “Morning.”

He slid out and took off the condom. “Ready for today’s adventure?”

“Where are we going?”

“Do you have you passport wth?”

“Yes.”

“We are going bunjee jumping at Vic falls.”

Sadi laughed turning to look aat him. “Really?”

“Yeah, we will sleep there tonight and come back tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

“Let’s go take a shower.”

“I am coming.”

He kissed her then got off bed and walked to the bathroom. She reached for her phone and switched it on. Multiple messages reported then she dialed her sister’s number.

“Mash, hey...”

“Hi, where are you?”

“Somewhere, look, I won’t be back till tomorrow, will you be ok?”

“Yes, don’t worry.”

“Is Abe there right now?”

“No, he just left.”

“Ok, did he say anything?”

“No.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“It’s fine sis.”

She hung up then he called immediately. Sadi took a deep breath and answered.

“Abe...”

“Where are you?”

“I am taking a break.”

“From what?”

“From you. I need a break. I will be back tomorrow.”

“You are cheating aren’t you?”

“I don’t cheat.”

“Don’t bother coming back to my house.”

“Ok.”

“Why are you doing this babe? Please come back home, let’s talk.”

“I am only coming back tomorrow.”

“I know you are with a man.”

“I am alone but it’s ok if you don’t believe me. The cab that picked me up dropped me at the airport and I flew away. I just need a breather. Maybe in the meantime you can think about what you want.”

“A cab picked you up?”

“Yes, who else would have picked me up?”

“I am worried. Where are you.”

“Somewhere, I will be back tomorrow. Please let me be.”

He sighed. “I am sorry for accusing you. I know I haven’t been acting right but I love you.”

“Good thing you know you haven’t been acting right.”

“Where are you?”

“At a hotel, I am coming back tomorrow.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too. Bye.”

Sadi hung up then switched off her phone then got off bed and joined Kane.

I drove inside my mother's yard and stepped out as Ontlametsi walked over. She sighed.

“Hi.”

“Ontla.”

“I am sorry about how I have been acting.”

“Why have you been acting that way? Because for once I am not doing what you want me to do?”

“No. No, that’s not it. I have been keeping something from you.”

“What?”

“I know Oteng.”

“Ok. You have started.”

“No, listen. I know him personally. I knew him way before you.”

“I know, what’s next? He is bad?”

“You don’t understand. I know him from way back. He is the guy who broke my virginity.”

“What?”

“Yes. I don’t think he remembers me because he was way too drunk that night and we were two girls with him, we had a threesome.”

“Back then when you were what? 18?”

“Yes. He was the one. I slept with him the first night in Gaborone when I came for school. It was someone's party and I think he was a friend. He slept with numerous girls that night and I was one of them.”

“Wow!”

“Now you understand why you need to break up with him right? Eazi that man... he...”

“You love him?”

“No, of course not but I just never... I don't what to say, would it make it right if ever I slept with Moemedi?”

“Moemedi was my boyfriend, not a one night stand. Oteng doesn't even remember you. You were the whore he fucked that night with other whores too.”

“It doesn't matter. It doesn't make sense that you jump into a relationship with him after I tell you this.”

“I am not breaking up with him, I love him.”

“You don't even know him.”

“I know everything. You are jealous that I have the man whom you probably never got over

though I am just confused because there was never anything between you too. He doesn't remember your face, too drunk to remember seeing you. I am sorry but he is now mine and for this one, I am pulling out everything I have in me and I am going to fight. I am not letting him go, I have claimed him and he is not going anywhere. I wouldn't want us to be enemies because of this, don't push me. For him, I am capable of anything. Stop trying me."

Ontlamesti watched Eazi walking away, she took a deep breath realizing something about her sister had changed. Her phone rang then she answered.

"Babe..."

"I have decided to walk away from this

relationship. I don't thin you are the rightful woman I am looking for. Your behavior honestly is a turn off and I just can't be with someone vile like you, what will you teach the kids That we turn our backs on each other at a time of need? I don't that so I am leaving. Bye."

"Wait, I know I have been off, but I am fixing myself. I know I am wrong."

"I don't know."

"Please, I know I am wrong, I know my mistakes and I am fixing them. I guess I took out my pain on her."

"I need some space."

He hung up.

Abe held his phone driving.

“Sure Abe...”

“Boy, I need to check something, are you at the airport?”

“Yeah why?”

“I need you to check if my wife flew out of Kasane yesterday.”

“Yeah hold on, her name?”

“Sadi Kasenga.”

“Ok, let me see.”

He held his phone waiting.

“No, I don’t see her name anywhere.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah. Or wait... let me check something.”

“Ok.”

He waited a bit more.

“What’s her name again?”

“Sadi Kasenge.”

“Yeah, I see her but she is around, she was with Kane Seretshe.”

“Who’s that?”

“Big shot pilot. Best in the game. They went over to the delta.”

“Fuck! Can I have his number.”

“Yeah, I am not supposed to be doing this but ok.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up with a pounding heart then received the number and called. A man answered.

“Hello?”

“Where is my girlfriend?”

“Who’s this?”

“Sadi’s boyfriend.”

“Ok, let me start by correcting you. Sadi is mine

now, no longer yours. Are we clear on that?"

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Confessions Of A Wife

#95

Abe chuckled. "O ntwatswa keng ne monne?
Ware mosadi wame o kae?"

"I am with her, the only time she is coming back
is when she is picking her clothes."

"Wa neyla tlhe monna, where is my woman?"

Sadi spoke from the background. "I am ready."

"Ok, let's go."

Abe breathed heavily. "Bring back my woman."

“You lost her. Hardy.”

Kane hung up, Abe tried calling him back again but the phone was now off. His phone rang then he answered.

“O tlike go nye-“

“Abe,I have been meaning to...”

“Shit, I am sorry, I am thinking it’s someone else.”

Taku laughed. “It’s ok, I have been meaning to call you. Your divorce is now finalized.”

“Yes.”

“How are you feeling?”

He sighed. “She moved on, she brought her new boyfriend with to court.”

“Do you still love her?”

“I do. I love Eazi so much but I have accept what I can’t change and focus on what I have.”

“That’s a good idea but that doesn’t mean you need to treat what you have as your second option. I know how hard it can be but try not to treat that girl like your second option.”

“I wouldn’t and I don’t even treat her like my second option but she is cheating.”

“Already?”

“Yes, she left me in Gaborone accusing me of still wanting Eazu just because I went to see Malcolm yet she is the one who even asked Eazi to let me see him.”

“I want you to listen to me with an open mind. You met Malc and fell in love with him, no one can deny the bond that you share but your relationships are tricky. Sadi might be fine now with it but in the future she won’t hold the same sentiments. It would have been different if you met Malc when he was just a baby the raised him as your own but you met him when he was

so big and just happened to have a good relationship with him. You don't have a really direct connection to Malc, there is a bridge that connects you to him which is Eazi. You will never move on from her as long as you keep her in your circle."

"So what should I do? Abandon him?"

"You need to make a choice because whoever you are going to be seeing will always be in a competition with Eazi. You yourself will never move on from Eazi and you will keep hurting. You need to distance yourself from her and anything that has to do with her in order to give whoever you are with a fair chance."

"I can't just abandon him."

"Whatever choice you make, it's up to you but I promise you, seeing Eazi with another man will break you so hard and push you to suicide. What's happening with Sadi?"

He sighed. "She is cheating. She left with a man and they are together since last night."

"With that girl you were quick to move on and I am sure you don't really love her. She was your rebound, there is a difference between just settling with someone and being with someone you love. This is a perfect chance for you to step back from relationships and work on yourself. You have to love yourself enough to love someone else and remember, you have two kids and those kids depend on you. Take care of your kids and teach them what real love is. Fucking every night doesn't mean you love that person."

"I didn't expect this from her. I know he is taking advantage of her."

"She is a grown woman. Step back from relationships and focus on yourself and the kids. Your mother doesn't even like that Sadi woman of yours."

“I know.”

“Your relationship with Eazi should have taught you something, a relationship full of dishonesty, unfaithfulness, disrespect and mistrust doesn’t go far. She is already cheating, one can forgive cheating but things will never be the same.

Every time you are going to look at her you will know something has changed. The relationship will never go back to how it was once. Next thing you realize it’s just not working then you also start cheating. Taking revenge. Don’t let that be your life. Just choose yourself and your kids.”

Abe nodded thoughtfully. “Ok.”

“Good, we will talk and you will tell what you did.”

“Ok. How is Summer?”

“We are bonding nicely, I had taken her out yesterday, she is my favorite, your mother is so

happy having her around.”

“Ok, bye.”

Abe hung up then looked at his phone and drove back to his house. Mash smiled as he walked in.

“Hi, I made breakfast.”

“Thank you for taking care of my son, you can go now. I will handle it.”

“He is just a baby, I can do it.”

“No, I can take care of my child. Leave.”

Mash looked at him wondering if she had done too much last night. “I am sorry about what happened yesterday, I don’t know what got into me.”

“You know what got into you. Leave my house.”

Mash got her bag and walked out. Abe walked to his son’s room then looked at him sleeping with a thoughtful smile.

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Later that afternoon, I walked out of the airport and spotted Oteng standing in front of his car. I smiled walking over, he slid his phone in his pocket and hugged me tightly inhaling his intoxicating scent.

“Hey mama..”

I blushed giggling. “Hey...”

He kissed me then stepped back. “Let’s go, the kids are in the car.”

“Ok.”

He opened the door for me, I got in and smiled at Malcolm who was teaching Kyra how to play a game on Oteng’s tablet.

“Hey guys...”

Malc looked at me and smiled while Kyra crawled over.

“You are back!”

“Yes Malc, I am back.” I kissed Kyra’s cheek.

“Hey friend...”

“We are going.”

I laughed. “Yes.”

“I told your friend that we once went to Bali

mommy and he said we can go again.”

I looked at Malc then back at Oteng as he got in the car.

“Oteng...”

“We are going to Bali soon.”

“Mommy we are going?”

I looked at Kyra and smiled. “Yes we are going sweetie.”

“I have two mommies!”

I laughed emotionally. “Yeah.”

Oteng started the car and drove off. I looked at him as Kyra rested her head on my chest. “The child I lost was called Lelentle. Like her.”

Oteng turned to me. “Really?”

I nodded smiling sadly. “Yeah, though Kyra is way older than her. She would have been almost three. How old is she?”

“4 years. Almost 5.”

I nodded running my fingers in her hair. “She is beautiful. Can I make her mine?”

“You don’t have to ask, she is part of the package.”

I smiled and kissed her hair.

“My mother’s name was Lelentle. I called her after my mother.”

“That is nice.”

“Yeah.” He glanced at me. “Are you hungry?”

“No but pass by a mall, I want something for my aunt.”

“Ok.”

He drove to a mall and parked. I looked at him.

“10 minutes.”

“Ok.”

He leaned over and French kissed me briefly, I

looked at Malc who was so engrossed on the tablet.

“Kyra sweetie, remain with Malc and daddy.”

“I want to go with you.”

“Ok.”

I stepped out then reached for my bank card after placing her down.

“5 minutes babe.”

“Ok mama.”

I looked at him and blushed wondering why that sounded so seductive. I turned then walked with Kyra inside the mall. We got in one of the clothing stores where I immediately spotted the dress, I looked for the size and got it holding Lelentle’s hand.

I paid and walked out with Kyra. A woman blocked me folding her arms.

“Who are you?”

I frowned. "Huh?"

"Who are you and what are you doing with my daughter? I am Rebaone."

I looked at her then back at Kyra who was now standing behind me holding on tightly as if she was scared.

"My name is Eazi, Oteng's girlfriend."

"So? What are you doing with my daughter?"

"Her father is outside waiting for her."

"Give me my child."

"Tell that to Oteng. He is outside at the parking lot."

"Heela mosadi, tlisa ngwanake! (Woman, give e my child.)"

"Look, call Oteng and ask him for that. I am not giving this child to you unless he says I should."

"Kyra, let's go!"

“I want to stay with my new mommy.”

“Kyra!” She yelled trying to pull her hand but Kyra screamed crying.

“Can you leave her!”

I picked her up and stepped back inside the store. She followed laughing.

“Where are you taking my child? Oteng can’t make me break up with my boyfriend then run to give his girlfriends my baby. Give me my child!”

She pulled her from me. “Go and make your own.”

Kyra screamed crying for me while I stared unsure of what to do. She cried so loudly my heart broke. Rebaone looked at her angrily and put her down taking off her shoe and beat her.

“What are you doing?”

“It’s my child, stay away.” She looked back at

Kyra. "If you keep crying I am going to beat you with a belt. Shut up!"

Kyra looked at me crying. "Mama!"

Tears ran down my cheeks, I quickly took out my phone shaking.

"Don't cry, Daddy is coming to get you."

"You and Oteng are not getting my daughter to play happy families. Go and make your own!"

Lina walked inside the store and looked at the woman dragging the crying child out while I tried dialing Oteng with shakey hands, the phone fell then she picked it up.

"Hey, what's going on?"

"She is taking the child but she... she is not supposed to. She is beating the child."

"Who are you trying to call?"

"Oteng."

Lina searched for Oteng then gave me the phone.

“Oteng, Rebaone took Kyra and she beat her. Please come and get her, she is crying.”

“What? Where are you?”

I rushed out and looked at Rebaone walking away with Kyra who was still crying.

“She is headed towards Spa.”

He hung up then Lina looked at me.

“Baby mama drama?”

“I guess.”

“She is so ugly, don’t let her get to you.”

I laughed wiping away my tears. “I know but she is abusing that little girl.”

“Why doesn’t your hunk fight for full custody?

He can win if he manages to prove to the court that the little angel is unsafe in her hands.”

“That’s what he is trying to do.”

“Aren’t you going after her?”

“No, Oteng will sort it, I will wait in the car.”

Lina smiled. “You know who your man is... right?”

“What do you mean?”

Lina smiled. “You don’t know about Oteng?”

“Ohhh I do, he is my gangster.”

Lina laughed. “Good thing you know, ok, bye!”

I looked at her trying to see if we looked alike.

She smiled. “What?”

“Your father is my father. As weird as it sounds, we are sisters.”

She stopped smiling. “What did you say?”

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Like and comment, happy Sunday...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#96

I looked at her facial expressions change and sighed. "Bye."

I walked away leaving her standing there, frozen. At the parking lot, I got in the car and looked at Malc with a smile.

"Did you miss me?"

"Yes."

"How was my friend?"

"He is cool, I like him now."

I laughed. "Ok. he is really nice once you get to know him but don't feel pressured to like him. If you don't like him, it's still ok. If you are not

comfortable with something you tell me ok?"

"Ok, but I really like him now."

"Ok."

My phone rang, I took it out and answered Abe's call.

"Yes?"

"Hi, there is something I want to talk to you about."

"What is it?"

"I love Malc but I also love you, I feel I need to keep some distance from you, maybe that will help me make better decisions, seeing you with that man is just hurting me and I know I have no right to be hurt but I am human. I made some bad decisions out of anger and pain and today I live with the pain. I am going to distance myself from you for a little while and also Malc since he is part of you. I have to deal with my

demons.”

“You are dropping him, yet again?”

“No. But I just need some space at the meantime. Sadi and I are breaking up, I want to deal with that without including anyone else in the mix.”

I sighed. “It’s ok Abe. I will explain it to him.”

“Thank you. I am sorry for not showing up at court, I came but I saw you two getting in, I didn’t want to face you with him.”

“It’s fine, what’s done is done.”

“I love you.”

I took a deep breath.

“Abedile-“

“No, I know you don’t feel the same anymore, I understand that, I am just saying.”

“Ok.”

“Ok, bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up just as Oteng opened the backdoor and put Kyra inside. She looked at me smiling while sniffing.

“Hey, see? I told you. Daddy took you.”

She nodded fighting her hiccups. Oteng got in the car and started the engine.

“I am sorry about what happened. It’s never going to happen ever again.”

I smiled. “Ok. I hope she didn’t create a scene.”

“She wouldn’t dare. Got what you wanted?”

“Yeah.”

I put on my seatbelt then looked at Malcolm telling Kyra something while she laughed. I looked at Oteng as he drove with one hand and smiled looking away wondering if this too was going to be short lived happiness. I connected

my phone to the car's radio then played Kelly Clarkson and Jason Aldean leaning back on my seat singing along. Malcolm sang with me as we made our own disorder. Kyra laughing clapping her hands mumbling. I took my phone and took a short video showing the kids at the back then Oteng.

Lonas sent her assignment and sighed with relief. She looked at her laptop with a smile then picked her ringing phone.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I just got your number from a colleague, do you still have the Brazilian weaves?"

"Yes. All inches."

"Great, I heard you also sell make-up."

“Yes, big brands, also perfumes and skin care products.”

“Can you pass by my office and show me?”

“Yes but I will send you a quotation.”

“Ok, I work at OsWorld, tell them you are looking for Olebogeng but I mainly need the wig, the skin care products, from cleansers till the moisturizers and also a make-up kit.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

Lonas hung up with a smile then sent her the quotation knowing for everything the lady wanted she would probably make a lot. She got up and packed everything she possibly needed then walked out. A while later she stepped out of the taxi holding her bag of products then walked inside the big tall building which went up high in the sky. She approached the receptionist where there was no one, she looked around

then a man approached too.

“Where are they?”

Lonas shrugged. “I don’t know, I just got here.”

The reception phone rang, Lonas’s heart pounded as she looked at it then finally she walked round the glass table and picked.

“Uh Good morning, this is OsWorld, how can I help you?”

“Hi, this Noluthando, I am calling from the branch in Joburg, can we please be connected to Mrs. Mokwena?”

“Uhhh hold on.”

“Of cause...”

Lonas opened the drawers then closed them wondering what to do, the man looked at her.

“Press there.” He pointed, Lonas pressed then put the phone down laughing.

“Wow!”

“Yeah, are you the new receptionist?”

“No.”

A smartly dressed lady approached and looked at her.

“Hi.”

“Good morning and welcome to OsWorld, how may I help you?”

The woman smiled. “I would like to speak to the CEO.”

Lonas cleared her throat staring at the lady. “Do you have an appointment?”

“No. But it’s important.”

“I will have to check if the boss is available at the moment to see you, uhh would you like a glass of water while I try connecting with the boss?”

“Of cause.”

Lonas stood up then walked grabbed a disposable cup from the water dispensary then filled the cup with water and handed it to the lady.

“You may sit.”

She laughed. “Wow! You are good, do you work here? I don’t think I have seen your face.”

Realizing she was one of the workers Lonas stood up. “Uh no mam, the phone was ringing so I thought to answer. I am just looking for Olebogeng.”

“I see, do you have a job?”

“No mam, I sell.”

“What did you study?”

“I am studying MBA.”

“Oh, interesting, and how far are you?”

“I am currently doing my second year.”

Another lady rushed over then looked at the smartly dressed lady fixing her funky hair. She stood beside Lonas who stepped back catching the unusual odor.

“Good morning Anaya, I am sorry I am late, I was stuck in traffic.”

Anaya looked at her watch. “And you happen to be 3 hours late? Where were you stuck in traffic? Did you move perhaps? Where do you stay now? Mahalapye?”

The lady with the smell looked down. “I apologize.”

“Go to my office and wait for me there.”

The lady nodded then walked off with the man behind her. Anaya looked at me.

“So you are a full time student?”

“No, I am a part time student.”

“I see, any plans of looking for a job?”

“Now no one would hire me that’s why I push my hustle. It keeps me going.”

“What’s your name?”

“Lonas. Lonas Mackenzie.”

“Ok Lonas, I am Anaya Mokwena, this is my curve. if you are looking for a job, it’s yours. If not-“

“I am! She screamed. “I am. I am sorry, I am. I would love the job.”

Anaya smiled. “Then it’s yours. I will send someone to show how things work, unfortunately we need you as in now. Hope you don’t mind.”

“I don’t.”

“Have a good day.”

“Noluthando from Johannesburg called asking to speak to you.”

“Ok, thanks.”

She cat walked her way in the longest heels Lonas had ever seen to the elevator. Lonas put her hands over her face crying with joy and disbelief.

Lina looked at her phone for a while then finally picked it up and dialed her aunt.

“Lina...”

“Ma, did my father have another child out there?”

“What?”

“Did he?”

“This needs in person.”

“Tell me.”

“This is what your mother told me, when your father was working in Maun, he met a woman there. A beautiful woman and had an affair with her. Your father then got another job and had to move and that’s when he left this woman. He hadn’t told her he was married to your mother, the woman was married so they had planned that she leaves her husband and start their loves together with their child and when it was time for her to come, he cut communication with her. No one knows what happened to the woman or the child but if the child is there, she or he is relatively two years younger than you. Who told you this?”

Tears filled Lina’s eyes. “She told me. My sister told me. Why didn’t you ever say anything?”

“Lina, how sure are you that it’s her?”

“She looks papa! I saw it today, she looks like him, even the way she talks. I don’t know why I never saw it but she is his daughter!” Lina cried.

“Then you can bond and... why are you crying?”

“I have been mean to her. I know her, I have known her for a while now.”

“Such can always be fixed. She is your blood. I am not even sure about Lonas but her... she is your blood.”

“What if she never forgives me?”

“She will. We need to have a family meeting. What’s her name?”

“Eazi.”

“Ok, I will call you.”

Lina hung up wiping away her tears then scrolled till Eazi’s number wondering what she was thinking. Now that she thought of it, she was always rude to Eazi in the past. She tapped the number and held the phone on her ear.

“Hello?”

“Hey... can we meet, and talk.”

“Yes, but not today.”

“Of cause, whenever you may want to meet.”

“Ok.”

Eazi hung up then she leaned back closing her eyes.

The following day, late morning, in Maun, Abe shook hands with a business associate.

“Pleasure doing business with you.”

Abe nodded with a smile. “Likewise.”

Abe walked out of the office to his business associate’s PA who was holding his son.

“Thanks Monei.”

“It’s ok, your son is cute and sleeping. He looks so young.”

“3 months.”

Monei smiled. “He is so cute and looks only like you, I wonder how his mother feels, imagine carrying him for nine months for him to come looking like an exact copy of his father.”

Abe laughed staring at her while she held Ronald tightly in her hands.

“Can I keep him? Therra wena kea go kopa, let me escort you.”

She stood up in her formal wear and walked with him outside to his car. Abe opened the backdoor then Monei placed him on the car seat.

“There...”

She closed the door then smiled at Abe.

“Keep my boy safe.”

“I will. Thanks again.”

“It’s ok, I would do it for free. Don’t you need a

babysitter?”

“I will think about it.”

She smiled. “Ok, bye.”

Abe got in his car then drove off picking his ringing phone.

“Yes?”

“I am home, I am moving out.”

“Why? I thought you said you just needed a break and you would come back home.”

“I have thought about what I want and I don’t think I want to stay with someone who doesn’t appreciate me. I am done being your second best and always being understanding. I am choosing to walk away.”

“Can you wait so that we can talk about this?”

“No, I am leaving. Where is my son?”

“You are not taking my son with and don’t even

try me, o batla go ntena, (you want to piss me off,) don't mention my son."

"He is too young?"

"So? I will take care of my kids. Go alone, my son is not going anywhere."

"Can't you see you are not being fair?"

"My son is not going anywhere. Go to Kane alone. Is there anything else?"

"I want my son."

"Take me to court then."

"I am going to. I want my son!"

She hung up, Abe put his phone away and looked at his son sleeping at the backseat with a smile.

Sadi took her bags to Kane's car.

"That's everything?"

"Yes, he is refusing with my son. I am going to take him to court."

"He is trying to get to you, don't let him. And you should know if you take that child he will never leave you alone. Let him stay with the child and you will see him whenever you can. Either way, right now you need to be working hard for yourself, having that child with you will distract you." Kane leaned over and kissed her. "Just let it be. Let him keep him."

She sighed. "You are right."

"I am, let it go."

"Yeah."

He started the car and reversed then drove off.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#97

At Scarlet Beauty Parlor, Kopo walked inside the parlor and went over to the receptionist.

“Hi, I would like to see Bina.”

The receptionist frowned leaning back as a strong smell took over. “Who are you?”

“Kopo, her sister.”

“Ok, let me call her.”

“Thank you.”

The receptionist stood up and walked towards

a door where she disappeared for a few seconds then came back with Bina who was wearing a short blue dress and heels, Bina flipped her long weave back staring at the Kopo.

“What are you doing here?”

“We need to talk.”

Bina looked at the receptionist. “What’s that funky smell? Something died here?”

The receptionist looked at Kopo then Bina frowned. “Let’s talk outside, I can’t have this smell in my parlor, you want my customers to leave?”

Kopo looked at her embarrassed then walked out with Bina behind her. The receptionist reached for her handbag and took her perfume and sprayed a bit in the air.

Outside, Bina took a step back from her sister then folded her arms staring at her. “What are you doing here?”

“I want child maintenance.”

“You want what?”

“Child maintenance.”

“For who?”

“For Jessica.”

“Who is that?”

“My daughter, Moemedi’s daughter.”

“Do I look like Moemedi?”

“You are supposed to be paying the child maintenance. My daughter deserved something from what her father left.”

“I am sorry but her father left behind a will and there are kids he recognized, kids like our daughter and his son, Malcolm. They all got something, your name was never mentioned but feel free to contact his lawyer, Maybe he made a mistake.”

“You are supposed to be paying maintenance. I lost my job and now there is now way I can support her.”

“Why won’t you lose your job when you are looking like that? You smell like a dead rat, when last did you bath? Which company would want to hire you? Go to mama because if you think you are here to get money from me, you are wrong. You had an affair with a married man and unfortunately he is dead now. I am not giving you a cent of my hard earned money.”

“I am going to take you to court.”

“Go, I don’t care. But maybe bath first.”

Kopo covered her face crying. “Please help me. I don’t have anything, my job is all I had.”

“I am not giving you money, what are you are smelling? If it’s diseases or whatever, get it treated and fast. KGAA!” She took another step back. “How did you even get here?”

“I got a lift.”

“Ng ng, go get help mma, you are stinking it’s not even funny and it’s so strong.”

Bina walked back inside her parlor then came back with a P200.00 note and gave it to her.

“That’s all I have.”

Kopo took it and walked away. Bina clicked her tongue and went back to her office

Later that day, Lonas walked with her son inside her small room and placed him down then started cooking. A car drove in the yard then seconds later Thami knocked and got in. He smiled getting his son from the bed.

“Hey boy boy!”

Lonas looked at him. "What are you doing here?"

"I have come to collect him."

"Didn't we agree that you would get him on weekends?"

"What difference does today make Lonas?"

"It makes a lot of difference."

"Look, I am just here for my son. I don't want to fight with you."

"Who is fighting with you? I want us to have a proper co-parenting relationship and that includes proper communication. You must communicate with me not for you to just come to my house and say you are taking your son when we actually agreed that you take him on weekends."

"I see you want to start an argument and I am going to disappoint you."

“Disappoint me? Are you listening to yourself? I am not fighting with you. You know what?” She took the baby’s bag and handed it to him.

“There, now you can go.”

“You have an attitude.”

“Bye.”

He walked out then she stood by the door staring at the lady seated at the front sit and shook her head getting back inside her house.

She smiled then chose the clothes she would wear tomorrow at work, the first day had gone well, she grabbed her phone wondering who to tell her good news but then sighed realizing she didn’t have friends but again, that was still fine.

Sadi looked around her house, it was so silent

and she felt a bit lonely. She looked at her phone thinking of calling Abe but then advise Kane had given to her came back to her. If she kept calling him, then he would always have a hold on her. He was probably using their son to get her back but it was not going to work. A lot of woman lived without their kids and they did just fine.

Kane drove in then she stood up smiling, he walked in then kissed her.

“I got this, I hope that’s ok.”

“It’s ok, I am hungry.”

“Yeah, me too.”

He turned on the TV he had bought her then they relaxed eating. His phone rang from his pocket, he took it out and answered getting up and walking outside. Sadi curiously looked at the door, minutes later Kane walked back in.

“I am flying to Gabs tomorrow, I will back the

other morning.”

“Ok, I am going to miss you.”

“Me too, but I will be back before you know it.”

She looked at the wedding band mark on his finger and sighed, she had seen it yesterday but hadn't wanted to seem insecure but now as she stared at it, it looked fresh.

“Where you married?”

Kane looked at his finger and smiled. “No, I do wear a ring to avoid getting asked when I am getting married. Not being married is a sin I have noticed.”

Sadi laughed. “I know what you mean.”

“So when they see the ring, they don't even ask. Works wonders for me.”

He kissed her but the kiss turned intense, he took their plates and placed them down then picked her up and went with her to the bedroom

where her newly bought bed was and lay her there taking off her dress. He undressed then reached for a condom in his back pocket, put it on and sank in her pussy. Sadi moaned softly as he begun fucking her yet again.

Early in the evening, Gina relaxed her head on Taku's chest while they watched TV. He rubbed her back slowly while giving her random forehead kisses.

"I am going to get water, do you want some?"

She looked at him with a smile. "Juice."

"Ok."

He stood up and walked to the kitchen while she stared at him with a smile. Her phone rang, she reached for it and answered the unsaved

number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, can we talk?”

Her heart skipped. “Mykel?”

“Yes. It’s important.”

“You and I have nothing to talk about.”

“Please, I made a mistake.”

“No! What we were doing was the mistake. You have a wife, focus on that.”

“I love you and I want you back Gina.”

“I am your mother’s age mate. You need to stop, my husband and I are fixing things.”

“Can we meet and talk? That’s all I am asking for.”

“Mykel...”

“Please.”

“Your wife came to harass me, I am not taking chances, Stop calling me.”

She quickly hung up and put her phone away while her heart pounded. Taku walked back holding her juice.

“Thanks.”

She gulped it all down her throat and sighed relaxing on his chest again.

That same evening, in Maun, Abe walked around the store looking for formula milk holding his crying child. He took a deep breath coming across the formula milk section and picked the one Sadi always chose. He turned to walk to the till then bumped into Ontlametsi.

She laughed. “Hey....”

Abe smiled surprised to see her. "Hi."

"Wow! Is that your son?"

"Yes."

"Can I see him?"

He handed it the crying baby to her, Ontlametsi hushed him placing her hand on his forehead. She touched his pants and sighed.

"When last did you change his pamper?"

"In the morning."

"What? That's why he is crying. I will help you, come and pay."

They both walked to the till then he paid as she tried getting the child to quieten down.

"Do you have his baby bag with you right now?"

"No, it's at the hotel."

"Let's go there but you will have to take me home after this. I came with my neighbor."

“Ok. Thanks.”

They got in his car then he drove back to the hotel. He led her to his room and watched her quickly undress his boy then took his bag. She disappeared inside the bathroom for a few minutes then came out wiping his wet body. She lay him on the bed and dressed him.

“Now we are all clean! Daddy isn’t taking proper care of you.”

“Thank you so much.”

“It’s ok, where is your girlfriend?”

“We broke up.”

“So you will be staying with the baby?”

“Yes.”

“You need to get a qualified nanny to help, when you go to work, he needs someone who can take care of a child to remain with him. He seems too young so be careful when you choose

that someone.”

“Yeah.”

“Get warm water and prepare his milk, he is falling asleep.”

A while later Ontla held his bottle feeding him, she stopped then gave Abe back the bottle and lay his son on the bed.

“There!”

“Thanks.”

Ontlametsi laughed. “Taking care of a child needs a certain skill. You just can’t think you can do it.”

“I realized that today.”

“I am glad I could help. Don’t mind taking me back, I will make a plan. You need to stay with him.”

“I can borrow you my car then get it tomorrow.”

“Ok. That can work.”

She looked at him as he fished out the car keys from her pocket, he was still handsome or even better now. Her curiosity got the better of her as her eyes went to that zip picturing what Eazi had once told her. She put her legs together trying to control her thoughts. She wondered how it would be if he just pinned her on the wall and fucked her

“I think I misplaced them.”

“Check on the bed.”

He looked around the better careful not to disturb his son then laughed picking them from the floor.

“I think they fell.”

Her heart pounded even more as he walked over. “You can return it tomorrow or I will pick it up.”

She nodded getting the keys.

“Ok, bye.”

“Thanks again.”

“It’s ok.”

She turned to walk away but then stopped and turned. She swallowed hard and kissed him standing on her toes.

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Like and comment quickly so that we can have another bonus.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#98

Ontlametsi stepped back and put her hand over her mouth embarrassed .

“I am so sorry, I don’t even now why I did that. I am so sorry.”

“It should never happen again, I don’t understand how you think it’s ok to do so when Eazi is your sister. Now I am starting to think you don’t really love her, you are probably envious of everything she has. I love Eazi and I would never look at you in any way that is not the appropriate way. Thank you for helping with my son. You can leave, I will collect my car tomorrow.”

Embarrassed, Ontlametsi turned and walked out. Abe sat on the bed and shook his head with disbelief wondering if it would be a good idea for him to tell Eazi. His phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and answered.

“Hello?”

“Phemelo is pregnant.”

“The married woman?”

“Yes.”

“Why would you impregnate a married woman?”

“It’s already happened and either way I wasn’t sure if I could actually get anyone pregnant.”

“And now you did, what now?”

“She wants to abort.”

“How far is she?”

“Going to 6 months.”

“You messed up, but isn’t it dangerous because now the baby is big?”

“She is a doctor, she will use the safe method.”

“I don’t even know what to tell you, dating a married person is something else but getting that person pregnant is fuckery on a different level.”

“I just want my baby that’s all.”

“Is she willing to leave her husband?”

“No. But she doesn’t love him. He is way too old for her.”

“Then stop fighting her and rather convince her to leave her husband. You can’t fight her and expect her to see good in you.”

“If she aborts my child she is going to regret it.”

“Don’t let her abort but don’t fight her at the same time. Play your cards right.”

“I will see, did you speak to Sadi.”

“Yeah, we broke up and she already moved on. I am not going to force her to stay but she is not going anywhere near my child.”

“Will you able to take care of Atsile alone?”

“I am ready for it. I prefer Ronald by the way.”

Tenadi chuckled. “Atsile is nice.”

“I never agreed to that name, Sadi let her mother name my son after we had agreed on a name. Something weird happened today, Ontlametsi kissed me, I bumped into her at the store when I was getting Ronald some milk, she said she would help with the baby because he was crying, we went back to the hotel where she bathed and dressed him then fed him. From there she just kissed me.”

“She did? How was it?”

“I didn’t kiss her back. She is Eazi’s sister and this can destroy any chance I have with her.”

“And you are right, she may twist the story to Eazi, make you look bad.”

“I would never hit on her sister, she knows it. I respect family way too much.”

“You would never know. You should tell her first. Be honest with her. I know you love her and I want you to get back together, I asked around

but that guy she is dating and he is a big invisible criminal. They suspect he is involved in some cocaine operations that goes on, big operations. They say he gets them and sells them to big moneyed people, affluent people, he is in oil business with Nigerians but they suspect there is more to it, also they suspect he smuggles weapons and sells them. He has a lot of money that goes over what he makes with all the businesses he has, soon he is going to get caught.”

“I wonder if Eazi knows all this. If she knew she would have never went for him. I know the moment she finds out she is going to leave him. She would never endanger Malcolm like that. It’s going to happen sooner.”

“More reason for you to tell her what happened today with Ontlametsi.”

“You are right.”

“I have an incoming call, we will talk.”

“Sure.”

Tendai hung up then Abe thoughtfully texted Eazi.

I dished and put everything on the dining table. I smiled proudly then walked to the sitting room where the kids were sitting alone.

“Guys, come and eat...”

“I am teaching Kyra how to read mommy.”

“Ok, but it’s time to eat now, come Kyra, let’s wash our hands and eat.”

I led them to the kitchen where they washed their hands then sat on the dining table ready to eat. I smiled staring at Kyra unable to eat

properly from the table.

“Malc, get the longer chair.”

He got off his chair then rushed to office where he came back with the longer chair. I replaced Kyra’s and placed her on the longer chair, putting a cushion on it first.

“Great, now everyone can eat. Where Kyra’s dad?”

“He is outside talking on the phone.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

I walked out and looked at him sitting standing by his car talking on the phone then walked over.

“Come and eat.”

“Give me a minute.”

“The food is getting cold, come now.”

He pulled me closer and putting his arm around me and kissed my neck whispering. “Just a

minute.”

I took a deep breath feeling his dick on my stomach while my body responded to his touch.

“Can you please come and eat right now. I already dished, the food is getting cold.”

“I will sort it out.” He hung up then looked at me.

“This was an important call.”

“So is my food. I like my food eaten when it’s still warm.”

He leaned over and kissed me. “Yes mama.”

Inside the house, we both sat down then he joined hands with the kids.

“What’s going on now?”

“We are praying for the food, smells good.”

I stretched both hands then joined hands with Kyra and him on the other side. Oteng looked at Malc.

“Do your thing buddy! Just like I taught you.”

We all closed our eyes then Malcolm took a short prayer leaving surprised.

“Wow, that was a nice prayer.”

“Yes, your friend taught me.”

Oteng looked at Malc and laughed. “Ok. let’s eat.”

“Tomorrow I will pray.”

I looked at Kyra and smiled. “Awesome!”

I ate silently listening to the conversation between Oteng and the kids. A while later, I relaxed in front of the TV with Kyra watching a romantic movie while the boys did the dishes. I looked at the marks on Kyra’s legs wondering just how her mother felt, she didn’t look like she cared when she was beating her up like that. I reached for my phone to check my messages then opened Abe’s message.

Abe: Today I bumped into Ontlametsi and she helped with Ronald, my son. After that she kissed me, I didn't kiss her back and I set the record straight.

I re-read the message and chuckled in disbelief then put my phone down watching the movie. I looked at Kyra again realizing she was sleeping then picked her up and put her in the guest room. I walked back to the sitting room after tucking her in and found Malcolm and Oteng watching soccer.

"Malc, it's bed time. Go and brush your teeth. Thank you."

"But-"

"Goodnight, mommy loves you."

He looked at Oteng who shrugged. "I will record the game for you, you can always watch it. You need to rest for your test tomorrow."

"Ok. Don't forget to record it."

“I won’t.”

I followed after him to make sure then walked out of his room and lay my head on Oteng’s lap. I sighed as my phone rang then I reached for it and answered Ontlametsi’s call.

“Hello?”

“You won’t believe what happened today. I bumped into Abe and decided to help him since his baby was crying, from there he kissed me. I think he is trying to take revenge for how you slept with Tino.”

“I don’t care what you and him do Ontla but I know the truth. You can’t fool me.”

“What does that mean?”

“Exactly that. Good night, I will see you on Saturday.”

I hung and sat upright.

“My mom left me a letter.”

“What was she saying?”

“I didn’t read. I am scared, what if she...”

“You will never know till you read it. Stop assuming.”

I looked at him then walked to my bedroom where the letter was lying on the dressing table and slowly opened it.

Dear Eazi

I know the decision I have taken might hurt you or not, whatever the feelings you will have, I don’t blame you. I have wronged you a lot to a point where I will accept whatever you feel for me. I am sorry I wasn’t a mother enough to you, I am sorry I never protected you but rather hated you. You never deserved it, I punished you for something that had nothing to do with you. I

met your father in Maun and I fell in love with him, we were supposed to start our family together, be our own little family but he lied to me and ran off. For years I was angry and I took out that anger on you. My husband whom you grew up knowing as your father never loved you or wanted you, he hated both me and you. It was also hard for me, I lived each day with pain. He would beat me and abuse me to a point where I hated him more than anything. I forgave him cheating and having Ontlametsi outside our marriage as I couldn't conceive as quick as he wanted, I took care of his mistress's child with nothing but love yet he failed to accept you fully. He pretended to but deep down he despised you. And the last time he laid hands on me was the last time he breathed.

I killed him because I was tired. Tired of the life I was living. I was scared for you, you were growing and he was getting too close to you, I

feared something would happen to you so I killed him and I have no regrets.

Your father is called Leonard Mackenzie, it's him. I am sure. I am sorry for lying to you. I have decided to end my own journey because I bring more pain than happiness to those around me because of my wicked ways. I know you are going to be someone big and God will bless you with the life you have always wanted. I leave my house in your name, I asked someone to help me change ownership names. You can sell it do whatever you want. It's fine, that's your inheritance.

I took a deep breath and put away the letter wondering if Ontlametsi had read hers and if she actually told her about her mother.

Tendai drove inside Phemelo's yard and parked besides her car then stepped out while Phemelo stood by the door staring at him. Without her coat he actually could see how big her bump was.

He hugged her with a sigh. "I am not here to argue with you."

She nodded tearfully then led him inside the house.

"How are you feeling?"

"I am scared. You don't know my husband. When this child doesn't come looking like him, he is going to kill me and he won't let me die alone, he will kill you too."

"You should leave him, this is not the kind of life you should be living. You barely see him, he barely sees his child. You are too young for him."

“You don’t understand.”

“I understand and I know I can treat you better, all you have to do is trust me and leave him.”

He leaned over and kissed her untying her robe.

Meanwhile, Phemo’s husband jumped off a car laughing then looked at the car parked inside his yard as his colleague drove away. He thoughtfully looked at the car wondering if she had a friend over but it was too late for a friend. He took out his phone and called his colleague.

“SK, come back, I think there is someone fucking my wife.”

“He is dead.”

“O nyetse today. Ke mo tswere.”

He dropped the call then pressed his gate remote. He walked inside closing the gate and went to the door trying to hear something but he could only hear the TV. He opened the door and walked in, Phemelo looked at him surprised then stood up smiling.

“You are back baby!”

“Who’s car is outside?”

“Oh, it’s Sone’s car. She picked me up then her husband picked her up during lunch so I had no choice but to bring her car with.”

He looked at her. “Really? Did she get a new car?”

“Yes.”

“That’s nice, let me call her husband and tell him I will have someone drop it off right now.”

Phemelo’s heart skipped as her husband took his phone and dialed Sone’s husband putting

the phone on loud speaker.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#99

The phone rang for a while till Sone's husband

answered.

“Hello?”

“Yah sure, it’s Potlako, I have asked someone to drop of your wife’s car.”

“My wife’s car?”

“Yes, the Hilux GD6.”

“Ohh, it’s fine, Sone will pick it up tomorrow because we are currently not home.”

“Ok, why do you let your wife drive such a big car.”

Sone’s husband laughed. “You know how women are, when she want something, she wants it.”

“You are right about that, we will talk.”

“Sure.”

Potlako dropped the call then kissed his wife.

“How is the baby?”

“The baby is fine. You are not going anymore?”

“I am, but tomorrow. I will be back after a couple of months.”

She nodded not surprised. “Do you want anything to eat?”

“Yeah.”

Phemelo walked to the kitchen then opened the pantry and walked inside. Tendai looked at her.

“You will leave when we go to bed and you are going to have to leave the car and car keys. He has a gun and I don’t want to die.”

“I love you. This is not the kind of life you should be living. Why are you with him?”

“I loved him.”

“You don’t anymore, I can make you happy.”

Phemelo looked at him as tears ran down her cheeks. “I love you but I am scared.”

“I am here and I also know people who know people. Just because he owns a gun doesn’t mean he is dangerous. I can protect you, trust me babe, give me a chance.”

“I am scared.”

“I am here, you don’t have to be scared. I know you are married out of community of property. There is nothing holding you back. Promise me tomorrow you will leave him?”

Phemelo looked at him and nodded. “Ok.”

“I will deal with everything else. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He pulled her in for a kiss then let her walk out while he texted someone.

The following morning, I stopped the car near Malcolm's class then turned to him and hugged him.

"Bye, I love you."

"I love you too mommy."

I smiled and watched him get out and run to his class, his coach approached my window and smiled.

"Hey Eazi."

"Hi, how are you?"

"I have been good."

"That's great, you guys are on break?"

"But we will soon continue."

"Ok, well nice seeing you around."

He smiled. "Uhh do you want to go out sometime for lunch or dinner?"

I chuckled. "That would be nice if I wasn't in a

committed relationship. Bye!”

I drove off laughing, Oteng called as I parked my car at Malcolm Refreshers.

“Hey...”

“Hey mama, dropped off the kids?”

“Yes, do you think it’s a good idea to still take Kyra to the same school? What if Rebaone comes to pick her up? They know her as her mother.”

“I will call the school and explain the situation, it’s nothing serious.”

“It is, same way I couldn’t stop her is the same way the school won’t be able to stop her. The social worker is still investigating the case meaning she hasn’t been found guilty or anything. I am just worried.”

“You don’t have to worry about that, nothing is going to happen, trust me. Anyways, I am going

to SA right now, I have to sort out something. I will be back by tonight.”

“What are you sorting.”

“Business.”

“What business?”

“I will tell you if you need to know because remember, you can’t tell anything to anyone when you don’t know anything, you have nothing to lose. Just know I am sorting out something. No more questions about that, right mama?”

“Yeah.”

“Good. I will see you tonight.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

I stepped out of my car then walked inside my

building with a smile.

“Hey, any messages for me?”

The receptionist smiled. “Yes, your PA collected them all but there is something that just came. This.”

She handed me a small box together with a big bouquet of red roses.

“Wow! Thanks.”

I walked with them to my office where I opened the small box and took out car keys. My heart skipped then I grabbed the note from the flowers.

‘Something new to move around with, you deserve it.

Look outside.

Ottie’

“No!”

I looked at the car keys again then walked over to my window and looked down. A grayish Audi RSQ3 Sportback was parked with a red ribbon around it. Tears filled my eyes then I grabbed my phone and called him.

“Hey mama...”

“You didn’t have to.”

“I would do anything for my girl Eazi.”

I covered my mouth crying. “Thank you. It’s beautiful.”

“Not more than you.”

“Thank you, I love you.”

“I love you more. I am getting in a meeting, I will call you back.”

He hung up then I went over to the window just

as my PA walked in.

“Mrs. Tafira-“

“Ng ng, Modise. Ms Modise. I changed back to my surname.”

“Oh, sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“They are here, waiting for you in the boardroom.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

She walked out then I zoomed in the car standing from the window with my phone and snapped a picture which I posted on my facebook private account then walked out with a smile.

Ontlametsi stared at her mother's letter sitting on the floor, she had been sitting on the floor since she read it last night and she couldn't even bring herself to get up. Her knees were so weak and she couldn't seem to stop her tears. Her phone begun ringing yet again, she stared at it knowing she had to get to work, she covered her face crying out the pain that kept breaking her relentlessly.

Meanwhile outside, Abe stood in front of her door holding his son then tried opening the door. The door opened then he walked in, he could actually hear her cries from the sitting room. He closed the door behind him and walked over to where the cries where coming from. He swallowed hard staring at Ontlametsi curled up

to a ball crying then placed his son in the middle of the bed and crouched before her.

“Hey... what’s going on?”

“Mama....”

She slowly pointed at a letter which he got and read. His heart pounded with each sentence till the last then he put the letter down shocked.

“Your mother... where is she?”

“She killed herself.”

“And she left that letter?”

“Ng...”

Abe picked up the letter full with nothing but vile words.

“She hated me...”

“I am sorry.”

He pulled her in for a hug while she cried wetting his t-shirt. He could hear her pain from

her cries unsure if ever she will be fine after that letter, the full intention of it was clearly to just destroy her because she was her father's daughter.

"I am sorry, nobody deserves that."

"She hated me, she killed my father..."

"She wrote that letter to break you, don't let her succeed, you know you are more than what's in that letter."

"I am not, I am what she says I am."

"Everybody makes mistakes, it doesn't mean that's who you are. I have made a lot of mistakes, I know a lot perceive me as a bad person and I don't blame them. But honestly that's not who I am."

"I don't hate anyone."

"I know."

He held her in his arms till she was just quiet.

He looked at her and realized she had fallen asleep then picked her up and placed her on the bed. He looked at her, she wasn't light like Eazi but she was beautiful. For the first time he took his time staring at her, if one had to bump into her in the grocery store, he would never suspect she was a soldier. Her short hair fit her perfectly. He picked his car keys from her dressing table then grabbed the letter and put it in his pocket. He picked his son and walked out her house in hopes that she would think about her kids before she does anything.

Later that day, I stepped out of my new car answering my ringing phone.

“Bina...”

“Hey, how are you holding up?”

“I am fine.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I am fine.”

“How is our cousin?”

I laughed. “We are fine.”

“Our Drake!”

“I just hope it works out.”

“If you don’t cheat it will. ”

“He got me a car.”

Bina laughed. “You see? I am ready for the wedding.”

“Wow!”

“Yes. I am ready for the wedding, he should marry you.”

“I am meeting someone, I will call you back.”

“Ok. By the way, doesn’t he have any brothers or

cousins? Even uncles.”

I laughed. “Bye!”

I walked inside the restuarnt and immediately spotted Lina. I walked over to her table and sat down. She smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hey.”

We both looked at each other unsure of what to say. Seconds passed as it got more and more awkward. Eventually we burst into laughter.

“I thought it would be so easy like walking in court.”

“All I am thinking is the first time I met you.”

“I am still embarssed, le wena mma you called out loud that my card was declining.”

“I didn’t!”

She laughed. “You did and people saw. I was so

embarrassed, kana Tendai had cut me off that day and I didn't know by then. Then you are there telling me my card is declining. I wanted to just die."

"Ng ng, just accept that you are rude."

"I am nice."

"You were not nice to me at Abe's house."

"Honestly I was just intimidated. Before Tendai, there was Abe and I thought it would be him but he hooked me up with his brother because he didn't see me like that. So it was jealousy, intimidation and hurt in all one that day. But I am sorry. I just want to cancel out those moments and start over again."

"I have been long over that."

"You are a nice person, I wish I was you but I hold grudges."

"Grudges take away your peace, there is nothing

good about them.”

Lina’s phone rang then she picked. “Hello... yes... ok... it’s ok... bye.”

She hung up and put her phone down though the sadness in her eyes didn’t go unnoticed.

“Everything ok?”

“Yeah, I was supposed to adopt a baby from this lady but she has changed her mind.”

“I am sorry.”

“I will keep taking treatment, maybe something will work out.”

“It will, if you believe.”

“Should we order?”

“Yes.”

My phone vibrated then I reached for it.

“Hi...”

“Hey mama, where are you?”

“I am having lunch with my sister.”

“Ok, I am flying out now, I will call you once I land.”

“I love you.”

He dropped the call then kissed me. I smiled inhaling his scent.

“Are you stalking me?”

“No, I had to pick something from here then I saw you.” He tucked my hair behind my ear and kissed me again.

“Are you still going?”

“Yeah, now. I will see you later, don’t wait up.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

I nodded then he gave Lina a nod and walked away. She looked at me and laughed.

“Indeed, bad boys bring heaven to you. Be

careful.”

“Stop scaring me.”

Lina laughed. “It’s too late to be scared, you are already in too deep and you are still falling.

Those kind of men have that kind of power with them, the thrill and he sure can love harder than any man you have been with, so be careful, watch your step.”

I grabbed her juice and took a sip.” Pity we don’t choose who to fall for.”

“And that one is the devil’s son.”

“I don’t regret him.”

We laughed then ordered.

THREE YEARS LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#100

Tsotlhe sat in front of the mirror in the then sprayed the setting spray on her face. She stood up in her long pencil heels then grabbed her handbag and walked out holding car keys. She joined her husband on the dining table and poured herself juice.

“You look amazing.”

“Thanks, I am so nervous.”

“There is no need to be nervous, they saw something in you that’s why they hired you. You got this.”

Tsotlhe took a sip of her juice then stood up.

“Thanks babe.”

“You didn’t eat.”

“I am too nervous to eat, I think I will go early and just set up my office.” She hugged him then walked out. Her phone rang as she got in the car.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Mr. Mothusi would like to see you as soon as you arrive.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

The personal assistant hung up, Tsothe reversed then started the car and reversed. At her work place, she parked the car then cat walked inside the building. In her office, she opened the blinds and smiled. Now this was it, the office was so spacious and big, at least she wasn’t sharing. She fixed a couple of things then finally walked out going to her boss’s office. She knocked softly then walked in.

“Good morning Sir, you want to see me?”

“You may sit.”

She sat down then he passed a few files to her.

“Tsothe right?”

“Yes sir.”

“Right, I get that you are new but business needs to keep going. I am kind o happy that you still have fresh blood, you are fresh from school meaning you are going to do things properly. Now, you see those files, it’s the recent project we just got, we didn’t have anyone to take it and now you are here. It’s a big project as you can see, it would have been assigned to the big fish but since you are here, you are also an important factor and this will give you a chance to show case your abilities. I assign you as this project’s manager.”

“Yes sir.”

“Good, you can go to your office, by the way, I hope you found it pleasing.”

“I did, thank you very much.”

She stood up and walked out holding the files passing a man who was walking inside the office. The man closed the door and looked at Owen.

“Who the fuck is that?”

Owen laughed. “Stay away from my workers.”

“That one takes the cream. Who’ she?”

“A new staff member. Stay away from her Khumo.”

“You want her?”

“She is a married woman, either way I don’t mix business with pleasure.”

“She I beautiful.”

Owen leaned back on his chair looking at his

younger brother. “What do you want?”

“I have a deal for you. But I need to know, do you want her?”

“Stay away from Tsothe, she is off limits and I mean it.”

“She is ten times better looking than that woman mama wanted to hook you up with.”

“There was nothing wrong with Mapula and that’s why we are still friends today, she didn’t even like me like that. She is mature and calm, I would actually go for her but to her I am more like her brother, I am happy with whatever.”

“So you actually like her?”

“Yeah, why?”

Khumo quickly smiled. “No, just asking. Let’s get to business.”

Sadi looked around the plot then smiled.

“I like it, I can already see my house there.”

The lady laughed. “It’s big, a family home can fit here.”

“Yes, I can see it too. My man will sort out the payments.”

“Ok.”

“Thanks.”

Sadi pushed her bump to the car then got in. She looked at her son at the backseat sleeping then started the car and drove home. A while later she took her son and walked with him inside the house where she lay him on the bed then took her phone and called Kane.

“Hey babe...”

Sadi smiled. “Hey, I saw the plot.”

“And?”

“I love it, babe I can already see our house and the pool. The plot is big. I am in love.”

“Ok, should I make payment?”

“Yes. I want us to start building.”

“Ok, I will sort it out. I miss you and the kids.”

Sadirubbed her stomach. “We miss you too. I hate it whenever you fly to Gaborone.”

“Me too, but I will be back soon.”

“I know. Did you speak to your mother about Karabo?”

“Yeah, she is not feeling well, I was thinking maybe we can drop him off at your mother’s house.”

“She will demand crazy money.”

“We will just have to give her or we won’t be able to go for the vacation.”

Sadi sighed. "Yeah, I will talk to her"

"Ok. I will call you later. I love you."

"I love you too."

Sadi hung up and reluctantly called her mother.

"Hello, I wanted to talk to you about dropping Karabo over because Kane and I are going for a vacation."

"All you know is dropping your ugly child here yet you can't even renovate your mother's house. You are living the big life but your family is suffering."

"Maatla, I don't have time for you, how about you go and look for your children's fathers o lese go ntena! What do you do expect pop babies each and every year like a baby making machine? You don't work, you don't bring any money home expect from burdening this family further more, look at yourself and then look at me or Mash. We are both degree holders and

we are working. Mash is getting married, rragwe Karabo is going to marry me soon after, what about you? All you do is open your ugly mouth and talk nothing but nonsense. I have had enough of you.”

“Ohhh, so this is how you talk to me now?”

“I will talk to you anyhow I want.”

“You must think you are all that.”

“I am all that while you are nothing but a community whore with your lose pussy. Give mama her phone.”

“I am going to beat you and-“

“And I will make sure you go to jail then take my mother and leave your kids to suffer all alone.”

Maatla hung up then Sadi clicked her tongue dialing Mash.

“Sadi...”

“You won’t believe Maatla.”

Masego laughed. "I am so over that bitter woman, and to think I used to get advise from her. I embarrassed myself all because of her and till today I can't face certain people. She is so bitter, I heard she is pregnant again."

"I don't care, I am not going to support her kids. Let them eat soil, I don't care."

"Lenna tlhamma I am not going to give her any single thebe. I don't even want her at my wedding, she will bring her naughty dirty kids and embarrass me."

The ladies laughed. "I want mama to take care of Karabo, Kane is taking me for a vacation."

"Take mama and bring her to your house, she will take care of Karabo in your house and when you come back you just return her. If you take Karabo there, Maatla will abuse him I am telling you."

"That sounds like a plan."

“It is. Trust me, just take mama and bring her to your house and leave that saggy tits woman alone there.”

“I will do just that. Anyways, have you found the dress?”

“I did and it’s beautiful. I will show you. You should come for fittings.”

“Tomorrow right?”

“Yes.”

“I will be there.”

Later that day, I picked up the kids from their schools with Alana at the back. Malcolm got in the car carrying both his bag and Kyra’s. Behind him was Kyra with a dirty uniform.

“What happened...”

“Kgotla pushed Kyra and I punched him.”

“What?”

“He pushed her when she was just sitting so I punched him. He is crying.”

I looked at Kyra who was crying silently then stepped out of the car.

“Where is your teacher Kyra?”

“In class.”

“Come, both of you.”

I took Alana from the back and walked with her towards Kyra’s class. Kyra’s teacher stood up smiling.

“Ms Modise...”

“Hi.”

The teacher looked at Kyra with a frown. “Kyra, what happened?”

“Kgotla pushed me.”

“What?”

I sighed. “I don’t think my child is safe in this school because time to time again something is going on. Look how dirty she is.”

“I can see, I am really sorry, I am going to involve the school authorities in this. That boy’s parents are going to be involved.”

“I don’t want to bring Kyra’s father to sort it out because trust me, it won’t be nice if he comes here.”

“Of cause. Let’s go to the principal’s office.”

My phone rang then I put Alana down. Kyra held her hand and walked with her while I quickly took out my phone expecting it to be Oteng. I sighed disappointed then answered.

“Hey..”

“Hi, so I have been meaning to ask you, a friend

of mine is getting married so she is having a bridal shower, can you escort me?"

"You have a friend?"

"Someone I know Eazi. Please come with. Come with your dear sister."

I sighed as she begged. "Ok Lina, when is it?"

"Tonight. It's actually in Kasane, in a boat cruise. She planned something so different and classy."

I laughed. "You know that's how I want my wedding to be, with minimum people there."

"More reason for you to come with, to get pointers."

"Ok, I have to talk to Penny and see if she can babysit the kids. I have to talk to Oteng too. He hasn't called the whole day, I am so worried."

"Maybe he is just busy."

"That man always calls. Whether he is around

or not, he always calls. What if something happened to him? He was supposed to be back from Dubai yesterday.”

“Eazi, calm down, you would know if something was wrong.”

“I don’t know, I will talk to Penny.”

“Ok.”

I hung up and got inside the Principle’s office.

In Maun, Lina put the gown inside her car talking on the phone.

“I just picked it up, thank you for designing it in a short period of time.”

“I hope she loves it.”

“She will, it’s the one she has always wanted.”

“Ok, bye.”

Lina hung up getting in her car. She frowned catching glimpse of Oteng who with a woman in his arms. She carefully looked staring at the woman from behind. The woman turned smiling then her heart skipped.

“No.... No...”

He hugged her then opened the car door for her, she laughed with him and smacked his shoulder. Lina carefully looked noticing the pregnancy bump. The woman got in the car then he leaned over bending, Lina tried getting what he was doing though she couldn't see anything, seconds later Oteng stepped back from the car smiling as the lady drove away then he got in his own car and drove away.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#101

Tasha walked out of her office then joined her work mate walking to the parking lot.

“I am so late, I have a wedding I am attending.”

“I thought you said it was a limited thing.”

“It is, I am going with my boyfriend who’s the bridegroom’s cousin.”

“I wouldn’t attend such a wedding, it feels like they don’t want people there.”

“They do but only a limited number of people. There is nothing wrong with it, and the couple is so rich, they can afford a big wedding but they want something classy.”

Her boyfriend’s car pulled over then the

workmate walked to the car and got in. Tasha walked to her car and got in then drove home. She passed by debonnairs and waited in queue. The queue moved then she walked over and ordered her pizza. Minutes later she walked out to her car where Tsothe was stepping out in her formal wear. Tsothe smiled at her.

“Hi...”

“Hi, you look nice.”

“Thanks, I am just here to get dinner. I am so lazy to cook.”

Tasha laughed. “I know how that is.”

“Yeah, bye!”

She walked inside debonnairs. Tasha rolled her eyes and got in her car. She still wondered why Tino had married her seeing she was so young and immature. She shook her head then started her car and passed by a filling station. A lush car parked besides hers as she spoke to the

fuel attendant.

“I am also swiping.”

“Yes mam.”

The man from the lush car stepped out to walk over but his phone rang, he answered staring at her, Tasha turned and met his eyes. He smiled at her while she carefully looked at him, her eyes went to that dick print that was showing. He was so handsome she thanked his ancestors for such a man. He dropped the call then walk inside the store following after the fuel attendant who had served her. Minutes later he walked out and over to her car, she rolled her window further down loving just how he walked with those brackets. He flashed a cute charming smile.

“I just settled that.”

Tasha smiled. “I could it myself.”

“Christmas comes once a year.”

“I should have known, I would have fuelled up full tank.”

“Gao swabe?”

“Gotlelele.”

The man laughed. “Dinner tonight? There is a new place that just opened.”

“What if I am busy.”

He took out his business card from his pocket and handed to her. “Then call me when you are free.”

Tasha took his card starting her car.

“Don’t throw my away my card. I am Phatsimo.”

“Tasha.”

“Call me.”

“Bye!” she drove away leaving him standing with a smile. She looked at the card again and smiled staring at his name but her smile slowly

disappeared as she thought about a possible relationship. She hated relationships because she always had to either face rejection or loss of interest in the relationship before it could really go far due to her status. She looked at the business card again wondering if this one will be different but his sleek smile told her he was just a player, probably was looking to fuck.

She put the card down and drove to her house where she undressed and settled in front of her TV with her pizza. She reached for her phone and called her friend.

“Tasha...”

“Hey, mma Ruby, I met this man mme hela when I think of my status I don’t see any hope.”

“I always tell you, you will find someone who will accept you with your status, it’s just that people are ignorant and they think HIV means death. Just tell him and if he decides otherwise

then he was never the one.”

“Ruby you are married and you have children. I have neither of those things, people look at me.”

“Let them look, take your time, you will find the rightful guy.”

“I feel I wasted so much time with Moemedi, I wish we never gave him a lift that day.”

“Me too but that doesn’t matter now, it’s life. You learnt a very good lesson, one day you will be able to advise your kids.”

“I wish I can undig him and kill him again.”

“Now you see you should have listened to Eazi.”

“She is friends with his wife.”

“They share a baby daddy.”

“Eazi is fake, when she was telling me to leave Moemedi, she wasn’t doing it out of love and care.”

“Wow! Even after all these years you still believe that?”

“I am telling you, she just didn’t want me dating her ex.”

“I don’t know what to tell you now.”

“I am telling you but it’s fine because he is dead.”

“Yeah, we will talk. I have to start cooking.”

“Ok bye.”

Ruby hung up then Tasha grabbed the card and called.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Tasha, turns out I am free this evening.”

“Great, what time should I pick you up?”

“In two hours, I will send you my house directions.”

“Ok.”

She hung up with a smile then walked to her bedroom, there was really no need to tell him her HIV status so early, she would wait for a while to see if the relationship could actually work.

Penny smiled as I dropped off the kids.

“I hope it’s not too much.”

“No it’s not. Being an Aunt is awesome, hey guys, I missed you.”

She hugged all the kids. “Go inside.”

They all walked inside the house then Penny smiled. “So where are you going?”

“I am attending a baby shower with my sister. I will be back tomorrow.”

“Ok. They are in safe hands.”

“I know, have you spoken to Oteng today?”

Penny shook her head. “No, why?”

“Nothing, just wondering. See you.”

“Ok, bye!”

I walked back to the cab and got in.

“Take me to the airport.”

“Ok.”

He drove off, I took my phone and called Lina.

“Hey, I am on my way to the airport now.”

“Ok, by the way we are all going to be wearing wedding gowns.”

“At the bridal shower?”

“Yes. It’s a bit different.”

“I don’t have a gown.”

“I got you one.”

“I have never seen such a bridal shower.”

“I know that’s why you have to come with.”

“I hope they don’t want huge gifts.”

“No, money gifts but I already sorted you out.”

“Ok, I will talk to you.”

“Bye.”

I hung up and sighed, I was getting more and more worried. I dialed his local number but it beeped once not going through.

Ontlametsi put on her dress then looked at herself in front of the mirror. She twirled with a smile. She put on her heels and walked to the sitting room holding her small bag. Her phone rang as she walked out then she picked getting

in her car.

“Hey...”

“Are you still going?”

“Yes. Eazi is my sister and this is her big day. I can't miss it.”

“Are you going to tell her?”

“No, I am not going to steal her shine.”

“Ok, I think I will be coming there tomorrow. I am done here. I miss you.”

Ontlametsi smiled. “Me too, i am a bit nervous about the wedding, things between Eazi and I never went back to normal ever since she found her real sister. It's not like I am her sister or anything.”

“You guys grew up as sisters. You are sisters.”

“No. I feel like I am the only one trying to make our relationship work, she is always avoiding me so I don't think things will ever be the same

again. I keep chasing after her, don't even know if she wants me to come or not, if she knew she would have probably never invited me."

"I am with you, I am always going to be there. I know you are really trying to get back on her good books but babe if she doesn't want this relationship then let her go."

"I will talk to her today so that I can know where I stand. I don't like assuming."

"Ok, we will talk."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

She hung up getting in her car then drove to Maun airport.

Abe walked out of his office looking at his watch, he got in his car and dialed Sadi recording the call.

“Hello?”

“When are you coming to see Ronald?”

“Why is it important for me to see him after you denied me him?”

“So you still don’t want to see your child?”

“I don’t even see him as my child because you didn’t let me raise him.”

“I want you to sign over your parental rights to me. You don’t want him, let me take the burden off your shoulders.”

“I will sign them.”

“I will have my lawyer send them.”

“Whatever.”

Abe hung then dialed his lawyer.

“Send her those documents, she said she will sign them.”

“Are you sure this is what you want to do?”

“I am tired of following after her to have a relationship with her son, seems like her new family is much more important and that’s fine. Have her sign those.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then drove home. Tino called him as he stepped out of his car.

“Yah?”

“That man Sadi is seeing.”

“Kane?”

“He is married.”

“Are you serious?”

“I am telling you, his wife stay in UK, she is a doctor there and they have two kids. He

occasionally goes there.”

“Wow!”

“That’s not all, he also has another family here in Gabs, his first girlfriend who he has three kids with then Sadi who he has a child with.”

“The fuck?”

“I am telling you.”

“I did suspect that something was off about him but wow! How does he take care of three families, how much do pilots gets paid?”

“He was suspended last week over some rumor that he has been transporting drugs. There are investigations going on.”

“Waii he is going to jail.”

“Yeah, anyways, can you pass by the office tomorrow?”

“Yeah sure.”

“By the way, when are you telling everyone about you know who?”

“After she tells her family.”

“You know what’s going to happen right?”

“I know, I am ready for it.”

Abe hung up walking inside his house and smiled staring at his kids eating.

"Daddy!"

They both ran over then he picked both of them up.

"Where is aunty?"

"She cleaning."

"Ok."

Abe walked to the kitchen where his helper was mopping the floors.

"Hey, after that you can go."

"Yes sir."

He walked to his bedroom dialing a number.

"Hey babe..."

"Weren't you supposed to have arrived by now?"

"My flight got canceled love, they have rescheduled for tomorrow morning. I know the kids must be excited thinking tonight I will be there."

"Yes."

"I am sorry. I will make it up to them. I promise. I miss you."

He sat on the bed. "I miss you too."

"By the way, there is something I have to tell you."

"Ok. What is it?"

"I will tell you when I reach there."

"Ok."

"I love you..."

"I love you too."

Just after dusk in Kasane, I walked inside the hotel with Lina.

"Aren't we late?"

Lina shook her head. "No. Hey, I wanted to ask, does Oteng have family here in Maun?"

I nodded as we walked inside the hotel room.

"Yes, his cousin is here, she is an event planner."

"She is pregnant?"

I turned to her. "Yes, why?"

Lina laughed. "I think I met her."

"Oh, she is really nice, and close to everyone in general."

“Yeah. Uhh there is your gown.”

I walked to the gown and picked it up. “Wow!”

“Do you like it?”

“It’s beautiful. Like that gown I liked, ng ng, I can’t wear this, I will look more beautiful than the bride to be herself.”

“You are wearing it, the goal is for everyone to look like a bride, I even hired us some hairstylist and make-up artists.”

“After this, you are not going to be friends with that lady again.”

“I don’t care.”

Two ladies walked in.

“Eazi, the make-up artist is here, she will also do your hair, and that one is the nail technique, sit down.”

I looked at the two ladies then turned to Lina tearfully. “What’s going? You got the exact

dress I told you I would want for my wedding. I can't get hold of Oteng and I know there is no bridal shower where the bride would tell us to wear gowns. Aunty called me early morning."

Lina sighed. "I am not supposed to tell you."

"What's going on?"

"Mma your man wanted to surprise you with a wedding, can we get moving, we already behind time."

I put my hand over my mouth.

"He even paid your bride price last week and your thirsty uncles took it."

"Oh my God, and here I was wondering when this man was going to marry me, kana he has been talking about another child and I was really upset that he would want another child when he hasn't married me."

Lina hugged me. "He loves you and today is the

day. Now, you are going to pretend to be surprised.”

I laughed. “Obviously, I can’t believe this is happening. The kids also know?”

“Yes, Malcolm o sephiri, he has been knowing for a while now because he is the one who gave permission.”

I laughed. “O maaka ngwana ole, like his father no wonder he is dead today.”

Lina laughed harder. “You are going to hell. Ladies, please work on my bride real quick.”

I sat down as they started with my face.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#102

Barry got in the boat with Oteng. Oteng's father walked over then pat his shoulder.

"This is beautiful."

Oteng smiled. "I hope she likes it."

"She will."

His uncle's wife walked over smiling. "This is beautiful. Is it safe though? Ga re batle situation e eleng gore batho ba bala mo newspapereng gotwe motho o komeditswe ke kwena.(We don't want a situation where people will read in the newspaper that someone has been swallowed by a crocodile.)"

His father laughed. "Ebile re tla bala mo The Voice. (We will read in The Voice.)"

"Kana ke hoo. (My point exactly.)"

Oteng laughed. "Its safe, there are life guards

here."

His aunt hugged him. "I am proud of you son, I know wherever Kamogelo is, she is proud. You have chosen a beautiful well behaved woman. I love her, I hope what we are witnessing here today lasts forever. We don't want to hear a situation of divorce. In this family we don't divorce, if you divorce then it would be a first."

His father nodded agreeing. "That's right, Tsontso make us proud."

Barry burst into laughter.

Oteng looked at his father. "Kante papa gorileng?"

"Uhu, sorry, ke lebetse gore o itatola leina gago."

More and more people bordered the beautifully decorated cruise ship with candles, florals and dreamy lights. Guest sat according to their names on the round tables. The priest finally arrived then shook hands with Oteng and Barry

who were standing besides each other.

"I have to say, this is a beautiful event, I have never attended something like this and I have to say, I am impressed."

Oteng smiled. "It's what she wanted."

The priest smiled. "And its beautiful."

One of Oteng's cousin walked over with the kids who looked beautiful dressed up. "Rebaone is here."

Oteng frowned. "I don't want to deal with her nonsense today, tell them not to let her in."

"Ok."

He smiled taking Alana. "Hey angel..."

"Hey daddy..."

He kissed her cheek and handed her back and fixed Malcolm's bow tie.

"Buddy, you look good."

Malcolm smiled. "I look good."

"Yes you do."

He picked Kyra. "Princess."

"Daddy... Is mommy coming"

"Yes. She is soon going to be here."

"I want to show her my dress."

"She will love it."

He put her down then watched his cousin take the kids to a table. He looked at his watch, she was already ten minutes late.

Barry looked at him. "Ready for this?"

Oteng smiled. "I have been ready since I met her. I just wanted her to completely heal because this time it will be different."

"It will be different. She loves you."

The priest stood beside him just as Eazi's sister walked in. She looked at them then sat down.

Oteng's phone vibrated from his pocket then he turned answering. "I said I don't want to be disturbed."

"The stock has arrived but there is a road block. The guys are waiting for an order."

"Where is the other truck?"

"In front."

"How far are you from the road block?"

"About 5 kilometers."

"And PJ?"

"Another 5 kilometers behind."

" Call him and swap the goods."

"Ok."

"Call Dick and tell him he should collect as soon as you arrive then take the trucks for inspection."

"Ok."

Oteng hung and turned around sliding his phone in his pocket.

Tasha laughed softly as Phatsimo spoke.

"I am telling you, I don't eat sea food and I won't even pretend I do. I accepted the fact that I am African."

She sipped her wine then smiled. "I have never tried it before and I won't even."

"Are you in a relationship? Kana maybe I am here thinking I have scored when I am actually with someone's girlfriend."

Tasha laughed. "I am single, have been single for a while. Relationships never seem to work out for me so I just gave up. I was tired of getting my hopes up only to be disappointed."

"Honestly the reason I am single is because I

have kids and I am looking for someone who is going to love my kids I am a single father."

"How many kids do you have?"

"Two."

"All with one mom?"

"No. Let's go."

They got up and walked out. He opened the door for her then she got in with a smile.

Phatsimo got in his car then drove off turning up his radio. James Blunt played reminding her of her father, those were always the type of songs he would play whenever they would drive to Zim.

He drove her back to her house then parked the car by her gate.

"Thank your agreeing to go out with me."

"Thank you for taking me out of the house."

Phitsimo laughed then leaned over and kissed her. Tasha kissed him back as he touched her thighs. He adjusted his car seat then pulled her over that she straddled him, her little dress riding over hips. She moaned softly as they dry humped while her panties got damp and more damper. It had been so long since she had had the real thing. Phatsimo took out his dick pulling her panties to the side.

Tasha's heart pounded. "Condom."

"I don't have any, do you have?"

"No."

"I will pull out, we will get tested tomorrow."

"Ng ng Phatsimo."

"Babe please... I'm clean, I swear on my kids."

"I have to tell you something."

Phatsimo angled her then slid inside her wetness with a loud grunt. Tasha moaned softly

as he begun thrusting from beneath. She moved from above and soon their moans had filled the car.

In Zimbabwe, at the farm, Gina watched as Taku started the fire, he got up and sat besides her pulling her in his arms.

"This place needs to be renovated."

"Yeah."

Gina sighed. "I can't believe the nerve of that woman, after all these years she thinks she can just claim my son?"

"Gina, we came here to relax not to think about that woman."

"How can I not think about her? How dare she think she can adress my son as her son?"

"Abe is old now, we can't keep hiding the truth from him."

"Abe is my son Taku, I raised him. He is mine, she is crawling back because things are looking up for him now. I am not going to let her anywhere near my son."

"If she wants to see Abe, she will see him. There is nothing you can do."

"I am not going to let her anywhere near my son. She threw him in the trash, I picked him and made him mine."

"We still need to tell him. I don't want to keep any secrets from him. Finally we are completely over what happened."

"What if he wants to go there?"

"Abe knows his mother and its you. That will never change, he loves you so much. You don't have to worry about your place in his heart."

Lina stopped the car as soon as we arrived, she stepped out and came to my door then helped me out. I looked at the big boat with lights around it.

"I can't believe this is happening."

"It is. Better believe it. Everything was planned by your man."

A car stopped then Anaya stepped out with her husband. She smiled rushing over then hugged me.

"You also knew?"

She laughed. "Yes. It was so hard keeping this from you. You look so beautiful."

She smiled taking a step back staring at my backless mermaid gown with a bail which had a

long trail.

"You soo so beautiful."

"Thank you."

Lina handed me my flowers. "Let's go."

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Inside the boat, Lina fixed my gown while everyone stared. My eyes caught sight of Ontla who was sitting with tears in her eyes. She gave me a thumbs up. I smiled tearfully, she stood up and walked over to me then hugged me.

"You look so beautiful. I am proud of you little sis."

"I am happy to see you."

"Me too."

She stepped back then my father's brother

stood up and took my hand.

"Shall we?"

"Yes."

I faced Oteng with a smile as Major, why I love
you played.

I found love in you

And I've learned to love me too

Never have I felt that I could be all that you see

Its like our hearts have entwined and to the

Perfect harmony

This is why I love you

Ohhh this is why I love you

Because you love me

You love me

This is why I love you

Ohhh this is why I love you

Because you love me

You love me

My uncle shook Oteng's hand squeezing it a bit.

"Hurt her and see what I will do to you. Your manhood will shrink and you will never get it up ever again. Trust me."

Oteng smiled. "Don't worry about her getting hurt, worry about her pussy because I am going to fuck her till it gets disabled. Now hand my wife over."

My uncle frowned as Oteng gave him a firm handshake and let him go.

"Eazi..." He handed me over glaring at Oteng. He slowly walked away and sat down as Oteng held both my hands in his smiling.

"Hey mama..."

Tears filled my eyes. "I can't believe you did this. It's beautiful."

"Not more than you. You look beautiful."

A tear ran down my cheek, he gently wiped it off blinking. The pastor cleared his throat.

"Dear beloved, we are gathered here to join two people and make them one, we will bless this evening with an opening prayer."

The priest closed his eyes praying as the boat stood still while the wind blew softly. He finished with his prayer and quoted a couple of verses.

"Right, now our beautiful couple have their own vowels we believe, Oteng."

Oteng kissed my hands. "Words can't begin to express how much I love you, I never thought I would find myself in a situation like this but

here I am. I am marrying the most beautiful woman I have ever set my eyes on, she is kind and loving, she loves my kids and she makes a perfect partner. I could never have it any other way Eazi. I guess you were tailor made for me. I vow to love you till we both shall live because trust me, there is no leaving. I vow to be faithful, to be honest and loyal, to hold your hand through sorrow and happiness, to stick with you through sickness and health. I promise to give anything you may ever yearn, to be there for our family. I promise to be the husband you need, the father the kids need. I love you, I love you so much, nothing can ever compare my love for you."

Lina handed me a tissue then I wiped away my tears carefully.

"I met you at my lowest, when I did I didn't even think one day I would look at you and see my entire world in your eyes. You have turned my

life around and I don't even know if its in a good way because I can't see myself without you, I don't even want to imagine it. I didn't expect all this but then this is you... always knowing how to make me happy. I love you Bogatsu, I love you so much, you are my everything. I would give anything for you and I make a solemn promise to never leave your side, to love and cherish you, through sickness and health, happiness and sadness. I promise you faithfulness, love and compassion. I promise to be your much needed wife, and the good mother to your kids."

The pastor cleared his throat.

"What beautiful words. Now, Oteng, do you take Eazi as your wedded wife?"

He smiled. "I do."

"Eazi, do you take Oteng as your lawful wedded husband?"

Ellen walked in pushing her pregnant stomach in a long dress. She sat down staring at us with a smile. My heart pounded as I looked at her then at Oteng. Tears filled my eyes while my heart began shuttering, tears running down my cheeks.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#103

Oteng looked at me shaking his head. "I swear, I haven't seen this person in full three years, last time I heard from her was two years back and she was telling me she was getting married, that was on facebook."

“Oteng....”

“I swear babe, I swear on my life, I don’t even know what she is doing here. You can ask her, don’t cry. I am not cheating, you’ve got to trust me.”

I looked at Ellen then she smiled at me. Barry walked over to her then spoke to her briefly. She looked at him and nodded, I looked at the ring on her finger as she adjusted it. She stood up then walked away while Ontla gave her the most skankiest look ever as she alighted the boat. The pastor looked at me.

“Shall we continue?”

I nodded. “Yes.”

Oteng smiled. “Continue Pastor before she changes her mind and leaves me here.”

The pastor smiled. “Of cause, Eazi, do you take Oteng as your lawful wedded husband?”

I smiled shyly. "I do."

"The rings please..."

Barry handed the pastor both rings. "These rings are a symbol of your love, never ending and will always go on. I bless them with the name of Jesus Christ who died for us on the cross."

He handed us the rings then Oteng slid my ring on finger, I took his and slid it on his finger with a smile.

"With the power in me, I pronounce you as husband and wife, you may kiss the bride."

Oteng put his hands around my waist and got closer.

"Are you good?"

"Kiss me."

"As you wish..."

He leaned over and french kissed me, I kissed him back with my hand on his chest as he

kissed me even more while the few guests clapped. I pulled away and hugged him.

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too. I am sorry about Ellen. I didn’t even know she was coming or where she heard the news from. I would never ruin this day for you.”

I sighed looking at him. “It’s ok. I just panicked.”

We turned to the crowd as they clapped while others took videos. The photographer smiled then snapped more pictures.

The boat gently started moving, I looked at Malcolm who was smiling happily sitting with Kyra and Alana with a huge smile on my face, that was just cherry on top. Bina took multiple pictures of the whole scene standing with a smile.

Phatsimo breathed heavily while Tasha fixed herself then sighed.

“I have to go.”

“Let me drop you off inside.”

She nodded then stepped out. Phatsimo took her hand and led her inside the gate, Tasha took out her house keys then unlocked the door and walked inside with him behind her. He turned her around and kissed her.

“Can we go out for lunch tomorrow, or just do whatever you are comfortable with. I am not pushing.”

Tasha smiled. “Lunch will be fine.”

“Great, I will come pick you up at your work place, how is that?”

“Fine.”

He kissed her again. "Ok, I will call you when I arrive home."

"Ok."

He walked out then she sat down thoughtfully, her virus was now undetectable, she wondered if really there was any need for him to know, it was not like she would infect him or anything.

Tsotlhe made a few notes staring at the file of the project she was working on. Tino walked inside the study room.

"Hey, the movie is starting."

She spoke while jotting something down. "I am going to have to miss babe, I am still working on this."

"You have been working on this since you

arrived.”

She raised her head. “Exactly babe, not everyone gets hired immediately after school, I know it’s my second job but it’s my first job working as a big factor, I want to impress them and actually stay in the company. I need to impress them.”

“I know hut you deserve a little break.”

“Ng ng, I can’t be taking rests. Tomorrow I am going site seeing. I need to have everything in control.” She sighed. “I know you mean well but I am really nervous, this is a big project, if I mess it up then it’s over for me. I am really sorry.”

Tino walked over and kissed her. “It’s ok, I understand the pressure you are under.”

“Thanks. I feel like how you feel when you are managing the entire company because you are the chief executive.”

Tino laughed. "Don't panic too much, just calm down and do what your best."

"I will, can please make me a a cup of coffee."

"Ok."

He walked out, minutes later he handed her, her coffee made the way she liked it then went back to the sitting room where he tried watching the movie alone but it got more and more boring then he slowly dosed off on the couch.

Phemelo scrolled through her facebook with her head on Tendai's chest then she paused at the pictures Lina had posted with a caption.

'Two souls united, finally!'

She viewed the beautiful bride zooming in to

see her beautiful gown, Tendai looked at her phone also staring at the bride.

“Is that Eazi?”

Phemelo looked at him. “Who?”

“Who posted that?”

“Some lady I am friends with on facebook.”

He took the phone and looked at Eazi’s wedding pictures with Oteng. He gave Phemelo back her phone and grabbed his. He dialed his brother then walked out as the phone rang leaving Phemelo staring at the beautiful wedding pictures.

“Hello?”

“Eazi got married.”

“What?”

“She got married. Lina posted the pictures.”

“She got married to that thug?”

“Yes.”

“I can’t believe this, he probably knows he is about to go to jail then wants to tie her down to him. I can’t believe this. In a matter of what? Five years, she has got married more than three times.”

“When last did you speak with her?”

“It’s been a while, I just thought maybe she would just wait. I don’t know what’s with her and getting married but I actually feel sorry for her. She never has a say in all this and does things to please people. She pulls Malc into it every single time. I wonder how long it’s going to take till she is divorced yet again or maybe she just won’t leave because she doesn’t want anyone to see her as a third divorcee. She is probably going to stay even when this thug goes to jail.”

“I don’t think she is still the same woman you

knew. I met her a while ago, she is not what you were used to.”

“She always put up a façade to look like someone she is not. I just wish she can open her eyes before it’s too late. This guy doesn’t look like the type a woman can just leave, I am actually scared for her because God knows what this man can do to her.”

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Meanwhile inside the house, Phemelo looked at her ex husband’s call till it stopped. She sighed wondering why he just won’t leave her alone. It was enough that he was refusing for her to see her child. The phone started ringing again, she looked at it till it stopped then she blocked his number and called her friend.

“Melo...”

“Sone, he keeps calling.”

“I told you.”

“Mxm, I wonder what I even saw in him in the first place.”

“At least you left alive, some men would have killed you.”

“Sometimes I get scared, I mean, this man can kill me and no one will ever know.”

“I know but at least you have Tendai.”

“Sometimes I get scared for him.”

“You are just panicking, nothing will happen.”

“Yeah, anyways we will talk.”

She hung up just as Tendai walked back inside the house.

“Everything ok? Who is Eazi?”

“Abe’s ex wife.”

“Ohhhh...”

“Yeah. Let’s watch something.”

She put her phone down relaxing.

Potlako walked inside the witch doctor’s hut and sat on the floor. The traditional healer looked at him with red eyes. His heart begun pounding but his friend had assured him that it would work.

“What do you want?”

“My wife cheated on me then had another man impregnate her, now she left me for the same man and I can’t do anything to them because my authorities are watching me. I want my wife back. I want you to do like you did for my friend.”

“If I do that, she may die, you know that right?”

“Yes but she would have long come back.”

“I see.”

“But I also want to do something to the man who took my wife.”

“What?”

“I don’t want him to ever get an erection ever in his life.”

“Ok, do you have their pictures?”

“Yes.”

Potlako handed both pictures to the witch doctor who threw Tendai’s picture in clear water. The water slowly turned red then black. The witch doctor chanted a few things then took the water and disappeared with it outside. He came back seconds later.

“Unfortunately, this man has something protecting him, I can’t do anything to him. Let’s try your wife.”

He put clear water inside the bowl again and threw Phemelo's photo. Potlako looked at the water then his heart skipped as he saw Phemelo laughing. It was as if he was watching TV only it was the water.

"Are you sure it's what you want?"

"Yes."

"Ok."

The witch doctor grabbed a few things and threw them in the water chanting with a different language. Potlako looked at the water as it turned clear yet again. The witch doctor took the picture from the water then took a little black bottle and put the picture inside then closed the bottle. He took a red thread and tied it around the bottle before handing it to him.

"It's done. This bottle is her. If you open it and take the picture out, she will be freed of the curse."

“Thank you very much, how much will all that be?”

“15K.”

“I have it here with me, it’s in the car.”

“If you attempt to run, it will come to you instead and for you there is no cure.”

“The money is in the car, I brought it all.”

Potlako rushed to the car then came back with the bag of money and handed it to the witch doctor.

“It’s all in there.”

“Good. Go well and never look back. You might see the unseen.”

“Yes.”

He jumped in his car then drove away, his heart pounding. He looked at his rearview mirror, his heart pounded even more as he thought he saw something staring at him standing at the gate

of the witch doctor. He stepped on the accelerator speeding away.

Later that evening, after the celebration over the boat cruise, Oteng carried me inside the hotel room while I laughed. He placed me down.

“Hey...”

I smiled. “Hi.”

He leaned over and kissed me. He walked behind me then unzipped my dress and helped me out of it. He picked me up and placed me on the bed then stripped me naked. He took off his tie staring at me then went over to my side and tied one hand to the side of the bed. He took out another tie from his pocket and tied my other hand to the other side of the bed. I

swallowed hard staring at him in anticipation wondering what he was going to do to me tonight.

Abe sat in the dark watching a crime documentaries on his TV. The more he watched the more he realized how smart these people were and how the police were always two steps behind. He reduced the volume as his gate opened followed by a car driving in the yard. He got up and opened the main door. He smiled staring at her step out of her car, with a smile she walked over.

“I thought your flight was cancelled.”

“I couldn’t sleep another night without you, when you called I was driving. I missed you.”

They hugged tightly.

“I missed you more.”

“And you are right, about moving here.”

Abe leaned over and kissed her.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#104

The following morning, I slowly woke up alone on the bed. I looked at my ring with a smile then stepped down the bed picking up Oteng’s t-shirt from the floor and put it on. I paused hearing his voice from the balcony, I curiously walked over to listen but his voice was so low. I walked

out to the balcony, he turned and looked at me in his briefs. He opened his arms watching me walk over and let me burry myself in.

“I already compiled everything, everyone will know what to do in my absence. Same way it goes when I am around is the same thing that will go on when I am not there. I don’t like slips up and I won’t start now. Let’s keep it good and happy.”

He hung up and looked at me with a smile.

“Hey mama....”

“Who are you talking to so early in the morning?”

“I am briefing my right hand man since we are going away for a while.”

“Oh...” I smiled. “Ra kae? (Where are we going?)”

“You will see.”

“I want to see pictures from last night.”

“They must be with your sister.”

“Who are the kids remaining with in our absence?”

“Penny is taking them.”

“Ok.”

He leaned over and kissed me then turned me around pulling me in front of him. His phone rang as he rubbed his erection on my butt, he kissed my neck whispering.

“Go to bath, I am coming.”

I turned and looked at him. “I am not going to wait forever and I hope this won't be happening during our honeymoon.”

He smiled kissing my cheek. “I promise, it won't be happening.”

I walked back inside the room and went to the bathroom where I filled the bathtub with water.

Tsotlhe slowed down at the morning traffic holding her phone to the ear.

“So when are you collecting your son?”

“I am not sure, Tino said today.”

“How is your job?”

“Fine and demanding. I will be fine.”

“I am happy for you, a lot of your age mates are crying over unemployment, someone will stay for years no job yet they went to university.”

“I am so grateful that’s why I want to impress them.”

“So when am I expecting another grandchild?”

“Mama, I just started working.”

“So?”

“I can’t get pregnant now. There are a lot of

things I need to do and getting pregnant is not one of them.”

“What's more important than starting a family?”

“I want to advance in my career, I can't do that pregnant. I want to travel the world and enjoy my married life without lot of kids. One is enough for now.”

“He is lonely.”

“He goes to crèche so it's fine. He is always surrounded by other kids.”

“Does your husband know that?”

“Yes. Mama Tino is fine with it, he understands.”

“If you say so.”

“I will send money before the end of the day.”

“Tino already sent.”

“Oh, ok.”

“Bye.”

She dropped the call as the traffic moved, she turned up her radio listening to a song. A while later she stepped out of her car and walked inside the building. She smiled at the receptionist.

“Morning...”

“Hi..”

Tsotlhe’s heels echoed with each step she took, she went straight to her office where she opened the windows and sat down. Her office phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is HR, it’s about your PA.”

“Oh..”

“Yes, she is starting today.”

“Ok, thank you.”

Tsotlhe put the phone down and took out her laptop just as someone knocked on the door.

“Come in...”

The door opened and a lady walked in, older than her. “Good morning mam, my name is Nkemi.”

“The PA?”

“Yes.”

“How old you?”

“36 years old.”

“Wow, ok, you may sit. we will go through a couple things together and some I will tell you as time goes on.”

“Yes mam.”

The school bus beeped from the gate then Summer walked over with her brother. Abe crouched before them.

“Ok guys, I will see you later.”

“Ok daddy.”

He hugged them and walked out with them. He watched them get in the school bus and raised his hand waving as the school bus drove away. He walked back inside his house.

“Thanks for preparing them.”

Reneilwe smiled. “It's ok. You yourself do a pretty good job with them.”

He walked over and kissed her. “I am both their father and mother, if I don't do a pretty good job who will? ”

“Both kids are warming up to me pretty well.”

“Maybe for you to really bond with the kids you should stay here. I know you have made South

Africa your home but it's clearly not working. Come and stay with the kids, get to really know them."

"I need to go and see my family."

"Yeah."

"I can't believe I made such a stupid move, I was just scared."

"This is your time to correct your wrongs."

"I am scared, maybe papa is still angry."

"He will be happy to see you."

Renei smiled. "You are running late, you need to go to work."

"Yeah."

He kissed her again then walked out. Renei smiled staring at the house, it needed a bit of her interior designing skills. She sat down then took her phone and called her friend.

“Renei...”

“Hey Zano, I arrived safely.”

“Hey, that’s great. I was worried. It’s really unsafe to be driving at night.”

“I was scared the entire time but it was worth it. I am thinking of moving here for good.”

“I agree. The up and downs are too much.”

“Yes, I will talk to you later.”

“Ok.”

Renei hung up then went to Abe’s bedroom where she changed into a formal dress and heels then walked out with her handbag going for her interview.

Lina walked around the house in Maun, it was

so clean she wondered if Tan had a cleaning lady that came every week, he had never mentioned it. Her phone rang then she picked with a smile sitting.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey.”

“How was the wedding?”

“It was perfect.”

“You did a wonderful job.”

“Thanks, you should have been there.”

“I know but I am stuck here.”

“I know, I understand. I am going back to Gaborone today.”

“Yeah, I am also heading straight home when I come back.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then stood up and searched the house again for anything suspicious.

Sadi sat on a mat in her sitting room doing the breathing exercises. She finally stood up then stretched, someone knocked on the door. She stood up and opened. A pregnant woman looked at her then broke down crying. Sadi looked at her confused.

“Is everything ok? How can I help you?”

“God Kane no...”

Sadi’s heart started pounding as she looked at the pregnant woman crying.

“What’s going on? Come in.”

Sadi helped her inside the house then they both sat on the couch, pregnant.

“Hi, my name is Sasi. Are you ok?”

The woman sniffed. “My name is Neelo. How far are you?”

“Excuse me?”

“How far are you? I am 8 months pregnant. This is my third child with Kane.”

Sadi’s heart skipped. “No...”

Neelo nodded. “How many kids do you have?”

“This is my second one.”

“I guess he played both of us.”

“You are lying.”

Neelo took her phone and showed Sadi pictures of her mini perfect family. Sadi’s world came crushing down as she stared at more pictures.

“You stay in Gaborone?”

“Yes, and you are the one in Maun.”

“My God...”

“He has a wife in the UK.”

“What?”

“He is married, I just found out. I can’t believe this, and he is in jail.”

“Wait what?”

“He was arrested for transporting drugs.”

“No....”

“Yes. I don’t even know what I am going to do with three kids. Everything I have is in his name and his wife is suing both of us, she knows.”

Sadi blinked trying to fight off the dizziness but she got more and more dizzy sitting there then closed her eyes losing conscious. Neelo looked at her panicking.

“Sadi! Sadi!”

She shook her then tried moving her. Her heart skipped as she realized the blood stain on Sadi's dress.

Phemelo walked inside her office toilet and changed her tampon yet again, she was bleeding so much she couldn't even understand what was going on. She put a pad on her panty incase it got messy then walked out and sat down just as Sone walked in her office.

"Hey..."

Phemelo smiled. "Hey.."

"So hubby and I are planning a trip to Muaritious and we thought maybe you and Tendai can come with."

Phemelo smiled. "Really?"

“Yes, it will be fun. And I have to say, my husband gets along with Tendai more than he did with Potlako.”

“Mma, I had the most weirdest dream, I dreamt Potlako was putting me in a cage then he just left me there.”

“A cage?”

“Yes. I woke up bleeding heavily. I am still bleeding right now but I had already had my period.”

“Maybe you panicked.”

“I did, I was so scared but after he put me in the cage, he was saying things I couldn’t even understand.”

“It’s just a dream, don’t think about him that much. Look now you are even dreaming about him.”

“You are right.”

At the police station, the detective looked at Kane.

“If you speak, you will get a lesser sentence. The judge will surely give you a lesser sentence after you tell us who you are working for. We know that person and we know he is dangerous, we will protect your families and you yourself and when he is in jail, he can’t do nothing much.”

Kane looked at the police officer knowing that opening his mouth was signing his own death sentence.

“Nothing is going to happen to you, he won’t do anything to you. we will make sure of it. The stae will protet you from him and his associates. Just tell us who you are working for.”

“I have kids.”

“We will protect them. Once he is in jail, there is nothing he can do to you.”

“It’s some guy, Emmanuel.”

The detective opened a file and took out a picture then showed it to Kane. “This one?”

“Yes.”

“What about him?”

He took out another picture and showed him.

“Do you know this one?”

“No.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Your family is protected. No one is going to die and you will be out of jail before you know it.”

Kane nodded. The detective walked out.

“We are making arrests.”

"Is it Oteng?"

"No, but I know he is involved. It's only a matter of time till I catch him. His days are numbered and he is going to go down for a long time. He better enjoy his marriage while it still lasts."

The police officers laughed, one of the police officers excused himself pressing his phone. He put the phone on his ear.

"Talk to me?"

"He said exactly what you said."

"Good, tell him he will be out in a few days. Let the dust settle while they chase ghosts."

"Ok."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#105

Reneilwe walked out of Modest Interior Designers putting on her sunglasses, her body hugging dress showing her little bump. She unlocked her car from a distant then took out her ringing phone. She flashed a beautiful smile looking at the caller ID.

“Hey...”

“The prodigal daughter!”

“Nicky weh! Leave me alone.”

“The prodigal daughter is finally back.”

“I am tired of running.”

“You should be, so? You are back for good?”

“Yes.”

“What’s the plan?”

“I am pregnant.”

“What?”

“I know but it happened and I have accepted it. It might have been a mistake because really Abe was not ready for a child but we have accepted it.”

“Reneilwe...”

“I will deal with papa. If he decides to disown me that’s his own issue, I am tired of begging people. Life is what it is.”

“Why would you get pregnant without getting married? You are the only one in our family.”

“We are not the same.”

“I really thought you would come back and deal with the issue you left behind.”

“That is not my issue to deal with. It’s unfortunate papa only have female children. The chieftaincy is still going to go to another

house.”

“You are rightful heir to the throne.”

“The burden that comes with that throne is not something I want to deal with. Plus, not everyone wants me or you on that throne. That throne is going to go to Uncle Goitserona and that can’t be avoided. I just got a job so I will come there tomorrow.”

Nicky sighed. “Ok.”

Reneilwe hung up and closed her eyes for a moment. She opened them then started the car and drove away.

Neelo walked inside the room where Sadi was sleeping and looked at her sadly. She wondered how she would take the news, finding out that the man you thought loved you was married and

seeing another woman was not easy but losing the baby made it all worse. Her phone rang the she took it out and answered. Tears itching her eyes.

“Hey babe...”

“Sadi is in hospital.”

“What?”

“Sadi, your other girlfriend, she is in hospital. She lost the baby. I know the truth, we both know and so does your wife.”

“What happened to Sadi.”

“She lost the baby. I told her the truth.”

“Why would you do that for?”

“What do you mean? She deserved to know what you are doing, playing us!”

“I wasn’t playing anyone, me not telling you the truth doesn’t mean I was playing you. O rata attention Neelo and I am tired of your behaviour,

couldn't you think for her?"

"You are crazy. How dare you tell me that?"

"I love Sadi and she is not going anywhere. If you want to leave me, do so, I won't stop you."

Tears filled her eyes. "I can't believe you, your wife is suing."

"I will deal with my wife."

"I would rather be alone than stick up to this. I will not let my kids live in embarrassment Kane. Now I see why you made me quit my job, so that I can fully depend on you. I am walking away with my pride and dignity. I will not let you turn me into something that I am not."

Neelo hung up then shook Sadi gently.

"Hey Sadi..."

Sadi slowly opened her eyes then blinked slowly.

"Should I call the doctor?"

Sadi touched her deflated stomach and

frowned. "Where is my baby?"

"I am sorry. Maybe it's my fault, I shouldn't have told you about Kane but I felt you needed to know. You lost the baby, the doctors tried their best but it was too late. I can't begin to imagine what you are going through but I wish it were me. I am walking away with three kids, I let myself get played. I wonder why I never noticed anything peculiar, maybe I was just desperate for real love and I never lacked anything with this man but I am not going to stay for this. It's either me or nothing at all. I am sorry again, I hope you heal."

Neelo turned and walked away wiping away her tears. Sadi's tears rolled down her cheeks, her baby was gone, just like that.

Later that day, Tino closed off the meeting with

his brothers as they sat in his office.

Abe nodded impressed. "I like that."

"Yeah, me too. "

Tino smiled. "Great, we will get the ball moving."

Tendai looked at Abe. "Did the princess arrive?"

"Yeah."

"You should tell your uncles that you made yet another woman pregnant."

"I didn't plan that pregnancy, Renei knew I didn't want a child, she assured me she was on contraceptives. I don't want another baby, not now."

"What are you going to do, she is already pregnant."

"I will see but she has to abort."

Tino looked at him. "You think she will agree to that?"

“She will, I will convince her.”

“She loves you. Why can’t you just settle with her? There is no guarantee that even if Eazi’s husband gets arrested she will come back to you. Either way, will you be ready to take care of another man’s child?”

“I am ready for anything, Eazi moved on to that thug because I hurt her. I love her, I want to talk to her one last time and if she doesn’t feel the same then I will completely move on.”

Tendai’s phone rang. He took it out and answered.

“Babe?”

“Hey, I have been admitted in hospital, I am bleeding heavily, I don’t know what’s going on.”

“What are the doctors saying?”

“They can’t find anything. I feel so weak, it’s like I am dying. They are giving me more blood.”

“I am coming, don’t panic, no one is dying.”

“I am scared Tendai.”

“Nothing is going to happen. I am coming.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Tendai got up. “I have to go. We will talk.”

He hurried out and got in his car staring the engine.

At the hospital, Phemelo lay on the bed with Sone by her side.

“You are going to be fine. We have called a specialist.”

“Call mama for me.”

“Ok.”

Sone took the phone then dialed Phemelo’s mother and put the phone on loud speaker.

“Melo, are you ok? I have been trying to call you but this thing has no airtime.”

“I am in hospital. I am not feeling well. I am bleeding heavily.”

“I had a dream. We need to pray.”

“Ma?”

“We need to pray. I felt it in the spirit, something happened and we are going to send it back to the sender.”

“I don’t want to die. I keep getting more and more weak.”

“No one is dying. We believe in the One up above, you will not die till your times comes, till He calls for you. Let’s pray...”

Phemelo’s mother started praying. Phemelo

closed her eyes, her mother had always been a prayer woman since she could remember.

Phemelo's mother's prayer got more and more deeper as she switched to praying in tongues.

Phemelo closed her eyes as her stomach twisted painfully, so painful it felt as if she was giving birth. She grunted in pain while her mother continued with her prayer.

"Sone..."

Sone looked at her worriedly as she started screaming in pain. Phemelo felt the much needed need to push then she grunted pushing. Her bones felt as if they were cracking then a blood clot slipped out to her pad. She threw her head back breathing heavily with relief. Her mother closed her prayer.

"Amen, you are free my baby. It's over."

"Ng..."

"Whoever did something, it will see him. Don't

worry. God is there.”

She slowly closed her eyes falling asleep. Sone sighed staring at Phemelo sleeping.

“She just slept.”

“Ok, please tell her to call me once she wakes up.”

“Ehmma.”

“Thank you my girl.”

Sone hung up then put the phone down and put on her gloves. She grabbed a bucket and begun cleaning up her friend.

In the plane, I sat beside Oteng with my head on his chest while we watched an action movie on his laptop in our private first class suite. He

kissed my cheek.

“So how long do we wait till we start trying for another child?”

I looked at him. “Don’t you think we have enough kids?”

“Malcolm needs company. He is all alone.”

“We will discuss that when we go back home. I am not discussing having more kids on my way to my honeymoon.”

He kissed me. “I am not saying now, when you are ready.”

“I don’t want to have a lot of kids.”

“4 is not a lot of kids. Just an even number. Malcolm really needs some company. Just one more then we are done. When I am not around, he is only surrounded by ladies, he needs male company. One day when I don’t come back, who is going to keep him company?”

“When you don’t come back from where?”

He looked at me then smiled. “Just a general point. I may say I am coming back today then I can’t.”

“You are lying to me, what’s going on? Are you going to jail?”

“No.”

“Oteng...”

“I might or might not.”

Tears filled my eyes. “Oteng...”

“It won’t be for a long time.”

“Why can’t we just live a normal life? Don’t we have enough money? You have a lot of businesses, we can do without the extra money. I want my kids to grow up with both parents Oteng. I am tired of having to deal with the same thing over and over. I want to be happy, don’t snatch away my happiness from me.

Please!”

“I am done with it but there were things that were already going on, I am just ending them, I am not going to jail, it’s just me looking into every scenario, not necessarily meaning I am going to jail. I also want you and the kids to live a normal life, I don’t want to live in fear anymore but some things you just can’t quit, there is a way its done.”

“I want to be happy.”

“And I will make it my everyday duty. I love you.” He kissed me rubbing a tear that had ran down my cheek. “Trust me. This is forever, you and our kids are my first priority, nothing comes before you and the kids. I may not be the best human out there and I don’t give a shit but when it comes to my family, I give it my all, you know that.”

He kissed me again and smiled making me

blush. "You are going to enjoy this, Mrs. B."

I rested my head on his chest again turning my attention back to the laptop.

Potlako stared at the black bottle. He knew something was going on and tomorrow he would go and make his move. Feeling the pressing need to pee, he stood up and walked to the bathroom leaving his bottle of beer down. In the toilet, he took out his dick and attempted to pee but nothing was coming out. He walked out of the toilet confused feeling more and more pressed.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#106

Tsothe walked inside her house then smiled looking at Tino seated with his son.

“Hey...”

Her son ran over to her, she picked him up smiling and walked over to Tino then sat down.

“Hey babe... I got delayed at the site.”

“It’s ok, I ordered something to eat.”

“Ok, thanks. I am so tired. I am glad tomorrow is a Saturday.”

“So am I.”

She put her son down and took off her shoes putting her legs on his lap.

“My feet hurt a lot. Remind me next time to

carry flat shoes.”

“I will run you a bath.”

Tsotlhe smiled. “I would love that, thank you.”

He got up and walked to their bedroom. Her phone rang then she reached for it and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi Tsotlhe, it’s the office. You forgot your laptop here, I am leaving.”

“Oh no...”

“I would drop it off but I don’t have a car. Mr Mothusi is still here, I will leave it with him.”

“I don’t want to disturb him.”

“You won’t though he is almost knocking off. Hurry up.”

“Ok.”

She hung up just as Tino walked in. “Babe, I

forgot my laptop. I have to go and get it.”

“Let’s go together.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

She took their son and walked out with him while he followed behind. They got in then he drove off, a while later he parked in front of the building. Tsothe looked over to her boss's car.

“Two minutes babe.”

“Ok.”

She stepped out and rushed inside the building to her boss’s office. She knocked softly on the door.

“Yeah...”

Tsothe opened his door and walked in finding him packing his things.

“Good evening, I got called, I forgot my laptop.”

“Yeah, there it is.”

She walked over to the table and took it.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t make a habit of leaving your important things around, you never know who likes you.”

“Yes sir.”

Owen looked at the ring on her finger and looked away with a smile. “Your husband is one lucky man. Have a good evening.”

Tsotlhe nodded. “You too.”

She walked out and went back to the car where Tino was scrolling on his phone.

“Ok, let’s go.”

“Ok.”

He started the car just as her boss walked out. He unlocked his car then jumped in and reversed. He raised his hand driving off.

“That’s my boss.”

“I see.”

Renei finished with her romantic set up in the bedroom and lighted the scented candles. She sat on the bed in her beautiful dress. She had told him to give her only 20 minutes. She heard footsteps approaching then stood up. He opened the door and walked in then frowned staring at her set up.

Reneilwe smiled. “I thought I would do something nice for us.” She walked over to him and held his hands. “We met two years back, in the plane. You didn’t ask for my number and I thought I would never see you till I met you again. I knew there had been someone who had left an imprint in your heart, I could still see her in your eyes but as time went on, it’s like the

imprint was gone. I love you and I know this pregnancy is not sitting well with you, I don't want it to seem as if I am forcing you or trying to trap you with a baby so I am willing to abort if that's what you want. I have realized you never say anything when I talk about this pregnancy, I don't want a situation where after I give birth you abandon your child because you never wanted that child." She smiled. "I love you and I want what's here but if you feel you are still not ready, I need you to tell me and let me go so that you don't string me along while waiting for your true love. I can make you happy, I know it but only if you give me a chance. I am here today because I love you but I need you to know you don't have to be with me if you don't love me as much."

Abe looked at her and smiled. He had been staring at Eazi's wedding pictures the entire day and that sparkle she used to have for him was

now for her husband. She was gone, his girl was gone and the woman he had seen wearing the white gown was someone else.

“I love you, I have been thinking of us the entire day. I want us, I am going to tell my family about you. Don’t abort the baby. I want to give us a real chance.”

Reneilwe smiled tearfully. “Ok.”

“My uncles are going to be so angry.”

“Why?”

“I keep impregnating every woman I meet.”

“To prove you are fertile.”

Abe laughed then kissed her lips, she put her hands on his waist as he kissed her good that her clit throbbed with want. He unzipped the dress from behind and helped her out of it. It pooled to her feet, he unhooked her bra and took it off kissing her neck weakening her while

cupping her sensitive breast massaged them carefully that she threw her head back moaning. He picked her up and placed her on the bed dropping kisses further down till he was between her legs.

Reneilwe closed her eyes as he feasted on her till she arched her back shaking. He got up and undressed then guided his dick between her folds burying himself deep inside her. Reneilwe put her arms around him as he made slow love to her.

In St. Lucia, a cab stopped at Jade Mountain Resort, the resort staff took our bags inside while we followed behind them. I looked at my time.

“What is the time zone here?”

Oteng put his hand on my waist. "6 hours behind."

Inside the resort, the manager greeted us introducing himself.

"Welcome to Jade Mountain Resort, we hope you had a wonderful journey."

I smiled. "Super long!"

The manager smiled back. "Well, we hope to help you relax. Please come... We upgraded your room from moon to sun."

We walked behind them till we were in our sanctuary.

One of the staff member handed me a cell phone. "Have a good stay. There is your phone to call me your butler any given time of the day for anything you may need."

"Thank you."

They walked out while I looked at the infinite

pool that overlooked the mountains. I turned back to Oteng with a smile.

“Its beautiful.”

“I know.”

I yawned sitting on the bed.

“You will see it properly tomorrow.”

“Thank you for bringing me here. I love it,”

He took off my shoes then helped me undress. He filled the tub that still overlooked the waters then put me inside with him behind me.

“Hey mama...”

I blushed. “Hi.”

He kissed my shoulder. “Turn around.”

I turned stradlling him then kissed him. He put his hands on my waist while I positioned his dick and slowly sat.

“Fuck!”

I moved on top of him while the water fell on our sides with every move.

In Botswana, Thabile woke up to a phone call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, we found Ashley.”

Her heart skipped. “Where is she?”

“We have ran DNA on the remains and its confirmed, its her. You can come and collect her.”

Tears filled her eyes. “What?”

“Yes, I am sorry.”

“Thank you.”

The detective hung up, Richard slowly woke up and looked at his wife.

“Everything ok babe?”

“They found Ashley, they said I can come and collect her remains.”

“I am sorry babe.”

A tear ran down her cheek. “I expected it.”

“We can go together.”

“Is it ok if I tell Abe.”

“Yes, he deserves to know.”

Thabile took her phone and called him. “Hello?”

“Hi, its Thabile. They found Ashley and said we can collect her remains.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Will you come?”

“Yes of cause.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up, Richard kissed her cheek.

Kane packed his bag to catch his morning flight to Maun. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Someone is dropping off your payment for the previous job, the boss tripled it to also apologise for the job loss.”

“Ok.”

The caller hung up. Kane walked out of the lodge just as a black car reversed out. He unlocked his car then looked at the bag. He opened it and smiled. He opened the bag with his clothes and transferred his money inside then drove off to Neelo’s house. she had obviously calmed down by now.

A while later he was knocking on her door. The

door opened and Neelo's brother looked at him.

"What are you doing here?"

"Can I see her?"

"She doesn't want to see you."

"Can I see my kids then?"

"Can you go away? After the embarrassment you put her through, leave before I punch you."

Kane looked at his big body and sighed. "Ok, tell her to call me when she is free."

He walked back to the car and drove away. At the airport, he checked in, Kelly walked by then noticed her husband. She looked at his bare fingers and chuckled shaking her head. Kane turned to walk away then their eyes met. He looked at her in shock while she walked over to him.

"Hey babe..."

"I want a divorce but not till I sue your little

mistresses. I am going to drag your name in the mud, my father made you and today you have the guts to cheat on me with two different whore looking chimpanzees and also have children with them. I am going to show you that you don't bite the hand that feeds you. Go to her and enjoy it while it still lasts. Ciao!"

She put on her sun glasses walking away in her white flared dress and heels while holding her Chanel handbag.

Penny's boyfriend walked inside her house, she smiled.

"Hey babe..."

"I want us to go to out."

"I am babysitting for my brother."

Her boyfriend looked at the kids in the sitting room. "That old one can take care of them. It's only for an hour or two."

"I can't leave them."

"You know what Penny, I am tired of begging you every single time I want to spend time with you. Maybe you should just go and date your brother."

"Babe..."

"I am going."

"Wait, let me change."

She rushed to her room then quickly changed. She walked back to the sitting room.

"Malc, I will be back in a short while ok?"

"Ok."

"Just behave and watch TV."

"Ok."

“I am locking you inside the house. It’s safe that way.”

She took the keys and locked them in then got in her boyfriend’s car.

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Hours later, Kyra looked at Malcolm trying to hush Alana who was crying.

“Maybe she is hungry. I am also hungry. Call aunt Penny.”

“Play with her, I will get you food.”

He walked to the kitchen and opened the fridge. There was nothing already cooked. He grabbed the bottle of juice and cups and put them at the sitting room.

"Drink juice, I will cook something."

Malc went back to the kitchen where he took out the eggs and polony. He took the pan and put it on the stove then switched it on. He opened the kitchen units and took out the bottle of oil and put a bit of oil inside like his mother always did.

Kyra walked in. "Malc, come and put the Lion King. She will keep quiet."

He walked out leaving the pan on the stove and went to Penny's room where he took her laptop. He opened it then played the movie and walked back to the kitchen and broke three eggs messily dropping the other. He grabbed a stool and put the eggs in the pan. He fried them then grabbed a dishtowel and put the pan on the floor.

"Malc!"

He got up putting the dishtowel on the stove then took the pan, polony and bread to the sitting

room. They all begun eating watching.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#107

Abe looked at his father waiting for him to say something. Taku stood up then took out his phone and called someone.

“Please come to my house as soon as you can. Abe has impregnated another woman and this time around not just any woman. You need to come and hear this. Ok.” He hung up and shook his head.

“Don’t you know of something called condom?”

Abe rubbed his hands together as his father shouted.

“Or are you allergic to condoms? If you are, tell me right now so that I can find out if there isn’t any other way to help you.”

“I planned this pregnancy.”

“You always plan them! You have kids from different mothers, what’s wrong with you?”

“I love her.”

“Then tomorrow you will be back again crying for Eazi! For how long will you do this? You need to grow up. You are old, you need to be in a serious relationship at the very least or even married at this stage. You messed up with Eazi and you need to accept that and move on. I can’t believe you, so this time around you upgraded and rather impregnated a chief’s daughter.”

“I love Reneilwe and she is pregnant. There is

nothing that can be done now, yes it's disappointing that I have made yet another woman pregnant but I can take care of my kids. I have never asked for help from anyone neither will I start now. Reneilwe is here to stay, she could have been the president's daughter and I would have still chosen her. Please call me when the family is ready to go and pay damages. I want this child to use my surname when he or she is born. I will give you enough to pay bride price too." He stood up and walked out while his father sat quietly. Gina walked in as Abe drove off.

"What's going on?"

"Your son made another woman pregnant and he wants to marry her."

Gina sighed. "I want to meet her first."

"I am sure you will."

Tasha opened her door then let Phatsimo in. He handed her a bouquet of flowers and kissed her.

“Hey...”

Tasha smiled. “Come in. Thank you.”

He walked in and sat in her living room while she put the flowers in a vase. She walked back and looked at him sitting as guilt ate her alive.

“What’s wrong?”

She sighed. “I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“The night we went out, I wanted to tell you something but you never gave me a chance.”

“What is it? You can tell me now.”

“I am HIV positive but I have been drinking my pills and the virus is now undetectable.”

Phatsimo laughed. "What?"

"I really tried telling you, I did but you were not listening."

"Are you serious right now."

"I am sorry."

Phatsimo stood up putting his hands on his head. "No..."

"I am sorry. I am guilty but I am sure you are fine. I drink my pills on time and I live a healthy life."

"Why did you keep quiet when we were out for dinner?"

"I didn't know how to tell you."

"Do you go around giving your illness to everyone you meet? I told you I have two kids."

"Phatsimo, I am sorry. You can go and test."

"If I am positive I am going to kill you with my

bare hands, trust me. No wonder you are single.”

He walked out banging the door so much you would swear it would just fall out. She covered her face crying. Her phone rang then she reached for it and answered trying to hush her cries.

“Hello?”

“You told him?”

“Yes.”

“I don’t even understand why you didn’t tell him before you slept with him, friend it looks like you wanted to infect him deliberately so that you both can be infected.”

“That’s not true. I don’t want him infected.”

“Of cause you will just say anything to save your skin.”

“I would never infect anyone purposely!”

“Keep denying it but I know I am right. I just hope poor thing is not infected.”

Tasha angrily hung up and blocked the friend deleting her number and sat still shaking.

At the hospital, Potlako slowly went on the bed and lay face up closing his eyes in pain. The doctor walked in putting on his gloves.

“Ok, what’s wrong?”

“Last night when I wanted to pee, I couldn’t. It was like my urethra was closed. I slept so pressed and when I woke up in the morning, I still felt the same but it was swollen and so painful.”

“Ok... let me see.”

Potlako slowly took off his pants and then the

doctor looked at the swollen penis with a frown. He held it and quickly let it go with a pounding heart. It was the first time coming across such.

“So this is a first happening?”

“Yes.”

“It wasn’t painful till today?”

“Yes.”

The doctor looked at his bleeding penis. “Ok, lie there, I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He walked out and went to his colleague office. “Raj, come and see what I am seeing. This patient has a bleeding penis but in the blood there are tiny worms.”

Dr. Raj looked at him. “What?”

“Come and see.”

Both doctors went back to where Potlako was.

Dr. Raj smiled.

“Hi, my name is Dr. Raj, let me see what the problem is.”

He put on his gloves and touched his penis. He frowned and looked at the other doctor with equal surprise and shock. Potlako looked at them.

“Am I going to be ok?”

Dr. Raj looked at him. “We are going to run tests and some scans, let us know what we we are really dealing with. In the meantime we can give you some painkillers to deal with the pain.”

“Ok. But I still feel like peeing. I am very pressed.”

Potlako’s doctor nodded. “Ok, we are going to have to use a catheter.”

Potlako quickly nodded. “Ok, I am really pressed.”

Sadi walked inside her house where her mother was with her son.

“Your friend called me, my leg hurts, I couldn’t come to see you.”

Sadi looked at her mother’s swollen leg. “What happened?”

“I fell when I was cleaning.”

“Where was Maatla?”

“She was on her phone.”

“I don’t understand why you stay with her when she doesn’t even do anything for you. The reason I haven’t started renovating that house is because I don’t want her there. She keeps burdening you with her kids. You should be enjoying your life. Abe’s mother is older than

you but you look 100 years older. You need to go out there and enjoy your life instead of always taking care of people's kids. You need to upgrade, maybe you will find an old man to love."

Sadi's mother laughed. "I love taking care of my grandkids."

"Enjoy your life, go to the salon, get your hair and nails done. Go to a place far away for some fresh air. You can't keep taking care of Maatla's kids, when will you stop?"

"I heard you. How are you feeling?"

"Neelo did something to me."

'The young lady who called me?"

"Yes. I lost my baby when she got here. She wants Kane to herself."

"What do you mean?"

"She wants Kane but she won't get him. Not

while I am still alive.”

She walked to her room while her mother looked at her worriedly, she didn't look like she had just lost her baby.

In her room, Sadi took all the pills as a voice whispered to her then she threw everything in the toilet and flushed it away.

Thabile stepped out of the car with Richard while Abe parked next to their car and also stepped out with his girlfriend. Thabile looked at her as they walked over.

He bumped fists with Richard then looked at Thabile.

“Hey..”

Thabile smiled. “Hi.”

“Babe this is Thabile, Thabile this is Renei, my girlfriend.”

Thabile smiled at Renei. “Hi Renei.”

“Hi.”

Richard hugged his wife. “I will wait here.”

“Ok.”

Renei took the car keys from Abe. “I will also wait in the car.”

Thabile walked inside the police station with Abe. “Are you finally over Eazi?”

Abe looked at her and smiled. “I am going to try moving on.”

“Don’t just try, move on and let what you can’t change be. If you and Eazi are meant to be, it shall be and if not then that’s that. The moment you accept things you can’t change, you will be able to actually move on. Renei is beautiful, she looks pregnant too. Focus on that.”

“What happened to you?”

Thabile laughed. “Mxm, I am trying to help you. Gape gatwe Eazi o nyetse Drake hela wa mma Drake.”

“O tla swaba Thabile.”

“Sorry autlwa...”

The detective watched them approach. “Come this way. We called the forensics. I am really sorry for your loss.”

Thabile sighed. “It’s time to lay her to rest.”

Bina walked out of her spa and went to her car, she looked at the big car that was parked closely to hers wondering why on earth someone would park so close. She unlocked her car then got in with the passengers seat

and reversed. She scratching the big car and stopped. A man walked over and looked at his car then at Bina who angrily got out using the passenger door yet again.

“Is this your car?”

“Can’t you see you are scratching my car?”

“No I can’t see because I am blind. What’s wrong with you? How can you park so close to my car, o bata ke tsena ka eng? Kana parking lot ya gago? Where did you get your license because obviously that’s where they teach these things. Don’t come with your backdoor driving skills here and think you can raise your voice at me.”

“Lady-“

“Don’t call me lady and just move your car, if you don’t know how to park don’t drive at all.”

The man smiled watching her fuming.

“Sorry. You are right. I was in a hurry I didn’t even check how I was parked. I will fix your car.”

Bina looked at him and sighed. “Ok.”

The man jumped in his car and reversed without even touching Bina’s car, he rolled down his window staring at her. “I am sorry, let me have your number so that I can try working out how to get your car fixed.”

She opened her bag and handed him her business card.

“Ok.”

He winked and drove away.

At Penny’s house, the house burnt while the neighbors tried breaking opening the burglar bar. They could hear the kids crying from inside

while smoke escaped through the windows. Others held their phones recording while others stood tearfully watching the incident unfolding.

A by passer walked inside the gate staring at the fire then stood next to the neighbor's wife who was crying. "What happened?"

"The kids are inside and the house is locked. God please intervene."

A loud bang exploded from inside the house just as the fire fighters arrived. The neighbor's wife took out her phone and tried calling Penny again but her phone was off. She looked as the firefighters try to break open the door.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#108

The fire fighters opened the burglar bar then broke down the door as everyone watched. The fire was so much that everyone wondered if whoever was inside would make it out alive. Just then, Penny's boyfriend parked his car, Penny's heart skipped as she looked at her house on fire.

"Oh my God!"

She stepped out and ran inside trying to get inside her house but the fire fighters held her down.

"The kids! There are kids inside."

"Mam let us do our job."

"There are kids inside, you don't understand. Three!"

"We know and we will try our best to get them

out, let us do our job.”

The neighbor’s wife walked over and pulled her back. “Let them do their job, we shouldn’t be wasting time.”

Tears ran down Penny’s cheeks. “There are kids...”

“We would have long gotten them out but both the door and burglar bar were locked. Penny how could you leave the kids alone?”

“I thought I was going to come back earlier.”

The neighbor’s wife put her hand over her mouth crying. “PEENNY! Modimo re thuse!”

Penny looked at the house crying. “I thought I was going to come back earlier.”

“They are inside, they were screaming. How could you leave the kids alone. I know they are your brother’s kids but how could you leave them alone?”

Her boyfriend walked over. "What's going on?"

"The kids are inside."

"They will be fine."

Penny turned back to the house as the fire fighters fought the fire then one of them got inside the house with a wet blanket.

Everyone stood still in anticipation. Penny took out her phone and switched it on. It immediately started ringing. She looked at the foreign number with a pounding heart then answered shaking.

"Hello?"

"Hey..."

She closed her eyes as her brother spoke.

"Ottie..."

"Did you get home safely?"

"Yes."

“Eazi wants to speak to the kids.”

She swallowed hard. “Are you with her there?”

“Yes.”

“Can you get away from there, something happened.”

“Penny...”

“Please.”

She waited while her heart pounded more harder and faster. “What is it?”

“The house is on fire.”

“Who’s house?”

“My house.”

“Fuck! What happened?”

“I don’t know.”

“Are you all ok?”

She shook her head. “The kids are still inside.”

“What?”

“I went out and when I came back I-“

“You left them alone?”

“Thapelo was-“

“Thapelo?!”

“I am sorry. I didn’t mean for all this to happen.”

“What’s going on right now?”

She started crying. “I don’t know, I just arrived.”

The fire fighter walked out with Kyra and Alana just as the ambulance arrived. She ran over and looked at them coughing.

“Are you guys ok?”

Kyra looked at her. “Malc is inside. He is not moving.”

“Penelope, what’s going on?”

She held the phone on her ear. “Kyra and Alana are out, he went back for Malc.”

“Let me speak to Kyra.”

“Ok.”

Penny put the phone on loud speaker as they put an oxygen mask around Alana. “Kyra, talk to daddy.”

“Hey princess, what’s going on?”

“There is fire everywhere. Malc was trying to open the door but it wouldn’t open. He tried pushing Alana through he window but she is too big so he... he...” Tears ran down her cheeks then they put an oxygen mask over her.

“Princess...”

“They are taking her inside the ambulance.”

“Where is Malc?”

She looked at the the house, the firefighter stepped out carrying his unconscious body.

“There he is. He is out.”

“Is he ok?”

“I don’t know, he is not moving.”

“Penny.... Penny what have you done?”

“I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

The call cut, she rushed over to the paramedics who had received him. “Is he ok?”

“Are you the mother?”

“Their aunt. Their parents travelled out, the kids are under my care. Is he ok?”

“Right now we can’t tell, we taking him to the hospital.”

The ambulance soon drove away, Penny got in her boyfriend’s car. “Follow.”

“Ok, are the kids ok?”

“I don’t know about Malc, he wasn’t moving.”

Thapelo started the car and drove behind the ambulance. A while later, he parked.

“I have to go.”

Penny looked at him. "My nephew and nieces are inside there all because of you and you have to leave?"

"I didn't force you to leave them alone. I have to go and attend to my own matters too."

"Wow!"

"I am sorry but I have to go. I will call you."

"Don't, it's over."

She stepped out and rushed inside the hospital while he drove away.

I looked at Oteng making phone calls, something in me told me something was wrong. I looked at the beautiful waters worriedly then he walked over.

“What’s going on? Is everything ok?”

“Something bad happened.”

“What?”

“Penny’s house caught fire.”

“No... where are they?”

“Penny is fine. But the kids have been taken to the hospital. Everyone got out.”

“What are they saying at the hospital.”

“Penny says she is waiting for the doctor but they didn’t get burnt, just inhaled some smoke.”

“God...”

“They are going to be fine. Nothing is going to happen to anyone.”

“I am scared.”

“As soon as we hear anything, we will go back. I promise.”

I nodded. “Malc is asthmatic like me.”

“They are receiving help.” He kissed me.

“I am scared. I don’t know what I would do if anything happens to the kids Oteng...”

“Nothing is going to happen to them. They are going to be fine.”

“Call Penny, I want to talk to her.”

He dialed her number and gave me the phone while it rang.

“Ottie...”

“Penny, it’s me, what are the doctors saying? How are the kids?”

“I am still waiting for them. I am so sorry Eazi.”

I blinked away my tears. “It’s ok. It could have happened to anyone.”

“I am sorry.”

“We will keep calling.”

“Ok.”

I hung up then Oteng hugged me. “Everything is going to be alright.”

I nodded silently crying.

Ontlametsi looked at the video of the house burning listening to the voices that were talking in the video. She watched as the fire fighter got inside the house bravely then came back minutes later with two kids wrapped in a blanket. The two girls coughed while Oteng’s sister rushed towards them. Ontlamesti immediately recognized Alana.

“God no...”

Minutes later the firefighter was back again holding Malcolm. She put her hand over mouth shaking. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, what should I get you again?”

“Oteng’s sister’s house was on fire and Eazi’s kids were inside.”

“What?”

“She just left for her honeymoon and this happens.”

“Are they ok?”

“I am not sure but I am going there.”

“Ok, let me see if we can’t get in a plane leaving for Ganorone today.”

“Ok, I love you.”

He hung up then she rewatched the video again getting more and more worried. Malc had been looking dead.

Kane walked inside Sadi's house then looked at her as she watched TV. She turned and smiled getting up.

"Hey babe.."

Kane walked over and hugged her. "Hey, I am sorry about what happened."

"It's ok. Neelo did something to me."

He stepped back. "She is not like that. She was probably just trying to help you."

"No, she wanted me to lose my baby."

"I am sorry for not telling you about her or my wife."

Sadi paused. "So you are really married?"

"Yes, but my wife and I are on separation. I usually got there to see the kids though she never lets me see them. I know I was wrong to not mention her but it's because I knew there

was no future between me and her. I love you, you and Neelo both.”

Sadi looked at him silently. “I think we should take a break while I try getting the divorce process started. She wants to sue so I have to stop that too.”

“You want us to break up?”

“Temporarily.”

“I am not stupid Kane. You want to go back to your wife. If you didn’t want her anymore you would have long divorced her but you didn’t.”

“Why are you being difficult? You want to be sued? I don’t have money to pay that woman. Till I am done dealing with her, you and I are breaking up. I will keep supporting my son.”

He stood up and walked out. She stood feeling used. Tears blurred her vision then she grabbed her phone and called the police.

“Dumelang, about the pilot who was arrested recently because he was transporting drugs... I have some information that may help you.”

At the hospital, Penny waited silently praying for the safety of the kids. Barry walked over.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“Heard anything yet?”

“No. It’s all my fault.”

“We will deal with that later, right now is not the time or place.”

The doctor walked over, they quickly stood up.

“What’s happening doctor?”

The doctor looked at them. “Who are you?”

“I am Barry, Penny’s brother.”

“Ok. The girls are fine though we want to keep them for observation.”

“Thank God!”

“Yes. Though they suffered trauma but above that, they are fine.”

“What about Malc? The boy.”

The doctor sighed sadly staring at them, Penny’s heart begun pounding.

“What about Malcolm?”

“Unfortunately he had inhaled a lot of smoke.”

“So? What’s happening?”

“He is currently in coma but it’s temporary because he is going to be fine, poor thing was probably trying to save his sisters. He is a brave young man. The girls are awake so you can go and see them.”

“Thank you so much doc...”

“You are welcome.”

Penny’s phone rang then she quickly answered.

“They are all fine.”

Eazi breathed out loudly. “Thank God!”

“There is no need to come back. Barry is here too.”

“We will see tomorrow. What about Malc?”

“The doctor said he is going to be fine. Just inhaled too much smoke but he is going to be fine.

“Thank God. I was so scared.”

“I am sorry Eazi.”

“You don’t have to apologise. Bye.”

She hung up then Penny sighed.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#109

Barry walked inside the girls room with Penny and found them with oxygen masks over them. Penny tearfully looked at them.

“He’s never going to trust me after this.”

Barry sighed. “You left the kids alone to be with your boyfriend. I don’t even know how these kids are still fine because they should be in serious critical conditions right now. Even if the fire was the kitchen and partially the sitting room, the smoke only was enough to cause more damage even if they were in the bedroom. And for Malc, it’s just the doctor’s believe that

he is going to be fine but we can't be too sure. So between right now and tomorrow anything can happen. Imagine what's going to happen to your brother's marriage if anything happens to Malcolm?"

She put her hand over her mouth crying. "I made a mistake."

"A mistake that can cost you a life Penny. A mistake that can end your brother's marriage. A mistake that can create deep wounds. And all for a man."

Penny's phone rang, she took it out and answered crying. "Hello?"

"Hi, it's Lina, where are the kids?"

"In the hospital, I am with them."

"How could you leave them all alone? They are mere kids!"

"Look-"

“Don’t tell me to look, how are you in the hospital instead of the police station?”

“I didn’t mean for this to happen.”

“What do you mean you didn’t mean for it to happen? You left them alone for a reason! Anything could have happened! Malcolm is only a child too, how do you leave them alone?”

“I know I should not have left them alone but it has happened and there is nothing I can do now.”

“I am taking those kids.”

“My brother left them in my hands and I am not letting anyone take them.”

“He definitely made a mistake by letting you remain with them because look now, you almost killed them. I am taking those kids, and try fighting me and I will have you rot in jail. You don’t know me and what I am capable of, trust me, you don’t want to anger me further.”

“Come and try, you don’t scare me.”

“I am bringing the police.”

Lina hung up, Barry looked at her. “Who was it?”

“Lina.”

“She wants to take kids?”

“Yes.”

“Give them to her.”

“Ottie left them in my hands.”

“Let her take those kids, you don’t know that woman, they call her dragon lady for a reason. She will make your life horrible.”

“She is bringing the police.”

“Give me your phone, I will talk to her.”

Abe played the video again going to the part where Malc was being taken out of the house. Reneilwe looked over also watching the video.

“Is he ok?”

“I don’t know, that’s Malcolm.”

“Ohh... your ex’s son?”

“Yes.”

He put his phone in his pocket and rubbed his face worriedly.

“You want to find out if he is ok?”

“No, I want to detach myself from anything that has to do with her.”

Reneilwe smiled and kissed him. “Ok, by the way what’s going to happen to Ashley?”

“Thabile says she will get buried back at her home village, it’s fair because I was really never there for this child. I just want to put it behind me and move on.”

“I understand. Breakfast is ready, come...”

He stood up just as his phone rang. He looked at Sadi’s name and sighed.

“Yeah?”

“Can we talk?”

“You and I have nothing to talk about. We have no son together, it’s in black and white.”

“I made a mistake.”

“You what?”

“I made a mistake. Can we please talk. I know I was unfair on Atsile and I was wrong. I want to fix my wrongs. I want him to bond with his other sibling.”

“You must be insane.”

“I am only human. I made a mistake just like any other human.”

“You are not getting my son, the moment you

signed your parental rights away was the moment you lost him for good. I am not going to give you that boy because you denied him.”

“I am his mother!”

“No anymore.”

Abe hung up, Reneilwe pressed her lips together. “Do you think that’s a good idea? One day he will ask.”

“I will tell him your mother denied you and signed you away.”

“Babe...”

“There are women out there who were impregnated then guy took a run for it as soon as she told she was pregnant. Those men deny their kids all their life and doesn’t even buy a sweet for that child but as soon as that child is grown, they come back. The court will not deny him that child. Same in this situation. She might take it to court, say she wasn’t thinking clearly

and she wants to be part of her son's life. She will be granted the permission to see her son. And if she doesn't win, Ronald will one day ask for his mother and no matter how much a step mother can love him, they will always be that void in his heart. I know it and I grew up with it. You are angry right now, emotions are high and I don't blame you but think about this. Think for Ron too. Come and eat."

Tasha 's heart pounded as she held her phone to her ear listening as it rang.

"What do you want?"

"I am sorry that I didn't tell you, please don't hang up. I should have told you from the word go but things were just moving too fast. I don't deserve you, I know but I just wanted to

apologize. I didn't want to infect you, God knows that was not my intention."

"I am not infected."

She sighed with relief. "Thank God, I understand if you want nothing to do with me."

"I was also wrong. This was something I should have brought up at the dinner or before we even slept together."

"Umm well bye. I just wanted to apologize."

"We can start over now that's out of the way."

"Really?"

"Yeah."

Tasha smiled. "I would love that."

"Ok, are you home?"

"Yes."

"Ok, I want to take you to church tomorrow. I hope you don't mind."

“I don’t.”

“Great! I am coming.”

He hung up while Tasha jumped up and down with excitement.

At Thami’s wedding, Lonas drove her BMW inside the yard and parked under a tree then stepped out with her son. In her beautiful dress fishtail body hugging dress, she walked over to Thami’s mother who was chatting with other ladies.

“Dumelang...”

Thami’s mother turned and looked at her.

“Lonas...”

“Eh mma, I brought your grandson.”

“Thank you so much for bringing him, Thami will be so happy to see him.”

“Ehh, I have to go. Bye.”

She hugged her son then handed his grandmother his bag and walked back to her car then drove away while her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“So you left without seeing me?”

“Thami I don't have to see you, please focus on your wedding, by the way, congratulations.”

“I want us to talk about my son's living arrangements. I want to stay with him.”

“That's not going to happen. Feel free to take me to court.”

“Why are you being difficult? You have been staying with him all along.”

“I am not giving you my child. You will see him just like you have been doing in the past and

that's it."

"You are being difficult for no reason."

"Am I?"

"Yes. I can take care of him."

"And so can I. You are disturbing me, I am driving. I will be expecting him in two days, I will come and collect him if you don't bring him. Bye."

She hung up stepping on the accelerator.

I sat in the plane beside Oteng and looked at the screen in front of me that showed me how far we were from reaching New York. With a sigh, I looked at him and held his hand.

"They are going to be fine."

“There is something else.”

I frowned. “What?”

“Penny wasn’t there.”

“What?”

“She wasn’t there. She left the kids alone.”

My heart skipped. “What?”

“She left the kids alone and went off with her boyfriend.”

“You mean the kids were alone when the fire started?”

“Yes.”

I leaned back on my seat shocked.

“What’s going to happen now?”

“I don’t know, your sister called the police on her.”

“Lina?”

“Yes.”

I took a deep breath. “She didn’t want what happened to have happened. I know she was wrong but Penny has always babysitted for us and we have never had a problem. Mistakes happen, it’s a sign that no one is perfect. I know with her my kids are safe, what happened is unfortunate. Imagine what she is going through, I am not going to throw stones when she is already low, and you are not going to shout. We are going to deal with this like grown adults. This could have happened to anyone. She is your sister Oteng, I know people are ridiculing her, the issue must be all over social media, we are going to stand with her and that’s that.”

He looked at me. “Leaving the kids alone to go and fuck is not a mistake, le ene boyfriend nyana ya teng e tlile go nyela.”

“She was wrong, I am not defending that but I am sure when she left she didn’t think what

happened could happen. She made a mistake, one which has never happened before. She has taken care of these kids before, has she ever given you a reason to complain? What you should know is that no one is perfect. You yourself you are not perfect. How many times have you promised me and the kids that you would be there and then you don't come? How many times have we forgiven that? If you can't forgive this then I don't think you would forgive me if I made a mistake in the future. I am not going to bash Penny because I know how important she is to me. If you feel like you want nothing to do with her, don't associate it with me or my kids. My kids and I have forgiving hearts and you better keep that attitude away from them because that is not how I want them to grow up as."

Reneilwe laid on the lounge in her bikini and sunglasses while Abe played in the pool with his kids. She held her phone taking multiple selfies. Abe looked at his kids shivering then got out of the pool with both of them in his arms and placed them on the blanket that Reneilwe had set for them. He walked over to Renei and picked her up.

“Put the phone down.”

“Ng?”

“Put the phone down. It’s family time, your followers on Instagram can wait.”

She put her phone down then he walked with her inside the pool while she laughed. Reneilwe looked at his handsome face and kissed him.

“I love you.”

He smiled and swam with her to the corner of

the pool while the kids played then he shifted her panties to the side. Summer ran over holding his phone as he took out his dick.

“Daddy! Phone.”

He took his phone and answered the unsaved number.

“Yeah?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Tseo. I am with my mother here, Lerato Lekoko, she says years ago she gave birth to a male child and that child is you. She put you inside a bin where a family of one child lived and she waited till they took you in. I am calling on her behalf, she wants to meet you and explain a few things to you. She contacted your adoptive parents but they have been refusing to assist her.”

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Don't forget to like and comment

Confessions Of A Wife

#110

Abe frowned. "Is this some sort of joke?"

"No. No it's not."

"Le batla go tshamekela mo go nna yaanong?"

"Listen, I know this is upsetting, I am not sure if your adoptive parents told you that you were adopted or not but your real mother wants to meet you."

"My real mother is at home right now. She might not have given birth to me but she is my mother because she picked me up from that same bin your mother threw me in, she washed

me and loved me, she put clothes on me and raised me like her own. She taught me to call her mama because she gave me motherly love and trust me, I never lacked anything. I am where I am today because of her. Stop calling and harassing that woman because you are trying to piss me off.”

He hung up and blocked the number and looked at Renei who was still staring.

“What happened?”

He picked up her leg and kissed her. “We will talk about it later.”

He slowly pushed inside her pussy.

Later that day, Lina looked at Malcolm and sighed, he didn't deserve to be lying on that bed and the

thought of anything happening to him did scare her. Her phone rang then she walked out answering.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, I am home, where are you?”

Lina smiled. “You are home?”

“Yes. Where are you?”

“I am at the hospital with the kids.”

“What kids?”

“Eazi’s kids.”

“And where is she?”

“She left for her honeymoon.”

“Leaving her kids in hospital?”

“No, she left them with her husband’s sister and her husband’s sister left them alone then the house caught fire so I am with them in the hospital.”

“Can’t you come home and let the sister take care of them. Tomorrow I am going to Maun.”

“She is still in police custody I think. I can’t leave them alone.”

“Lina you can’t tell me those kids have no one else expect from you. Can’t you put your family first for once?”

“Tan kana ga gona ope kwano, I know Eazi would do the same if she were in my shoes.”

“You don’t have kids so you would never know if Eazi would do the same for your kids.”

Lina paused then took a deep breath trying to swallow his words.

“I didn’t mean it like that.”

“It’s ok. Let me find someone who can come and stay with them.”

“I am being unreasonable, stay there.”

Lina nodded as a tear ran down her cheek, she

quickly wiped it off. Tan hung up, she looked at her phone then called Lebotha.

“Aunty...”

“Lele, can you help me with something?”

“Yes, anything.”

“What are you doing tonight? I need someone to remain with my sister’s kids in hospital.”

“Nothing, you want me there?”

“Yes love.”

“Ok, I am on my way. Are they ok?”

“For now yes.”

She hung up and walked back inside Malcolm’s room waiting for Lebotha.

Meanwhile Lebotha put on her size 34 jeans then her flip flops and walked out of her house as her phone rang.

“Are you already done with your internship?”

“Yes. I told you to stop calling me. I don’t want to do this anymore.”

“I love you, I wish I didn’t and I wish what happened never happened but I love you. Can I see you?”

“I moved from Maun because of you. I don’t want to do this anymore. You are too old for me gape you are controlling and on top of that you are my mother’s husband.”

“Lina is not your mother.”

Tears filled Lebotha’s eyes. “She is like one and I have betrayed her.”

“Where are you? I want us to talk.”

“We have nothing to talk about, stay away from

me.”

She hung up and walked to the bus stop chewing on her biltong. A car stopped in front of her then the window rolled down. The man inside smiled at her then she rolled her eyes annoyed.

“I brought the divorce papers.”

“Boago, can you leave me alone.”

He stepped out of the car holding a document and gave it to her. Lebotha scanned through it and handed the document back.

“I want nothing to do with you, go and focus on your family and leave me alone.”

“Lebotha I love you, I know I was wrong not to tell you about my wife from the word go but I am serious about us babe.”

“I don’t care if you are serious or not. Leave me alone. You never do anything for me, you just

want to sleep with me.”

“I will do anything.”

“Leave me alone.”

She stepped back as her phone rang. “Hello?”

“Are you on your way?”

“Yes aunty.”

“Ok. Thank you again.”

She smiled and stopped a combi then got in at the front. The combi driver looked at her beautiful face and smiled.

“Hi...”

She looked at him and smiled. “Hi.”

“Neh mma keng o le montle so? (Why are you beautiful?)”

Lebotha laughed. “I don’t know.”

“You are really beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

She looked at Tan calling and sighed dropping the call. He called again.

“What will it take for you to leave me alone?”

“I just want to talk, that’s all.”

“I am on my way to the GPH to look after Aunty Eazi’s kids.”

“Ok, I will meet you there. I got you something.”

“I don’t want anything from you motho wa modimo.”

“I am coming there.”

“Whatever.”

She hung up leaning back on the seat and replied to her boyfriend’s messages.

Motheo: I got selected! I am going for training in a week’s time.

Lebotha: That’s my baby!

Motheo: Can I see you tonight?

Lebotha: Ng ng, I am helping my aunt tonight,
kamoso

Motheo: I miss you

Lebotha: Me too, tomorrow I will be waiting for
you

Motheo: O bata go ntswarisa nopa akere

Lebotha: Ke go emetse sentle motho wame

She smiled chatting with him till she arrived
then she took out money to pay.

“No, don’t pay, go sharp!”

She smiled. “Thanks tlherra!”

She stepped answering Tan’s call.

“I am almost there, wait at the gate.”

“Hurry up, aunty o nkemetsi. (Aunty is waiting
for me.)”

She hung up and waited. A Range Rover

stopped in front of her then the driver stepped out talking in a foreign language. She watched him as he opened the boot then took something out and threw it at the backseat. He turned his head and locked eyes with her holding his phone on the other hand. He hung up and walked over with a smile.

“Hi...”

Lebotha blushed staring at him. “Hello.”

“I need your help, I am kind of lost.”

He smelt so good she cleared her throat wondering if she looked presentable. “Where are you going?”

“I am going to this place.” He took out his phone and showed her. “Can’t pronounce it and I am not about to embarrass myself.”

Lebotha looked and smiled then directed him in the best way she could hoping her english sounded as nice as it did in her ears.

“Ok, thanks.” He took out his phone and handed it to her. “Save your number so that I can call you in case I get lost.”

“Of course.”

She took the phone then said her number. He looked at it.

“How do you pronounce your name?”

“Lebotha.”

“Ohh I see, well I am Calvin. I will call you.”

He got back in his car and drove off, minutes later Tan parked in front of her in his new car and stepped out.

“Hey...”

“Can you please say what you want to say so that I can go.”

“I bought you a car.” He handed her the car keys and moved from the new car. “It’s yours.”

Lebotha gasped putting her hand over her mouth.

“You deserve it.”

“Oh my God!” She hugged him. “Thank you! I can’t believe this.”

She got in the car screaming happily. Her phone rang then she took it out getting out of the car.

“Aunty is calling.”

“I will drop it off tomorrow at your house.”

She kissed him and ran inside the hospital.

Potlako grunted in pain, it felt like no painkiller was helping his situation as the pain kept getting worse and worse.. He pressed the emergency button again and minutes later the

doctor walked in.

“The monna nthuse, go bothoko. (Help me, it’s painfull.)”

The doctor sat down staring at him. “Your penis has an infection and like I told you, we have to do a partial-“

“That’s not going to happen, this is a private hospital, you are supposed to tell me more options!”

“If we don’t do that, the infection will get worse and more worms will come out. This operation won’t mean you are no longer going to function the way you used to, you will still have sex but only with the remaining shaft.”

“Someone did something to me.”

“I will give you some time to think about it. I can’t give you more painkillers right now, you just got a dose.”

The doctor walked out, Potlako reached for his phone and called the witch doctor sweating in pain.

“Hello?”

“Your thing backfired. What was supposed to happen to my wife happened to me.”

“Your wife must have a strong media than what I gave you that’s why it could backfire but every action has it’s consequences.”

“Can’t you help me?”

“I can’t, the curse will come to me.”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“No, go to church or visit another powerful witch doctor.”

The witch doctor hung up, tears filled Potlako’s eyes then he broke down crying. He could actually feel the worms and the pain was unbearable.

Kelly parked her rental car in front of Sadi's house then stepped out and walked over looking around. She opened the door and walked in. Sadi stood up staring at her in confusion.

“What are you doing in my house?”

Kelly smiled. “Your house? Love this house is in my husband's name. I am giving you two hours to take what you bought and get going together with your child.”

Sadi looked at the woman realizing who it was then folded her arms. “My son and I are not going anywhere. This house is in my name. Everything he ever bought for me is in my name because this time around I swore I wouldn't be played by a man.”

“I am suing you and I am going to make sure you walk away from this affair with nothing.”

“Go ahead and sue me, who’s stopping you? What are you even doing here? Don’t you have better things to do? Go and satisfy your husband because if you don’t I will do it for you.”

Kelly raised her hand and slapped Sadi. “You are full of yourself.”

Sadi moved back as Kelly came for her. “Get out of my house!”

“I am going to put you in place, who do you think you are?”

Kelly grabbed Sadi’s hair and slapped her yet again. “Wantswaela!”

“If you think I am going to fight with you, I am not going to do that, I am going to send you to jail together with your husband.”

Kelly stepped and kicked Sadi's stomach. "My father is an MP, nothing will happen to me but as for you, I am going to fix you. Wait and see."

She walked out of the house then opened her car and took her ringing phone.

"Friend, I am in the middle of something."

"What is it?"

"Ke bankanya girlfriende ya Kane, this girl is full of herself."

"After that sue her."

"I am going to sue her, trust me, I need an alibi. I want to burn that ugly face of hers."

"Don't worry, I will be your alibi."

"Thanks."

She reached for the acid at the backseat then walked back inside the house opening the bottle. Meanwhile, in her kitchen Sadi put her fingers inside her ears trying to get rid of the

voices in her head but they kept whispering to her, angering her even more. Kelly walked in the kitchen then Sadi turned to face her but she now had the face of the ugly woman she hated so much.

“Stay away from me!”

“I am going to burn that ugly face of yours.”

Angrily, Sadi grabbed the knife and stabbed Kelly on her chest. She picked the acid bottle then poured it all over Kelly’s face while she screamed burning the begun stumping the ugly face with her shoe over and over again till Kelly was silent.

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Like I said before, If you don't comment as you should, we will just have one insert per day. I am tired of begging people, if you dont comment on this insert then forget our evening insert and just treat this bonus insert as one.

For those who who have sent me WhatsApp messages today, please kindly resend them.
Thank you

Confessions Of A Wife

#111

Sadi stepped back breathing heavily realizing what she had just done. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at Kelly's unrecognizable face. Her heart started pounding, she stepped back unsure of what to do then reached for her phone and called Abe. His phone rang for a while before he finally answered.

"Hi, you are speaking to Reneilwe."

Sadi paused. "Reneilwe?"

"Yes, Abe's girlfriend, how can I help you?"

"I want to speak to Abe."

“He is not here at the moment, I can pass on the message.”

“It’s about our son, I know he is there, give him his phone.”

“He is not here, I will pass on the message.”

“I am not going to discuss anything with you, I don’t even know you. Since when did you start seeing Abe?”

“I am trying to help you here.”

“Who asked for your help, heela mma nnela rragwe ngwanake founu. (Give my baby daddy his phone.)”

“He doesn’t want to talk to you. He despises you, I am trying to help you but it seems like he was right all along about your attitude. I don’t know where you are going to get with that attitude but trust me, it’s not far.”

“You speak so confidently, you can answer his

phone all you like, know his every move, be beneath him every night while he fucks you endlessly but he will never fully love you. He loves Eazi, she will forever be there, invincible but still there.”

“Good night.”

The woman hung up, Sadi took a deep breath then took a deep breath and dialed the police trying to get her story right while Kelly laid there unconscious.

Lina walked inside her house and searched for her husband but he wasn't there. She immediately started cooking just as a car drove in. Seconds later Tan walked in. She turned and looked at him with a smile.

“Hey...”

Tan smiled then walked over and kissed her. “I am sorry, I didn’t mean it like that.”

“I understand.”

“I don’t think you should be here, your sister’s kids need you.”

“Lebotha is there.”

“Lebotha is only a kid babe, she can’t look after those kids, what if something happens that need you there? I am being unreasonable to expect you to be here when you are facing an emergency.” He kissed her. “Tomorrow I will still be here with you. I love that you are a caring aunt.”

Lina smiled. “I love you too.”

“Come, I will drive you to the hospital then pick you up tomorrow, hopefully Eazi would be here.”

“She is on her way back. Tomorrow she will be

here.”

“I will get you something to eat, switch off the stove.”

“Ok.”

She switched off the stove and walked out with him smiling. A while later he parked in front of the hospital then walked inside with her to where Lebotha was busy on her phone. She looked up.

“Aunty...”

“Hey, I am back.”

“I thought I was going to be here the whole night.”

“No. You go and read or something. I will sort it out here.” Lina hugged her tightly. “Thank you so much sweetie. I know I can always count on you.”

Lebotha smiled then stepped back. “Let me go

before the combi's stop patrolling."

Tan looked at his wife. "Babe, I will drop her off. It's late right now. With the number of missing cases going up, I don't think she should wonder around alone."

Lina nodded. "Yes, get a lift Lele."

"Ok Aunty."

"Bye."

Lebotha walked out with Tan closely behind her. Lina put her food down and took out her phone then dialed a number.

"Hello?"

"Hi, is the car still there? I want it ready for my daughter's birthday."

"It's still there."

"Ok, I want to change the color in the inside and outside to what she likes more."

“Ok, when is her birthday?”

“In two weeks.”

“O, we can work on it.”

“Thank you.”

She hung and started eating staring at the girls peacefully sleeping.

Tan and Lebotha got in his car then he drove away while she smiled.

“If aunty ever finds out, she is going to kill me.”

“Nothing is going to happen. She is sleeping at the hospital tonight. I will try to come up with a way to deal with this.”

“Ok.”

She put her feet on the dashboard adjusting her

seat while listening to her favorite song. Tan looked at her and smiled alone driving with one hand while the other hand was on her thigh moving up and down. Back at Lina's house then walked inside her bedroom.

She looked at him knowing after the car he probably wanted to fuck. Lebotha undressed remaining with her thong and her bra only praying that after she got the car in her names, she would be able to break it off for good. Tan walked over and kissed her sliding his hand inside her panties then touched her smoothly shaved pussy. Lebotha unzipped his pants and touched his hard dick. Knowing him, he was probably going to leave a mark and she knew after this she had to do all sorts of tricks for Motheo. He went down on his knees pulling down her panties and looked at that pussy before he lay her on the bed taking off his t-shirt, his dick jerked in his pants as he looked at that

pussy then he took off his pants and opened her legs wider stroking his dick.

“Condom!”

He reached for the condom and rolled it on his hard steel dick and rammed inside her juicy sweet pussy. Lebotha moaned softly in his ear as he begun thrusting into her grunting.

Penny walked inside Barry’s house from the police station and sat down exhausted. She put her hands on her face and broke down crying. Barry sadly looked at her as she whipped.

“I didn’t mean for what happened to have happened. I swear I would never want to hurt those kids on purpose.”

Barry crouched before her and hugged her. “I

know.”

“If anything happens to any of them, I would kill myself.”

“Don’t be negative.”

“I should have never left them alone.”

“Don’t beat yourself up too much, you won’t go to jail. I will make sure of it.”

“I am sacred. I didn’t Eazi the entire truth, she might calm right now but I know she won’t be when she finds out that her son is lying on the hospital bed, connected to machines fighting for his life all because I left him alone.”

“This issue is sensitive but hopefully the kids are ok and not too much damage is done. I will be the one to talk to Ottie.”

“He probably hates me. I don’t blame him.”

“He might be angry but he loves you.”

He tilted her face. “Don’t be too negative.

Everything happens for a reason. That's life."

Tears ran down her cheeks to her lips. He wiped them off with his thumb.

"That guy is not good for you and you should break up with him."

"I already did."

"Good. A real man would have never let you leave the kids all alone. That over there tells you enough about his approach to kids. He would probably leave his own kids to go have fun. Is that the kind of man you want in your life?"

"No."

"Good."

He looked at her face with a pounding heart then stepped back. "Take a shower and sleep."

Penny nodded then stood up and walked to the guest room while Barry put his hands on his face whispering to himself.

“Barry stop it!”

The police took Sadi’s statement.

“So she wanted to attack you?”

“Yes, she came to my house and said she was going to fix me for sleeping with her husband though I didn’t even know that her husband was married or that he had another girlfriend in Gaborone. She beat me and kicked me then she went out to her car after telling me no one could do anything to her because she is the MP’s daughter. I thought she was leaving but she came back with the bottle of acid. She said she was going to burn my face, I grabbed the knife to scare her but she spilled on my leg.” Sadi picked up the dress and showed the police.

“She wants going to stop. I stabbed her because I was sacred then she fell spilling the

acid on herself. I kicked her face because she was pulling my leg. That's all."

One of the police officers walked in. "The acid is hers. Her phone shows messages of her getting the acid together with some messages between her friends."

Sadi looked at them crying silently then the other police officer looked at her.

"Ok, you are going to have to come with us so we can go over this again one last time before we drop you off at the hospital for medical attention."

"Ok. Is she going to be ok?"

"Hopefully yes because if not, it's a murder case..."

At GPH, Ontlametsi walked inside where Lina was busy on her laptop. She looked at the girls then back at Lina who was now looking at her.

“Hi...”

“Ontlametsi.”

“How are they?”

“Ok I guess.”

“How long have you been here?”

“The whole day.”

“I will take it from here, you can go and rest.”

“Are you sure?”

“I would never hurt my sisters children. You might be blood sisters but I grew up with Eazi and she has always been my sister. We will forever be sisters even if she doesn't consider me as one.”

Lina stood up. “Ok, you can have your turn.”

“Bye.”

Lina walked out with her things then Ontlametsi walked out to where Malc was looking at the time. She sat down staring at him.

Outside, Lina tried Tan’s number but it rang unanswered. She called a cab then waited patiently. A while later she got in the cab answering here ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Lonas. There is something I want to ask you.”

“Ok?”

“Thami got married and he wants to take my son to stay with him. Legally can he do that?”

“No, mostly no. Unless you let him.”

“No, I don’t think his wife loves my son.”

“People differ.”

“I know and that’s why I don’t want him to stay with him full time.”

“Which is reasonable. Just don’t deny him his son.”

“I won’t. Thank you.”

Lina sighed. “By the way Lonas... I forgive you for the hurt you put me through. I have been meaning to tell you this for a while now. I forgive you.”

“Thank you.”

“Bye.”

She hung up as the can driver pared in front of her gate. She stepped out.

“Thank you, wait here and let me collect your

money. Or can I just do an ewallet?”

“Yes.”

Lina quickly did an ewallet then smiled walking inside her yard. It had been a while since she had been fucked and she yearned it so much.

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Meanwhile inside the house, Lebotha placed her hands on the mirror in the bathroom with Tan staring at her fucking her hard from behind. He took off the condom and slid back in fucking her harder.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#112

Tan gave Lebotha one last thrust filling that pussy up while she spasmed. He paused listening to Lina's voice downstairs. He quickly slid out and rushed out of the bathroom and locked the bedroom door as Lina's voice got louder and louder. Lebotha walked out.

"What happened to the condom?"

"Shhh Lina is here."

Lebotha's heart skipped as Tan picked her clothes that were all over the floor and handed them to her then pushed her inside the wardrobe and closed the door. Lina tried opening the door then knocked.

"Tan!"

"I am in the shower, I am coming!"

“Ok!”

He rushed to the bathroom and opened the water . Leaving it running, he quickly fixed the bedroom and sprayed a bit of his perfume in the air. He went under the shower washing off Lebotha’s scent then walked out wrapping a towel around his waist and opened the door. He went down the stairs to where a song was playing. She looked at him and swallowed hard staring at his wet body.

“Hey, what happened?”

“Ontlametsi came and took over, Eazi’s other sister.”

“Oh, you should have called me.”

“I did but you were not answering.” She walked over and stood on her toes kissing him with her hands on his wet chest. Tan unzipped her dress and let it pool to her feet exposing her body, he picked her up and lay her on the couch. He took

off her lace panties and bra then kissed her going down till he was between her legs. Lina put her leg on his shoulder moaning. Her toes begun curling as her moans got louder, he got up and took off the towel then stroked his dick and sank in her pussy slowly while they kissed. He gave her a couple of thrusts then slid out and pulled her up making her touched the couch while he stood behind her. Lina took a deep breath knowing he was about to fuck her hard and good.

Lebotha took a deep breath in wardrobe fanning herself with her hand, she couldn't hear anything though she knew he wasn't in the room. She tried opening the wardrobe door but it seemed locked from the outside. She slowly sat down

on some bags that were on the floor and closed her eyes sweating while his cum leaked.

The following morning, Oteng held my hand as we walked out of Sir Seretse Khama's airport. He opened the door for me, I got in and put on my seatbelt. He threw our bags in the boot then jumped in and drove off. I put on my seatbelt then took my phone and switched it on. I dialed Lina and held the phone against my ear.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am back."

"Oh, thank God!"

"I heard about Penny and you sending her to jail."

"I dind't send her to jail, the police just did their

job. That girl should have never left the kids alone.”

“They are fine aren’t they?”

“Is that what she told you?”

“Is there something wrong?”

“The girls slept in the hospital last night and they had oxygen masks over them, Malc is in coma. I don’t know, maybe to her the kids are fine but to me that doesn’t seem fine. Anything can happen, she was so careless, how do you leave the kids alone for a man? They said the fire started in the kitchen, obviously they were trying to cook or something and Malcolm suffered the most. This is not just something we can consider a mistake.”

“Lina, what are you saying?”

“Obviously she didn’t tell you that part because if you knew you wouldn’t be so calm.”

I took a deep breath then hung up. "Drive faster Oteng."

"What's going on?"

"Your sister forgot to mention my kids were still in observation and that they have been breathing through oxygen masks, she forgot to tell me that Malc is in coma."

"I will deal with it."

"I don't care, take me my to my children."

A while later, Oteng parked at GHP, we both stepped out and walked inside. He spoke briefly at the reception then he took my hand and led me to where Malc lay unconscious connected to machines. My knees weakened as I walked over.

"God no..."

I held his hand staring at him. I turned back to Oteng with tears running down my cheeks.

“Oteng...”

“Let me look for the doctor and get-“

The door opened then the doctor walked in smiling. “I believe I am staring at Malcolm’s parents.”

“Yes.”

“Great. I am Dr. Mothibi.”

“Oteng, this is my wife, Eazi.”

“Ok, uhh he unfortunately inhaled more smoke than the other two and that’s why he is here today, I know this is stressful considering the fact that he can have respiratory problems but I believe he will pull through. I managed to talk to the girls just now and I am truly surprised, the older one says he was making them breathe through a wet towel with their noses which I am suspecting it’s information they were taught in school but still for an eleven year old or so, it’s too much information that they hardly

remember but he did. You have a star right there, but of course because they are all toddlers they won't do it right so he was helping that's why he didn't really get away with a slap on the wrists."

I nodded then Oteng looked at Malc. "They don't have burn wounds?"

"No, they don't. He will be fine, I am doing everything in my power to ensure he walks out of this place healthy as ever."

Feeling dizzy, I slowly sat down.

"I think I will keep the girls here for a while longer."

I looked at her. "Can we see them?"

"Of course."

Oteng helped me up, I missed a step then he put his hand over over my waist steadying me.

"Are you ok?"

“Yes. Just tired, muscle fatigue.”

We followed after the doctor to where the girls were.

“Mama!” Kyra screamed getting down the bed and running over. I picked her up laughing.

“Hey baby...”

“The house was on fire!”

“I know sweetie, I know. How are you?”

“I am fine. Where is Malc?”

“Still sleeping.”

Alana got down the bed then Oteng picked her up. She stretched screaming for me. I walked to the bed and sat down then he gave her to me.

“Hey sweetie...”

“Mama, I missed you.”

I laughed. “I missed you guys too.”

Oteng looked at us folding his arms. “I need

another son.”

I looked at him laughing. “It’s because you are barely there Oteng. I am always there with them while you travel from one place to another. You can’t have a proper conversations with the kids without having to answer your phone and run off to wherever you will be called to. Maybe if you changed that the kids would run to you.” I shrugged then turned my attention back to my girls.

“Malcolm made us put a wet towel on the nose.”

“Ohh nice! It’s nice having a big brother.”

I touched Alana’s hair and kissed her forehead then kissed Kyra.

“Daddy and mommy are back, you are going to be fine.”

“Aunty Penny left us alone.”

“It will never happen again.”

I whispered to the girls then they laughed and slid down the bed. They went over to their father who picked both of them up just as Ontlametsi walked in. She smiled.

“Hey...”

Oteng looked at her then turned back his attention back to his girls. I walked out with Ontlametsi.

“Hey... thank you so much for staying with them.”

“Lina had been here the whole day.”

“Thank you.”

“I know you would do the same for me. What’s going to happen to Penny?”

“I don’t know, I don’t think I want to see her right now not when my son is lying on the hospital bed. I had forgiven it but my son is fighting for

his life. Next time I will know better than to leave my kids.”

“You are pregnant?”

I looked at her and sighed. She smiled.

“What’s wrong?”

“I feel I have way too many kids, soon Oteng will start cheating because there are a lot of kids.”

“Four is nothing. Some people have five and either way, Malc needs company.”

“Aiii I don’t know.”

“He needs company. I am getting married.”

I smiled. “Really?”

“Yes.”

“To who?”

“Akanyang.”

“I thought you broke up.”

“We did, for a couple of months then he came back.”

“I am happy for you. You deserve it.”

“Thanks. Ok, I am going.”

“Thank you for driving all the way for my kids.”

“That’s what sisters do. Bye!”

She walked away, I went back in the room where Oteng was laughing with the kids.

Lina cleaned her bedroom then frowned picking a phone from the floor just as Tan walked in.

“Let’s go.”

“Who’s phone is this?”

She pressed the power button and looked at Lebotha’s picture. “Is this Lebotha’s phone?”

“Oh yes! she forgot it in the car yesterday and I figured we would return it today.”

“Ohh, she is probably worried. My daughter bathong. She is always on this phone, I bet she is sick right now.”

They laughed. “She will be fine. Maybe we will pass by from the hospital to see her.”

“No, let’s drop it off first. She might just die.”

Lina put on her shoes then walked out with Tan.

In Maun, Kelly slowly opened her eyes in a hospital, her friend looked at her sadly.

“Hey... your parents are on their way.”

“She tried to kill me. She is going to rot in jail. She stabbed me.”

“It wasn’t a deep wound.”

Kelly slowly touched her face feeling the bandages. “My face...”

“I am sorry friend. It seemed like she is the one who did the burning. The police know everything. They even had the man who sold you the acid confess and they know you went there to attack.”

“She was sleeping with my husband.”

“Well, you still attacked her so she defened herself. Don’t forget you once spilled Rose with acid and they have that in records too, now it seems like your style.”

“Since when did you become a lawyer?”

“I am trying to help you. This time around, no one is going to save you.”

“Give me a mirror.”

The friend reached for the mirror and handed it

to her. Kelly froze staring at her bandaged face.

“Your whole face wss spoiled. You will never be the same again unless you do a plastic surgery.”

Back at Lina’s house, the helper walked in the bedroom to collect her boss’s dirty clothes and pack her wardrobe. She tried opening the wardrobe but it seemed locked. She looked around then picked the keys up from under the bed and unlocked. An unconscious naked body fell. She screamed jumping back then looked at the girl while a little pee wet her panties. She slowly walked over and kicked her but she remained still. Unsure of what to do, she pressed the emergency button then called her boss.

“Tsitsi...”

“Madam, there is a dead body in your house, naked! Should I call the police?”

“Tsitsi what are you saying?”

“She was in the wardrobe! I called the security. Should I tell them to go away. She is dead.”

“Call the police I am coming.”

Tsitsi quickly called the police shaking.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#113

Tsitsi watched as the ambulance drove away

with the naked young woman, A cab parked by the gate then Lina stepped out and rushed over to Tsitsi.

“What happened?”

“A woman was in the wardrobe naked but when the ambulance took her she was now awake.”

One of the police officer’s walked over. “You are the owner of the house?”

“Yes. Who was that woman?”

“We are still trying to find out and also get your statement on how she ended up in your wardrobe that has your clothes.”

“I also don’t know what’s going on. I slept in my house but never noticed anything. I want to see the woman, is she ok?”

“You should come with us. You can’t tell us you don’t know what’s happening yet you slept in this house the previous night. Something is not

right. This woman has been transferred to Marina.”

“Something is definitely not right and I also want to know what happened because I didn’t see anything last night. I want to see this woman’s face.”

One of the police officers walked over with a camera then showed her. Lina’s heart skipped as she looked at Lebotha’s face.

“This is my daughter!”

“Your blood daughter?”

“No... she is not my daughter legally. I just... what happened to her?”

“That’s what we are still trying to find out. How did she get in your wardrobe naked?”

Lina walked inside her house and came back holding her car keys.

“Mam-“

“I will come to the police station. I have to see her.”

She jumped in the car and drove off with a pounding heart unable to think. At Princess Marina, Lina parked her car and rushed inside the hospital. Minutes later she was walking inside the ward where Lebotha was, now in a hospital gown. She looked at Lina and broke down crying.

“What happened? What were you doing in my wardrobe naked?”

“He raped me! He raped me!”

“Who?”

“Uncle Tan. He said he wanted to show me something and then he took me to the bedroom where he locked the door and forced himself on me. I tried screaming when you came but he put a pillow over me. I woke up in the wardrobe.”

Lina stepped back shaking her head. “Tan

would never do that.”

“He forced himself on me. He raped me.”

“Lebotha! Tan would never do that.”

Lebotha put her hand over her mouth crying loudly. Tears filled Lina’s eyes as she shook her head.

“He would never do that!”

Lebotha cried louder. Lina’s phone rang from her pocket as the nurses walked in to attend to Lebotha. Lina stepped out answering.

“Hello?”

“Babe, where are you now?”

“Lebotha was found in my wardrobe, naked.”

“What?”

“You heard me! She was naked in my wardrobe, seems like she spent the night there after you raped her and smothered her.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You raped her after everything she went through? I can’t believe you.”

“I didn’t rape her”

“Then what was she doing in my wardrobe. Her phone... what were you doing with her phone if she forgot it in the car?”

“Babe, I can explain.”

Tears rolled down Lina’s cheeks. “How could you!”

“She is lying.”

“You are going to jail and I am going to make sure of it!”

She hung up and walked back in the ward where Lebotha was crying hysterically. The doctor walked in and gave her a sedative which calmed her down. He turned to me.

“Hi, are you her guardian?”

“Yes and also her lawyer. I want a full report on her.”

Tan put his hands on his face with a pounding heart then called his brother.

“Hello?”

“I fucked up!”

“What did you do?”

“I have been sleeping with this girl.”

“You are cheating?”

“I didn’t mean for it to happen but this girl was indirectly seducing me. She would wear short things whenever I was around.”

“Who’s this girl? A maid?”

“No, Lebotha.”

“Your wife’s what? Daughter like.”

“Yes.”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“No, I didn’t mean to but I fell weak and thought it would be a once off but it turned into something else. Last night I slept with her at home and had to lock her in the wardrobe when Lina came unexpectedly. I was going to let her out but the maid found her first and alerted Lina. Lebotha is now saying I raped her.”

“You were sleeping with someone your wife unconditionally loves? It could have been anyone not her!”

“I know and I fucked up.”

“How could you? Do you realize what’s going to happen?”

“I need help.”

“There is nothing I can do, if she cries rape, they

are going to do a rape test and obviously you slept with her. It's going to work in her favor, the law favors woman so expect the worst. The case will drag and at the end you will be sentenced. She has enough proof and evidence."

"I am going to lose my wife, I am going to lose everything."

"And all for sex. Why do you get married if you know you are never going to be satisfied?"

"I love my wife."

"You don't, if you loved her you would respect her enough to not sleep with someone so close to her. You need to tell her the entire truth, I don't know if she will believe you but even if she does, chances are that this Lebotha girl won't drop the case."

"I am stressed."

"Talk to your wife before it's too late."

Later that day, Bina sat in front of her TV wondering which show to watch. It had been a while since she had actually watched TV though watching alone bored her. She went through a couple of channels then finally settled for a movie that was just starting. Her phone rang, she answered.

“Yes.”

“It’s Kopo.”

“What do you want?”

“I need some money. Jessica is not feeling well.”

“Heela! You are not entitled to my money! Just because I decided to help your disabled daughter doesn’t mean you get to demand

money from me.”

Kopo took a deep breath. “Can I please have some money, Jesica is not feeling well.”

“I don’t have money.”

“Bina please, I know I wronged you but this is Moemedi’s daughter. She deserves something from her father’s money. I can’t afford a good lawyer to help me but Jessica is Moemedi’s child. She deserves that money. That money you are refusing to glve her is her father’s. The money you took when her father passed on.”

“I don’t owe you anything! You had an affair with my husband and today you are living the consequences. He is not here with you and I am. I am not giving you any money because I don’t have money.”

“Jessica is not feeling well.”

“How is that my fault? Take him to the public hospital, they will treat her and she will be fine.

They will give her some pills, there is nothing special about Jessica, take her to the hospital.”

Bina hung up and closed her eyes sighing. Her phone rang, she answered annoyed.

“Kopo, stop calling me, I am soon going to block you. I am sick and tired of you begging and always crying. You need work hard for your daughter not just sit around working for someone who doesn’t pay you!”

“Hi...”

A deep male voice made her pause. “Who’s this?”

“I want to fix your car.”

“Oh. It’s the man wh doesn’t know how to park.”

He laughed. “Guilty as charged. I spoke to a garage who can fix it. He said you can bring it tonight, let it sleep over then you collect it tomorrow, ready for use. I will handle all

charges.”

“Tonight?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, what’s your name again?”

“You will find out when you come. I am sending the directions.”

He hung up.

At the hospital, Oteng walked in holding my milkshake then handed it to me pulling me up from the seat. He sat down and pulled me on his lap then kissed me.

“Hey mama...”

I looked at him and smiled. “Hey...”

“Do you know how much I love you?”

I shook my head staring at him. He kissed my cheek. "I love you so much I would do anything to make sure you are happy. I understand you are not happy with a few things that are happening and I am glad you have come out and said it. I do admit to the fact that I am not always there for you or our kids and I promise to change and put my family first. I just wish you would tell me immediately when you are not happy with something. I don't want you to keep it in then later disrespect me, God knows what might might happen after that. I want you to be open and tell me how you feel so I correct myself."

I nodded. "I understand."

"Good. From today moving forward we are going to better up our communications skills. We don't bottle feelings rather we come out in the open and say it."

"Ok daddy..."

He chuckled then kissed me. "Go home with the girls. I will stay behind."

"But-"

"I will stay behind. Trust me. I will look after him."

I sighed getting up. "Ok."

"I love you."

I looked at him and smiled. "I love you too. Bye."

He waved as I walked out.

Meanwhile in the room, Oteng took out the burner phone and dialed a number.

"Yeah?"

"They are unto you."

“I know, I have cleared things up.”

“You need to be careful or else you are going down.”

“Yeah sure.”

Oteng hung up knowing there was only one way to deal with the problem, eliminating it. He called another number.

“Hello?”

“Did you get him?”

“Yeah.”

“Keep him, I will come and sort it out tomorrow. I am going to make yet another example through him and show you what happens when you think you can cross me.”

“You are trading on thin ice. You have a family to think for.”

“Keep out my family from your mouth, never mention my family. Keep that bastard there, I

will sort it out when I get there.”

“Yes.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#114

Tan walked inside his house and looked at Lina who was staring into nothing. His heart pounded as he looked at her trying to figure out how to start his explanation.

“I am sorry.”

She slowly turned and looked at him. “Sorry about what? About raping Lebotha?”

“No. I didn’t rape her. I slept with her. I have

been sleeping with her for a while now.”

She nodded. “I see.”

“I have proof that I have been sleeping with her, I put her in the wardrobe yesterday when you came. I was going to get her out.”

“Ok.”

“I am sorry. I love you so much babe and I made a mistake.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her while she sat calmly wondering what was going on in her head. He'd rather have her screaming than quiet. She stood up.

“I am tired. Goodnight.”

“Are you not going to say something. I know you are angry.”

“Me? Nah. I have nothing to say.”

“Lebotha is just scared that you will find out the truth that’s why she is making up stories.”

“Ok. Goodnight.”

She went up the stairs as he put his hands on his head. He took his phone and called her setting his phone to record.

“What do you want?”

“So you rather lie that I raped you?”

“How could leave me in the wardrobe the entire night?”

“My wife was home, what did you want me to do?”

“As soon as she slept you should have taken me out and aunty Lina would have never known.”

“So to save yourself you cry rape?”

“What do you want me to do? I don’t want to be sued for home wrecking!”

“So you rather have me jailed then?”

“I am sorry.”

“How can you just lie about something so big?
You know I will get arrested right?”

“I am sorry I lied, I was just scared. How did you
want to explain what I was doing in her closet
naked?”

“You are going to have to tell her the truth
because I already did.”

“You what?”

“Yes.”

“She is going to kill me.”

Tina shook his head and hung up.

At the mall, I parked the car then stepped out

with the kids.

“We are going to get food then go back home.”

“Ok mama.”

I locked the car then walked behind them while they walked in front of me. We walked inside the restaurant and got our order then walked out. At the parking lot, I frowned staring at the front flat tyre. I looked around then walked over to it.

“Mama, are we going home?”

I unlocked the car. “Yes. Get in the car.”

Kyra took her sister’s hand and helped her inside the car while I stood still unsure of what to do. A car parked beside mine then Abe stepped out fixing his cap. Our eyes locked as my heart pounded then a lady stepped out from the other side.

“Babe, I think we should just get pizza.”

He turned and looked at the lady while I looked at her face. She turned and looked at me then smiled.

“Oh my word!”

I smiled as she walked over. “Eazi?”

“Renei, hey... wow, long time.”

“Tell me about it! You look wow! Is that a ring? You are married?”

“Yes.”

“Congratulations. Babe, this was my roommate at varsity, Eazi, Eazi this is my man, Abedile.”

Abedile looded at me as I tucked my hair behind my ear. “I know her. She is Malcolm’s mother.”

Reneilwe looked at me and stepped back. “Oh... what a small world.”

I nodded. “Yeah. It’s good to see you.”

Abe looked at my tire. “What happened to your

tyre?”

“I don’t know, I waked inside the mall and when I came back it was like that. Maybe I stepped on something.”

He walked over to it and inspected it. “Do you have a spare tyre?”

I walked to the boot and opened. “I can’t see anything.”

He walked over and looked. “Ok, are you alone?”

“I have my kids.”

He looked inside the car. “We can give you a lift.”

My eyes turned to Reneilwe who was staring. “No, it’s fine. I will get a cab. But thanks.”

“How is Malc?”

“He will be fine.”

He smiled. “Yeah, I know him. It will be like it

never happened.”

“Tell me about it. Is that another baby?”

“I didn’t plan that one.”

“You never plan them.”

“I am serious.”

“As usual. The fifth woman carrying your DNA. Imagine if all those kids were here.”

“If Lelentle was still here then we wouldn’t be here today. You look beautiful.”

I smiled. “Thanks.”

“Can’t believe that criminal bastard married you.”

I laughed. “Can’t believe you made yet another woman pregnant. It’s like you want to show the whole world that you can have kids.”

He laughed. “They have to know.”

“Ke setse ke go tsaba.”

“O ntsabe! I hope he knows that you are mine Eazi. He can marry you all he likes, have you every night but you are mine. Remember when you were a little stupid.”

“Mxm, wareng nare!”

“O le sematla nyana.”

“Leave me alone.”

He tucked my hair behind. “And you were refusing to leave that abusive man of yours.”

I laughed. “I was still a child.”

“Remember when your sister force you to come with me.”

I laughed harder. “I will never forget that.”

“I was so happy, finally I had you.”

“Uhhh babe!”

I stepped back as Reneilwe walked over. “Eazi, we have to go, we will see you around.”

“Yeah...”

Abe looked at me with a smile then walked away with Reneilwe. My phone rang from my pocket.

“Hey...”

“Tan is cheating.”

“What?”

“With Lebotha.”

“Oh My God!”

“I treated her like my daughter.”

“Wow!”

“On my bed.”

“I am sorry Lina.”

“He slept with her in my house, on my bed. After that he brought the same dick and put it in me.”

“You know Lebotha is Hiv positive right?”

“I got the pep treatment.”

“Ok. What are you going to do?”

“I am numb Eazi. I don’t know how to feel.”

“I wish you can sue her. I don’t like that girl, she once raped Malcolm the time her grandmother used to babysit for me.”

“She what?”

“She raped him and told him she would buy him sweets. After that that’s when her mother took her.”

“I didn’t know this.”

“Your mistake was to take her in like your daughter.”

“I invited an entire snake in my house.”

“Not that I am saying you deserve it but this is what happened with Gina. She invited you in her house because she took you like her own daughter and you slept with her husband behind

her back leading her into having a stroke.”

“Didn’t God punish me for that already? I lost everything after that and my sister took my husband.”

“You lost everything because you cheated. Not because you hurt another woman. She told me what you said to her in the hospital. About having the same taste in men. Not that I believe in karma, honestly I feel what people call karma is people’s life misfortunes but for to you, it does feel like karma. Gina left her husband, got divorced because of you. There as a rift in the family. You never apologized for that. You never apologized for hurting her, you never apologized to Tendai for what you did. It would have been a whole different situation all together had you just cheat with a random man but you slept with his father.”

“Lebotha has really hurt me.”

“Just like you really hurt Gina.”

“Is that supposed to make me feel better Eazi?”

“No, it’s the truth. I bumped into Abe.”

“And?”

“He has a new girlfriend, she is pregnant.”

“Wow!”

“Yeah, I know her too, we were roommates at varsity before I dropped out.”

“Does she know?”

“Yeah, he told her.”

“I like Oteng for you because he loves you and you love him. Your love is something a lot of people want, a bad boy is heaven but Abe was a good man, ignoring the cheating and lies.”

“Gone mma that man was the best.”

“He still is. He still loves you. I bet I you tell him you want him back, he will jump.”

I laughed. "He will but the love was never enough. Yes it was there but just not enough. I feel we met at the wrong time, we were not ready for each other then."

"You are definitely right."

"But you see my man... I feel like he fed me something."

"Ke dick potion."

I laughed. "Must be, Lina I love that man so much, God knows what will happen to me if anything happens to him or us. I love him so much it feels like I have never loved before. He was tailor made for me. Thank the lord for that man because wow!"

"Mxm, are you trying to rub it on my face?"

"No but what I know is that if a slut thinks she can sleep with my man and get away with it, she is lying to herself. I will kill her and I am not leaving my man for that. I am telling you. That

one, I will only leave when I die. We will sit down and fix the problem. Come and get me, I have a flat tyre. I need to tell him too.”

“I am coming, where are you?”

“Game City Mall.”

“Ok.”

I hung up then called Oteng getting in the car.

Inside the mall, Reneilwe looked at Abe with a sigh.

"Do you still love her?"

"What?"

"Do you still love her? Eazi. Do you still love her?"

"This again?"

"You were flirting with her right before my eyes Abedile so you can't expect me not to think anything. You want her, anyone can see that! I am not blind. You instantly forgot about me the moment you saw her."

"I was just greeting her."

"That was more than just greeting. Am I wasting my time Abedile? If I am, please tell me so that I can take a step back and move on with my life because I don't want to stick with you then one day when Eazi finally rethinks you jump leaving me. Am I wasting my time?"

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Confessions Of A Wife

#115

Abe looked in her eyes and sighed.

“I love you and I am with you, I know I was wrong but I don’t want her. Eazi is married and she has children with her husband. I have cut off everything that reminds me of her or that still connects me with her. I am sorry I made you doubt my love or commitment to you, just that the last time we spoke it wasn’t that nice and today I believe just cleared the air.”

Reneilwe sighed wondering if she was overthinking it. “All I need from you is honesty Abe. You don’t have to feel you have to be with me. If it’s the pregnancy that is forcing you, I will abort.”

“I love you, how many times should I say it? I am sorry about what happened with Eazi. This is exhausting me Reneilwe.”

“Why should it exhaust you when all you have to

do is be honest with yourself? I watched you flirt with her right before my eyes, you forgot me. Sadi was right, you will always love Eazi. Tomorrow morning I am aborting this thing. I will not stay with a man who is unsure of himself. I have better things than to be competing with a drop out who chose a dick over her studies. It's surprising someone actually married her but if your type is that type, then well, good luck."

Reneilwe turned and walked out. Abe went after her and grabbed her hand. "Can you stop? I am sorry."

"You are with me because Eazi is not there. I saw how you were smiling with her. I am aborting this child tomorrow. I will not carry a fatherless child. Tell your uncles not to come to my parent's house."

She walked away as Abe massaged his temples trying to rid the bad headache he had.

Meanwhile Reneilwe took out her phone and called her sister. "Guess who Abe's ex is?"

"Who is it?"

"Eazi..."

"Who's that?"

"The girl I used to share the room with. The one who wore the same t-shirt a million times."

"Ohhh! I remember."

"I have decided to end the relationship. I can't keep doing this anymore. He was flirting with her right in front of me, she was flirting back as if she is not married."

"So you are leaving for Eazi?"

"No, because he is unsure of himself. I am

aborting this baby tomorrow.”

“Why do you always do this?”

“Do what?”

“Get pregnant, break up with the man then abort. Clearly this guy is still in love with his ex but he is working on himself. You will leave him and tomorrow he will meet a woman who will help him forget just like that.”

“He will not forget unless he wants to and in this case he doesn't want to. I am done with him, I have tried but clearly it's just not working.”

“Ok. Do what you want.”

Reneilwe passed Abe's car then looked at Eazi who was in the car beside it laughing on the phone. She walked over.

In my car, I laughed rolling my eyes.

“I am not scared of flying just that I am scared of heights. Are we ever going to go for our honeymoon?”

“Yeah, I promise you, we will.”

“I want to go back to St. Lucia.”

My door opened then Reneilwe looked at me.

“Can we talk?”

“Uhh babe, let me call you back.”

I hung up and looked at her calmly. “Hey, what is it?”

“Do you think it’s ok to just flirt with Abe right in front of me while wearing another man’s ring? I don’t know, maybe it’s just me but do you think it’s ok to be flirting with another man in front of his girlfriend while wearing a ring, in front of your own kids? Is it ok?”

“Reneilwe-“

“No, just answer me Eazi. If you feel it’s ok then cool.”

“I wasn’t flirting with your man.”

“Oh. How do you call what you were doing then? Do you think your husband would be happy if he knew you let another man touch you and flirt with you, worse that man being your ex?”

“My husband trusts me same way I trust him and I wasn’t flirting so he would understand when I tell him because he doesn’t suffer from insecurities.”

Reneilwe smiled. “Why are you doing this? Can’t you just let him move on? Can’t you see you are holding his life stagnant?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about. I haven't spoken to this man in ages and we just bumped into each other.”

“Well congratulations on being yet again the reason his relationship doesn’t work.”

“Meaning you were not the one for him. Someone is going to come his way and I pray sooner and she will be the one. He won’t think of anyone else but her. Just that it’s a shame whoever it is will have to deal with you.”

“I aborting this baby and you are lying Eazi, you love seeing him miserable and crying for you. It gives you peace to see him like that.”

“Thank God! Abort that thing, I know he didn’t want this child. But thank you for keeping him company when he had no one.”

Reneilwe angrily walked away. Abe walked out of the mall and unlocked his car walking over to mine.

“Let me drop you off at home.”

I smiled. "Thanks but Lina is on her way"

“I will drop you off by the gate.”

“My husband wouldn’t like it.”

“Gatwe husband?”

I laughed. “Bye Abe, say hi to Summer.”

He got in his car with a smile then drove away leaving me in my car.

Bina parked her car at the garage then stepped out as he walked over with a smile.

“Hey...”

“How long will it take to get my car fixed?”

He looked at the scratch. “Not long. Come this way.”

He took her hand as the mechanic walked over.

“We will be back in an hour or so.”

“Sure brazin!”

“Make it look nice.”

Bina walked behind him as he led her out to his car then opened the door for her. “Get in.”

“Where are you taking me?”

“Get in.”

Bina got in then he closed the door and walked round to his door. He jumped in his car then started it dialing a number. He put the phone on his phone.

“T-man, it’s Letso, is everything in place? Ok cool.” He hung up while Bina curiously looked at him.

“Where are you taking me?”

“Somewhere nice.”

“I hope you are not kidnapping me, I need to tell my friend in case I go missing.”

Bina took out her phone and called Eazi.

“Bina..”

“Eazi, I am going somewhere with the man who made me scratch my car, in case tomorrow morning you can't get hold of me.”

Eazi laughed. “Ok, I will tell the police she left to get dick and she is not back yet.”

“What are you saying?”

“Where are you going with him if it's not for dick? And friend you need it. You are so cranky! How long has it been? Years since you had sex. Ever since Moemedi. Is the hole still even there?”

“Mxm.”

“Don't forget, use a condom.”

“Sharp.”

Bina hung up and sighed while Leso stole glances at her. A while later he drove inside a gate and parked his car.

“Come... Leave your bag in the car. I don't want

phones.”

“I can defend myself! If you think you will take advantage of me you have another thing coming. I take boxing classes and I am not scared to damage your balls.”

Letso smiled then tilted her chin and kissed her softly. “Let’s go.”

He stepped out, Bina rubbed her lips together getting out. He put his hand on her waist and led her to the backyard where a nice picnic set up was beautifully done on the green short lawn near the pool.

“Come...”

She smiled as they walked over, he crouched before her and helped her take off her shoes. Bina sat on the pillow staring at the snacks and the rose petals that were all over. It felt like something from the movie scene.

Letso sat opposite her. “How many kids do you

have?”

“One.”

“How old?”

“Five.”

“Ok. I have two kids from my previous marriage which ended five years back.”

“Where is your ex now?”

“She is there.”

“Married?”

“No.”

Bina nodded. “Ok. Before you ask, my ex is dead.”

Letso smiled. “Better.”

Bina laughed. “Shame on you.”

“Now I know completely that there are no chances of you going back there.”

“What about you?”

“I am completely done with her. She cheated then got diseases and on top of that got pregnant and the man she was running around with is a married man who today is still with his wife.”

“Sounds like my dead ex, that’s why he died.”

Letso smiled. “Let’s eat. I had this prepared for you, I thought you wouldn’t like it.

“Why?”

“Because you are a difficult lady.”

Bina laughed. “That’s not true.”

“Is it not?”

“No.”

He looked at her then leaned over kissing her again then he laid her down getting between her legs.

Abe thoughtfully sat in his car then finally took his phone and tapped Eazi's number.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I want to talk to you. Can I see you?"

"Unfortunately that won't be possible. Same way I don't want Oteng meeting up with his ex's is the same way I won't meet up with mine because he feels the same. I shouldn't even be talking to you."

"Do you think we are going to ever stand a chance."

"No. I loved you so much, but I guess it was never enough. I won't deny what we had was special but it came at the wrong time. For you, for me, for us. You will forever have a special

place in my heart Abe because through you I learnt how to love. Maybe we were a season to teach us certain things so we can do better. I don't know about you but our relationship taught me a lot and I think I have become a better person now in my current relationship. I love my husband so much and I can't imagine life without him. I also pray you find someone like that, someone you won't have to second guess, someone who will love you so much that you will tell the whole world that I have found the one. Stop looking for me in those women, you will never find me."

"I wish I could just switch off my feelings."

"You can't but you can move on. Life goes on. Three years later you have made another woman pregnant. Do you even see a future with her? Or you feel the need to be with her to prove a point?"

"It was just sex at first but it turned to

something serious. I actually love her believe it or not.”

“I believe you. Give it time. Don’t make her feel as if she is in a competition with me, she is not. You and I are done. You need to tell her that. Work on it. She is a good person. She took care of me back in varsity. Don’t bring the worst out of her.”

“You really love him don’t you?”

“Words can’t explain how much I love him. With love you will always learn as you go. I want you happy. You are too grown to be running around like a headless chicken, making everyone pregnant like you are father nation. Settle down.”

“Yes mam. I see business is doing great.”

“It is, I can’t believe I have come this far. My drinks are now international. And to think I don’t even have a degree yet I am where I am today.”

“I am proud of you. I saw that you even have a cleaning company.”

“Yes. Started from the bottom.”

“You are doing great babe.”

“Thank you, so are you.”

“Feels good talking to you.”

Eazi laughed. “I know, without the fighting and all, it feels really good. But now that we have talked, I am going to delete your number and pretend this phone call never happened.”

He laughed. “Ok.”

“Bye Abedile.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then he took his phone and dialed Reneilwe.

“Abedile-“

“I am sorry I flirted with Eazi, I was wrong. I am

sorry that I made you doubt my love for you. I am sorry that I haven't been giving it my all but I love you and this time around I am serious. I am moving on from the past and I want to move on with you. Can I please have one last chance."

"I am done with you Abedile. I am aborting this baby tomorrow then you and I won't have anything tying us together. I am tired of being taken for a fool. It ends today!"

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Confessions Of A Wife

#116

The following morning, Oteng opened his eyes as the doctor walked in then he stood up stretching. The doctor looked at him and

quickly looked away before he could catch her staring.

“Uhh, I thought it would be his mother to stay behind.”

“My wife needed some rest so I stayed behind.”

“I see. Let’s see.”

She turned to Malcom as his phone rang. He took it out from his pocket and answered staring at the lady doctor.

“Hey mama...”

“Hey... any change?”

“The doctor is with him, let me get it from her.”

“Ok. How did you sleep.”

“On the watchout.”

She laughed. “Come home. I will go and see him.”

“Ok.”

“Have you spoken to Penny?”

“No. I will give her a round after I freshen up.”

“Ok, I am making breakfast.”

“I will be there.”

The doctor turned to him. “He is doing fine.”

“When can he wake up?”

“Anytime.”

An incoming call beeped on his phone.

“What’s the doctor saying?”

“That he is fine and can wake up anytime.”

“I am coming there, I don’t want him all alone incase he wakes up. I will bring the car with the kids then we switch.”

“Good idea.”

“I will quickly make breakfast.”

“Let me hear what the doctor is saying, I will call

you back.”

“Ok.”

He dropped and answered the incoming call walking outside.

“Yeah?”

“Oteng, it’s Muhammad.”

“And who the fuck are you?”

“One of my contacts gave me your number. I have a deal for you.”

“What?”

“I want guns worth \$1 million and cocaine worth \$500.”

“Are you fucking with me right now? Your traps are weak as fuck! If you have nothing better to do, go play and stop fucking on my phone.”

“Look, I am serious, I got this number from Marzena, said if I could contact you personally.

Code 43217.”

“Contact my associates, she knows what goes on.”

He hung up and deleted the call then walked back inside the room where the doctor still was.

“So...? Anything else?”

She smiled. “No, as I was saying he can wake up any time so need to stress that much.”

“Ok thanks.”

“I am sorry, I think I have seen you at my church.”

Oteng looked at her. “Might be.”

She smiled then nodded walking out.

I finished with the breakfast then dished for the

kids.

“Guys, come and eat...”

“Mama, are we going to take Malc?”

“No, we are going to take daddy. Eat.”

The intercom rang. “Sit.”

I walked out then looked at the police car at the gate with a frown. I walked back inside the house then grabbed my phone and dialed him.

“Oteng, the police is here. Is everything ok?”

“The police?”

“Yes. They are at the gate.”

“Open for them.”

I pressed the gate remote walking outside and watched the cars drive in. The stepped out together with some trained dogs.

“They have dogs and all. The soldiers are here also together with the Special Support Group.”

“Don’t panic. There is nothing in the house. Keep it cool babe. You know nothing, you have nothing to hide. Be honest with them. Tell them whatever you know, don’t keep anything from them, they may get violent with you so be honest.”

“What are you saying Oteng? I am pregnant!”

The police approached “Dumelang, my name is Otsile Baisago. We have a search warrant to go through this place then from there we are taking you in.”

“For what?”

“As we speak, they are going to collect your husband and he is going to be charged with a couple of things and we are going to take you in for questioning because you are a suspected accomplice.”

“What?”

The cop looked back. “Let’s start!”

I hurried inside the house. "Guys, come."

"Eazi..."

Tears filled my eyes. "Oteng what's going on?"

"I am on top of everything. They are grasping at straws."

"They don't look like people who are grasping at straws. I can't lose you, we can't lose you. We need you! I need you."

"I know, I am on top of it. Don't panic."

The call cut. I looked at the screen and tried calling him back but number was now unavailable. I quickly called Lina.

"Hello?"

"You are at work already?"

"Yes."

"I don't know what's going on but there are cops all over the house. I have the kids with me. They

are taking me in.”

“I have a case at 10, I will have someone come and collect the kids and bring them to the office.”

“Ok.”

“Why are they taking you in?”

“A suspected accomplice.”

“What the heck is that?”

“I don’t know.”

“Do you know anything?”

I looked at the Special Support group member staring at me holding a gun. “No. Nothing.”

“Eazi, whatever you say has a potential to pin him down.”

“Nothing!”

“Ok. Good then. I am sending someone for the kids.”

“Thanks.”

I hung up and watched as they turned the house upside down. A while later a car drove in then a lady walked inside the house. She looked at the situation then at me.

“Hi, I have been sent by Lina. I am Arona, her PA.”

“Thank God!” I looked at the kids.

“Guys... aunty here is going to take you to aunty Lina. You are going to spend the day at her office.

“What about daddy?”

“Daddy has to stay with Malc for a little while longer.”

They walked out with Arona just as the police officer walked over to me.

“Let’s go.”

“Can I follow with my car? I am not exactly

arrested am I?”

“You can follow in your car but we are going to surround you in case you think you can run.”

I put on my shoes and grabbed my car keys then walked out to the garage where the other car was beside mine.

At the police station, they led me inside the interrogation room. A detectice walked in and looked at me with a smile.

“Hi, we are sorry to have come and dragged you so early in the morning.”

“What going on?”

“Your husband has been arrested.”

“Why?”

“We found stashes on money, of cocaine and guns in his warehouse. He can’t escape that one but you can. It’s either you are going to save yourself or go down with him. I hear you have a son, your own son. Think about him, for his two kids his family will take them in, what about yours? You lost your parents and your sister stays so far, with her kind of work of line, will she able to take care of a boy who is almost a teenager? You want your kidsto grow up without both parents because as for your husband, he is going down for the longest time ever.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“You know the story about Pablo Escobar? He was a drug lord and narcoterrorist who was the founder of Medellin Cartel, they distributed cocaine, before that he studied briefly like your husband but left without graduating and instead started engaging in criminal activities. Pablo

quickly became the richest man just like your husband. He was later sentenced to five years imprisonment and later he died after escaping prison, He was killed in his hometown a day after his 44th birthday. See? That's what happens when you live this kind of life, you end in prison and you die there. Just like Oteng. Do you want to go down with him."

"I don't know anything!"

"You must think we are playing here."

"I don't know anything. He never told me anything."

"So where did you think all the money was coming from?"

"I have businesses! That's where money comes from. He also has businesses and shares in various companies because he is an investor!"

"And where does he get the money to invest and do all he does? Let me tell you something.

Your husband is going down, everything of his will be frozen. We are going to close his businesses including yours till we are sure that the business are not connected to anything.”

“You can’t do that!”

“We can, how about you start talking so you can save yourself and your businesses. I know you are a very successful woman, you are friends with Anaya Mokwena which is great but imagine what you is prison is going to do for your business. You are going to go back to where you started. You are going to plait hair and work in coppies just like you were doing. Is that what you want?”

Tears ran down my cheeks. “I don’t know anything!”

“Did he threaten you? We can protect you from him.”

“I don’t know anything. I swear I don’t know

anything.”

“You are going to go to prison for a long time!
Do you know that?”

“I don’t know anything and I didn’t do anything.
All my businesses are legit! You have no right to
close down my businesses because you have
nothing on me! You are just assuming.”

“This is not a movie where you can get away
with it, it’s not fast and the furious, it’s real life.”

“I don’t know what you want me to say, I don’t
know anything.”

On the other room Oteng leaned back smiling at
the detective then folded his arms.

“What do you have on me again?”

“Your warehouse. We have everything.”

“Are you sure you are not wasting my time?”

“You are going down.”

He laughed. “For what? Are you sure that warehouse is even mine or it’s just guess work?”

“It’s yours, we have everything we need.”

“Ooh... great! Because if you find out that nothing you got is real, I am going to fuck somebody up.” He leaned over whispering. “And that’s a promise!”

He leaned back with a smirk then laughed.

“Relax! I am joking! It’s a joke!”

“You think you are being funny?”

“Trevor Noah got nothing on me! I can put Bots in the map, I am good ain’t I?”

“You are going to jail for the longest time ever, but you know a confession from your wife will

be cherry on top. She is bound to crack and give something. Anything and that's all we need.”

Oteng nodded. “Ok. Why is this boring? I always imagined it would be fine. But it’s Africa! What do you expect?”

The detective walked out and looked at his colleagues.

“Ene he won’t say anything, how is it going with the wife?”

“Apparently she is saying she doesn’t know anything.”

“Motho o waitse! She is just scared or thinks she will hold it in for her husband. She will talk, just need some more pressure. As for Oteng, he is going down. We have enough evidence to send him away and also that man that was held hostage is also something very useful. I can’t believe I have finally caught him. Are they still testing everything we got?”

A young detective nodded. "Yeah. But knowing him, it might be fake. It won't be the first time he does something like this, sends you to chase ghosts while he clears his things up."

"No, this time we got him. We got the money, we got the guns, I touched those, they are real. The money also was real."

"It looks real but is it? Don't forget that this guy is smart. They don't call him invincible for nothing. He is smart and is always two steps ahead. He is not even scared in there, he is relaxed. His wife is not letting up and I am telling you, that woman doesn't know anything. I can see it on her eyes. Why would he be relaxed if she knew something? He hasn't even sent a lawyer her way to rescue her."

"You are still new to this to understand. He wants us to believe what we have is not real so we can chase what is not. That is what happened the last time and this time around we

got him where we want him.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#117

Later that day at the clinic, Reneilwe stepped out stealing glance at her watch, she pulled down her formal skirt and made her way to her car holding her handbag. She got in then looked at the pills as her phone rang.

“What do you want? Didn’t I tell you we are done?”

“O kae?”

“Abe-“

“Where are you?”

“I don’t answer to you. Please leave me alone. I am not going to force myself into a relationship.”

“I want my child.”

“I am already aborting it. Go and wait for Eazi till she comes back. I am not going to settle for less anymore. I know what I deserve and I am not scared to walk out of situations like this one.”

“Are you listening to yourself right now? Why do I get a feeling you always commit abortions?”

“I am not going to be a single mother, forget it.”

“If you abort my child, you are going to know me trust me.”

“You are going to attempt killing me like you attempted to kill Eazi? You don’t know me! I am not stupid like Eazi. Stay away from me. You

and I have nothing to discuss.”

She hung up and clicked her tongue deleting his number. She put on her sunglasses and drove away.

Abe looked at his phone seated in his office deliberating on whether to call her or not. His phone rang then he grabbed it and stared at his father’s call for a while.

“Yah?”

“Come home, your uncles are here, we are going to discuss a way forward.”

“Ee rra.”

“Come now, you knocked off. I want you all three in an hour in my house.”

“Yes.”

His father hung up just as his PA walked in.

“You can go Nisha, I am also knocking off.”

“Yes sir, I have sent the emails to all the requested individuals.”

He looked at her noticing just how far she stood, was she still shy or was it just him. Her hair was tied into a neat bun in the middle of her head and she wore her formal blue dress that showed her curves. The innocence in her eyes wasn't hard to miss. “Thanks. You are doing a great job, how old are you again?”

“24 sir.”

He nodded. “Ok, you can go. Thanks again.”

She turned and walked away closing the door behind her. He dialed Reneilwe but her number still wasn't going through. He started to type a message but then stopped halfway and deleted

the message then slid the phone in his pocket and walked out with his belongings.

He got in his his car and drove away but then slowed down seeing Nisha walk down the road going to the bus stop now in her flats. He stopped the car rolling down his window.

“Get in! I will drop you off.”

Nisha opened the car door and jumped in.

“Thank you sir.”

“Where do you stay?”

“Block 3.”

“Ok.”

He rejoined the road calling his brother.

“Hello?”

“Did you also get called?”

“Yes, ke batla go nyala.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yeah, we went to collect Junior from Phemelo’s mother and honestly she said something that clicked to me. I am too old to be called a boyfriend.”

“You think she is the one?”

“Yeah. She is. We have been talking about this and I think it’s about time.”

“I am proud of you.”

“How is it going with the Princess?”

“It’s over.”

“Why?”

“We will talk when we get there.”

“Ok, I am already on my way.”

“Sure.”

He hung up driving to block 3. A while later Nisha directed him till he had parked in front of her one bedroom apartment.

“Thank you Sir.”

“You stay alone?”

“Yes sir.”

“Are you in a relationship?”

She looked at him. “Sir?”

“Are you fucking someone?”

She looked down. “I am in a relationship.”

“With who?”

“Rra?”

“You heard me.”

“Him.”

She pointed. Abe looked at the man walking with a small choppies plastic bag. “Him?”

“Yes.”

“I am giving you a week to break it off.” He leaned over and kissed her while her heart

pounded. "Go and break up with him. Go."

She slowly stepped out then stood still confused as he drove away. Tifano looked at the black BMW M6 driving away then turned to Nisha.

"Who was that?"

"My boss."

"Your boss now drops you off at your house?"

"He was being nice."

"What kind of boss is that?"

"He is just nice."

"Or he wants to get into your pants."

"Tifano I don't want to fight with you. I am tired, my head is aching."

He looked at the BM tail lights disappearing and sadly stared at her.

"I love you."

She sighed. "I love you too and I am not cheating. Can you stop it?"

He nodded then smiled. "I bought you some snacks."

Nisha got the plastic and looked at Simba chips inside, a packet of sweets, a Cadbury mint chocolate and a couple more things. He took out his wallet then gave her P200.

"For your hair."

Nisha smiled. "Thank you."

Tifano took her handbag as they walked inside the gate to her apartment.

At the police station, I walked out with the lawyer holding my belongings. He led me to my car.

“Are you ok?”

“I am ok. Where is he?”

“He is still inside.”

“What’s happening?”

“Eazi, I think you should wait for him.”

“I need to know! I deserve to know!”

He looked at me. “They have the warehouse. But that’s not an issue. I know he is on top of everything. Look, I only know what he tells me and I like that way because that way I too I am not in danger. I only know a few things he tells me.”

I nodded. “Ok.”

“You didn’t say anything did you?”

I looked at him and swallowed hard then shook my head. “No.”

“Ok, let him deal with it.”

A tear ran down my cheek. "Ok."

"Don't cry, he got this."

"I just want to live a normal life."

"Well Eazi, when you chose to marry this man this is what you signed up for. Even if he quits, this will always follow you around."

I put my hands on my face crying. "I want a peaceful life."

He unlocked my car and hugged me till I kept quiet. He stepped back and shrugged. "Divorce him then. Have a good day."

I unlocked my car and got in just as my phone rang.

"Lina..."

"Hey, I got the kids at the hospital, Malc is awake."

My heart skipped. "He is?!"

“Yes. He constantly has to use the oxygen mask but he is fine.”

“I am coming.”

“How did it go? I wanted to come but Oteng’s lawyer was already on top of it.”

“I know, I heard, thank you.”

“They got nothing?”

Tears filled my eyes.

“Eazi!”

I rubbed my stomach at the slight pain.

“What did you do?”

“Nothing.”

“Then what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I am coming there.”

“Ok.”

I started the car then drove to the hospital.

Meanwhile the police officer looked at Oteng who now looked pissed now. The detective walked back in the room.

“Ok, since you won’t talk we are taking you to jail.”

“On what grounds? Are you fucking with me right now?”

“Explain the money that was in your warehouse.”

A police officer walked in and whispered something to the detective who walked out. A while later the detective walked back in and sat opposite him defeated.

“You are a sour loser, are you still angry that I fucked your wife and daughter? Honesty there

was nothing special about them.”

The detective angrily looked at him. “I touched those guns and they were real. Everything was real. Everything was real, I touched it! You didn’t get away with anything. You are going to explain to the court what you were doing with fake US dollars.”

“It’s US dollars, maybe if it were our currency. What’s the worst that can happen to me?”

“We are going to confiscate your gadgets and a couple more things. You might have gotten away with most today but now I know for sure someone is working for you from the inside and next time you won’t be this lucky. The state is freezing all your accounts as further investigations take place. All your businesses will be shut down with immediate effect.”

Oteng smiled. “I have no businesses in my name. Go and check, Are you letting me go or

what?”

“You are going down one day, it’s not a threat, but a promise. Or maybe they will kill you, you know the saying. You live by the sword and die by the sword. Or maybe it won’t be you who dies but rather your dear wife. You have hurt a lot of people. They will hit you where it hurts the most. You will never heal from the grief of losing her and the guilt of knowing you are the reason she is dead will slowly kill you.”

“What do you want from me? An apology? I am sorry I fucked your family. It was long back, how the fuck do you hold a grudge for years?”

The detective got up and shook his head. “You heard me, you know I am right. It’s only a matter of time till she or your kids have to pay for your sins. For your kids it’s like a curse having you for a father but for your wife the only mistake she did was to actually love you.”

“Let me go, where did the person you say I kidnapped go by the way?”

The detective shook his head and walked out. A while later Oteng walked out dialing Eazi.

“Oteng?”

“Hey mama...”

She broke down crying. “Hey, don’t cry. Where are you?”

“At the hospital. Malc is awake.”

“I am coming. Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“Are you really pregnant?”

“Ng...”

He smiled. “Are you sure?”

“Yes. 3 months.”

“I am coming. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up then walked over to Penny’s car and jumped in. She looked at him then started the engine and drove from the police station.

“Take me where Malc is.”

“How is he?”

“He is awake.”

Penny looked at him. “He is?”

“Yes.”

“I am sorry. I-“

“I am going to deal with that but not today. Just take me to the hospital. We will talk.”

A while later she parked the car then watched his brother step out. Barry called as she watched disappear between the cars.

“Hello?”

“What did he say?”

“Nothing, said we will talk.”

“Ok. Come home.”

“Ok.”

She drove back to Barry’s house and parked then walked inside the house. He smiled at her.

“Hey... I am done cooking.”

Penny smiled. “Tonight I can eat, Malcolm is awake.”

“That small guy is so smart. I am not surprised he actually survived this.”

“He is, Malc talks to me like a much older person and he makes so much sense unless he is just being Malc.”

Barry smiled then walked over to her and smiled. She smiled back, Barry leaned over and gently kissed her. Penny put her hand on his chest kissing him back while her heart pounded so much it could just escape through her ribcage.

Barry stepped back with a smile.

“I know it’s wrong to feel what I feel but I love you.”

“Oteng will-“

“We will deal with it when it gets to that.”

“No one is ever going to approve, same way they wouldn’t have had Eazi been one of us.”

“We will see.”

At the hospital, I smiled as Oteng walked in the room, he took off his cap staring at all of us. Malc took off the oxygen mask.

“What took you so long?”

Oteng smiled then walked over and hugged him.

“Hey buddy!”

“Are we going to travel together like usual now?”

He laughed. “Yeah, I guess we have to take you with! How are you doing?”

Malcolm put back the oxygen mask and did a thumbs up.

“That’s my boy! I am here, everyone is safe.”

“Me too daddy?”

Oteng looked at Alana. “Yeah you too princess.”

“What about me daddy?”

“You too my queen!”

Kyra giggled, Oteng turned to me. “You too mama...”

“I was so scared. They kept threatening me. I know this is what I signed up for but can’t you just quit whatever it is you do?”

He pulled me in his arms and kissed my neck

softly up my jaw then my lips. “I want to tell you something, be honest with you... can I do that babe?”

I looked at him with a pounding heart.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#118

Oteng cupped my face staring into my eyes, he leaned over and kissed me then smiled.

“I am sorry about what happened today, I always knew there was a chance of it happening but what happened was not how I had pictured it. Now I know I don’t want you to

ever go through this ever again. I don't want you in such a position ever again. I made a choice long before I met you because I didn't think I would actually meet you. I never knew I would meet a woman who would be a show stopper in my life, give me two beautiful kids and another on the way. You are an angel in my life and everyday I wake up wanting to be better, I am really trying. I know this is not the life you want, this is also not the life I want anymore because now I have a wife and kids, I have people who look up to me and expect better. Malc is almost a teenager and he is growing, I am a father figure to him and I don't want him to make the same decisions I made. I want him to have a better future which has us both. I want a better future for Kyra too, for Alana and this one on the way. I want a good stable life for you. I am sorry that my life choices are affecting you too, that somehow they are also affecting our kids. But I promise you, I am working on it. I am my

own man, I am not in gang where I can't just leave, I am just trader and as soon as everything is cleared up, I am done, for good. I love you babe."

Tears ran down my cheeks. He wiped them then kissed me. "This one seems to love crying."

I smacked his shoulder playfully laughing. "Leave me alone."

"Did you eat?"

"No."

"What did Malc's doctor say?"

"That she is keeping him."

My phone rang, Alana walked over and handed it to me.

"Hello?"

"Ms M, there is a package here for you, should we have it delivered at your house?"

“Yes.”

“Carol will bring it together with the reports you need to look into. Will you be in tomorrow?”

I chuckled. “I am honeymooning, just because I am back doesn’t mean I have to be coming.”

She laughed. “I know, I heard about your kids, I hope they are well and congratulations on your wedding.”

“Thank you and the kids will be fine. I am positive.”

“We got you something as a wedding present. Carol will bring it all.”

“Thanks Seletso, I appreciate you all.”

“No, we appreciate you.”

“Bye!”

I hung up and looked at Oteng who was listening to Malcolm narrating what had happened. He gave him a fist bump.

“That’s my boy! I am going to do something nice for you. I love smart people who think fast. Ok, I am going to get us food.” He turned to me. “What should I get?”

“I am craving some pizza. Get me that then pass by Naya restaurant and get a family meal.”

“Ok.”

He kissed me as I handed him the car keys.

“It’s in the front. You will see it.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He walked out.

Oteng pressed the keys then the car beeped. He walked over taking out his ringing phone.

“Papa...”

“What am I hearing? You have been arrested together with Eazi?”

“It was just questioning. They thought they got me.”

“So they didn’t?”

“No.”

“Tell me, how long do you think you will keep up getting away?”

“Not for long that’s why I am quitting.”

“You always say that. Do you see what you are doing to your family now? To your wife? She is going to leave because no woman would stay for this.”

“I am serious this time around. I just finished dispatching what I had and now I am tightening lose ends.”

“Live a straight life, I know all this is addictive

but live a straight life. You will go to jail and that woman is not going to wait for you. She will move on and it will be like you never existed.”

“I am not going to jail because I am quitting.”

“I hope so because I don’t like this. Soon even the kids will be dragged into it.”

“I am done with that life. I swear.”

“That’s what I want to hear. How are the kids?”

“Fine, Malc is awake.”

“Good. I don’t even understand how a full grown woman would leave children alone to go and be with a man. She should be getting married!”

“I don’t have energy for her. Right now I want nothing to do with her. She almost killed all my kids.”

“I also suggest we discuss this when everyone is calm. I also wanted to tell you to bring the kids to me during holidays. It gets lonely when I

am all alone, they are fun and loud to have around.”

“I will bring them.”

“Ok son.”

Oteng hung up and drove away. His phone rang again as he parked by Debonairs. He answered the unsaved number.

“Yah?”

“Oteng help me!”

“Ellen?”

“He is killing me. Help me!”

“Where are you?”

“I am home. He is beating me, I am bleeding, something is wrong, I am having contractions but it’s not yet time. He wants to kill me. Please help me.”

“I am coming, call the police. What’s the

address?”

At Ellen’s house, Oteng parked his car then opened the gate and rushed towards the door where he could hear Ellen’s cries for help. He tried opening the door but it was locked, he thoughtfully thought of bursting the door with a gun but then that would only get him in trouble. A police car drove in just then they walked over.

“Dumelang...”

“She is crying for help! Can you get her out?”

One of the police officer tried opening the door, Oteng walked round the house calling Ellen.

“Oteng help me! He is breaking the bathroom door. He wants to kill me.”

“I am here but the door is locked.”

“There are spare keys I always keep at the back of the house under a stone.”

He went over to the back and lifted the stone and got the keys.

“I got them.”

“Hurry!”

He hurried to the front door where the police was trying to talk to Ellen’s husband from outside pleading with him. Oteng unlocked the door and rushed in to the bedroom where Ellen’s husband was hitting the door with an axe. He pulled him back and punched him.

“O bata go irang ne monna?”

Ellen’s husband got up. “She is cheating!”

Oteng punched him again then the police pulled him back. “O ta swaba o marete! This is the last time you are seeing her.”

“If you take the law into your own hands you will

go to jail with him.”

Oteng angrily looked at the police officer.

“Hadn’t there been spare keys, how were you planning to get her out? O ta nyela the monna, wareng? What the heck do you mean if I take the law into my own hands I will go to jail? He was going to kill her and you were just going to stand there like a fool you are and you think you have the right to tell me I will go to jail. If it wasn’t for that uniform I was going to take out your front teeth. Nxla!”

Ellen walked out of the bathroom grunting then Oteng hurried over. “The baby is coming. Oteng the baby...”

He picked her up while she cried grunting.

“She is here, put me down... she is here... I feel her.”

He placed her on the couch then she grabbed his t-shirt screaming pushing. He looked over at

one of the police officer who was standing still.

“Hey wena! Call the ambulance! Kante lerileng? You chase around nothing the entire day and when it’s time for you to actually do something you stand still.”

Ellen pushed one last time then the baby slid out covered with blood. Oteng looked at the baby then took her in his arms but she was silent.

“Oteng... she is supposed to cry...”

Lina worked on tomorrow’s case sitting in her office. Her door opened then Tan walked in.

“Hey, can we talk?”

She raised her head and looked at him. “What?”

“I have to go to Maun but I don’t want to leave while things are like this babe.”

“You can go. I forgave you.”

“You did?”

She nodded. “Yes. I forgave you.”

“So soon?”

“What? You want me to be angry?”

“Yes, you can’t just say you forgive me.”

“But I do.”

“I don’t believe that.”

“Then I don’t know what you want me to do.”

“To be honest!”

Lina looked at him. “What do you want me to say? You saw it fit to sleep with Lebotha, someone I have been considering my daughter! You slept with her right under my nose. What do you want me to say? To be angry? I am not

angry! I am far from being angry Tan! Anger is not what I even feel. I feel worse than anger. You have hurt me beyond measure. I told you when we met! I told you my situation and you said it doesn't matter. Today we are married and I don't even have a proper relationship with your kids. You always bring up excuses. That's still fine, after all they are your kids. I have a big case, can I work on it?"

"They why do you say you forgive me when you are clearly hurt? Maybe this is why I cheat! You hide your emotions, I don't even know when you are angry, sad or happy. My business is based in Maun, I long asked you to move because the long distance is exhausting but of cause you being you, you are still here."

"You want me to leave my firm?"

"Open another branch."

"And why can't you open another branch?"

“You know what? I am done with this conversation. I am going back to Maun. If you want a divorce, draft the papers and have them sent to me,”

“Who said I wanted a divorce?”

“I do.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You are leaving me for my daughter?”

“Lebotha is not your daughter!”

A tear ran down her cheek. “Lebotha is my child.”

“Well she is expecting so I can’t leave her.”

“Tan...”

“I am sorry, I will have my lawyer draft up the divorce papers.”

More tears ran down her cheeks. “You are leaving yet you are the one who cheated!”

“For a reason.”

She swallowed hard staring at the man who has had her heart for years now. “I can’t just move.”

“I get that that’s why I am choosing to walk away.”

He turned and walked out. Lina got her phone and dialed Lebotha,

“Hello?”

“What do you think you are doing? After everything I did for you?”

“I am sorry.”

“Is this the pay back I get Lebotha?”

“I am sorry. This was never the plan.”

“How could you sleep with my husband? I should have left you rot on jail! No wonder your mother gave you to her husband, now I see you deserve it.”

“I am not the one who asked you to help me! You did all that to get your name out there not because you actually wanted to help me. My case put you on the map for someone who hadn’t been working for years. You should thank me!”

“Ohh so now you can talk back to me?”

“If you bring my rape into it yes I will talk back. Whatever mistakes I have made doesn’t make it right for you to tell me I deserved it. I was just a child but it’s ok. I was going to leave him but now I am going to take him and give him what you couldn’t. Go ahead and sue me, he will pay!”

She hung up. Lina looked at her phone as the pain of betrayal came back yet again. She put her hands over face crying. A wile later, she sniffed taking her phone and called Mma K.

“Hallo?”

“Ma, Lebotha is sleeping with my husband.”

“What?”

“Lebotha is destroying my marriage. I can’t through this again, please talk to your grandchild. I don’t know what wrong I did for her to do this to me. I have done nothing but love her more than her own mother loved her. I went all out for her and today she hurts me in the worst possible manner. Please talk to her. I am begging you.”

“I can’t believe Lebotha would do this after everything. I will talk to her, it will stop. I am so sorry my girl.”

“Just talk to her.”

“Ok. Let me do it now.”

In her house, Lebotha lay on her bed with her

head of her teddy bear while watching a Netflix series. Her phone rang then she reached for it.

“Mmama...”

“What am I hearing Lebotha about you sleeping with your aunt’s husband? How do you do that to the woman who helped you, who helped us?”

“I apologized to Lina and she decided to use my rape against me. I am no longer sorry, that woman always wants to feel superior, no wonder God is punishing her. I will pay her back her money.”

“What’s gotten into you?”

“I have a call coming.”

She hung up and took the other call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Calvin.”

“Hey...”

“Seems like your directing skills are top notch.”

“Are they?”

“Yeah... wanna go out for dinner tonight? To just appreciate you.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok, great then. Send me precise directions to your house then I will come.”

“Ok.”

Lebotha jumped off bed with a huge smile on her face then quickly dressed up in her evening dress and heels just as Tan parked his car in front of her house.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#119

Tan walked in holding a plastic of goodies and frowned staring at Lebotha who sat in front of her mirror doing her makeup.

“Where are you going?”

“I am taking my grandmother to a church dinner.”

He looked at her black dress. “I can drop you off there.”

“That won’t be necessary, my cousin is coming to pick me up. He will soon be here.”

Tan looked at her while she finished up with her makeup. She ran a lipstick on her lips then stood up as her phone rang.

“Hello?... ok, I am coming out.”

“He is here. Please don’t come out till we are gone. I don’t want Mmama to know about us as

yet.”

“I will wait for you.”

“Ok.” Lebotha grabbed her purse then walked out to the Range Rover parked at her gate while Tan peaked. She got in the car and hugged her cousin then he drove away. Tan sat on the bed taking off her shoes inhaling her scent dozing.

Abe walked inside his father’s house and sat besides his brothers while their three uncles and two aunts also sat. Gina walked in and sat beside Taku staring at her kids. Their oldest uncles started.

“I am starting with you Abe. Your father tells us you impregnated another woman.”

He sighed. “Yes but she aborted the baby today

after we had an argument and so we broke up.”

Gina frowned. “She what?”

“Yeah.”

“I already don’t like this girl, where does she get the balls to just kill and go on with life?”

“We broke up so there is no need to go to her parent’s house.”

His uncle nodded. “I personally I am glad you broke up with that girl. Her father is just a lot of work. So it’s over for good?”

“Yes, I will not be with a woman who can kill. Doesn’t matter if it’s an unborn baby.”

“Ok, I hear you. You need to stop impregnating every woman you come across too. You shouldn’t have kids all over, soon you will lose count of all the kids you have. Find a good woman and settle down with her. Marry her and make us proud. For how long will you chase

after skirts? Wakura, makore haadzokere shure. Ndirikuzvitaure nhasi, mangwana handizvidzokorore zve. Ndofunga kuti wandinzwa. (You are old, age can never go backward. I am telling you this today, tomorrow I won't repeat it again. I think you have heard me.)”

“Yes.”

“Good. Next time you call me, I want you to tell me you have found her. That's what I told Calvin, I no longer want to hear about girlfriends, I want to hear serious things. Tendai?”

“I want to get married.”

“Aha! This is what I want to hear. When?”

“As soon as possible. Money is not a problem.”

Their uncle smiled. “That's right, that's what I want to hear. We will get the ball rolling.”

At the hospital, Oteng walked inside the room where Ellen was. She slowly looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“My baby...”

“I am sorry.”

She put her hands over her face crying. Oteng took a deep breath standing still.

“My baby is gone.”

“I have managed to call your mother.”

“I just want my baby. He killed my baby.”

“I am sorry, I really am.”

She looked at him standing feet from her.

“Thank you for coming.”

“It’s ok, I would have done it for any woman. I am completely against violence against woman

and I am glad you called me before something worse could happen.”

“He is accusing me of cheating. His mother doesn’t like me and she has been planting all this ideas in his head.”

“Well I hope you make the best choice for yourself right now.”

“I am leaving. I can’t do this anymore.”

“I have to go.”

“So soon?”

“My wife and kids are waiting for me.”

“You can’t leave me all alone. I need to be with someone.”

“Ok, I will call a nurse to keep you company.”

“Oteng...”

“I have a wife and I love her. Just because I helped you it doesn’t change that fact. I hope

you get better soon.”

He walked out then quickly drove to Debonair where he got his order then went to Naya Restaurant. A while later he was driving back to GPH.

I looked at my wrist watch and sighed staring at the kids playing games on my phone. Oteng walked in with a smile wearing a different t-shirt.

“Sorry I took long but I got everything.”

I watched him give the kids their food then he finally handed me my pizza. “Where did you go? And why did you change your t-shirt?”

“I got a call from Ellen, her husband was beating her so I went there and took her to the hospital.”

“Why couldn’t she call the police? Why you?”

“She called the police but hadn’t she called me the police was not going to do much for her.”

“And you could?”

He smiled. “I just dropped her off at the hospital and left.”

“I see. This is the same woman who came at our wedding, I am still not sure what she wanted and today you are telling me out of everyone she knows, she called you to help her because you are the only one who can do so much for her.”

“I was just being nice.”

“Surely it would be nice of me to help Abe at a time of need, don’t you think so?”

He sighed. “I am sorry.”

“Why are you apologizing when you see nothing wrong with what you did? Given the opportunity you would still do it again.”

“I wouldn’t do it because I know it would upset you. I am sorry. I guess I should have thought it through. I will do better next time.”

“What happened to your t-shirt?”

“It got messed up. It’s in the car.”

“I don’t like this and I am not going to start now, my blood pressure is already high. Please don’t stress me up further. I want this baby and I want it alive. If...” I sighed blinking.

He kissed me. “I am sorry. I promise you it won’t happen again. It will never happen again.”

“I don’t want you talking to her. I don’t want you associated with her. Call me insecure or whatever but that’s that. I am pregnant and I can’t do much to you. Please don’t hurt me.”

He looked in my teary eyes. “I will never talk to her again and I am not going to hurt you. I have no reason to cheat. Trust me on that. I love you.”

He kissed me again. "Eat."

Bina moaned as Letso gave her the last stroke and filled the condom while she spasmed. He slid out then took off the condom while Bina threw herself on the bed exhausted slowly closing her eyes. Letso walked to the bathroom and came back minutes later. He looked at her at her sleeping then took his phone and snapped a picture. His phone vibrated ringing, he walked out of the bedroom answering.

"Yah?"

"Where are you?"

"I can't come."

"Is it because of that chick you were talking about? I thought it was only sex."

“I lied, I don’t what it is but it’s more than that.”

“If it’s more than that then you should be honest with her. Relationships built on lies never get far and your kind of lie is just not a lie.”

“I already told Olerile about her.”

“And what did she say?”

“Nothing.”

“I don’t get the point of your marriage if you fuck around.”

“I would have long left but you know Olerile, she was still dealing with her depression but everyone knows we separated. Just because we live in the same house it doesn’t mean I am with her in any way.”

“Get a divorce and start over with the new woman or stay and fix what’s broken. Olerile loves you, I have seen it in how you look at her. That woman loves you with everything she has,

she loved you since form 1. I remember when she moved and how it was always you. She has loved you for so long. She has been with you for 18 years, 10 before you married her and 8 years of marriage. I know that a lot happened but can't you fix it."

"I am already with someone else and I think I love her. Olerile and I long ended. Us not divorcing doesn't mean anything and I already spoke to my lawyer. I have filed for divorce."

"Ok. I will tell the boys you can't come."

"Thanks."

Letso hung up then walked back to the bedroom where he cuddled Bina kissing her neck.

The following morning, Nisha walked to her desk and sat down wondering if he was in already or not. She fixed her heels then pushed her hair back knowing she was supposed to briefing him on his day. She looked at her watch then took her phone and called her sister.

“Hello?”

“What did you say I should do again?”

Her sister laughed. “Be firm with him, your personal life has nothing to do with him. Who you date is not his issue and he can’t fire you, you didn’t nothing wrong.”

“Maybe he knows I am have a crush on him.”

“Even if he knows, he has no right to go over your personal space and tell you who you need to date.”

Nisha took a deep breath. “Ok.”

“Anisha, Tifano is a good guy. He also has a

degree, him not being able to find a job is what most people are going through. Some people are lucky to get their jobs immediately after varsity and some of us have to wait. Look at you, you only found a job two years later after varsity. Him too is still looking for a job. Don't look down on him. He is a good guy. I know your boss has all the money in the world and can afford anything but Tifano loves you so much. Be careful."

"Yeah, bye."

"Bye."

Nisha took a deep breath then pulled down her skirt and walked inside her boss's office. He turned and looked at her while he sat with another man. God... Then there was that way he would look at her, that always made her blush. He looked at his watch then lifted his eyes to her again, she put her legs together taking in a deep breath. Her crush on him had always

made her play far away. The other man stood up.

“We will talk.”

“Sure!”

The man smiled walking past her then out of the office leaving only them. He leaned back putting his hands together staring at her going down her body slowly then got up to her face again.

“What do you have for me?”

She cleared her throat taking a step back then opened his diary and started briefing him on his day.

“Ok, I want you to cancel the last meeting, schedule it for next week.”

“Yes sir.”

“Then cancel other meetings for the rest of the week, meetings that only need me but the rest,

Oliver will take them. Talk to his PA.”

“Yes Sir.”

“My meeting with the Mr. Elson is next week right?”

“Yes sir, on Monday.”

“Ok. Do you have a passport?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have it right now?”

“No, it’s at home.”

“Call the driver, let him take you back home and come back with it.”

“Am I traveling somewhere?”

“Yes. Any problem?”

Nisha shook her head. “I will get on it.”

Lebotha walked in her house and looked at Tan sleeping. She quickly undressed then walked to the bathroom where she took a shower. A while later she walked out and faced Tan who was now awake holding her torn dress.

“What happened.”

“I had to sleep at home.”

“What happened to your dress?”

“I fell.”

“I can smell a man on it.”

“I hugged a few men at the event.”

“You think I am stupid Lebotha?”

Lebotha sighed. “I don’t know what you want me to say.”

“I drove to your grandmother’s house last night and she was there.”

Lebotha's heart skipped then she looked at the door working on her escape plan.

"Where were you?"

"I went out with my friends."

"So why did you lie?"

"I thought you would refuse, you are super controlling it's annoying! Yiu are just too much, you should just go back to your wife because I can't do this anymore. Everyone is going to hate me and she will probably sue me."

"Who were you with last night?"

"I was with my friends."

Lebotha's phone rang then he picked it up.

"Give me my phone."

"Who's Calvin?"

Tan answered and put the phone on loud speaker. "Hey babe, you forgot something in car,

I am on my way back.”

Tan dropped the call and looked at her. “Who were you with last night?”

“I was with my boyfriend. I don’t love you anymore, I never did to begin with, it was just the thrill of being fucked by you and that’s all. You are too old for me and you are boring. You are old fashioned and you are just too serious. It’s a bore honestly, the sex is it but you as a person are the most boring person ever and you don’t do it for me anymore. Gape o nturnile off when you didn’t use a condom, trying to get me pregnant. My viral load may be low but that’s doesn’t mean we shouldn’t be using a condom. You were reckless and it was a turn off. I guess I liked you more when we were sneaking but now there is nothing interesting about this relationship. The spark is gone. Go back to your wife.”

Tan laughed staring at her. “You must think this

is a joke.”

“It is, what did you think? This whole affair was just a joke and I am tired of it. You are boring.”

“You slept with him didn’t you?”

“Leave my house.”

Tan angrily looked at her then he grabbed her neck. “Who do you think is a fool? You go around cheating on me? After I buy you a car?”

Lebotha’s eyes widened as she tried fighting. Tears filled her eyes while he tightened his hold on her. She slowly melted to the flow while he strangled her then she finally stopped moving as she soiled herself.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#120

Calvin parked his car in front of Lebotha's house and stepped out with a smile. He walked over to the door and opened walking in. Tan stepped back from Lebotha who was lying on the floor with pee running down the floor.

“What the fuck? What did you do to her?”

Tan looked at Calvin in shock of his own actions now realization of what he had done sinking in. He would go to jail for murder only because he decided to sleep with a young woman his wife considered a daughter. He was probably looking into what? More than ten years of imprisonment or even more. Lina would never help him, not after what had happened last night, not after that.

Calvin pushed him back then knelt before her

and put his two fingers on her neck feeling her pulse. He frowned staring at her then remained still for a little while before picking her up and hurrying with her to his car. He put her at the back, jumped in and drove away leaving Tan inside the house.

He drove for a while then finally stopped the car. "Who was that?"

Lebotha slowly opened her eyes and sat upright fixing her towel.

"If you lie to me I am dropping you off right here and you are going to find ways back to your house. From there you will have to forget about me."

Tears filled Lebotha's eyes then she broke down crying. Calvin watched her cry till she finally kept quiet.

"Start talking or step out."

"I broke up with him but he doesn't get the

message.”

“The car outside your house, I saw it last night when I came and you told me it was your cousin’s car, where is your cousin?”

Lebotha pressed her lips together crying. Annoyed, Calvin got out of the car and opened the door for her. “Get out of my car.”

“I am sorry, I am lying. He was someone I was seeing and I told him I didn’t want the relationship anymore but he was persistent and I didn’t want to argue with him because he said he bought me a car and if I pressed on he would beat me claiming he bought me a car. I swear that is the truth.”

“Why did you lie to me yesterday?”

“Because you are a new person to me but I am sorry.”

“If you really want to end it then you should report him to the police for what just happened.

There is no gurantee that he won't do it again."

Lebotha nodded. "Ok."

Calvin closed the door then got back in the car.

Nisha finished dressing then tied her hair while Tifano sat on her bed staring at her.

"So you are going with your boss?"

"No, I am going with other PA's. It's a work shop and he won't be there."

"For how long will you be gone?"

"I am coming back on Sunday."

A car hooted outside. Nisha hugged Tifani then pulled her bag outside to the car that was parked at the gate. Tifano stared through the windos as the driver put her bag in the boot

while she sat the back. He stepped back and sat on her bed taking out his phone then he called his baby mama.

“Hello?”

“Can I pass by dropping off a few things I bought for Natasha and Loapi?”

“Yes, I am home. You were working night shift?”

“Yeah. I am on my way.”

He hung up then walked out of Nisha’s house locking behind him. He got in his taxi Honda Fit and drove to his baby mama’s house. Minutes later he stepped out with plastic bags full of clothes and shoes and knocked on the door. Angela opened the door and smiled.

“Heey! Come in.”

He walked in her house and sat on the couch. Angela walked to the kitchen then came back with a plate full of English breakfast and a glass

of juice.

“Eat, I know you haven’t eaten.”

His stomach made a sound as if in agreement with her then he laughed. “I won’t say no to free food Angie.”

“Eat.”

She started looking at the clothes he had bought from Ackermans and Mr. Price with a smile. Tifano put his plate down after clearing it and looked at her.

“These are beautiful. I love them. The kids will love them. When I said they needed clothes I didn’t mean buy a lot but I appreciate how you take responsibility of your kids. I love how you always put them first.”

“If I don’t take care of them who will?”

“I got you something.” She smiled getting up then she came back moments later and handed

him a box of a brand new phone.

“What is this?”

“You take care of me and the kids so much you don’t even look at yourself. Take that phone and take this P100 and get a haircut. You look weird in that afro.”

Tifano looked at the phone and money with a smile, she always spoilt him it always made him feel somehow. It was a nice feeling having a woman do something for you without even asking. Angie looked at that shy smile on his face then got up and sat on his lap. She cupped his face with a smile.

“Tifano, I don’t know what went wrong... the post natal depression turned me into someone I was not and I understand just why you lost interest but I love you. I got help and I accepted that it was too late for us but I can’t pretend anymore. I love you babe, I want us to

raise our kids together, we are a family. Your youngest daughter is sleeping in the room, she is only 8 months and I love her so much. I can't believe I ever hated her or that I actually wanted to abort her now as I look at her. Please give me a chance. I dedicated 6 years of my life to you Tifano. You know me. Please come back home, we need you."

Tifano looked at her teary eyes and sighed.
"There is someone already."

"Please..."

"I can't just leave her."

"I love you baby." Angie leaned over and kissed him. She moved her butt on him making his dick jerk. It been a while since he had sex and Nisha had put him on a six months probation to see if the relationship was worth it. With her it never got anywhere , always ended when they kissed.

Angie pushed him on the couch getting on top

of him then she moved her waist on him dry humping. His dick got way more harder while he tried to fight off the strong urge to just be buried in that pussy but the thought of what she could do in bed made him way harder. She took out his dick from his pants and stroked him pushing her panties to the side then slowly sat on him letting his dick push in through her moist pussy.

At the airport, Niasha walked inside the airport dragging her bag. Abe walked over to her and looked at her bag with a smile.

“We are only going for a few days, there was no need to bring your entire wardrobe.”

Nisha blushed embarrassed. “I packed some extra clothes just in case.”

“That’s smart. I like that. Let’s go and check in.”

Nisha’s hear begun pounding as she walked behind him, she had never been anywhere expect to Victoria falls long back, her passport only had four stamps and they were only for her going to Vic falls and coming bac to Botswana. A while later they walked inside the plane then she sat beside him with a pounding heart.

“Don’t worry, you are safe. By the way, I wanted to apologize for what happened. You can date whoever you want, it’s non of my business. I will keep our relationship professional from now going forwad.”

Nisha slowly nodded. “Yes sir.”

“We are cool?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have silings?”

“Yes. I have two sisters. One older and the other

is doing form her 5.”

“And your parents?”

“They are both there, in Mochudi.”

“Ok. What did you study again?”

“MBA.”

“A lot of people have that degree but they are just sitting at home.”

“When we finish with school, we have this mentality that now everything is going to be alright but most companies want to hire certain age groups with 5 or more years of experience, such things that us who are fresh from school don’t have. We just have our internship reference, those who get hired where they had been doing their interships are lucky but then there is a group of the unlucky ones. I finished school two years back and I am getting a job just now.”

“I know, hopefully soon you get promoted to a job that actually needs your skills. I know how life can be hard, playing soccer helped me. I never liked soccer and I still don’t but thing is in this life you have to make decions. I made a decision that I would do what pays the bills and I did. To just make ends meet.”

“You are serious?”

“I am telling you. I hate soccer. I don’t how anyone looks at me and think I am the best player out there. But cirmstances had me with a different opinion and I had to make different decisions.”

Nisha looked out the window realizing they were already in the air.

“Relax, nothing is going to happen to you.”

“Yes Sir.”

“O bo o kare yes sir ija.”

Nisha laughed relaxing. "Sorry."

"Do you have kids?"

"No, I have non."

"No offense but you look like you have never had sex before."

Nisha looked down embarrassed. Abe laughed with disbelief as his suspicions got answered.

"What are you waiting for?"

"For the right man."

"And your boyfriend?"

"I had told him to wait and ene he is patient just that I wanted to make sure he is completely over his baby mama because they broke up ony 4 months back and they have two kids together. One who is 5 and the other is the baby."

"I am telling you this from experience, he is still not over her and you are a rebound. Being a rebound doesn't mean he doesn't love you, he

does but just not enough because most of his feelings are still with the other woman. When he sees that other woman they will always be that connection and in a split second you will be forgotten. I had a woman I loved and I loved her so much. We got married but we had a lot of challenges. A lot happened and I thought we would overcome it but then she retaliated, made me feel what she always felt and our marriage ended then because I couldn't forgive what she always forgave. I was hurt, over emotional so I moved on even before our divorce. I met a new woman and had my second born child, Ronny. A year later I told my wife I wanted a divorce, at first when I told her, she was stubborn but then the following day she signed and just disconnected. She moved on to a man according to her is a loving man and for the longest time I was stuck on her. I lost my second baby mama because she wouldn't stay for that shit, then I was just a free

man till I got serious with this other woman. I think I liked having her around because she was nice and understanding but then she got pregnant. I don't want another child out of wedlock. The next woman who is carrying my DNA is going to have the diamond ring on her finger and will be addressed as Mrs. We bumped into my ex wife when I with my then girlfriend and she felt I still wanted her then she left and aborted the baby. I didn't fight it too because there was no future there. Now I am ready to move on because I am completely sure and done with my ex wife. I don't want another child out of wedlock. The next woman who is carrying my DNA is going to have the diamond ring on her finger and will be addressed as Mrs. Now going back to you, you see how long it takes to just get over someone whom you have two kids with? My ex wife and I have no kids together."

“I know he still loves her but he tries his best with me.”

“Don’t settle for trying, settle for the real content, I know for sure the next woman I am going to be with is not going to get me trying, she is going to get everything I have to give.”

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Confessions Of Wife

#121

At the police station, Tan walked in and looked at Lebotha standing with Calvin who had his arm on her. His anger returned as he looked at them realizing how this girl had just taken him for a fool.

“Morena, gatwe o itirile John Cena mongwaneng yaanong?”

“I lost it and I would like to apologize. She is cheating and I admit, I shouldn’t have done what I did.”

“I get that you are sorry but you could have killed her. How do you fight for a side dish when you have a beautiful wife like yours? Why embarrass her in front of the whole world like this?”

Tan looked down.

“You see nowa? You cheated on your wife with a woman who doesn’t even care about you and left the woman who cares about you. That ring on your finger, don’t you find it nice when just staring at it and just get that feeling of yah no.... I am a man. At church, when they say married men get up, don’t you get that rush of pride in your blood? I am going to be honest with you, I

married my wife because I love her and I still do, twenty years later. When I am with her, I feel nothing but love. Ke maaka hela when people say every men cheats, I don't cheat and I can tell you this, ever since I met my wife I have never cheated, not even one day because I love her, I value her. Cheating is a setback, she is saying you bought her a car, that money would have been used to do something that will better you and your wife's lives. Thing is that you don't appreciate what you have till you lose it and one day you will lose what you have forever. This young lady is pressing charges of you attempting to kill her by strangling her."

"Can I talk to her please?"

Tan looked at Lebotha and sighed. "I am sorry for what has happened. I promise you it will never happen again. I lost it and you are right, I had no right to react the way I did. I am older and more mature than you so the relationship

itself wouldn't work. I am also sorry for trying to get you pregnant. I will never come anywhere close to you, just forgive me and I promise you will never see my face in your sight."

Lebotha looked at Calvin then turned to him. "I want a restraining order against him."

The police officer looked at Lebotha. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Ok."

A while later Lebotha walked out in her new dress and doses with Calvin who was on the phone. He unlocked the car then got in hanging up.

"Is he the only man you were seeing?"

"Rra?"

"You heard me."

"I was flirting-"

“Break it all off. I don’t share a woman and I won’t have a whore of a woman.”

“I will break it off.”

He started the car and drove to a filling station, he stepped out and spoke briefly with the fuel attendant then walked inside the store. Lebotha blocked most contacts of the men she was flirting with in her phone then she took a deep breath and called her boyfriend.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey... I have been thinking and I think it’s best if we break up. It’s not you, it’s me. I don’t think I am the woman you need.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I cheated and I don’t deserve you, you deserve someone who will love you because you are a good man so I have to let you go. Please don’t call me or text me. Bye.”

She hung up then blocked his number and deleted it. Relief washed over her as she put her phone down. Calvin walked back and got in the car. He gave the plastic driving away. Lebotha smiled staring inside.

“Thank you.”

“Did you end all your flings?”

“Yes.”

“Good.”

Lina tearfully sat in her office staring at nothing, the door opened then her phone rang, one of her lawyers walked out just as she answered.

“Hello?”

“What happened?”

“Aunty, Tan is cheating.”

“I am sorry.”

“I don’t know what to do.”

“I know you are hurt but I hope you are not planning to leave him.”

“Why should I stay?”

“So how many times will you leave? Men cheat everytime and that is the truth. You knew he would cheat because of the distance, It’s not something that should surprise you.”

“I can’t just move.”

“That is the decision your mother took when your father finally met the woman in Maun and made her pregnant. She had gotten a job as a preschool teacher and it paid well. She said she wouldn’t move and that the relationship would just survive but look where it got her.”

“It’s different, I have a business I have set up.”

“Can’t you set up another branch?”

“I can.”

“Then why didn’t you do that? Do you value Gaborone more than your own marriage?”

“Aunty...”

“Go ahead and divorce him. That’s all you know, to divorce and leave. But for how long will you leave? Ask yourself that.”

I parked my car at the parking lot and stepped out answering my phone.

“Oteng, what is it?”

“What time are you coming back?”

“I don’t know. I am taking my sister out for a day out. Maybe later.”

“Are you still angry?”

“No. I have moved on.”

“Clearly you haven’t. You just left. What should I do to show how sorry I am babe?”

“I forgave you, I don’t know why you are still on that.”

“I thought we would spend the day together today because Malc is getting discharged.”

“Spend time with your kids! You barely do that. Be with your kids, bond with them and be a father you said you would be. I am not in today so it’s all on you.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

I walked over to Lina’s receptionist. “Hi, is my sister in?”

“Yes but she said she shouldn’t be disturbed.”

“I know but I am he sister.”

I walked towards her office and walked in just as in just as Lina out down her phone.

“Hey...”

She wiped away her tears and smiled. “Hey.”

I walked over and hugged her. Lina took a deep breath as he throat hurt, she finally let it out and broke down crying.

“I am sorry.”

“I just want to have my own kids.”

“You can adopt, a baby and you will raise her as yours. It’s pointless to cry for something that you can’t change. Come, let’s go.”

I helped her up then we walked out together. Lina looked at my body hugging backless dress.

“Did he approve of this?”

I turned and laughed. “He didn’t see it.”

Outside I unlocked my car then we got in. Lina looked at me.

“You guys are ok?”

“Yes. He says he is on top of it and I trust him.”

“Your man really does get away with most things.”

I smiled. “Leave my man alone, he is smart and always two steps ahead.”

I drove out and went straight to Bina’s Spa. A while later we walked inside the spa, Bina looked at us with a smile.

“So really you are pregnant?”

I rolled my eyes. “Take us where we are supposed to be.”

“Come this way.”

My phone rang, I sighed answering.

“Hello?”

“The doctor is discharging Malc right now.”

“Good.”

“Where are you guys going?”

“Just out. I will be back.”

“You know I love you right?”

“Oteng I am getting my beauty treatments done and you are disturbing me.”

“You are doing it at Bina’s spa?”

“Yes. Happy?”

“I just want you safe, that’s all.”

“I am safe.”

“Ok.”

I hung up then Lina laughed. “What are you doing to him?”

“Oteng yesterday helped his ex fuck buddy when her husband almost killed her.”

Lina frowned. "That girl who came at the wedding?"

"Yes. she called him screaming for help, he went with the police then had to drop her off at the hospital after she lost her baby."

Lina shook her head. "She is going to play the emotional card to get him."

"He said he is not going to speak to her again."

"And you believe him?"

"Yes."

"Eazi, she will start crying acting depressed and he will go to comfort her, she will take advantage of the whole situation."

"I trust Oteng, when he says he won't do something, he won't do it."

"He will say whatever so that you can believe him."

Bina smiled. "Lina, girl you need to heal. Relax,

let's do your nails."

She looked at me and laughed. "I am sorry. I am sure when he doesn't cheat he won't. Don't listen to me. I am broken."

I smiled. "Thank you B!"

Two therapist walked over and started with our nails. Thirty minutes into it, Oteng walked in. He kissed my lips holding a big bouquet of flowers.

"Why didn't you tell me when you left in the morning?"

"You were not there. Where are the kids?"

"In the car."

He kissed me again. "I brought you flowers."

"Thanks, they are beautiful."

"Are you sure you are fine?"

"I am fine."

"You are not angry?"

I sighed. "No."

He french kissed me then smiked making me blush.

"Sharp!"

He walked out then Bina laughed shaking her head.

Tsotlhe finished presenting to her boss who looked impressed.

"I like this."

"Thank you Sir."

"Get the game started."

"Yes sir."

Owen stood up and walked to the door with her. She looked at him as he opened the door for her.

He stared at her wondering what would happen if he just held her against the wall, fuck her then fill her up and let her go as if nothing happened. Act like her boss and go on with his day. He closed the door just as she approached then she looked at him confused. Owen grabbed her hair and kissed her hard. Tsothe closed her eyes as he kissed her so good her panty drenched while her nipples hardened. The roughness seemed to turn her on and all that combined with the lust that had been brewing, she got more and more aroused. He picked her up and placed her on his table then put his hand inside her panty and grunted in her mouth feeling her wetness. He flicked her clit while she moaned grabbing his jacket. Her tiny soft moans made him even way harder he could just burst his pants. His phone rang the he stepped back breathing heavily.

“You can go.”

Tsotlhe slowly got off the table and fixed herself then walked out with her throbbing pussy. In her office she locked the door then sat down pulling up her skirt and slid her fingers inside her panty and finished the job for him.

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Like I said,if you don't comment we will settle for one insert per day, we don't beg each other anymore.

This is last night's insert and today's morning insert.

Confessions Of A Wife

#122

Later that evening, Angie looked at her man playing with the kids, she took out her phone

and shot a live facebook video while they all laughed. Tifano kissed his daughter then continued playing with their son. She walked over to them then kissed him.

“Guys, say hi to the camera.”

Tifano laughed. “Take that thing away from us, we are having quality time here.”

“Just say hi...”

Loapi waved. “Hi!”

She smiled then kissed Tifano again and walked away cutting the video. Inside the kitchen, her phone rang then she answered.

“Cousie, so you are back together?”

Angie laughed. “Is that why you called?”

“Yes, I thought he moved on or you are just a side? Imagine coming from being called a girlfriend to being a side.”

Angie took a deep breath. “Thanks for calling

cousie, bye!”

She took a deep breath hanging up then poured herself a glass of juice.

Meanwhile, in Capetown, Nisha clicked on the video that Tifano was tagged in then viewed it with a pounding heart. She took a deep breath and put away her phone away, she had always expected it and she was actually glad this had happened, now she had a real reason to end the relationship. She put out the clothes she would wear at the meeting the following day. She took out her new black heels and put them on then took a few steps staring at her feet with a smile. A soft knock erupted on her door, she took off the shoes and walked to the door. Abe walked and looked at her.

“I want us to go over tomorrow’s meeting details. This is important to us so we need to be prepared.”

“Of cause.”

“Take out your laptop.”

Nisha took out her laptop while Abe looked at her smooth legs. This time around he wanted to do things differently, he was going to give it time, no rushing, just taking it slow. Nisha opened her laptop sitting then looked back at him all innocent and shy.

“I am ready.”

He quickly went over a few points while she typed on her laptop keeping up with him, you would never know it was the same man who had been laughing with her in the plane when he was in business mode. He always got so serious and in control, at first it scared her but then she found it sexy as time went on. There

was just something about a clean good looking man in a suit with a serious character. She looked at his lips recalling that kiss he had given her. Had he lost interest? Of course he had said he would keep the relationship professional but did that mean he had lost interest in her?

“Ok, got all that?”

“Yes sir.”

He smiled getting up. “See you tomorrow.”

“He got back with his ex.”

He looked at her. “That was quick. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, I expected it.”

“Will you be fine tomorrow?”

“Yes. I am not that hurt, just relieved it happened sooner than later.”

“Want a hug?”

He opened his arms, Nisha shyly walked over and got in those arms, God! He smelt so good, not the roll on she was used to smelling on a man and his hug was firm. She relaxed in his arms with a sigh. Just that manly hugged managed to wet her panty. He stepped back minutes later and smiled.

“Good now?”

She smiled. “Yes.”

“Sharp akere?”

“Ng...”

He tilted her chin and kissed her then whispered on her lips. “What is that? I like full answers.”

“I am fine.”

“Goodnight.”

He walked out. Nisha put her hands on her face smiling like a retarded.

On the same evening, I parked my car in front of Lina's gate.

"Will you be fine?"

Lina smiled. "Yes, thanks for today. I needed it."

"So did I."

"Are you usre you want to be alone tonight?"

"I will be fine Eazi, go to your husband and kids. They are waiting for you."

I hugged her tightly. "I am here ok? You can always call."

"I know, thank you."

She stepped out then drove home answering my ringing phone.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Penny."

“Oh..”

“I wanted to apologize for what happened. I get and understand you are upset and I don't blame you but I am so sorry. I made a mistake and that mistake almost killed all the kids but know it wasn't on purpose.”

“I heard you. The kids are now home.”

“I heard, I am so glad they are ok.”

“So am I but I don't think I am ever going to trust you with my kids anytime soon. You will understand me one day after you give birth to your own kids. Bye.”

I hung up with a sigh approaching a red traffic light. The driver beside me rolled down his window staring at me.

“Mrs. T!”

I looked at him and laughed. “Calvin weh!”

“Hey beautiful... so you left my cousin to look

hot still?”

“Your cousin left me.”

He smiled. “He still loves you.”

I waved my left hand showing him my sparkling ring. “Someone claimed me, bye Cal!” I stepped on the accelerator as the traffic light changed to green speeding away.

Lina stood inside her silent house then sat down on her couch staring at her walls. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of the betrayal, the pain felt so physical, it was as if the pain was choking her. A loud cry escaped through her lips, she put her hands on her face crying.

“Mama! My heart... Mama!”

She knelt on the floor crying, the pain was so

much it suffocated her. She slowly got up and took her phone then tapped Gina's number. The phone rang as she put her hand over her mouth.

"Hello?"

"I am sorry I hurt you, you treated me like a daughter and I betrayed you in the worst possible manner. I hurt you beyond measure and I am sorry from the bottom of my heart. Please forgive me. Find it in your heart to forgive me."

"Lina?"

"Forgive me... please forgive me. I should have long done this but please forgive me. I am sorry I ruined your marriage, I am sorry I caused a rift in your family that you spent years putting together. I am sorry I was never remorseful."

"Lina-"

"I am sorry, please forgive me."

“I long forgave you, for my peace.”

“I am sorry.”

“I forgave you, forgive yourself so you can move on.”

“Another marriage is failing, I can’t hold on anymore.”

“What happened?”

“He cheated and he wants a divorce.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s karma.”

“There is nothing like karma. Life challenges are not karma but something that is just a part of life. You will say karma when someone who lives off hurting people gets to enjoy their life like they are God’s favorite. There is nothing like karma.”

“God is punishing me, all I want is to have kids.”

“Yes and God has a way just that you don’t want to see it. there are kids out there also yearning for a mother and they are in orphanages. You could adopt. I know you are hurting but you are the most strongest person I have ever seen, men cheat all the time but don’t stay for that nonsense. Know your worth, leave if it’s not working.”

“Ee mma.”

“I long forgave you.”

“Ee mma.”

“Bye.”

Lina looked at her phone for a moment recalling just how Lebotha had responded to her, it’s like she didn’t care at all. But then the idea of adopting her own child sounded appealing that she wondered why she had dropped it in the first place. She smiled then took her phone and started her research.

Tino got in bed then kissed Tsothe's neck pulling her panty to the side. Tsothe moved his hand.

"Babe I am tired, I had to go to-"

"Shhh it's my time."

He took out his dick and slid in from the back. He gave her slow strokes, Tsothe moaned softly closing her eyes as a picture of Owen came back to her. She relieved that moment at the office getting wetter while he slid in and out more easily. Tsothe pictured those lips on her with his hand flicking her clit. Owen grunted in her ear hitting her sweet spot. She moaned loudly grabbing the sheets, her eyes turned as her toes curled. His dick filled her up so bad with each thrust, the gentle strokes gone now

replaced with deep fast strokes that pushed her over to the edge. She spasmed on him then he gave her a couple more thrust and released.

“Fuck!”

Tsotlhe snapped out of it listening to Tino’s voice. He slid out then turned her around and kissed her.

“I love you.”

She smiled feeling guilty, this man had done everything for her, he took care of her and her family, loved her so much, got her everything she could ever want, he didn’t deserve being cheated on. Tears filled her eyes as more guilty suppressed her. “I love you too.”

“Are you ok?”

“I just love you and appreciate you.”

He kissed her forehead and sighed holding her in his arms.

I walked inside the house then Malc smiled staring at me.

“Mama!”

I walked over to him and pulled him for a tight hug. “Hey my boy...”

He laughed. “You are squeezing me.”

I moved back and laughed while Alana climbed on my lap. “Where is daddy?”

“Cooking.”

“Hey Ky...”

She climbed on me sitting beside her sister. “He is burning and I am soooo hungry I could eat an elephant.”

“Ok, let me go see how he is doing.”

I put them down and walked to the kitchen where Oteng had on an apron stirring his pot. I smiled staring at him moving around the kitchen trying to keep everything under control. I looked at his sexy back then he turned to me holding half a tomatoe. He smiled and walked over then hugged me.

“Hey mama...”

“I am hungry, how long do I wait till I get to eat?”

“Just wait.” He kissed me hard sending a flame all over my body. I slid my hand inside his t-shirt and touched his abs then unzipped his pants. I slowly went down my knees taking out his big dick and stroked him while he looked at the door with a worried look. I took out the balls in my bra and popped it in my mouth.

“The kids-“

I opened my mouth and let him slid in. I started moving just like Bina had instructed.

“Fuccck! Wharris this?”

I bobbed my head on him while he grunted and moaned trying to keep it low, he grabbed my hair then started fucking my mouth. Tears filled my eyes as he tapped the back of my throat over and over then he gave me one last thrust shotting his load.

“Ahhh fuck yeah...”

He slowly sid out of my mouth while I swallowed everything then I got up and packed is dick back in his pants, closed his zip and walked out grabbing an apple. The intercom rang then I walked outside holding the gate remote. I pressed the gate remote and watched as Rebaone walked in.

“Hi...”

“Hey, I heard about the fire but I was not around, can I see my daughter?”

“Yeah of cause. Let me go and get her.”

I walked back inside the house. “Ky, come, your other mommy is here.”

Kyra got off the couch and walked over.

Rebaone picked her with a smile while I walked back inside the house giving them a moment. A while later Ky walked inside the house, I went out and looked at her.

“Thank you for letting me see her.”

“You are welcome.”

“Cogratulations on the baby.”

“Thanks, bye.”

She walked out then I closed the gate and the door just as Oteng walked out from the kitchen.

“What did she want?”

“She wanted to see Ky, she wasn’t in the country.”

“Ok. Can you help me babe?”

I shook my head making my way to the bedroom. "Nah! You are on your own today. Be the family man you vowed to be and cook for us. I am hungry, the baby is hungry, the kids are hungry. Chop-chop! Fast fast!"

I walked inside the bedroom then took a quick shower and lay on the bed holding my novel.

7 MONTHS LATER...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#123

Mapula parked her then ran her lipstick on her

lips again before stepping out holding her handbag and laptop bag. She catwalked inside the building and smiled at the receptionist.

“Hey....”

“The boss wants to see you as in now.”

“I got called when I was still home by his PA, am I getting fired?”

The receptionist laughed. “No, I doubt.”

“I am scared, let me put this down and go.”

“Ok.”

“By the way, the lady who sells the weaves was here but she had to rush to work.”

“Where does she work? Maybe I can go there during lunch. I need that wig, tonight’s events needs it.”

“Tell me about it. She works at OsWorld.”

“I will talk to her.”

“Ok.”

Mapula walked to her office then dropped her things and walked out locking behind her. She made her way to Tendai’s office then she looked at his PA.

“Tshepi, what’s going on? Am I fired?”

Tshepi smiled. “Just get in.”

“Aow mma, hint’nyana...”

“Ng ng, go and hear it from him. He is waiting for you.”

Mapula took a deep breath then walked in. Tendai looked up and closed his laptop slightly staring at her.

“Good morning Sir,”

“Sit.”

“Thank you.”

Mapula sat down and looked at her boss.

“You have been here for so long and you have never made me question your job or your skills.”

Mapula’s heart begun pounding. Where was he going with this?

“Your contract is coming to an end isn’t it?”

“Yes Sir, on Monday.”

Tendai handed her a document. Mapula looked at him then read through it. She smiled.

“You are promoting me?”

“Yes and increasing your salary but that’s not the real reason I called you. We happen to need your services at the Real Estate company. I don’t know if you will manage both companies.”

“Yes, I can give it a try and let’s see if I can do it.”

“Ok, go there today and speak to Tino. I will explain to the HR that you are a team player.”

Mapula smiled. “Thank you so much.”

“That’s all.”

“Yes sir.”

Mapula stood up, Tendai smiled noticing the ring on her finger.

“Congratulations!”

Mapula looked at him then at her ring. “Thanks.”

“I hope he treats you right. You are a good woman.”

“He does but thanks. Congratulations on your engagement too.”

She walked out with her new contract and winked at Tshepi who laughed giving her a thumbs up. Her phone rang as soon as she got in her office then she fished for it in her handbag.

“Hey babe...”

“I am telling Owen today.”

“He knows, I am telling you.”

“He might but I still want to tell him and get the negotiations started.”

“Ok. I have some news, I will tell you when I get home.”

“Ok, sounds exciting.”

“It is exciting, we will talk.”

“Lunch?”

“No, I am busy today.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Mapula hung up with a smile and put her phone down reading through her contract again. She reached for her pen and signed.

Lina looked at Tan in court and sighed looking ahead. I held her hand and squeezed it. The court went on for a while then we all got up and walked out smiling.

“That went well.”

“I know and to think at first I didn’t want to get married in community of property!”

“You did yourself a favor. How does it feel being a divorcee?”

She laughed. “I am ready to go and get my baby Eazi.”

“I will accompany you.”

“Ng ng, you are about to pop, I am dropping you off at home. Your aunt didn’t even want you to come.”

I rolled my eyes touching my bump. Lina helped me in the car then walked round and got in. I looked at my phone expecting to see a missed

call or a message but there was nothing as yet.

“Everything ok?”

“Yes.”

Lina started the car and drove off.

“Pass by the mall, I want to get a few things.”

“Ok. So you are really going to give birth without knowing the gender?”

“Its supposed to come as a surprise.”

Lina’s phone rang then she answered on loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Can we talk?”

“I gave you what you wanted, what’s wrong now Tan?”

“I just wanted to apologize.”

“It’s ok, you made it clear you didn’t want the relationship anymore because it limits you,

that's ok."

"It doesn't mean I don't love you."

"Bye."

Lina hung up and leaned back on her seat driving. I put my hand on my stomach as the baby moved. Lina parked the car at the parking lot. She helped me out then we both walked inside the mall.

"I forgot my phone in the car, I am coming."

"Ok."

She rushed back to the car while I got in a clothing store looking around. A lady walked past me talking on the phone.

"I am getting the shoes now, I will be done just now..." She laughed. "I am coming." She hung up then she picked some shoes and went to pay while I looked at some dresses that would look good on me after the pregnancy. Abe

walked in and walked to the till where the lady was paying then hugged her from behind kissing her neck. My heart skipped as I looked at them, he handed the teller his card. Seconds later they both turned to walk out, she was beautiful and young. I swallowed a lump as Abe gave her a feench kiss then he whispered something against her lips making her blush laughing.

I looked at my face on the store mirrors then rubbed my lips together and walked with the dress I had been holding to the till passing by them. I smiled as Abe looked at me.

“Hi!”

The lady looked at me then at Abe who still kept his hands on her. “Hi, how are you?”

“I am fine yourself?”

“I good, nice seeing you.”

I nodded then he walked out with his girlfriend

while Lina walked in. She looked at me then at Abe.

“What were you talking about?”

“Nothing, I was just greeting.”

“His girlfriend is really pretty.”

“And young. Will she manage the kids? The house and him. He has a huge sex appetite and with the kids, I feel he should have went for someone a bit older.”

“She is not that young.”

“I know but will she be able to understand the kids? Understand him?”

“Are you jealous?”

“Of what? I am happy he is moving on, just putting out my concerns.”

“Abe loves his kids and I am sure he will choose someone whom he trusts with them.”

I looked at her and smiled. "You are right."

"Are you taking that?"

I put the dress down. "No, let's go. What I want is not here."

Nisha got in the car with Abe then she looked at her shoes while he drove away.

"Are you still going for Phemelo's bridal shower?"

"Yes. Though I am scared I will feel out of place with all her doctor friends there."

"Wai she doesn't have much friends, she has one friend from work and you."

Nisha's phone rang as Abe put his hand on her thigh.

"Hello?"

"I am coming to Gaborone tonight."

"Oh..."

"Yes, I will tell you when I get to bus rank."

"Ok, but I am going for a function tonight so you will have to get a cab to my house."

"Ok."

Nisha dropped her sister's call. Minutes later And parked in front of Nisha's house then kissed her.

"Someone will drop off your dress later on and also sort out your make-up."

"Ok."

"I will pick you up after." He kissed her again then looked in her eyes. "I love you."

"I love you too."

He kissed her and let her go. Nisha stepped out

with a shopping bag. Abe watched her walk inside her gate to her house then he drove away answering Sadi's call.

"Yes?"

"Can I please see my son?"

"You can come and see him but during the day because I would want him back in my house."

"Abe you know I don't stay in Gaborone. I also want him to connect with his sibling."

"You heard me, I am not repeating myself."

She sniffed. "I might go to jail for attempted murder. Please let me see my son."

"You going to jail is not my business. I am not changing my mind."

He hung up and called a number.

"Judy's Collection hello?"

"Hi, this is Abe, I called earlier on."

"Ohh yes!"

"Did you get the dress?"

"Yes."

"Someone is going to come and collect it together with the shoes."

"Ok."

I walked inside the house and sat down with a sigh. Auntie walked over.

"How did it go?"

"Well. The divorce was finalized."

Auntie sat down. "It's really amazing how the new generation can just walk out of marriage when not appreciated. Long back there was no leaving, we were told that you stay because

generally all men cheat. You stay and be a wife. You stay whether he cheats, whether he abuses you, whether he brings diseases, you stay still. A lot of women died back then because we were told hold on to our marriages, we were told to look away when he doesn't respect or appreciate you. We were told to bath even more, do your hair and a lot when actually it was never our faults. I will never encourage you or any woman to stay where you don't belong. O ta swela masepa o ntse o re lenyalo la itsokelwa, yes, you persevere for your marriage but there is a limit to everything. I feel had someone told me this I would have never still be where I am but still I am glad I walked away at the end. Yes, they go around calling me names but my peace and happiness comes first." She held my hand and smiled. "Your happiness and peace my baby should be your priority. I am not saying walk out of your marriage because of every mistake, sometimes people we make mistakes,

not to hurt others but it happens either way, you learn to forgive so that he can also be able to forgive, you tolerate, you learn patience, you learn to compromise so that he too can learn the same. Relationships are 50/50, both parties have to try and make it work, not only one person. Your feet are swollen, let me soak them."

She stood up and disappeared to the bedroom while I sat on the couch thoughtfully. Minutes later Auntie came back with my foot spa and filled it with water then soaked my feet massaging them. I took my phone and tried calling Oteng but his phone still wasn't going through. I sighed re-saved Abe's number and texted him.

Me: New Girlfriend already What happened to Renei?

Abe: We broke up I'm trying to move on!

Me: Uhu, what did I say? Just asking.

Abe: I love this one

Me: Already said that for thiri women, thiri!

Abe: This time I am serious.

Me: You are always serious. I want to see you, just to make sure.

Abe: O simolotse akere o kae Escobar?

Me: Ke te?

Abe: I am already waiting.

I looked at Aunty. "Auntie, I have to drop something at a friend's house."

"Didn't Oteng say he doesn't want you driving. He almost here and he can't find you wondering around."

"I will be back just now. It's not far."

"Eazi..."

"I will be back in a few minutes. It's important. I

had promised her."

I stepped out of the foot spa and walked to the bedroom I quickly fixed myself. Whoever had said women can't look sexy when pregnant definitely had a rough pregnancy. I fixed my hair then put my shoes and walked out.

"I will be back just now."

Auntie looked at my short black dress. "Ware wa kae? (Where are you going again?)"

"Ke eta, (I am coming.) it's close by."

I walked to my car then smiled reversing.

Oteng smiled thinking of the surprise he had for his wife, just thinking about how her reaction was going to be made him smile. She was probably going to behave like a teenager, hug

him though that bump would definitely stand in the way. The twinkle in her eyes would shine more brighter, he sighed happily. Now with the kids at his father's house he would really pamper her before she gave birth which was possibly anytime now.

He thought of the talk he had had with his father realizing just how right he was. A little wisdom had to do here and there. He parked his car minutes later then stepped out with the box and flowers and made his way inside his house. Eazi's Aunt looked at him.

"Son..."

"Ma, how are you?"

"I am fine."

He looked around. "She is sleeping?"

"No, she just left, she said she is dropping something at a friend's house. She will be back in minutes."

"She is driving?"

"Yes, I told her not to but you know your wife."

"Yah, let me call her."

He made his way to the bedroom and put everything on the bed then took out his phone, connected it on the charger and switched it on.

He smiled dialing her.

"Babe?"

"Hey mama... Where are you?"

"Home."

He frowned confused. "You are home?"

"Yes where are you?"

"I am still on my way, there were delays."

"Will you be back by tonight?"

"Yeah. What are you doing at home?"

"Just sleeping?"

"Oh ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

Oteng hung up then dialed another number.

"Sure Ottie?"

"I want you to track my wife's car immediately and I want to know where she is, where she was, if she moves, keep me updated. I am sending you the car's details right now."

"Sure, everything ok?"

"That's what I'm about to find out."

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Confessions Of A Wife

#124

Meanwhile, I stepped out of my car in the road feeling the light contractions I had been feeling since early morning get more worse and looked at the car I had drove into while the driver stepped out. He looked at his watch fixing his jacket. He looked at his car then at me.

“Why are you driving in this condition?”

I smiled. “I am really sorry.”

He smiled. “Now I can’t shout at a pregnant woman who just crushed into my car. I am not even done paying the bank.”

“I am really sorry. I really am.”

“So what should we do now?”

“Can I pay you so you can get it fixed ithout involving the police?”

“Where is your husband?”

“At home.”

The man looked at his car again and chuckled.
“Ok, I will accept that.”

I walked back to my car and took my phone then did a quick ewallet to him.

“Ok, will that be enough?”

“Yes.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

I got back in the car and started the engine closing my eyes tightly at the pain. I took a deep breath in then joined the road now confused of where really I was going as it started to drizzle. My phone rang then I picked.

“Auntie?”

“Heela wena, your husband is here and he just left, he didn’t seem too happy and told me you said you were home.”

“Oteng is back?”

“Yes. Where are you? Come back home!”

“I ran into another car and had to settle that. I think that collide impact had an effect on me, the pain I was feeling earlier on is worse.”

“What pain?”

“The contractions.”

“Why didn’t you say anything and why... where are you?”

“I am driving.”

“Yooh! Jeso weh! Call Oteng to come and collect you then I will find a way so we meet at the hospital. What is this child showing me Lord?”

I put the phone down as my water broke. Auntie hung up then my phone rang again.

“Eazi, where are you again?”

“I AM GIVING BIRTH!”

“You are what?”

“The baby is coming dammit!”

“Where are you? I am home and you are not there.”

“I know I am not there, you don’t have to mention it!”

“Ok babe, I get it. I am sorry. Where are you?”

Tears filled my eyes then I stepped on the breaks as the contractions came in rapid waves. I did a count back of how long I had been feeling this, possibly five hours now. Cars hooted behind me as I stepped out with my wet dress.

“Nthuseng! (Hep me!)” I bended touching the bonnet of the taxi which stopped beside my car.

“Nthuseng! (Help me!)”

The taxi man stepped out and rushed to me.

“What’s wrong?”

“The baby is coming aaaahhhhh!” I grabbed his t-shirt groaning.

“Is that your car?”

“Ng...”

Panicking, he picked me up as a passenger from his taxi opened my car’s reardoor. The taxi driver put me there and looked back at the lady.

“Get in with her, re tsamaye rotlhe.(We are going together.)”

“Ok.”

The lady got in with me as I took off my panties. The taxi driver walked back to his car, refunded the two passengers, parked his car by the side of the road then jumped in mine and drove to the hospital.

“The baby is coming!”

“Just wait, we are almost there. Driver be fast.”

The taxi driver looked at me sweating in then he

ran through a red traffic light speeding and overtaking other cars. Minutes later he parked at the emergency entrance and rushed inside calling for help. Seconds later he came back with nurses and a stretcher.

They helped me on it and pushed me inside to the labour ward. The midwife walked over and looked at me.

“How long have you been in labour?”

“Ever since morning, they were light pains.”

“Kante keng le ira yalo? You sit at your house instead of coming to the hospital, why? Are you a doctor? A mid wife or o nurse mma kenna ke sa itseng?(or you are a nurse just that I don't know?)”

“Ke kopa gore o ntuse, (please help me,) the baby is coming. My blood pressure has been high throughout the pregnancy, I need immediate help.”

The mid wife held her wait. “Ng ng, don’t tell me how to do my job! I know what I am supposed to be doing.”

She put on her gloves then slid her fingers in me.

“I don’t even know why you are making noise, you are still far. The nurse will come and dress you.”

She walked out leaving me grunting in pain.

The midwife walked over to two nurses who were standing close by.

“Kare motho hela o tla ha ka attitude nyana. (A person just comes here with an attitude.)”

The nurses laughed. “Mxm, they are like that.”

“Sharon, this lady says she has been in labor for five hours now seated in her house, next thing they are busy painting us bad on social media.”

The other nurse chuckled. “She must think she is all that.”

“She should think she is all that outside this hospital, here we don’t do it like that. I am the mid wife and you can’t come here to me how to do my job. If you do that you will suffer.”

“Nna tlhamma I ignore. You will scream, shout and all but I will ignore you till you start begging me to get you help. Ke go bakisetsa maitseo hela.”

“They make the loudest noises yet when you look you find that this is her hundredth baby.”

The midwife laughed. “Mxm, you know them. As for this one, I am going to fix her. Akere she thinks she is a doctor, she will help herself today.”

They all laughed, the midwife took out her phone and walked away dialing a friend.

Lina got her baby seated in the social worker's office, tears filled her eyes as she looked at her daughter.

"Are you happy?"

Tears ran down her cheeks. "She is mine..."

"Yes, she is yours."

Lina put her hand over her mouth crying. "She is mine... my own."

The social worker smiled taking a video as Lina cried holding her child. "She is mine."

"What's her name?"

"Hope. Her name is Hope."

“Hope it is, beautiful name. This is beautiful.”

Lina looked at the social worker tearfully. “She is beautiful.”

“And she is only 5 months. You see, there is nothing wrong with adoption. A great option for those who can’t have kids.”

“I had lost hope.”

“Today you found it.”

“Ng...”

The social worker smiled. She honestly loved this part of her job, those tears of joy, that excitement. Lina signed a few things then walked out with her child. Lonas smiled as she walked over then she opened the back door for her. Lina got in carefully holding her baby.

“Wow... is for real?”

Lina laughed nodding. “I have a baby.”

“At last.”

“Ebile nkare nka opela. At lasssst... my love has come around.”

Lonas laughed staring at her sister’s happy face. She kissed her daughter’s cheek.

“Hi Hope.”

“Should we go?”

“Yes. Let me call Eazi.”

Lina took her phone and dialed Eazi but her phone just rang unanswered.

At the hospital I got down the bed gasping for breath then slowly walked out.

"Ke kopa thuso!"

One the nurse seated closeby walked over.

"Kante keng o rata attention yana? (Why do you

like attention?)"

"Help me. I am bleeding and in pain."

"The midwife is coming. Just go back, you came here with an attitude, who is going to help you when you behave as if you know everything?"

"Please help me... call the doctor."

"The midwife is the one who can help you. Just go back, she is coming."

A nurse in long heels and a medium short white dress walked by then paused looking at us.

"What's going on?"

The nurse who I was talking to looked at her. "I am telling her to go back. Kana she is gallivanting around, she may give birth here itself."

Feeling weak, I sat on on the floor crying. "She is lying. I have been here and they won't help me.

She said I came here with an attitude."

The nurse walked over. "Why do you treat patients like this? If you know you don't like your job you quit Chipo! No need to come here and ill treat the patients! You give this place a bad name, you drag our names through the mud. You are so unprofessional and this time around you are leaving, I will personally make sure of it." She helped me up. "I am so sorry mam, my name is Ayana, let me help you."

She called for the potter who was passing by and helped me on the wheelchair.

"Chipo, call Doctor P."

"Ok."

"Don't worry, you are going to be alright."

I leaned back feeling so weak I could hardly keep my eyes open. Tears filled my eyes and with every breath I took, a tear rolled my cheek.

"What's your name?"

I looked at her. "Eazi..."

"Ok Eazi, you are going to be fine. Don't cry, I will do everything in me so you walk out with this baby alive and kicking. I am committing myself to this."

"My kids..."

"You are going to be fine."

I slowly closed my eyes as my vision became blurry and more blurry.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#125

Oteng rushed in the hospital and went over to the reception.

“My wife came in earlier. Eazi Bogatsu, she is in labor.”

“Oh, she has been taken to theater.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

Oteng’s phone rang from his pocket. “Yah?”

“Otie, we need to talk, the bosses have been asking about you.”

“So? I told you and them that I am out of business, get a new supplier or whatever and stop calling me, this is my personal phone and I am dealing with an important matter right now.” He hung and looked at the receptionist.

“What happened for them to decide that my wife needed to be operated? And that needed my signature didn’t it?”

“You would have to wait for the doctor to explain everything in full detail, I am just an intern. But that man brought her in, he has been asking about her.”

Oteng turned to the man then walked over.

“Eita!”

“Sure sure...”

“I am hearing you brought my wife here.”

The taxi driver stood up shaking. “Yes, she stopped her car in the road then stepped out screaming for help. I was in my taxi and I decided to help her but the last time I saw her she was crying in the labor room, no one was helping her and she was bleeding. She asked me to call you but I couldn’t see her phone so I told a nurse who told me to let them do their job.”

“So no one was helping her?”

The taxi driver shook his head. “She was alone,

they only helped her dress.”

Oteng clenched his jaws knowing this was the reason they had booked into a private hospital.

“Where is the nurse?”

The taxi driver looked around. “I can’t see her anymore but she was here.”

“If anything happens to mu wife or son, someone is going to wish they were never brought in this world.”

The taxi driver sighed worriedly and slowly sat down. “I lost my wife here, I don’t want the same thing happening to you. It’s painful. It will never leave you. You will always think about it every time you pass by. The pain still will get fresh over and over. I came here with my pregnant wife and I left with two bodies.”

Oteng sat down putting his hands on his face.

“Fuck!”

“I am sorry. Let us be hopeful.”

“This was never the plan... we booked to a private clinic. She was already scheduled there with her doctor.”

“Let’s be positive.”

“If anything happens to either of them I will never forgive myself.”

“Let’s sing and pray, I still believe if I knew God back then, a lot would have been different.”

The taxi driver opened his mouth and started singing.

You call me up upon the waters

The great unknown where my feet may fail

And there I find you in the mystery

In the oceans deep my faith will stand

And I will call upon Your name

And keep my eyes above the waves

When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your
embrace

For I am Yours and You are mine

Your grace abounds in deepest waters

Your sovereign hand will be my guide

Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me

You've never failed and you won't start now

And I will call upon your name

And keep my eyes above the waves

When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your
embrace

For I am Yours and You are mine

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders
Let me walk on the waters
Wherever you would call me
Take me deeper than my faith would ever
wander
And my faith will be made stronger
In the presence of my savior

The taxi driver closed his eyes and started praying. He prayed as if he knew Eazi while Oteng silently closed his eyes, not that he didn't know how to pray but just that he didn't even know where to start. When was the last time he had went to church? He couldn't even remember. The taxi driver prayed even harder summoning the holy spirit to their present, calling for the lord to perform his miracles,

asking for God to restore their faith. An old lady walking over, paused and stared then joined in praying. The prayers went for a while then finally they said Amen. The old lady smiled.

“It is well.”

“Thank you.”

The old lady smiled at Oteng. “The lord shall remember her when he remembers others.”

Oteng nodded and watched her walk away then he took out his ringing phone.

“Penny, I am busy.”

“How is Eazi, there is a video circulating on facebook.”

“Of Eazi?”

“Yes, she is screaming for help.”

“Who posted it?”

“Some lady, she deleted it but it’s circulating.”

How is she?”

“I don’t know, they took her in for a C-Section and I am hearing they had neglected her.”

“If it’s a government hospital, don’t be surprised. Those people behave as if they are being forced to be there, they are rude and unruly. They don’t care about anyone.”

“If anything happens they are going to know me.”

“Can I come? I am worried about her.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok.”

Oteng put his phone down and sighed waiting, each second passing feeling like a million seconds.

Penny walked out of her house as her neighbor walked out too. He smiled.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“Thank you for taking my clothes from the line earlier on when it was raining.”

“It’s ok. That’s what a good neighbor does.”

“You are right. How about dinner later on? We can watch a movie. I have been scared to ask but today is the day.”

Penny laughed staring at him, he wasn’t that handsome, just ok but his dark chocolate skin made up for it, not to mention the smartness and cleanness, the height was cherry on top and that beard. He looked like an American basketball player. Her eyes went down his sweatpants and looked at that dick print, was

he even wearing his briefs or...

He smiled catching her staring. Embarrassed, Penny looked away then he laughed.

“Will you come?”

“To eat and watch movies only.”

He opened his car door and jumped in. “Trust me, I won’t do anything you don’t want me to. Don’t worry about anything, I will cook. Just bring your beautiful self over.”

“Ok.”

He started his car and drove off then penny got in her own car answering her ringing phone.

“Hey babe, what do you want for dinner tonight?”

“Tonight I will be busy. I am going to help papa with the kids, Eazi was admitted in hospital.”

“Didn’t we agree that you will stay away from Oteng’s kids?”

“Those kids aren’t just kids, I have a nephew there and two nieces.”

“I am just trying to protect you.”

“You don’t have to protect me from anything Barry, I will be fine but thanks.”

“Ok, I can accompany you.”

“No, it’s best I go alone.”

“It’s a long drive.”

“I know and I am ready for it.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

She hung up and reversed then drove away.

Tsotlhe walked in her office holding her delivered lunch speaking to the phone.

“Got the lunch?”

“Yeah.”

“I want to see you later on.”

She laughed. “You saw me yesterday.”

“It won’t be for long.”

“That’s what you always say. My husband will be home waiting. I still have to do my wifely duties.”

“O batla go mo jesa kuku yame? (You want him to fuck my pussy?)”

She sat down blushing. “You are the one poaching it.”

“It’s mine, I claimed it.”

“Ok, later but only for a couple of minutes.”

“Yeah, the usual?”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

“You should divorce him. I am getting tired of sharing.”

“Don’t talk like that.”

“I am just saying. I will see you later.”

She hung up as her office phone rang.

“Yes?”

“Hey, Mr. T is here.”

“Oh? Let him in.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then took the food she had and put it in her last drawer. She took out her compact mirror and fixed her unblemished faultless perfect face. Tino walked in as she put her

mirror away. He walked over holding her lunch then kissed me.

“Hey...”

Tsotlhe blushed. “Hi.”

“I brought you lunch.”

“Thank you.”

Tino pulled her up and placed her on her table pushing her dress up. He kissed her pushing her panties to the side. Tsotlhe’s breast perked up as Tino kissed her harder, he put her leg on his shoulder taking out his hard dick and pushed in as she gasped getting stretched up.

A while later Tino passed by the reception where the receptionist was seated with a friend.

“Eish mma, this man is it!”

“Tell me about it. Tsothe is so lucky.”

“She is cheating.”

“Who told you that?”

“Heela, have you seen that this girl-“

“I haven’t seen anything because I mind my own business. Stop going around spreading false rumors. What’s wrong with you? Don’t you have shame?”

The receptionist looked down humiliated and kept quiet.

At the hospital, after an hour or so of waiting, the doctor walked over to them. Otweng stood up with a pounding heart. He had never been so

scared like that moment and his heart was pounding like it would fall off and march out.

“How is my wife.”

The doctor looked at them and sighed unsure of where to start.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#126

At the hospital, the doctor led Oteng in his office then they both sat down.

"So I am going to try to explain this in simple terms. The placenta got abrupted. Placental abruption occurs when the placenta partly or

completely separates from the inner wall of the uterus before delivery. This can decrease or block the baby's supply of oxygen and nutrients and cause heavy bleeding like what happened with your wife. Her high blood pressure made the situation go downhill even further. We had to operate her immediately as the baby was being deprived oxygen."

"And? Is the baby ok?"

"We managed to save the baby and he is fine."

Oteng smiled. "It's a he?"

"Yes but we are going to keep him for observation."

"And my wife?"

The doctor sighed. "She lost a lot of blood as we had difficulty stopping the bleeding and as a result, she suffered Kidney failure."

Oteng swallowed.

"She is in intensive care unit right now. I am going to give her some IV fluids then take it from there."

"And all this because she was neglected when she came here."

The doctor put his hands together. "The hospital managed is currently dealing with that report."

"That's not enough, somebody ought to be fired."

"I also agree and that will come to pass. The hospital won't keep having more cases because of unprofessional people."

"And who were those people?"

"Unfortunately I am not in the position to expose them."

"I am transferring my family from here."

"You are free to do that."

Lebotha viewed Lina's status with a smile then put her phone down as her roommate walked in.

"Hey love!"

"Hi."

"Has your boyfriend communicated with you as yet? Kana maybe he is gone for good."

"He is busy."

The roommate laughed clapping her hands. "He is gone. That man probably has a white girlfriend in London. You are here wasting your time, now you see you aborted your baby for no reason?"

Lebotha looked at her. "First of all, sit your flat ass down and shut your mouth concerning things you don't know. Your nose is all up in my

business yet it can't even sniff your stinking armpits. Secondly, did you see me pregnant? Did you see me abort a baby? Just because we share the room doesn't mean you know me enough to open your stank mouth. If that's what your mother taught you then I suggest she swallows you back with her anus. Retarded bitch!"

The roommate looked at her shocked of the words. "Wow!"

"Nyow nyow busy talking about things you know!"

The roommate picked her handbag then walked out. Lebotha picked her phone then stared at it for a while wondering if really she was wasting her time. Tears filled her eyes but she took a deep breath pulling herself together. Life had taught her not to cry but rather move with confidence.

Later that day, Sadi parked her car in front of Abe's gate then dialed him.

"Sadi..."

"Hi. I am sorry about what I said. You are right, I shouldn't be demanding to see him after all that I did. I am going to work hard till you can freely give him to me so he visits but for now I will settle with your conditions. I am sorry that I actually never appreciated you raising him like a good father you are. I am parked in front of your house, can I please see him for a few minutes then I will come tomorrow to pick him up if it's ok with you so that I can maybe spend the day with him."

"That's ok but right now he is with my mother. You can collect him tomorrow."

"Thank you."

"Bye."

He hung up then Sadi's phone immediately rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey, can we talk?"

"Kane, I have nothing to talk to you about expect about our son."

"I am now officially divorced."

"I don't care, I am still facing charges so it makes no difference to me."

"I am coming there."

"I am not there. Bye!"

She hung up then started her and reversed out of his driveway.

Tsotlhe thoughtfully sat in her car for a while looking at the lodge. At first the affair was exciting but she was beginning to lose interest whenever he had to bring her husband into it. She didn't want to leave her marriage, all she wanted was a bit fun. Maybe the fun was getting out of the way. She stepped out pulling down her skirt and catwalked her way inside the lodge. She opened the door of a room and walked in just as Owen walked out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist. She looked at him and sighed sitting at the edge of the bed.

"Hey..."

"Yes, can we talk?"

"Yeah. What is it?"

"I am pregnant."

Owen paused staring at her. "You are what?"

"Pregnant."

He slowly sat down staring at her. "Who is the father?"

"What do you mean?"

"Is it mine?"

"No. It's my husband's. We always use a condom."

"Not always. You know that."

"I know and I know all the days we don't use a condom and I take emergency pills. This pregnancy is my husband's and this will be our second child."

"You can't be too sure."

"I am. This pregnancy is not yours but if you don't believe it, suit yourself. I want to leave this relationship. I am not going to disrespect my husband to a level where I whore while caring his child."

"Are you serious right now?"

"Yes, you knew we were just having fun. I did tell you I am a married woman when this started and I had no intention of leaving my husband. I am ending whatever is there between us."

"I love you, you also love me. I know this is stressful for you but there is no need to end us. I can put up with it."

Tsotlhe looked at him, damn was this how men felt whenever they cheated? Was this how Tino felt when he slept with his brother's wife? The power... She stood up with her handbag.

"I want to focus on this pregnancy. I want to focus on my family."

"Babe..."

"Focus on your girlfriend. You said you have a girlfriend."

"I ended things for you."

"I am sorry but I have to end it. I was fun while it lasted but all good things come to an end."

"So this how you are ending it?"

"How other way can I end it? You knew this was coming."

"Wow!"

"Bye."

She walked out and went to her car then drove away.

Owen took a deep breath sitting, when it all started he knew it was only going to be sex but now his feelings were into it. His phone rang.

"Yeah?"

"Where are you? I have to tell you something."

"About what? Mapula? She long told me."

"She what?"

"Yeah, she is a good woman, treat her right or

someone will do the job for you."

"Umm yeah. No hard feelings right?"

"About what? My brother dating the woman our mother set me up for? No, mama setting her up for me is because she knows Maps is a good woman. I am happy you are the one she actually went for. She is yours, treat her right."

"Thanks."

"Cool."

"Still seeing the married woman?"

"She ended it."

"Don't be surprised. You knew this was coming.

I told you to focus on getting a good woman.

Yes, Tsothe is good looking but she is married and she will always go back to her husband.

This is how it happens just that this time

around a woman has mastered the game. Same way married men always go back to their wives,

she went back. Not only men can play the game."

"I love her."

"Unlove her then. She is not yours to love and will never be yours to love. Walk away."

Owen rubbed his face. "We work together. I see her everyday."

"I long told you to stop mixing business with pleasure. You never learn. And you can't fire her but you can move on. The moment you move on it will be like it never happened."

"I hope so, sure!"

"Yah."

He hung up then stood up taking off the towel. The door opened and a lady walked in holding a bucket for cleaning. She looked at him and screamed turning only to spill her water and slip on it. Owen quickly picked his towel and

wrapped it around her and rushed over just as another cleaner walked in.

"Hey... Are you ok?"

The cleaner slowly got up and looked at her colleague unable to look at Owen. He sighed.

"Are you ok?"

She nodded looking the other direction. Owen looked at the water on the floor. "You can clean that up."

Her colleague pushed her out. " I will do it sir, apologies for that."

"Were you the one who spilt the water?"

"No sir but-"

"I want her to mop the floor not you."

"Ok."

She slowly walked out and the other one walked in. She looked down.

"I will clean this up."

"What's your name?"

"Tseo."

"Next time just knock to avoid seeing the unseen."

"Yes sir, I am really sorry."

"It's ok, just clean it up."

She started cleaning the wet floor while Owen walked back to the bathroom. A minute later he walked back already dressed while Tseo finished up. Owen looked at her as she cleaned up.

"I am checking out, you can clean freely now."

She looked down shyly. Owen picked his car keys and tilted her chin looking in her eyes, deep brown big eyes. Her eyelashes were so long. He smiled.

"I'm Owen. I might as well tell you my name, you

know me naked."

Embarrassed, she laughed. "I am sorry."

"It's ok, not a bad size right?"

She looked down making him laugh. "You work for a cleaning company?"

"No, my mother is a cleaner here, I am helping her."

"That other lady?"

"No, she is home."

"Ok. So what time do you knock off?"

"After I am done with this room."

"I see. Can I drop you off? If not, it's ok."

Tseo looked at him, knowing just how far she stayed made her quickly nod. Either way, she would save the transport money and buy something. "You can drop me off."

"I drive the black Toyota FJ cruiser."

"Ok."

Owen put his phone in his pocket walking out.

Oteng looked at his son then slowly got him in his hands as reality of what was going settling in. He put him down and put his hands on his face wondering if this was him suffering for all the deeds he had done. Was his wife paying for it? God knew she was his weakness, it would break him beyond repair to lose her. And the kids? They would have lost their mother. A tear ran down his cheek then he slowly slide to the floor with his back against the wall.

"God if it's my sins coming back to bite me, let me pay for them...please spare my wife..."

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Please comment and like.

Confessions Of A Wife

#127

Nisha smiled staring at herself on the mirror after the makeover, she wouldn't ask but everything she had on herself was just fancy. The make-up artist packed her things.

"Do you like it? Mr. Tafira said he wanted something more natural."

Nisha looked at her. "I love it. Thank you."

"You are welcome. And oh, Mr. Tafira said I should give you this."

The make-up artist handed her a paper walking out. Nisha opened it curiously then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hello, Nisha, we need to talk.”

“What’s wrong mama?”

“We had visitors today. You didn’t tell me you were in a serious relationship with your boss. I spoke to your sister and she just told me that you are in a relationship with your boss.”

“What visitors did you have?”

“From the Tafira family. They are asking for your hand in marriage. Your father has already started preparing for the negotiations. I am so happy my daughter. God has answered your prayers. You have found yourself a good successful man who will love you.”

“Mama-“

“Why didn’t you tell me you found a man? I thought-“

The call cut as her heart pounded. She opened

the paper and read the letter.

‘I have been deliberating about this for a while now thinking maybe I am about to make the same mistake as last time but then I realized, you are you and I have faith in us. I know it might be too soon but I know what I feel and I am not going to waste my time running around, that’s not what I was taught. You have been a reflection to me ever since you walked inside my office that faithful day for an interview.

Anisha Mothibedi, will you please marry me?’

Her bedroom door then Abe walked in as she turned. She looked at him confused as he walked over and kissed her. Nisha dropped the call watching him go down on his knee.

“Hey...”

A tear ran down her cheek while her lips trembled.

Abe swallowed. "Marry me babe..."

Tears ran down her cheeks. She had never thought of this moment and to see him down on his knees just threw her off. They hadn't even had sex yet and she knew if he pressed she wasn't going to say no just that he had never pressed too. Now she finally understood how it felt. She nodded crying.

"Yes..."

Abe smiled then slid the glittering ring on her finger, got up and kissed her.

"Can we go now?"

"My knees are shaking."

He helped her sit on the bed then she wiped away her tears. Now she understood why the make-up artist had applied the waterproof

make-up.

“You really want to get married again?”

“I want to marry you because I love you and you love me together with my kids. I want to settle with you and this time around getting to it knowing there won't be a chance of divorce. I want to get into because I know this for life.”

He leaned over and kissed her then sealed with a little baby kiss.

“We are going to be late. Let's go.”

Gina walked inside Tasha's house and went to the kitchen where her daughter was. Now seeing her it was hard to believe that this was the same woman who had almost died because of AIDs.

“Is that the chicken?”

“Yes. I am hungry. Finish up.”

“I am done too.”

“So who is the new man?”

“Ma?”

“You heard me, you know how you get when you are seeing a new man. I just hope this is not another Moemedi that will blind you from seeing what’s in front of you.”

Tasha laughed. “No. This one is different and I love him.”

“I can see. I just hope he is good for you. The problem with you is that the moment you get into a relationship, you forget everything and treat everyone as your enemy. You get so much blinded that you can’t separate what’s right and what’s wrong.”

“Mama mma, this time around there is nothing

like that.”

“I hope so. You really hurt me that time, it’s not only the fact that you ruined your own life but your brother’s too. You teamed up and brought that woman in his life so to destroy his marriage all because you hated Eazi and you succeeded, you celebrated his loss because you hated Eazi all because of the lies Moemedi fed you. And when it was really over, you rejoiced but you took away your brother’s happiness. You took away my happiness. Eazi was a good woman.”

Tears filled Tasha’s eyes. “I am sorry.”

“Koore sometimes I wonder where we will be had you not done what you did, where your brother would be. The pain that he suffers seeing the woman he loves with another man. I hope you never meet a sister in-law like yourself.”

Tears ran down Tasha's cheeks as she looked at the pain in her mother's eyes. "I am sorry."

Gina looked up blinking away her tears. "It's ok, life lessons are meant to teach us something. Dish up. We can do what other woman do on ladies night out while your father babysits his grandchildren."

Tahsa watched her mother walk out then she wiped away her tears. She had no idea of the pain she had caused till that very moment and she wondered how Eazi had felt. She had never tried to imagine the pain before but she knew it wasn't something she wanted to experience.

Rragwe Oteng looked at the kids quietly sitting with Malcolm who also was just quiet. They had been quiet for a while now all because they

wanted to speak to their mother. He walked over to them.

“The food is almost ready, go and wash your hands.”

Malcolm looked at him. “I am not hungry.”

“Malcolm, you have not eaten anything since, you need to eat. You want to play your game right? You have to eat.”

“I am not going to eat till I speak to my mother.” Tears filled his eyes. ‘I don’t understand why you won’t let me speak to her. She is the only motjer I have and I want to speak to her.”

“I told you, she was busy.”

“I am not a child and I heard you talking to dad over the phone. I know domething is wrong with mama, I can feel it. Maybe you can’t understand me because your mother is not here but I know something is wrong. I want to talk to her.”

Rragwe Oteng looked at him sadly. "Ok, let me call your father."

Rragwe Oteng took out his phone and called Oteng.

"Papa..."

"Malcolm is crying, he wants to speak to his mother."

"Did you tell him?"

"No."

"Ok, give him the phone."

Rragwe Oteng handed Malcolm the phone and walked away.

"Hello?"

"Hey buddy! Where are your sisters?"

"Sitting with me."

"Ok. Do me a favor, go to the bedroom, I want to talk to you alone."

“Ok.”

He stood up and walked to the bedroom he was sleeping in.

“Ok, you are there?”

“Yes.”

“What’s going on?”

His little voice shook. “I want to speak to mama, I know that something is wrong. I just wantv to talk to her and you won’t let me. She is my only mom, she is all I got. You can leave me like Summer’s father left me because you are not real dad and I won’t have anyone. I just want my mother.”

“Did I refuse to let you talk to mama?”

“Grandpa said you said you were busy.”

“I am sorry you feel I don’t want to let you speak to mama, I would if I could but mama gave birth today and you have a younger brother. His

name is Otsile and he is big. Your mother slipped into coma after giving birth and the doctors are helping her. I am waiting for her to wake up, as soon as she does, I will make sure you talk to her. If you don't believe me, I will make a video call so you can see her. I know I am not your real dad and I know you have been disappointed before but this is me Malc, I am not going anywhere. I am always going to be there as your dad, as Kyra's dad, as Alana's dad and as Otsile's dad. I love you so much because you are my son, my first born and that will never change, I won't let it change. I am not going to leave you, you are a part of me my boy, you are my son so don't let your past disappointments blind you from seeing that. I am always going to be there no matter what. I thought you would stay there a little while but tomorrow morning I will be there and I am going to get you guys."

"I also want to see the baby."

“I will send pictures. I love you ok? I love you all.”

“I love you too.”

“Let me spek to the girls now.”

Malcolm waked with the phone back to where his sisters where and gave them the phone.

Tino walked inside the big conference room which was filled with Abe’s workers and their plus ones holding his wife’s hand. They walked over to where Abe was standing then he fist bumped with his brother while Tsothe smiled.

“This is big!”

“I know, it’s the company’s anniversary, it ought to be big.”

Tsotlhe nodded. "And it's beautiful."

Her phone rang from her purse, she took it out and looked at the number saved under her mother's name then smiled walking out answering.

"Hello?"

"Fine if you want end our relationship but if that is my child, I am not going to let another man raise my DNA."

"This child is not yours so don't hold your breath."

"We will see when you give birth."

Tsotlhe took a deep breath. "I am going to abort this baby then so that all hope is lost, stop calling me. I am a married woman, you knew one day I would go back to my husband because I love him. I will see you on Monday at work Mr. Mothusi."

“You watched me end my relationship because you didn’t want to share me and today this is how it goes down? You gave me the impression that you would leave him.”

“I am sorry but there is no way I am going to leave my husband. What we had was just temporary fun. Stop calling me if it has nothing to do with work.”

She hung up standing thoughtfully. What if really the child was his and not Tino’s? She swallowed then dialed a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Tsothe, I want those pills.”

“When and where?”

“Tomorrow, let’s meet at my work place’s parking lot.”

“Ok, P800.”

“I will see you on tomorrow.”

Inside the conference room, Tino smiled at his brother.

“Congrats man!”

“Yeah, hopefully this time around it will be different. She is special.”

“Maybe we can actually have double weddings.”

“Tendai suggested the same. It will be nice.”

“It’s a good idea. And people will only gather once.”

“I will talk to Nisha about it but I don’t see her refusing.”

Tino’s phone rang then he took it out and answered the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are seeking to Owen, I have something to tell you.”

“Who are you?”

“Owen, is there any way I can see you. It’s important. Maybe tomorrow? It’s an urgent matter.”

Confessions Of A Wife

#128

The following morning Oteng parked in front of his father’s house early morning and looked at the door for a while. He rubbed his face then took his ringing phone.

“Yah?”

“Things are looking up, they are going to release your money but of course not all of it.”

“It’s ok, all I want is for this to be over. Either they keep the money or not. I just want it over.”

“There is nothing because they don’t have anything on you. They are looking for something, anything that can count as a charge. They were so happy about your gun but now to know it’s actually registered they have nothing that’s why they are dragging this. They can’t do anything to you about the fake US dollars just that they are going to take them.”

“I know, keep me updated.”

“So you are ok financially?”

“Yeah. I am good.”

He hung up then stepped out and walked to the door. He knocked, seconds later his father’s maid opened the door and smiled.

“Come in, good morning.”

“Hey, are the kids sleeping?”

“Yes but everything of theirs is packed.”

“Good.”

He walked inside the house to their rooms and found all of them in one bed. He smiled.

“Guys! Wake up! Let’s get moving!”

Malcolm opened his eyes then jumped out of the bed seeing Oteng. He laughed hugging him.

“Hey buddy! What’s up?”

“We are going now?”

“Yes, I said I am coming early morning.”

Kyra slowly opened her eyes then smiled staring at her father.

“Daddy?”

“Hey princess, wake up. We are going.”

He picked Alana who was half asleep. “Put on your shoes, we will bath at home.”

His father walked in and looked at him. “You

drove at night?”

“I flew early early morning. I am taking them home.”

He put Alana down. “Sweetie, put on your shoes, everyone put on your shoes, brush your teeth and wear the clothes Auntie put out for you. We are leaving.”

He walked to his father’s bedroom with his father.

“What is going on?”

“Eazi lost a lot of blood during birth and the doctor said it’s because something went wrong and that resulted in her having Kidney failure due to low blood but they are giving her IV fluids and everything that is needed. I have hope.”

“You have to pray.”

“I know.”

“She will be fine.”

“When she wakes up I just want to enjoy my life with my family. I want to be the man they all need.”

“That’s the first step, how is the young one?”

“He is fine. Eazi’s aunt is there with him.”

“The one who was going to help her?”

“Yes, she is really good with kids and I trust her fully. I know Eazi does too.”

“Thank God she is there to help.”

Oteng opened the door then caught sight of a phone on the dressing table. He turned and looked at his father.

“So... are you dating these days?”

“I am too old for that.”

“But not too old to sleep with the maid? She is younger than me, she is Penny’s age. Or you like them young?”

“What are you talking about?”

Oteng laughed shaking his head with disbelief then walked out.

“Guys let’s go!”

The kids walked out then he picked their bags and walked behind them. He looked at the maid.

“Are you happy here? Everything ok? No one is forcing you into anything right? I know about the situation back at home but I don’t want anyone to use that to their advantage. If it’s help you need, I will ask my wife so that we can help you. You don’t have to have anyone use that situation to take advantage of you. Are you ok?”

She looked at him. “I am fine sir.”

“Sure?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, see you.”

He jumped in his car then drove out of his father's yard.

Malcolm put on his seatbelt then looked at him. "We are driving back to Gaborone?"

"No, we are flying. Just like we did when you came here, we are driving to Maun then fly back home."

He turned up his radio and played one of Eazi's favorite songs.

Ontlametsi walked out of the supermarket on the phone with her aunt.

"The baby is fine, Oteng said the doctor said that Eazi had kidney failure due to the amount of blood she lost. I guess no one cared at the public hospital to help her."

“And as usual the kids will always be on the disadvantage. Sometimes I don’t know how Eazi thinks, where was she going with that big stomach? She knew she was about to pop. Le wena auntie you shouldn’t have let her go.”

“She said she was going to see a friend.”

She got in her car. “I want to come there but I have to attend a family event with Akanyang. We just got married and I don’t want to start by missing the important functions. But I will keep communicating.”

“It’s ok my girl. So are you and Akanyang going to have children?”

“We have agreed on having one more.”

“That’s good.”

“Yes.”

“How is everything? Are you happy?”

“More than happy aunty. I am really happy, he

completes me. Now I understand what Eazi means whenever she says Oteng was tailor made for her.”

“I am so happy for you my child. I know that the truth really hurt you but I am glad you didn’t let that change you. You have soldiered on like a soldier you are and I am proud of you. That’s what strength is all about. I am glad you and Eazi are still close, not as old times but you are still close. You are still sisters.”

“Me too.”

“Ok my girl, we will talk.”

“I will call later for an update.”

“Ok, bye!”

Ontlametsi hung up starting her car then Tan pulled up beside her. He looked at her stepping out of his car and smiled. Ontla smiled, he still looked the same only that he had a lost some weight and she wondered if it was the divorce.

“Hey!”

“Hi...”

“Wow, long time...”

She laughed. “I know.”

“Is that a ring?”

“Yes, I am married. I am so happy to see you, after how you just broke up with me I was waiting for your karma. It came pretty rough. How do you cheat on a beautiful woman like Lina with mere Lebotha? I mean, the classes are just so different or Lina intimidated you so much you wanted a young woman you can have control over?”

“Really now?”

“Yes, whatever way it was, you lost a diamond there chasing stones. I know you know it but right now reality hasn’t hit you. Give it a couple years and you will see what I am talking about.

Pain and regret is always nasty and painful to swallow when rotten. Right now it's still fresh, you are yet to feel it. Life..." She sighed. "Has a funny way of teaching us important things. Great seeing you."

She started the car and reversed from the parking spot then drove away.

Owen picked his car keys while his younger brother looked at him.

"You are not serious right now."

"I am."

"You are thinking with your emotions. Your only problem was to get into it thinking that it was forever. Married people would never leave their partners for a side. That will never happen. You

telling her husband is not going to get Tsothe back but rather he might shoot you to death because you fucked his wife. He might fuck you up so bad, humiliate you then go back to his wife, they fix things and move on. You on other hand will be the business man that was used by a woman. Is that the reputation you want? Is that the drama you want to put you and your company in?"

"She wants to abort my baby."

"You are not even sure if that baby is even yours. Let Tsothe go, obviously she is just a loose panty because if not you it's going to be another man. She is a cheater and she is always going to cheat, imagine getting her and losing her the same way her husband lost her so you get her. She is not worth it. I know for sure I wouldn't want a whore of a wife."

"I love her."

“You will get over her, her husband will find out, let him find out on his own. You are getting old to be chasing after that woman. Move on.”

“She boastful.”

“Leave her alone, she is boastful because she loves the attention you are giving her, making her feel like she is sitting all up there. Don’t even dare go to the office, it’s a Saturday, let her work there alone or whatever but stay away from her. Don’t act like a bitch who’s just been dumped by a sugar daddy and is wondering how she is going to pay her rent end of month.”

Owen frowned. “Eng?”

His brother moved back laughing. “You heard me!”

“Wa nyela tlhe monna, ke mang bitch?”

His younger brother laughed walking out. Owen thoughtfully sat in his sitting room thinking about his life. How fun would it be to actually

send her husband that little video they had made? Maybe not now. He would wait for the right time and send it, for sure she would feel what he was feeling today.

Penny got some flowers from a flower store then walked back to the car and got in. Keith looked at her.

“Good to go?”

“Yes.”

Keith started the car and drove headed to the private clinic. “You must be so close with your sister in-law.”

Penny smiled. “I love her, she is my only friend. She was mad at me for a while but she can’t hold grudges for so long, as soon as she

calmed down things were back to how they were. I feel liker she is the sister I never had.”

Keith nodded. “She sounds great.”

Penny smiled. “You don’t know anything, she is awesome.”

“Ohh before I forget, I sent you my Netflix password mme hela end of month, you contribute for the subscription.”

Penny laughed. “Yes Sir!”

Keith stopped by the red traffic light laughing.

Meanwhile Barry stopped beside their car pressing his phone, hearing her laugh he turned his head and looked at them. His heart started pounding so hard it felt as if it wanted to escape through his ribcage. He watched the unfamiliar man touch her hair while she blushed then with shaking hands he dialed her number

and waited as it rang. He stared at her as the man said something then she laughed. The traffic changed then the gray pimped Legend 50 sped off. He drove behind them following them, he pressed his hooter driving beside them, Penny and the man turned to him. He dialed her number then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Tell him to stop the car!”

“Barry, you are not my brother. Stop it.”

“What are you doing with him? Are you cheating on me?”

“I don’t want to involve Oteng into this, don’t force me please.”

She hung up.

In the Legend 50, Keith looked at her.

“Let me talk to him, I know how brothers can be, I also have a sister.”

“Ng ng, I have allowed these people to have enough control over my life. You are not stopping. I will deal with it.”

“You sure?”

“Yes.”

Barry watched as the Legend 50 drove away, feeling as if something was sitting on his throat, he swallowed painfully. He rubbed his tears driving after them.

At the private clinic, the nurse walked in Eazi's

room checking a few things, she fixed the sheet then paused staring at her hand slightly moving. She looked at her face then Eazi moved her head a bit, she ran out calling for the doctor.

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leave a like and a comment.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#129

Bina walked in her mother's house carrying a few plastic bags, Kopo looked at her seated on the couch while she proceeded to the kitchen where her mother was cooking.

“Mama I hope you didn't call me for her.”

“We need to talk and work out a better plan for Jessica.”

“I am not working any better plan for Jessica! Kopo came to my home and slept with my husband. My husband! Everytine I think of this, I feel this pain in my heart, the pain this woman has caused me. She wanted my life, she has always wanted my life and I know Moemedi didn't want her child but she kept the pregnancy thinking he would come around. That is not my fault, and I am not going to take responsibility for it. I didn't get a cent from Moemedi's money, he gave it all to his children and ex wife. EX WIFE! She gave the money to me not because I begged her but because she knows what I had to put up with. I worked hard to achieve all I have achieved and I am not going to share my success with her. She should look for a job and stop looking for handouts. Even when she had a really good job at that big company, she still

wanted to drain my money. I am tired! She ever even apologized for sleeping with my husband.”

Kopo walked inside the kitchen. “I am sorry that I slept with your husband, I am sorry that I disrespected you, I am sorry that I brought a child into this. I am really sorry I betrayed you after everything you did for me. I know the whole situation hurts you but help my child. I am not well and anything can happen to me, I need to know my child will be safe in your hands, in my mother’s hands and if not then I am going to start looking for nice orphanages where she will go when I die. I don’t want to burden you with my daughter.”

Their mother shook her head. “Nothing is happening to anyone and I am always going to be there. My grandchildren are not a burden. It’s fine Bina, you can keep your money and everything of yours. Now all I want is for you sisters to actually behave like family. For how

long will you hate each other. I need you to put your differences aside and just be a family.”

“I have no problem with her, Aids and other diseases already dealt with her for me. God works in miraculous ways. All I want is for her to stop forcing me to financially take care of her daughter who was convinced through my husband cheating on me with her.”

“That is out of the way, Kopo is never going to ask for anything from you.”

“Thank you.”

Bina’s opened her handbag and took out her ringing phone. She walked out answering.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, one of my cousins is getting married tomorrow.”

“You told me.”

“I want you to come with.”

“Isn't it too soon Letso?”

“Too soon for what?”

“To meet your family?”

“No, it's actually the right time.”

“Are you sure?”

“More than sure.”

“Ok, I am on my way home so you will pick me from there.”

“Ok, give me two hours. Where are you?”

“I went to see my mother.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Bina walked back inside the house.

Khumo walked inside Mapula's house holding her food then looked at her as she watched TV lying on her stomach.

"Hey babe..."

"Hi."

He helped her sit then looked at her flushed face. Her periods always did that to her.

"I got you food and the painkillers from the doctor."

"You took so long."

"I am sorry. Eat first."

She opened the Nandos bag then took a few bites.

"Next month I am getting you pregnant."

Maoula looked at him and laughed. Khumo smiled helping her eat.

"That's a promise, I am knocking you up. Next

year this time we would have our child.”

“I don’t want to look fat in my wedding gown.”

“Then the wedding will have to happen before you start showing because I am telling you, I am knocking you up tomorrow Mma Mothusi. Next year too then the other year.”

“I can’t handle pregnancy every year.”

“But that’s how it’s going to happen.”

Mapula looked at him as he shoved some chips in her mouth and made her take a sip of her drink.

“Your brother-“

“Seemes he already knew.”

She smiled. “I am sorry just that I didn’t want you and him to fight in the future so I told him myself.”

Khumo chuckled. “You helped me, at least it wasn’t a shock to him.”

“Yeah.”

“I spoke to my uncles, everything is set.”

“Finally!”

Khumo kissed her then continued feeding her.

Tan looked at Lina’s video holding her daughter, the video played for a minute or so then he thoughtfully started typing but erased the words. He swallowed hard wondering why he had never pushed they adopt during their marriage. The happiness he saw in her eyes in that video was the happiness he had hoped to see throughout their marriage but he never saw it because she was always on about them having a child when it seemed impossible to happen. He went to his contacts and called her.

“Hello?”

“Hi, congratulations on the baby.”

“Thank you.”

“Were you ever happy with me?”

“What?”

“Were you ever happy with me? Were you ever genuinely happy with me?”

“What are you talking about Tan? I don't have time for this.”

“Throughout our marriage you were always crying for a baby and I know how that had an effect on you, it didn't allow you to enjoy anything. You hid all that pain behind your work, at first you shared everything with me but as time went on you just lost touch. You pretended you were fine and shut me out. You shut me out and locked yourself in with your feelings. I could never tell when you were sad or happy,

sometimes you just pretended. Not that I am blaming you but sometimes you brought the same attitude you display in court home. You are so defensive Lina. You are always right. So were you ever happy with me? Did I ever make you happy?"

"Are you trying to switch blame."

"I am not switching any blame. I messed up, I know. I just want to know if ever I made you happy, if ever you were happy with me. I cheated and asked for a divorce, I know and I know you wanted to fix our marriage but I went on with the divorce because I knew one, there was no way you would totally forgive me, they would always be a reminder of what I did to you, two, you were not happy babe. Even before Lebotha you were just not happy. I wasn't going to continue knowing you are not happy."

Lina sniffed. "I was happy."

“Be honest with yourself! You kept reminding me about what your ex had done to you, it was like I was suffering for another man’s sins. You were dealing with your condition and you didn’t let me in.”

“I didn’t want to keep disappointing you!”

“You were not disappointing me, I knew what I had gotten myself into when I first met you, I knew and I was ready for it. You shut me out, the only connection we had was sexual. At some point if I didn’t call you wouldn’t call, I came to Gaborone and I stayed there for a long time but you never gave me the time of the day. You would immerse yourself in your work which is good because look how far you have come babe but it affected me. And everytime I told you, you were so defensive me.”

“I am sorry, I just wasn’t happy with myself.”

“I know it’s over. And I know you hate me, I don’t

blame you babe. I embarrassed you, hurt you in the worst possible manner. I did the unthinkable and for that I will forever apologized. I love you, I know I let what I had with Lebotha blind me but I love you so much and I want nothing but happiness for you. I want you to deal with your demons, don't hide from them using the baby. Deal with them so that she can also get the love she deserves. She deserves the best."

"Thank you."

"And I have always wanted you to know that I wasn't jkeeping my kids from you jyst that I didn't want to make you feel like I was forcing my kids onto you so that you can forget having your own, I didn't want you to get attached to the kids and be left with a void when they went back to their mothers. You have your own now."

"Yeah."

"Ok, bye."

“Bye.”

Tan hung up then smiled stepping out of the car and walked inside the gate. His baby mama walked out holding her trash plastic bag, she smiled.

“Hey.... Let me get her.”

“Ok.”

“Where are you taking them again?”

“For a vacation.”

She smiled. “You are a great father.”

“I know right?”

The baby mama laughed then she threw the trash and walked back inside her house. She came back moments later with her child and helped her in the car.

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome Tan.”

He started the car and reversed driving to another baby mama's house.

Lebotha scrolled through her facebook then came across Calvin's wedding pictures with a white woman. She clicked on his profile and went down his timeline looking at the wedding pictures. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at every picture. She went to the comments and read each congratulating the new couple. She went to messenger and sent him a long message, to actually think she loved him. She looked at the pictures again then a tear ran down her cheek followed by the other. She finally broke down crying putting her hands on her face. Her roommate walked in and looked at her surprised. She chuckled shaking her head,

got her phone which was on the charger and walked out laughing.

“Ereng pain mongwaneng! O utlwe selo sere dlevu! Mo mometsong.”

Abe walked from the kitchen shirtless holding his beer in his hands then sat beside Nisha who was watching a movie.

"Babe how do you feel having a double wedding?"

Nisha looked at him. "With your brother?"

"Yes."

"I don't mind just that I want something different from what Phemelo wants. I want a small gathering with close family and friends, Phemelo's ideas are for a large crowd. Her theme is also different from what I would want."

"Ok, then a double wedding is out."

"But I also want you to have a say. If-"

"I want what you want. If it's a small wedding you want then that's it. We will have it. I want you to enjoy the day."

Nisha smiled as Abe kissed her. His phone rang then he picked.

"Sadi..."

"Hi, I am going to pick Ronald now."

"Ok, I already spoke to my mother. She is expecting you."

"Thank you so much."

"Yeah."

He hung up kissing her neck. He put his beer down kissing her more while putting his hand inside her dress and pulled out her panty. He breathed heavily touching her pussy, he pushed her down on the couch getting between her

legs. He took off the dress and kissed her nipples grinding his erection against her. Nisha moaned closing her eyes as her body reacted.

Abe took out his dick and rubbed it up and down her slit. Nisha moaned moving her waist getting more and more wet.

"Fuck I can't wait anymore..."

He pulled her closer staring at her then #removed.

Sadi parked in front of Gina's gate then stepped out walking through the open gate. She knocked on the door then Gina opened minutes later.

"Sadi, hi."

"Hi Ma, Abe said I could come and collect

Ronny."

"Yeah, you can. Come in."

She walked in behind her then sat on the couch while Gina called Ronald. He came out moments later, the boy looked so much like his father it was as if she didn't contribute anything to him.

"Ronny, come and meet your mom."

Ronny looked at Sadi then back at her grandmother.

"Go and say hi."

Ronald slowly walked over staring at Sadi.

"Hi my boy."

Ronald stood still staring at the unfamiliar woman. Sadi tried to touch his hand but he moved back. She looked at him tearfully, her son didn't even know her.

"Hi, my name is Sadi. What's your name?"

"Ronny."

She smiled. "Nice name, I love your name. How old are you?"

"Three."

"Ok. You are big."

"Granny, can I go and play?"

"Uhh yes of cause."

He ran out then Gina looked at Sadi.

"Don't worry, he will get used to you as time goes. He's just a kid, soon you will be inseparable."

Sadi nodded. "Hopefully. I will come back tomorrow if that's ok with you."

"We go to church, maybe after church."

"Anything is fine."

"Ok my girl."

Sadi stood up and walked out. She sat in her car

and wiped away a tear that had ran down her cheek.

At the private clinic, Oteng walked with the children inside. “So guys, remember what I said. Mama is not going to talk back to you, it will be like she is sleeping. We are just going to see her then go home. No one is dying, nothing is going to happen to anyone so no crying. We are on the same page?”

“Yes daddy.”

Malcolm nodded with with Alana.

“Great, let’s go in.”

He went to the reception. “Hey, I would like to see my wife.”

“The kids too?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, you can go in.”

“Is the doctor on?”

“Yes.”

He walked with the kids to Eazi’s room.

“Guys, remember what I said right?”

“Yes!”

He opened the door then they walked in. The kids screamed running in, he turned his head to look. His heart skipped as he looked at Eazi awake. She smiled as they ran over to her.

“Hey guys...”

“Mama!” Malcolm hugged her tearfully.

“Hey Malc...”

“I... I...”

He broke down crying.

“I am fine.”

Kyra and Alana climbed on her bed then hugged her.

“Mommy, I missed you...”

“I missed you too guys.”

“We are going home mommy.”

“Not today but yes.”

“Your voice is low.”

A tear ran down her cheek. “I am fine.”

She looked at Oteng and mouthed ‘I am sorry’. He walked over and hugged her whispering.

“You have nothing to be sorry about babe, nothing. You are going to be fine.”

“I am scared.”

He cupped her face and kissed her hard. “I am here aren’t I? You have nothing to be scared about.”

“The kids...”

“Shhh you are going to be fine. Don’t think like that. I would give up a kidney for you if it get’s to that stage.”

“Mama, we saw the baby.”

Eazi smiled. “You did? Is he beautiful.”

“He is big and he cries a lot.”

“I can’t wait to meet him too.”

“I like him, I have a brother now.”

Oteng laughed. “See babe? I told you.”

“I want to have my tubes tied. I am done with kids.”

“I am good with that.” He leaned over and kissed her. “We are done with kids. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

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Remember the deal family, if you don't

comment on inserts we will settle for a single insert per day.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#130

Later that day, Kopo walked along the road headed back home coughing a deep kind of cough. Feeling too weak to walk she stopped by a bus stop and sat down breathing heavily. It started drizzling as she stared into nothing tearfully. She couldn't have asked for a lift from Bina, not after everything that had happened. Feeling out of air, she lay on the bench and closed her eyes wondering if this was how it was going to end for her. A tear dropped from

the inner corner of her eye and went across her nose running down to her ear. Her chest burnt as she coughed yet again but much more weakly then she slowly closed her eyes. At least her daughter was with her mother, hopefully they would take care of her.

Tseo looked around walking down the street staring at the house address scribbled on a piece of paper. She finally stopped at big beautiful house then took a deep breath walking through the slightly open gate hoping they were no dogs at the least. She walked to the door and knocked with a pounding heart. A while later, a shirtless man opened the door.

“Hi, how can I help you?”

She swallowed then took a deep breath in. “Hi,

my name is Tseo. I once called you.”

“Tseo?”

“Yes. Your sister. From your real mother.”

He frowned. “Are you messing with me right now?”

“No. I understand you want nothing to do with my mother and I accept that. If I were in your shoes I would feel the same, I wouldn’t want anything to do with the woman who never wanted me. Your mother is not feeling well and she sent me here to call you. She wants to talk to you. I used my last money to come here all the way from Ramotswa. Please come and see her, you have no reason to but please understand where I am coming from. Maybe seeing you will motivate her to keep fighting because if I lose her then I will be left with no one. Even if it may be for a few seconds, that is still fine.”

Abe looked at her and sighed. "Ok."

"Thank you very much."

He walked back inside the house while she moved back. Her small phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Did you find him?"

"Yes. We are coming."

"Thank you so much my child."

"Maybe after you hear it from him you will understand he wants nothing to do with you and stop letting that fact stress you because now it's affecting your health. You also stressing me now. It's hard to focus on anything when you are constantly stressing me out. After this we will move on with our lives."

"I just want to talk to him. That is all."

"Ok, we are coming."

Minutes later a lady walked out in a beautiful dress and looked at her. "So your mother is the one that abandoned him?"

"Uhh.."

"And you suddenly remember him now that he has made it, how does that make you feel?"

"What?"

"You want to use him, I know people like your mother, always shows up when things are looking up but are never there from the beginning. Your mother sent you to cry needy huh?"

"I don't-"

"You don't what? I know your type but I am going to make him see the truth. I will not be blinded by your fakeness, I can see through it."

Abe walked out then unlocked his car while Tseo looked at his wife shocked. She limped

inside the car then Abe kissed her and closed the door.

“Get in Tsame.”

Tseo looked at Abe. “It’s Tseo.”

“Yah. Get in, I have a lot to do.”

Tseo silently got in the car then Abe started the engine reversed and drove off.

Letso kissed Bina as she got in the car.

“Hey babe...”

Bina smiled. “Hi, can we pass by the clinic so that I can see Eazi.”

“Ok.”

He drove to the hospital as Bina responded to a few business related messages, her hair

business was going well.

“Uhh I have something I wanted you to know before we go for the wedding.”

Bina put her phone down and looked at him.

“What is it?”

“You know I was married right?”

“Yeah.”

“There is something I didn’t tell you because I was scared you would lose interest.”

“What?”

He looked at her knowing this conversation could go either way. It would either threaten to end the relationship or leave trust holes in the relationship. Whatever it was, he wasn’t ready for it but knowing she would hear it from the function pushed him still. Either way, a relationship built on lies usually didn’t survive. Lesson already learnt.

“I long separated with this woman after the birth of our last child and I never touched her or anything but we still stayed together for the sake of the kids. We slept in different rooms, sometimes I even slept at the cottage. We were in full separation till our divorce finally got finalized.”

“Ok... I understand.”

“But months back before our divorce was finalized I had moved out because I couldn't stay with her anymore. It was draining me.”

“Ok.”

“Our divorce was finalized a month back. I long moved out before I met you. And when I met you I didn't tell you because you would view me as a married man when it was just a title, nothing more. I am sorry I kept this information from you but I promise you, I have not touched this woman in years, she can attest to that.”

Bina looked at him speechlessly.

“I am sorry babe.”

“So you were married when we were dating?”

“Yes but the divorce process had started.”

“Wow!”

“Nothing can justify me not telling you this but I didn’t want to lose you because I had already fallen hard. I love you, you are the first woman I have loved in years. Forgive me babe.”

“What if she had sued me?”

“She knew about you, I told her I finally met the one and because we were long separated she didn’t fight me. The love between us had been over for the longest time.”

“You still lied to me.”

“And I am sorry for that. I have chosen to tell you because I don’t want a relationship built on lies. I want something real and true.”

“Something real and true would not have started with lies to begin with.”

“I am sorry babe.”

He stopped the car at the clinic. Bina stepped out and walked inside shaking her head.

I switched on my phone after it had charged then typed Oteng’s name backward unlocking it. I quickly went to my messages then deleted the messages between Abe and I. Hopefully Oteng hadn’t seen them, Abe was still alive. The door opened then Bina walked in. she gasped and smiled hugging me.

“Thank God you are awake!”

“Yes.”

Bina stepped back and looked at the drip. “How are you doing?”

“I am fine.”

“Oteng must be so relieved.”

“Yes.”

“You should stop stressing that man.”

“This was the last time.”

Bina laughed. “He really loves you.”

“So do I. I love him so much, I don’t think he knows how much I love him.”

“He knows, if you didn’t then you wouldn’t be here giving him babies. You have a man who loves you, respects you and is faithful, loyal and honest. You have it all.”

“What happened?”

“Letso was married.”

“You told me.”

“His divorce got finalized a month back, I have been dating a married man all along.”

“But he is divorced right? Why did he divorce?”

“He says he had been on separation since the birth of their last born just that he stayed for the kids.”

“Gase ene wa go posta mopaging yele ya facebook are ke anonymous o bata thuso, he has been on separation with his wife since the birth of their last baby and he stayed for the kids because he wife had fallen into depression and now he is divorcing her but his current girlfriend that he wants to marry doesn't know all that?”

“And their stories are so similar.”

“He is the one Bina. I don't think you should ignore the fact that he lied to you but I think you should really look into this and make a wise decision. This guy loves you, that I have no doubt.”

“I love him too but-“

“But what? No one is perfect. Don’t be too judgy, hear it all while calm and make a decision from there but I really like him.”

“Who? Ene Letso?”

“Yes, he is a good man and for once you have met someone who loves you for who you are. For the craziness that runs in your blood veins.”

Bina laughed. “Wareng nare?”

“I am telling you. If I were you I would give him another chance.”

“Where is the baby?”

“Oteng went to get him.”

“I am happy you are a wake. But the way, where were you going?”

I sighed. “I was going to see Abe.”

“For what?”

“He moved on.”

“So?”

“I wanted to make sure.”

“Make sure of what?”

“That he really moved on.”

“And how were you going to do that?”

“Talking to him.”

“What’s wrong with you ? Why do you want to ruin a good thing you have going on? Koore you just want to see the nasty side of this man don’t you?”

“It was innocent.”

“And look today you almost died for that. Imagine Oteng being stressed all because you decided it was safe to drive to an ex’s house because you are jealous and can’t bear to see him moving on.”

“I leant my lesson.”

“Can you appreciate what you have?”

“I will.”

Bina looked at her with a disgusted look then clicked her tongue. “Imagine dying for the same man who tried killing you, the same man who cheated on you and hurt you, the same man who really hurt your son.”

“I know and I was wrong.”

“I hope you know that. Tlhamma this one will kill you and when he holds the gun on my forehead I am going to tell him the truth.”

“What a friend!”

“Don’t count on me to lie for you. I also want to live.”

Tino finished fixing his son's bicycle outside then walked inside the house where Tsothe who was grunting in pain lying on their bed.

"Babe, we should go to the hospital."

"Ng ng..."

"You are crying because of the pain, please let's go."

"I am fine."

"Tsothe!"

"She got off the bed then Tino swallowed looking at the huge blood stain on the bed.

"Tsothe..."

She turned then looked with a frown. "I just changed my pad right now."

"This is abnormal. We need to get you help. I am taking you to the hospital."

Tears ran down her cheeks. "Tino.."

“We are going to the hospital and we are going to find out what’s wrong. This is not normal.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#131

Tsotlhe shook her head. “I think I drank something that is making me have a heavy flow. It’s not normal but you promised to fix Mmagwe O’s car. Go and help her, I will take a quick shower then go to the hospital.”

“Mmagwe O’s car can wait, I am taking you to the hospital.” He opened the wardrobe and took out her black dress. Tsotlhe looked at him seething in pain. Tino looked at the amount of blood that had her blue jeans all red then took

her to the bathroom where he helped her out those jeans.

He swallowed staring at her. "Tsothe weh, what's going on babe? This is too much blood for your period and you haven't been having your period for a while now, I know because I usually know when your period is going to come."

She broke down crying. "I don't know. I am in pain."

"Maybe you were pregnant and you just lost the baby."

Tsothe shook her head crying even more. Tino quickly helped her clean up then dressed her. They both walked out then he sped to the hospital staring at her grunt holding her stomach. Now he was convinced she was pregnant and that she had just lost the baby.

Minutes later they stepped out and walked

inside the hospital. Tino briefly explained to the receptionist then a nurse came and took Tsothe. Tino sat down and sighed worriedly. His phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and opened his whatsapp messages. He opened the first message from an unsaved number then looked at the video that had been sent to him. Curiously he tapped the video and let it download before playing it.

Tino watched the sex tape that were only showing only the private parts with annoyance and as he was about to stop the video the camera moved to the lady's face. His heart pounded as he looked at Tsothe moaning while squeezing her breast, her ring glittering to the camera. The camera went back to their privates showing that huge dick utterly stretching her, filling her up so bad. The thrusting started going fast as their moaning got louder and louder then the man stilled inside her and finally slid

out leaving a trail of his cum behind leaking.

Tasha's call stopped the video as her name flashed on the screen.

"Hello?"

"There is video circulating on facebook Tino, I saw it in the Youth Of Botswana group and now it's on people's timeline."

"What video?"

"Tsothe. A sex video."

Tino hung up then his whatsapp started flooding with messages. Tendai called.

"Tendai..."

"Go and deactivate your facebook account right now, Tsothe's too. Do it right now, I have a guy who is working on having it taken down."

Speechless and unable to even move, Tino hung up and went to facebook where he had been mentioned several times. He deactivated

his account then logged in his wife's account thankful she hadn't changed her password then deactivated her account too. He swallowed a painful lump as the pain clogged itself around his throat leaving it dry and painful to even swallow saliva. His chest tightened with physical pain while his entire body went numb. His phone started to ring but this time he didn't even have the energy to answer as his mind replayed that video for him.

Meanwhile Tsothe looked at the female doctor who had just walked in.

"Hi..."

"Hi."

"Ok, I am Dr. Paraj. You are Tsohle."

“Yes.”

“Tsohle, you know what’s going on right?”

She nodded.

“Ok. How far were you?”

“Three months.”

“You have had an incomplete abortion Tsohle and I am afraid if we don’t complete it you may have complications and infections that will affect your fertility in the near future.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean we have to finish up what you started but this time around surgically then we will clean your womb.”

“Ok, I don’t want my husband to know.”

“That’s still fine, we are going to take you in surgery and see how we can help the situation before it escalates.

In Ramotswa, Tseo led Abe inside the hospital where her mother was till they were in her ward. Tseo's mother tearfully looked at Abe as he approached, he looked so much like his father it brought tears to her eyes. He was a grown man now.

Abe looked at the familiar woman, he had seen her somewhere but his mind couldn't really locate as to where.

"Hi..."

She smiled as a tear fell. "Son... I am glad you could come. I have not been having sleepless nights for so long, I want to be free."

"Say whatever you want to say, I have to go back."

She looked at him then nodded. "I understand. I was so young when I had you. I was just a teenager, I was still going to school. I had never been in a relationship before or ever had sex. I was just an innocent child. We were neighbors to this family, they only had one child, their son. Things were hard at home, mama worked odd jobs and my father worked so far away. It was hard to make ends meet so my neighbor's wife offered me a job. I would clean and wash for them in return of money. For two months, it was nice and that money really did come through for my mother and my three siblings but things started to change when the husband started showing interest in me. I told my mother this and she brushed it off because either way, we were desperate. This man used to touch me inappropriately, he would grope my buttocks or squeeze my breast or something and I knew I couldn't say anything because of the situation back home. His wife would pay me my normal

money then he would give me more. Till one day, they were both not home and I had to baby sit their son. I forgot his name but I was with him then his father came back all of a sudden. He called me to his bedroom, as scared as I was, I went and that's when he raped me. I told my mother that very same day but she didn't believe me. She said I willingly slept with this man so that I can snatch him from his wife. No one was going to believe me so I ran from home, found a job at a chicken poultry. I used to take care of chickens, I thought maybe I would save enough for me and the baby but the night you were born, I had nothing. I couldn't even feed myself. You were just going to die out of hunger so I went to this other family, I knew they were stable, I had met the wife a few times and they too had a son. I put you in their bin knowing the wife threw away trash each morning and waited close by. She saw you and took you in and that's when I looked for a job

there as a nanny. I watched you grow for five years till they didn't need me anymore."

Tears ran down her cheeks as she spoke. Abe stared at the pain in her eyes no finally remembering her. The sweet nanny he had growing up.

"So I am a result of rape?"

"Yes but babies are blessings from God that's why I didn't abort you. I kept you because I knew you were a blessing. Abedile I want nothing from you, not your money or anything, I just wanted to tell you this so that I can free myself of this secret knowing you also know."

"Who was the man who raped you?"

"Maxwell Bogatsu. His wife's name was Lelentle Bogatsu. She was a very sharp woman but was kind."

"So did my parents know you were my mother?"

“No. Till recently. I don’t blame them for not wanting me, I left you for them and I know you are still in good hands even as a big man. I don’t regret my decision because if not for that decision Abedile you wouldn’t be here today. You wouldn’t have come so far.”

Abe took a deep breath staring at his mother, he definitely had her skin color and the eyes too. She held his hand with a smile.

“I am so happy you came and I told you this. May God keep on blessing you with more. I pray for your happiness and wisdom.”

Abe tearfully squeezed her hand. “I am sorry for what you went through.”

“Don’t be, if that didn’t happen then you wouldn’t be here.”

Tseo wiped away her tears.

“That is Tsothe, my daughter. My only daughter.”

Abe nodded. "How old is she?"

"26 years old."

"What did you study?"

Tseo cleared her throat. "I studied Economics in London."

"Then you decided to come back thinking you will get a job?"

Tseo smiled sadly. "Yes but life showed me otherwise."

"I will help you look."

"Thank you."

Abe looked at his mother again touched by the fact that even when raped she didn't abort him. If it were someone else they wouldn't have thought twice. He squeezed her hand then took out his wallet.

"If it's money you are trying to give me, I don't want it. I don't deserve it. You coming here is

worth more than enough.”

“You can give me that money, either way, you like it or you don’t, I am your sister.”

Abe chuckled then handed the P200 notes he had to Tseo.

“Thank you.”

“Son, thank you for coming. You can go back to your life now.”

He nodded then walked out. Tseo followed behind him.

“Is that woman in the car your wife?”

“About to be wife.”

“You are marrying her?”

“Yes.”

Tseo nodded quietly.

“You seem like you can talk. You can say what you want to say.”

“God gave me this mouth to talk. She is rude but who am I to say that?”

“You don’t even know her.”

“I don’t but she spoke to me while you were inside the house. I know a rude person when I see one. Thank you for coming to meet my mother. Bye!”

“Wait, let me give you a lift home.”

“No, it’s ok.”

“Tseo, I will drop you off.”

She looked at him and sighed. They got back in the car where Nisha was pressing his phone.

“Babe, did you see this?”

She gave be the phone then he watched whatever video was playing while Tseo settled at the backseat.

“Where is this video?”

“On facebook.”

“Shit!”

He gave the phone back then took his and dialed a number then held the phone on her ear.

“Tino, where are you?”

“At the hospital waiting for my wife.”

“What happened? Someone hacked your phone?”

“No, someone fucked my wife and made sure the entire world sees.”

“Don’t do anything you may regret in the future. If anything, go home, I am coming there.”

“I feel so weak.”

“I am coming. Go home.”

Abe hung up then drove Tseo home while she gave him directions. A while later he parked in front of an unfinished house.

“Thank you.”

“You stay here?”

“Yes.”

“The house is yours?”

“My mother is the one having it built.”

“Ok.”

Tseo walked inside the gate while Abe drove off.

“So what did they want from you? Financial assistance?”

“No.”

“Ok, so babe what’s going to happen to Summer and Ronny?”

“What do you mean?”

“Will they be staying with your mom when we get married?”

“Why would they stay there?”

“I am just asking.”

“They will be staying with me, just like you found them staying with me.”

Nisha smiled. “Good. I thought maybe you would send them away.”

“No, Tseo said you were rude to her.”

“What?”

“Yes, what did you say to her?”

“Nothing, I actually said I applaud her bravery to come all the way from wherever she was from to talk to her older brother, maybe I sounded rude or she didn’t like that.”

“It’s ok.”

“I will apologize if I was rude.”

“No, I believe you. Forget it.”

At the private clinic, Oteng looked at me as I held Otsile in my hands.

“Where were you going when you gave birth?”

“Huh?”

“I had called you and you said you were at home when you were not, where were you and where were you going?”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#132

I looked at him and shrugged straight faced and calm.

“I just felt like driving but Auntie was going to refuse so I said I am going to see a friend. When you called I had bumped into another car so I was trying to get that under control. I am sorry.”

He tilted my head and kissed me. “It’s ok, I saw the dent on the car.”

“Is it bad?”

“Nothing money can’t fix.”

He took the baby from me and put him on the cot bed he had just brought. He sat on the bed then kissed me, he kissed me harder running his his hand underneath the gown I was wearing. I held his hand moving back.

“Oteng... we can’t... it’s too soon.”

“How long do I have to wait? Three months again?”

“You waited three months with Alana

“That was different. That pregnancy went smooth, I was not sexually starved.”

“What are you saying? I was sexually starving you?”

He sighed and kissed me. “Babe, I haven’t had proper sex in two months. 5 months is a lot.”

“So you are going to do what now since I am incapable of having sex with you at the moment.”

He looked in my eyes. “I am going to wait and survive on blow jobs, just that I was hoping you would consider me too. It’s been long, I miss you, I miss my wife.”

I took a deep breath in and held his hand. “I know I was a little cranky during the pregnancy but that’s because I was carrying your son.”

“A little cranky? You were a fire ball, I was scared most of the time.”

I smiled embarrassed then eventually laughed. "I am sorry, that's going to change now. I am not pregnant anymore babe, I can handle a blow job. There are other ways to pleasure you expect you in my vagina."

He smiled. "I know, three months is nothing, I will wait, not that I have a choice."

I laughed. "I love you and I appreciate all you have been doing. I appreciate your presence throughout this pregnancy, you were a present factor, made sure I didn't lack anything, you could understand whenever I was so tired. I appreciate your support babe, I really do."

He looked down shyly making me smile. Now there was this joy that came with watching that man smile, especially that shy smile, it was enticing.

"Come and lie with me."

I shifted a bit with my drip still on then he lay

besides me. I laid my head on his chest and sighed hoping he would never know about where exactly I had been going.

Tsothe slowly walked out to where Tino was. He stood up and looked at her.

“What did the doctor say? I want to talk to him.”

Tsothe swallowed. “I did lose the baby.”

“I want to talk to him, or is it a she?”

“It’s a she. Dr. Paraj. Come.”

Tino followed after her to Dr. Paraj’s office then they walked in. Dr. Paraj looked at her.

“Tsohle...”

“Doctor, this is my husband. He wants to know what happened.”

They both sat down. Tsotlhe's heart pounded as the doctor looked at them.

"Uhh I already explained to Tsohle what happened, the loss of a baby results in lot of blood loss that's she bled a lot but we managed to clean her womb and she is fine now."

"What may have caused it?"

"A lot of things, but what matters is that she is fine. There won't be any infection that may affect her fertility in the future. She should rest for a day or two, try to relax her body, she shouldn't overwork herself."

"Thank you."

"You are welcome."

They both walked out to the car then Tsotlhe looked at Tino realizing something was wrong.

"Are you ok babe?"

"Why won't I be ok?"

She shook her head and took out her phone from her pocket. She had tons and tons of messages and facebook mentions. She opened her messages then read the first one from her work mate. Her heart skipped as she tapped the link that had come with message leading her straight to a facebook video.

“No...”

The video clearly showed her face and her entire body. She stopped the video then looked at Tino while he silently drove. Tears filled her eyes as she shook knowing it was Oteng who had posted it. A tear ran down her cheek then another. Minutes later Tino parked the car and walked inside the house leaving her in the car. She quickly dialed Owen.

“Hello?”

“How could you do this to me?”

“I want see you in my office Monday morning,

we are going to address this as soon as you get here. We can't have such publicity surrounding the company."

"What are you talking about? You posted that video."

"I will see you in my office Mrs. Tafira."

He hung up. Tsothe looked at her phone then stepped out and walked inside the house. Tino gulped down his beer staring at her.

"Who is that in the video?"

"I can explain..."

"I said who is that in the video?"

"Some guy."

He put his beer down chuckling. "I am not scared of going to jail."

"I am sorry, it meant nothing babe."

"It must have meant something for you to allow

him to take a video.”

Tears ran down her cheeks. “I am sorry.”

Tino walked over while she stepped back then pulled her by her hair. “Who’s that?”

“Some-“

He gave her a lightning slap that blocked her hearing for a while.

“I am going to ask again and keep lying to me... keep thinking I am a fool. Who is that?”

“Tino I-“

He slapped her again, this time harder that she lost balance but he pulled her back up.

“We are getting warmed up. Let’s try again, who is that?”

She looked at him and broke down crying.

“You are making noise, I slap you. Who is that?”

He slapped her but she quickly blocked with her

hands. "You are hurting me."

"Who is that in the video?"

"You don't know him, what do you want me to say?"

"Did I ask if I knew him? What's his name?"

"A man I met one time at work. It was only once."

"And you let him take a video?"

"He said he deleted it."

Tino stepped back with his hands on his face.

"Why?"

"I am sorry."

"What am I not giving you? Or being a loose panty is something that runs in your family?"

Tsotlhe looked at him blinking away her tears.

"What are you trying to say?"

"Exavtly what I said."

“Are you calling my mother a loose panty?”

“You are the one who said that.”

A tear ran down her cheek but she wiped it off.

“Whatever that makes you feel better, call me or my family names. It’s still fine.”

“I can’t believe I even married you to begin with.”

“Divorce me then Tino. I am not going to stop you. If you want a divorce. Fine! I will give it to you. maybe the next woman you meet you won’t be so tied up.”

“So you cheat because I am tied up?”

“I am done with this conversation because you are putting my family into it.”

“You do know we are married out of community of property right? You are walking with nothing.”

She looked at him. “We are what?”

“Yes, we are.”

Tsotlhe slowly nodded. “Wow! So after everything you expect me to walk out with nothing?”

“And my son is staying. You are so cocky, you are unapologetic because you are smart. I am divorcing you and you are walking away with nothing. Let’s see if your company is still going to keep you even after this drama. I won’t even waste my time fighting for you because you have always been immature, I will find someone mature.”

Tsotlhe looked at him and nodded. “Ok.”

“And yeah, one more thing, I want you out of my house before the end of today. Make sure you have taken all your belongings and you have left my house. I am going to collect my son, I better find you gone or I am going to kill you.”

He picked his car keys and walked out. Tsotlhe laughed staring at all the furniture she had

chosen, everything in the house was her but today she was walking away with nothing. A tear ran down her cheek then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“What am I hearing Tsothe?”

“Mama, leave social media things alone.”

“Who was that man?”

“My husband!”

“A lot of people-“

“Have seen it, I know. I am sorry. I will not show my face for a little while so that your reputation can be protected.”

“I am sure Tino is sorting it out.”

Tsothe tearfully nodded. “Yes, mama I am a little busy, I will call you.”

She hung up and checked her bank balance then went to their bedroom and started packing.

Nisha cooked in the kitchen listening to music then Abe drove in. She peaked on the window and looked at him stepping out with the kids. She took a deep breath as they walked in the house. The kids hugged her.

“Hey guys... welcome back.”

“I want to watch cartoons.”

“Yeah, it’s fine.”

They ran to the sitting room while Abe walked in. He kissed her.

“Hey...”

“Hey, I didn’t know they were coming.”

“Yeah, mama is going to the wild with papa so I had to take them.”

“Ok. I will cook more.”

“I am sorry I should have told you.”

“It’s ok.”

“I am going to see Tino.”

“Did someone hack their phones?”

“No, it’s not Tino.”

“She is cheating? Why?”

“That woman is forward. It was bound to happen.”

“Wow!”

“I will see you later.”

He kissed her one last time and walked out. She reached for her phone and dialed her sister.

“Hello?”

“Mma, what happens when he wants to bring his kids in our marriage?”

“Are the baby mama’s there?”

“One is there but for Summer apparently his mother long ran off.”

“Then the one who’s mother is there should stay with her mother. If anything happens to those kids you will be blamed. Nna that’s why you see that I don’t want a man with kids because children will always be a problem. I will rather go for a man with no child because dikgang tsa di baby mama dia lapisa.”

“Or they should stay with his mother.”

“Yes. Don’t tell him this because he will think you don’t want to stay with his kids, you approach it carefully because step children ba bodipa, they know you are not their real mother.”

“Nna mma I am not ready for that.”

“Approach the issue carefully.”

“Yeah, thanks.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then something fell from the sitting room with a loud bang. Nisha quickly walked to the sitting room and found the Tv on the floor face down.

“What happened?”

Ronny looked at his sister laughing. “It was Summer.”

Summer smiled. “It was you, stop lying.”

“Daddy will buy another one.”

Nisha’s eyes shrunk with anger as he stared at the TV that had fallen on the glass table breaking it too.

“So you think this is funny? You just broke the Tv! You know what...”

She walked to the kitchen, took the wooden spoon and walked back to the sitting room where

she grabbed Summer's hand. "You think this is funny?"

"My daddy is going to get another one."

Nisha started whipping her while she screamed crying. She whipped her even harder then pushed her.

"Ke tla go betsa! Sutha dio tseo!"

Summer wiped away her tears still crying. Nisha walked over.

"You are making noise, I will beat so hard you will keep quiet and tell your dad then I will kill you. You are not going to behave like spoilt monkeys here. That behavior is over and done for! Am I clear?"

Summer nodded trying to hold her cries.

"Clean your mess. Wear those gloves and clean your mess. You found this house clean."

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Last night's insert

Confessions Of A Wife

#133

Abe's phone rang, with his eyes on the road he reached for it and answered driving with one hand.

"Tendai..."

"Bring the tool box, I have a flat tire and I think I left mine at home."

"Tino has."

"It's at his house, come with yours."

"Sharp."

"Ke kopa o seka watla kwano ka bo hema, kea go itse."

Abe chuckled. "Hankanke."

"Sharp Mister!"

Abe hung up and took a u-turn going back home. He drove in the yard and walked inside the house. His eyes fell on Summer sweeping broken glasses with Ronald helping her.

"What's going on?"

Summer turned to him then looked at him, lips trembling.

"What's going on baby?"

Nisha walked out from the kitchen. "She broke the TV."

Abe looked at her. "So? What is she doing? What are my kids doing?"

"I am teaching her to be a little responsible."

"By making her clean broken pieces of glasses? For fucks sake, she can get cut! Did you think of that?"

“I did and she is wearing the gloves-“

“You don’t make my children clean up glasses, if it was too hard for you to clean it then you should have told me.”

“Abe-“

“Put that down sweetie. Put it down, my boy.”

Summer slowly put everything down, Abe frowned staring at the red marks all over his daughter’s legs. He took a deep breath then sat down opening his arms to his kids. They walked over and hugged him. Summer broke down crying heavily on his chest.

“I am here sweetie, I am sorry.”

“She beat me.”

“It will never happen again, I promise.”

“Ronny has a cut.”

Ronny took off his shoe exposing his soaked with blood sock. Abe slowly took off the soak

and looked at the big cut on his sore then looked at Nisha. He stood up with Ronald in his arms.

“We are going to the hospital and we are having that sorted out.”

He took his kids to the car and walked back to his house.

“I wasn’t trying to hurt them, I was just teaching them to be responsible for their actions Abe. Summer broke the Tv and defended herself saying daddy would buy a new one. She is light skinned that’s why she had marks all over, had it been Ronald it wouldn’t be like that.”

“Look Anisha, those kids are my life. I love them with everything I have and I never beat them, not because I don’t want to discipline them but because I don’t believe in that way of disciplining children. I have raised my children alone, I took summer since she was just

months old. I took Ronald since he was just a baby and they have me only. They are my priority, I would do anything for them. I am not going to waste my time arguing with you because I am going to get really upset and slap you. Can I find you out of my house, thanks.”

He turned and walked out. In his car, he looked at his kids and sighed sadly. He started the car and drove to the hospital. At the hospital he got in the doctor’s office with both his kids. The doctor looked at him and smiled.

“Hi guys!”

“Hi, I brought my son, he has a cut and I also want something fro my daughter.”

The doctor looked at them. “What happened?”

“I guess you may say I allowed a vicious snake in my house.”

“Well I hope you do the right thing for them. Hi guys, I am Dr. B. Bafana, you can call me Dr.

Barati. What are your names?”

“My name is Summer, this is my brother, Ronny.”

“Wow, Summer, what a name!” Barati looked at Abe and smiled. “You can put him on the bed.”

Abe picked his son and placed him on the table then Barati put on her gloves and her equipment. She smiled staring at Ronny.

“I need you to relax, we will be done in no time. You are a strong guy right?”

“Yes.”

“Awesome! Let me clean it up and see what we have.”

Summer stood by Ronny’s side as he got cleaned up. Abe took a deep breath while Ronny flinched in pain wondering just where he was going wrong. In minutes Barati bandaged the wound as Ronny wiped away his tears.

“You were a great strong boy today and I loved it. You are going to be fine but don’t overwork yourself too much. Now, your turn Summer.” She helped Summer onto the bed after changing gloves then looked at the marks sadly.

“I love your hair, it’s sooo curly. Who does it so nice?”

“It was granny.”

“Mmhhh I love your granny.” She looked at Abe. “I am going to recommend a cream for her.”

“Ok.”

“She will be fine, they will be fine.” She reached for a file and wrote something. “It’s a report, I am following protocol.”

“I understand.”

“Incase you want to open a case which is something you have to do. Their safety is in your hands. You seem like a great father and

that is something so admirable. Please... please do the rightful thing. Let me give you the prescription.”

She quickly wrote something and gave it to him. “There, get that.”

“Thanks.”

Barati looked at the kids. “Just doing my job. Goodnight guys!”

“Goodnight Dr. Barati.”

Abe took his kids and walked out answering his phone.

“I can’t come Tendai, something happened and I have to stay with the kids.”

“I thought Nisha was there.”

“She was but she left.”

“What happened? Eazi?”

“No, she abused my kids, I am from the hospital

with them.”

“She what?”

“She beat the kids, and made them clean broken glasses, Ronny has a cut! Summer has marks all over her body.”

“Wow!”

“She is conniving and doesn’t love my kids. My kids are a huge part of my life and if you don’t love them then the relationship is doomed.”

“You are right about that. Make her understand that.”

“She should know! I told her so the first time and she has been pretending to love my kids.”

“Are you breaking up with her?”

“I don’t want such a woman around kids.”

“This can be discussed Abe.”

“I don’t know but not now. Right now I want her

far from my kids.”

Nisha sat on the couch sniffing wondering what had really gotten into her. She could have just spoken to Summer and reprimanded her in a nice way like always. She was an obedient child and always listened. Tears filled her eyes then she put her hands over her face crying. A car drove in, she wiped away her tears standing. Seconds later, Abe walked inside the house with the kids then paused staring at her.

“Didn’t I tell you to leave?”

“I am sorry Summer. I am sorry I beat you. It was wrong and I should have never done that. I am sorry for everything I said, I didn’t mean it. I am sorry Ronny, babe I am sorry. I promise, it’s never going to happen again.”

“Guys, go to your rooms.”

Abe watched his kids walk away and glared at Nisha.

“Didn’t I say you should leave?”

“You-“

Abe slapped her across her face, she staggered back with her hand on her cheek. “O batla go ntlwaela Nisha, you put your hands on my kids?”

“I am sorry.”

“Tla kwano.”

She looked at him shaking then shook her head.

“You want to beat me”

“Kare tla kwano. If I come there, I am going to slap you again.”

Slowly, Nisha walked over to him. “I am sorry.”

“How dare you put your hands on my

daughter?”

“I am sorry.”

“I will kill for my kids. Get your things and get out of my house.”

She quickly went to the bedroom where she grabbed her handbag and rushed out. Abe sat down then took his ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Tseo. I spoke to mama and I am sorry for what I said about your girlfriend.”

“It’s ok. I am sorry about whatever she may have said.”

“Sharp.”

Tseo hung up then Abe leaned back closing his eyes. He thoughtfully thought of his mother thinking of his real father’s surname while it clicked to him. It was the same surname Eazi’s thug husband had. He quickly typed his father’s

name including the surname then the name came up. He clicked on the account that didn't seem getting used that much. He swallowed looking at a picture of the man with his wife and two kids, one being Eazi's husband and the other some girl. He tapped the comment section and tapped Penelope Bogatsu. He went straight to her account where there were a lot of pictures of her, some with Eazi and most with the kids. He came across one where her father was with her. Sweat droplets formed on his forehead as he scrolled through. He put his phone down and went to the kitchen where he got his beer and gulped it all down.

He went back to his phone and dialed Tendai.

"Mister!"

"I met my real mother today."

"You what?"

"I met my real mother."

“They told you?”

“I knew. I know you know too.”

“It doesn’t change anything.”

“I know, I met her and she told me my real father’s name. The man raped her, she was just a child and no one believed her. Eazi’s thug husband is his son.”

“Fuck!”

“I am related to him. I want to talk to him.”

“To who? His father or him?”

“To him. I want nothing to do with the rapist.”

“You think it’s a good idea?”

“I am not scared of him and I am not going there to fight.”

“I can go with you.”

“No, he will think I am so scared of him that I bring my brother into it. He is full of himself, I

will face him alone.”

“Okay.”

Abe dropped the call then called Eazi.

“Hey...”

He smiled hearing her voice. “I am still waiting for you.”

She laughed. “I am not coming anymore, I believe you. I just hope she can take care of the kids and you.”

“I don’t think she is the one. She doesn’t love my kids.”

“I am sorry but she is just too young Abe. I am not saying break up with her but she is young. How old is she? 22? 23?”

“24.”

“See. Then look at your age. You are too much to handle for her. But-“

“But nothing, you are right. I don’t know, I am getting too old.”

“Not that much, you look better.”

“I wish things were different. I really got into this one with a different attitude. I didn’t compare her to you. I was genuine.”

“Maybe you don’t necessarily have to break up with her, you can teach her and show her what you want. At the end, she doesn’t have a child so obviously she doesn’t know-“

“No. I am done with her. My children’s safety comes first. What’s your father in law’s name?”

“Maxwel Bogatsu, why?”

“Can I have your thug husband’s number?”

“To do what? Abe he-“

“I want to talk to him about something important.”

“Abe, I don’t-“

“I know you love him babe, I am not out to ruin your marriage, your happiness comes first to me. I promise.”

“What do you want to talk to him about? You know he doesn’t like you right?”

“I know and I don’t like him too, send his number, I will be waiting.”

Tsotlhe looked around the room at the lodge she had just checked in. It wasn’t bad and it was affordable. She sat down reaching for her phone then dialed Tino.

“What do you want?”

Tears filled her eyes then a tear ran down her cheek. “I am sorry I humiliated you like this. I am sorry I have hurt you like this, I don’t even

have a proper reason for cheating because you are everything I need in a man. I made a mistake babe and I want to fix things. Please give me a chance, I have hurt you, let me fix this. I don't want a divorce, I know what divorce does to the kids and I don't want that for our child. I am sorry."

"Tsothe-

"I am sorry... please forgive me. I will do anything to fix this, I promise. Just give me a chance."

"You broke my heart, what was I lacking?"

"Nothing. I am sorry but I am not going anywhere. I am your wife and I love you and I am not going to leave you or allow you to leave me. I forgave you when you hurt me with your sister in-law."

"Was this revenge then?"

"No. It was not. I just messed up and it

happened only once. I am sorry. Please let's fix things. You can't just give up on us like this."

"I don't know if I can ever forgive you."

"How will you know if you don't try? Don't you love me?"

"I love you that's why I am hurt."

"Let me fix this."

"I need some time."

"That's ok. I understand. I love you."

He hung up then she took a deep breath in, she wasn't going to lose her family. She was going to fight with everything she had.

Tendai looked at Tino and shook his head.

"You are just forgiving her like that?"

“No but I want to work on it. I love Tsotlhe and maybe the reason she cheated is because she never enjoyed her youth. I got her pregnant, married her and now we have a child. She doesn't get to enjoy her youth because we have a child and she has to think like a mother, she has to live up to certain expectations. When I was her age, I did a lot.”

“So what's the plan now?”

“I am going to try to be flexible, let her enjoy her youth and our marriage at the same time.”

“Are you sure that what you will be able to forgive her?”

“Yes, that's what marriage is about, forgiveness. I will learn to forgive. Whoever posted that video is expecting for us to break up, I am going to do the opposite. My child is already involved in this. I don't want him growing up with separate parents. That's not the environment I want for

my child.”

Oteng parked his car by the filling station then stepped out as Abe’s BMW pulled up next to his car. Abe stepped out as Oteng scrolled through his phone. Abe stood in front of him then Oteng put away his phone.

“What do you want?”

“Years back when you were still young, a young girl was hired as a maid at your house, she was a neighbor and your father raped her, she ran from home and was never found again. That woman gave birth to me and because she couldn’t even support herself, she chose to leave me for someone who could actually take care of me the way she knew I deserved to be taken care of but her life was never the same.

That woman is my mother and your father is the rapist.”

Oteng stepped back and put his hands in his head turning. He turned back. “Her name is Grace Masedi right?”

“Yes.”

“I was there when it happened, I remember it just that I was young to do anything. She was dark in complexion, chubby and she has a dimple. I looked for her and tried talking to her but she wanted nothing to do with my family, not that I blame her. And she has a daughter, I met her once long back.”

“Yes, Tseo. She found me months back but because I didn’t know what really happened and I always thought she threw me away, I ignored her till she sent Tseo.”

“You knew you were adopted though?”

“Yes. I knew. I have always known but I never

yearned my real mother because of what I believed happened.”

Oteng looked at Abe and shook his head.

“That’s fucked up. At least now you know. I would rather live with the truth than lies. Now I wonder if the maid back home is really safe.”

“He is living with a maid?”

“I had to hire one for him to help him around since my mother passed on. I found something odd when I visited him, I asked the maid if she was cool and she said yes.”

“What is he is threatening her?”

“He must be. All our maids always end up leaving one way or the other. I have to get her out of there. Her mom begged me to keep her safe.”

Summer rolled down the window and looked at her father. “Daddy, are we still getting the pizza?”

“Yes.”

“I am hungry, I can eat a Lion.”

Abe chuckled. “Ok, we are going now.”

Summer looked at Oteng then he smiled and waved. She smiled back and rolled up the window. Oteng turned back to Abe.

“Is your daughter white?”

“Yes. Her mother is whiter or was white.”

“She is dead?”

“No. But to me and my daughter she is. I have to go.”

“Cool, and yeah, don’t think because we are brothers I won’t fuck you up for my wife, I know you still love her and I will step on your neck.”

Abe looked at him and clicked his tongue.

“Marete!”

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Don't forget the comments will determine if everyone is back from the holidays so that we continue.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#134

Oteng got the doctor whites and walked out of the pharmacy. He jumped in his car just as a police car pulled up next to his. He started his car as they stepped out and knocked his window. Oteng sighed and rolled down his window.

“I have to get to my wife, what do you want?”

“We have a search warrant to search your car.”

“Don’t you have anything better to do?”

“Are you going to fight us or what? Step out of the car.”

Oteng stepped out and watched as they searched his car. They looked at him.

“It’s fine, you can go.”

“Are you ever going to get tired?”

“Re dira tiro yarona morena, gagona ka go lapa. (We are just doing our job, there is no getting tired of it.)”

The police got back in their car and drove away. His phone rang as he got back in his car.

“Babe...”

“What’s going on Oteng? Aunty called and said the police was at home! I thought you said you stopped!”

He looked around his car then stepped out and went a distant from his car.

“I did stop. Just that they are not satisfied.”

“I don’t care, your things are getting to the kids too. They were at home and they left everything upside down, my kids are getting in your mess!”

“I am sorry, I didn’t know.”

“If you lied to me Oteng, I am going to leave! I will not stay for such.”

“I am coming there, we will talk when I get there.” He hung up and got back in his car. He looked around then started the car and drove to the private clinic. A while later he stepped out with the food and the plastic from the pharmacy.

I watched Tsothle’s facebook video and sighed sadly knowing for sure that that wasn’t Tino. My

phone rang, I smiled picking.

“Mommy!”

“Hey, I am sorry I couldn’t come, Hope has been keeping me on my toes.”

I smiled listening to the cries from the background. “I can hear.”

“Eazi I am failing at this. She keeps crying.”

“Hey, calm down. No one is an expect first hand.”

“Nothing I am doing is working.”

“That’s why I said get help Lina, call your mom’s sister to help you. You can’t do this alone.”

“Uncle refused.”

“Then get someone who knows the deal. You can’t do this alone. It’s not a case court. How is her diaper?”

“I just checked it, it’s fine.”

“Food?”

“I fed her.”

“And clothes? Sometimes when she is too hot she cries because she is uncomfortable.”

“Ok... uhh let me see.”

“I will hold.”

I waited for few minutes then she finally came back to the line. “Ok.”

“Children sense our mood. Just calm down, she is probably just sleepy. Hold her, be calm, sing for her if you can. She will sleep.”

“Ok. Let me try it.”

“You got this. Just go with the flow.”

“Thanks and get well soon. Acute kidney failure is reversible by the way, you will be out of there in a few days.”

“Yeah, thanks.”

Oteng walked in, I put my phone down and watched him put everything on the bed staring at me.

“Have I ever lied to you?”

I blinked and shook my head. “No.”

“Why would I start now?”

“What do you want me to think?”

“I need you to trust me as your husband. That’s what I need from you. You knew the police would be a constant visitor in our lives when you chose me, I gave you an option to walk away and you didn’t. You didn’t enter this blindly did you?”

“I don’t want it affecting the kids. I don’t care about me, it’s fine they can rattle me up, I signed for it when I chose you! I am ready to take it because it comes with you and I love you. But the kids never signed up for this Oteng! They never signed up for that!”

He sighed. "There is nothing, I promise you. It's over just that there is always going to be that thing were they harass me. I am sorry, you are right, the kids didn't sign up for this. I will make it right. I will talk to the kids too, Malc is old enough to understand a lot now. I will take care if it. I am sorry, I really am, and thank you for making me see that point."

I smiled, there was always something about a man who admitted to his wrongs and quickly fixed them. He leaned over and kissed me.

"So you are leaving me if I lied?"

I blushed grabbing my food.

"What took you so long?"

He sat on the bed. "Seems like Abe is my brother."

My heart skipped as I looked at him. "No! Taku is your father?"

“No. My father is his father.”

I blinked confused.

“He was adopted. His real father is my father.”

“He was what?”

“Adopted.”

“Oh... Wow!”

“Yeah, his mother was once our maid long back when she was raped. I was young to understand then but I knew what I saw so when I was old enough I looked for her and found her but she wanted nothing to do with me.”

“Wow! Now I am the girl who married brothers.”

Oteng chuckled and kissed me. “The other brother is here to stay.”

“So you are just going to start a relationship with Abe?”

“He is my brother, I know he hates me but he is

my brother, my only brother s far as I am concerned. A relationship between us is something that is going to happen naturally. I have nothing to worry about concerning him, right?”

I swallowed. “No. Just that it would put me in an uncomfortable situation together with Malc.”

“I will keep him away from my family but he is always going to be my brother.”

“I know and I am happy you have found each other. Hopefully everything stays peaceful. For you, for us and for our family.”

“I got this. By the way I was thinking maybe a bit of traveling when you get better. With the kids of cause.”

“Ng ng, they will stay with aunty. I am waiting for you to take me on our honeymoon Oteng and now I have to wait for months till we go because of Otsile. When we go, I want to go

with you alone. I want to enjoy my honeymoon. Without the kids. The next trip they will surely come. It's difficult to travel with you every time you travel because of the kids and now you want to bring them for our honeymoon? No! I also want undivided attention. They will stay with aunty. She is more than happy to have company."

"You don't have to ask twice."

I smiled. "Thank you."

"I want to get Dudu from my father's house."

"Who?"

"Duduetsang."

"Ohh that girl?"

"Yes, I am suspecting something is going on."

"Like he is rapping her?"

"Yes. I promised her mother I would keep her safe. Maybe she can come and work for us."

“One, Dudu is a grown woman, yes she might be getting rapped but she can always walk out from such situations. Getting her out of there is not a problem, matter of fact, if your father is rapping her, it’s a good move which I fully support but I won’t have her in my house. I don’t have a full time maid for a reason so she will just have to look for another job.”

Oteng nodded. “Ok, I will go there and-“

“No. You will just call her and tell her to leave if she is being abused or something in the same lines, send her some money, she knows her way home. She knows what’s right for her.”

He nodded then kissed me. “Ee mma.”

“Thank you.”

Barry knocked on Penny's house and waited. She opened the door minutes later and sighed.

"Barry."

"Can we talk?"

"Yes."

"Will you let me in?"

"No, what if you want to hurt me? Let's talk right here."

"Why are you doing this?"

"I can't keep wasting my time Barry. You and I will always hide because our relationship is forbidden. It will never be accepted. No one will ever accept it and it will cause fights. I don't want that. I want to settle, have kids and be someone's wife. Even the law won't allow us to get married. We are practically brother and sister. Just like Eazi and Oteng when they didn't know first. You were against the relationship.

There is no difference between ours. I am sorry, I can't do this anymore."

Barry took a deep breath. "We can make it work."

"No we can't. It's impossible. We are related."

"I love you."

"Oteng will kill you. You know it. Please just leave. I am sorry but I can't do this anymore."

She walked back inside the house and locked the door. Barry slowly walked to his car and sat with a pounding heart. He looked at her house for a while then finally drove off. Minutes later Keith drove in and parked his car where Barry's car had been in. He walked to the door holding a plastic bag of goodies, Penny opened the door and let him in with a smile.

Bina parked her car in her mother's yard where relatives had already gathered then she walked inside the house. She looked at her mother crying with a frown.

"Where is Kopo mama?"

Her mother cried harder shaking her head. Tears filled Bina's eyes then she shook her head. "What is going on?"

"She is gone."

"Ng ng, what are you saying mama?"

"She is gone. She is gone."

Bina stepped back, tears in her eyes. "Mama..."

"It's over!"

A relative held Bina's hand but she moved back.

"Where is my sister?"

"She was found at the bus stop. Seemed she

had been dead for a couple of hours.”

“Mama...”

“She is gone.”

Bina looked around at the relatives while tears made their way down her cheeks. A cry escaped through her lips filling the entire house. Her oldest aunt walked over and hugged tightly while she cried. Other relatives watched sadly shaking their heads.

Gina looked at Summer’s marks and sighed.

“She did this?”

“Yes then she said she will kill me.”

Gina looked at Abe. “I hope you are leaving her. You can’t marry a woman who hates your

children.”

Taku sighed. “She is young and probably still influenced. That girl is a good girl, she needs to be taught.”

Gina looked at Taku. “She needs to be taught what? To love the kids?”

“She doesn’t have child. She doesn’t know how to take care of kids. And maybe Abe should wait, get to know her even more then marry her. Give the relationship two years, give her a chance to get to know the kids, give her a chance to prove herself. I know you are disappointed by the fact that she beat Summer but I think she deserves another chance.”

“Papa I am choosing my kids over this woman. If she can’t naturally love my kids then it means she doesn’t have natural love for kids. I am tired of putting them through a lot, please cancel the negotiations. I want nothing to do with that

woman and that's final."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Ok. I will inform your uncles. At least you didn't get this one pregnant."

Gina sat down. "Eazi-"

"Mama, please! I know but I am trying to move on past her."

"I wish things were different."

"So do I but they are not. I am trying to move on past that woman."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. I know you love her, so do I but she is no longer mine anymore. Even if I can get her, she won't leave her husband. She loves him and that's something I have to accept."

"Tisha-"

“Tisha did nothing wrong. I should have protected my wife from such but I guess I never tried hard enough. But that’s that. A lesson was learnt.” He hugged his mother. “If it’s meant to be it will be and if not then we accept that.”

His phone vibrated from his pocket.

“Yah?”

“Hi, it’s Dr. K. Bafana, we met earlier on.”

“Yes.”

“Uhh I might have made a mistake, I gave the wrong prescription to Ronald.”

“What?”

“Yes. I am really sorry, I don’t know where my mind is.”

“My son drank that.”

“It’s not necessarily going to cause much harm because of the dosage but I want to have a look at him.”

“So I should come back to the hospital? If anything happens to my son, you are going to regret it.”

Barati took a deep breath in. “Can I please come to your house? I have already knocked off. I have the rightful medication. It’s just a pain killer, nothing much is going to happen to him. You can calm down. I just want to make sure he is fine.”

At Abe’s house, Barati walked in and smiled staring at the kids.

“Hey guys...”

Summer smiled. “You also come to our houses?”

“No but for you guys I will come.”

Abe pointed at Ronny then Barati walked over to him.

“Hey, how are you feeling?”

“Sleepy.”

“Ok, anything else?” She touched his forehead and smiled.

“No.”

“Perfect.”

Summer walked over and sat beside Ronald. “I am feeling better but if I touch it it’s painful.”

Barati smiled. “Well, don’t touch it then but you are going to be fine. You both.”

“I like you. You are nice. Aunty Nisha wasn’t nice.”

Ronald nodded. “Yes, she beat us.”

“Hopefully it never happens again and your daddy gets someone who doesn’t abuse

children. Ok, I am going now. Good night!”

She turned and walked out with Abe behind her. She handed him the medicine.

“I just gave him something that is not for his age, that’s all that happened. Nothing much. By tomorrow morning. he will be fine so you will just switch to that.”

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

“I broke up with Nisha.”

Barati smiled. “Next time get someone child loving. The reason why I am single with my daughter is that you can’t just choose anyone Abedile. You choose someone who can love kids. It’s no longer about you only, your kids are part of it now. Just saying.”

He smiled back. “You are right. So when should they come for a check up?”

“No, I don’t mean you should hit on me.”

He laughed. “Why not? You have a child and you love kids, I have two kids and I love kids. What’s stopping us?”

Barati laughed getting in her car. “You are crazy. Bye!”

He stood by her window. “What’s your daughter’s name?”

“Maneo Bafana.”

“How old is she?”

“14 years old.”

“Her father?”

“Not around. Never been around.”

“How old are you?”

“You are my patient, stop this.”

“I just want to know. It’s innocent, I swear.”

“30.”

He stepped back with a smile. “Bye Rati!”

She looked at him shyly rolling up her window then drove her Audi out. Abe took out his phone and saved her number before going to his WhatsApp and searched her. He opened her profile picture and it was of her and her daughter pouting at the camera. He shook his head finding himself smiling.

EIGHT YEARS LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#135

At UB, Malcolm looked at the time then quickly packed his clothes in the bag and closed it. He put on a t-shirt and walked out with his bag. One of his friend walked over.

“Already leaving?”

“Yeah, olady o ntswere ka di washeni the monna.”

“Eish, going home for me is not an option. I am hoping to make money this festive.”

Malcolm nodded. “Push the hustle!”

“Sure laitaka.”

“Yah, ta ke tsware batho ha Taung.”

“Sure sure!”

Malcolm proceeded to the car and threw his bag in the boot then got in the driver’s seat. His phone rang as he started the engine.

“My lady...”

“Malcolm, you said you would come yesterday, till today!”

“I am coming. I had to tighten lose ends.”

“I don’t like this. When you make promises, you keep them. I didn’t sleep last night, kante keng? O rata ha ke stressa?(You like when I am stressed?)”

“I am sorry, my one and only, I promise you, tonight I will be there.”

His mother sighed. “Ok, I will believe that.”

“I love you.”

“Just come home.”

He hung with a smile while Itumeleng approached his car. “Babe... you are going already?”

“Yah, we just spoke ten minutes back.”

Itumeleng smiled sadly. "I am going to miss you."

"I know, me too."

She leaned over and kissed him. "I love you."

"Yeah babe, I love you too. I will call you."

Itumeleng nodded then stepped back. She watched him put on his baseball cap, he was so handsome she still couldn't believe she was actually dating him. With his buffed body and height she could hardly believe they were around the same age, he looked so old especially with that beard. He winked at her making her blush then took off.

Malcolm drove to Taung where he stopped the car people ran over while he rolled down his window.

"Maun!"

Most went back expect one girl. "I am going to

Maun.”

“Tsena. (Get in.)”

She pushed her bag to the boot, he stepped out then went to the boot, opened and put her bag inside.

“Let’s go.”

He jumped back on his seat while the girl opened the back seat.

“Tsena kwano. (Get in this side.)”

She closed the back door and got in the passenger seat. Malcolm joined the road.

“I am Malcolm.”

She timidly looked at him now wondering if she had made the right decision. She should have taken the bus, that would have been a lot more safe but now here she was, alone with a man. Who knew what he could do to her. She swallowed hard staring at him, was it too late to

change her mind?

“Kaone.”

He nodded then connected his phone to the car’s Bluetooth speaker and started playing some Nigerian hit songs relaxed on his seat. She quietly put on her seatbelt and leaned back on her seat holding her handbag tightly.

Tasha finished making breakfast then set her table. She put everything in order then took out her ringing phone from her pocket.

“Mama...”

“Tasha we need to talk.”

“Mama if it’s about Phatsimo, please not today.”

“How long do you intend on cohabiting?”

“I love this man.”

“Do you realize what you are doing to yourself? You deserve so much better.”

“I love him, I don’t know what you want me to do.” Tears filled her eyes. “What should I do when he won’t marry me mama? He is trying to get his business off the ground.”

“He trying to get his business off the ground. His business, Tasha, you are doing the same thing you did all over again. You forget yourself whenever you are in a relationship. He is trying to get his business off the ground, what about you? What are you trying to do?”

“Mama please...”

“I am trying to help you. He will never marry you if you are already a wife to him. You already gave him a child, next is another one, then another one. And yet 20 years later, he still

won't marry you. By then you would have given him 5 kids. After all that, he will marry a different woman and you will turn into a bitter woman, you will be called a bitter baby mama. 7 years with this man and still nothing!"

Phatsimo walked inside the house from his morning jog then Tasha hung up with a smile.

"Hey babe..."

"Hey, breakfast is ready."

"Pack mine, I need to get to work. I have a late breakfast meeting."

"Ok."

He kissed her rubbing her bump then disappeared to the bedrooms while she blinked away her tears.

At Tino's office, Tsothe cat walked in her long heels and long weave towards the door. She opened with a smile walking in. Tino looked at her.

"What are you doing here?"

She smiled. "You forgot your lunch." She held up his lunchbox.

"Oh.."

"Yes, I thought I would drop it over."

"Ok, thanks."

Tsothe walked round his table and looked at him. "I was thinking maybe we can do with some traveling."

"I am busy right now, I can't just travel."

"Tino you have been saying that for a while."

"Yes, because I am busy."

She smiled picking how his voice was rising.

“Ok, I understand.”

She leaned over to kiss him but he moved back.

“Tsothe I am at work. We will talk at home.”

“You are never home.”

“I am running an entire company!”

“I know you are cheating.”

“O simolotse akere? (You have started right?)”

“I know you are.”

“Says the one who cheats.”

“When will you stop reminding me of that? You say you forgave me but you haven’t. You hate me.”

“Tsothe can I please work.”

She closed his laptop. “When you forgive someone you do it wholeheartedly, not you just saying it. You can’t even have proper sex with me. We haven’t had sexing more than 6

months.”

“I told you I needed time and you didn’t give me the time.”

“What do you mean? I gave you time, I stayed away for months.”

“I love you. But I can’t seem to rid that video from my head every time I look at you.”

“You have to stop thinking about it.”

“Maybe I would if you just told me who it was without lying.”

“I did.”

“The real person in that video. That’s what I want to know.”

Tsotlhe looked at him and sighed. “How will that help anything?”

“I just want to know.”

“It was a client at work then.”

Tino looked at her and nodded. "Ok."

"Now you know, Tino can we work on our marriage."

"You know what? I am tired of this. I have asked you multiple times to be honest and you have kept lying to me each time. You are a cheater and on top of that a liar. I can't even look at you without wanting to vomit because you disgust me Tsothe. I know it wasn't a once off thing, I know it was an affair and that you even got pregnant and aborted the baby. I know everything but you take me for a fool. Your lies has kept me blocked from trying to fix things with you because you are just a liar. I am done with you, leave my office."

Tsothe's tears ran down her cheeks. "Tino, the reason I have been quiet is because I don't want to let this have power over our marriage. I am trying to protect you."

“Leave my office.”

“It was Owen, my boss that time. That’s the truth and that baby was your baby. I always used a condom with him except that one time of the video. But the other times there was a condom.”

“If it were my baby why did you abort it?”

“I was just scared.”

“To be honest I don’t want this marriage anymore, I am not happy Tsothe.”

She started crying. “Tino we can fix this if you give us a real chance to.”

“I can forgive you but I don’t want you anymore as my wife. I am just exhausted.”

“Is there someone else?”

“No, there is no one. I don’t cheat. I want out.”

“Tino please... I know I wronged you babe but I love you. Give us a real chance.”

“I want a divorce. It was hard coming to this decision because I also love you that’s why I haven’t cheated but every day keeps getting harder and harder for me.”

Tsotlhe put her hands over her face crying. Tino stood and hugged her. Tsotlhe slowly went down her knees.

“Please babe... give us a chance to fix this and if you still want to leave after we try then it’s fine. I won’t stop you but first please give us a chance to fix things.”

Tino swallowed staring at her down at her knees with tears running down her face.

“Ok, but I am moving out.”

She slowly got up. “Ok, is that’s what you want. I will look for a pastor who can help us.”

He rubbed his hands together. “Ok.”

She leaned over to kiss him but he moved his

head. She sadly nodded then walked out of his office with her handbag. She got in her car and dialed her cousin's number.

"Hey, how did it go?"

"I think I need to accept that it's over. He doesn't want me anymore, he wants a divorce. Of course begging him won't change a thing, he is even moving out."

"At least now you know for sure."

"I love him."

"I know you do but you can't stay where you are not wanted. I am not trying to push you to divorce, I am just trying to make you see. Sometimes forcing things doesn't help us but just hold us back. Pick yourself up, dust yourself and move on with life."

Tsotlhe smiled. "You are right. I should just move on."

“Yeah, you will do better next time.”

“Thanks cousie...”

“You are welcome.”

Tsotlhe hung up thoughtfully thinking of the job offer she had received days back.

I parked my car at the parking lot then did a few touch ups to my face. I smiled with satisfaction then stepped out and confidently walked inside the big building holding my small purse. I fixed my hair approaching the receptionist and smiled.

“Hey, is my husband in?”

“Yes Mrs. Bogatsu.”

I laughed. “Thanks sweetie..”

“Boso yame yago jelwang ke motho! O seka wa mo hetsa mma, o na le meeting le di shareholders ka three. We need him alive.”

I laughed harder. “O ta swaba Maria!”

She put her hands together. “Sorry!”

I got in the elevator then let it whisk me up to the upper floor. I stepped out and walking straight to his office then knocked gently before opening the door and walking in. I paused with a smile seeing him sitting with another man.

“Bad timing?”

Oteng smiled getting up. “No, come in.”

I swayed my hips side to side walking to him while the man stared at me.

“Uhh babe, this is Boemo, a friend of mine, B. this is my wife.”

Boemo stood up and shook my hand. “Nice meeting you Mrs. Bogatsu, happy to finally meet

the woman who finally steered this man into the rightful path.”

“Pleasure is all mine.”

“Ok, well we will talk Ottie.”

“Yeah sure!”

Boemo walked out then Oteng leaned over and kissed me hard leaving me breathless.

“Hey mama...”

I smiled. “I brought lunch...”

He looked at my hands then at me getting it. He picked his office phone.

“Shirley, hold any calls or meeting, I am in another meeting, I don’t know when I will be done.”

He kissed me again unzipping my dress from behind.

“This dress is short.”

“Lunch is served!”

He pulled it down my shoulders and squeezed my breast kissing me. The dress dropped to the floor then he pulled down my panties.

“Step out of your panties, keep the heels.”

Maria smiled with her colleague as their boss’s wife walked out.

“Waitseeee!”

Her colleague laughed. “What do you expect, Mr. B looks like he will kill you with dick.”

“Eish, God forgive me but I swear I would do anything to have a taste. Everytime she comes dressed like that or in a provoking manner, she leaves looking exactly like that.”

“Nyaa mma, he has a type. Mr. B is just beautiful and that’s his type. See her ass!”

They both turned and watched her get in the convertible and drive off.

Maria looked at her colleague. “I just want one round with that man. One! Kana ebile with his history and all, he reminds me of Ghost, esecailly when he is a suit! That man has that thing wa bona, that thing that makes my clit throb. I would do anything for him. I like Eazi but eish, le ene her man is just too much for some of us.”

Her colleague stood up laughing. “I am going, you are too dirty.”

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Confessions Of A Wife

#136

Later that day Lina walked inside her house talking on her phone while holding her bag with the other hand.

“We have been dating for a while now babe, I am ready to take things to the next level.”

Lina sighed. “I don’t want to get married again. I explained that to you when we first met.”

“Isn’t it unfair on me? I have never been married and we have been dating for four years now, I want something long lasting, I am growing too old to be called a boyfriend.”

Lina sighed. “I don’t want to get married so that you can only realize that the fact that I can’t give you kids doesn’t sit well with you. I can’t go through that again.”

“I am not your ex. I am me and I am Theo. You have never been with me. I want something serious, my parents will be flying in from America tomorrow and I want to introduce you but only if you want what I want. You can think about it till tomorrow evening, and if you show up then it means you also want what I want.”

Theo hung up then lina took off her shoes sitting.

“Mama!”

“Heeyy...”

Hope threw herself in her mother’s arms, Lina put her hands on her and sighed. “I made a new friend at school. Her name is Osadi and she is really nice. She sits next to me.”

Lina smiled. “That’s nice.”

“Is uncle Theo coming?”

“Not today.”

“Ok, I will show him tomorrow my drawing.”

“You can show me too.”

Hope ran to her room while her nanny walked over with a smile holding her bag.

“Thank you so much.”

The nanny smiled. “See you tomorrow.”

“Bye!”

She walked out then Lina reached for her phone and called her sister.

“Hello?”

“Eazi, Theo wants to get married.”

“That’s good.”

“No, I don’t want to get married again only to divorce.”

“Theo is not Tan or Tendai.”

“I know but I am scared.”

“I got married to Moemedi and Abe before hubby. You stop the negativity Lina, be open to new things. Personally I like Theo.”

“Because he is white?”

“No, but for you. He makes you happy and I have seen it.”

“What if he wants me to move to America?”

“You talk to him about that. Stop finding excuses to end this relationship too. If you keep up with that attitude you will die alone and single.”

“I am not desperate for marriage. I am totally fine not being married. Marriage is not achievement.”

“To me it is, the ring on my finger gives me so much pride and happiness, koore I just feel like this one was tailor made for me Lina. If ma2000 ba mo tsaya, I swear, I am going to go crazy. It’s that fact that he is mine and mine alone. I am

carrying his last name because boy put a ring on it. Everyday he let's me know why that ring is there in the first place. I am not saying he is perfect and he doesn't mess up. He does mess up because he is human. I don't expect him to be perfect but I am happy and I have accepted the fact that he comes with flaws."

"Are you going to stop praising that man? What if he is cheating? You have high expectations for him, I bet you didn't even leave room for disappointment. When he actually disappoints you, you are going to be so hurt you will kill yourself."

"If he is cheating then he is so good at it because he doesn't give me a reason to think he is. He is always there, always keeps attention to the small things, give me my well deserved attention and is the best father to our kids. If he is cheating, damn he is more than just good. And I didn't leave room for

disappointments because I took a leap of faith Lina. If I get disappointed then I will deal with it then.”

“Every man cheats!”

“Heela wena! Stop it! Nna kamoso kea Kasane le hubby, Malcolm a dire a goroge a sale le bo monnawe, nna kea baecation le hubbisto! Rea go haver hela gone monate. Wena o ta sala ho ka bo every man cheats while I take that road trip from Maun to Kasane with babe, playing music all the way, singing along, ke ja marato. (Tomorrow I am going to Kasane with hubby, Malcolm should arrive and remain with his siblings, I am going on baecation with hubby. We are going to have sex and it will be nice. You are going to remain there with the mentality of every man cheats while I take that road trip from Maun to Kasane with babe, playing music all the way, singing along, enjoying love.)”

Lina laughed. “Mxm, I can’t believe you stay so

far from me now, nkebe ebele ke go etela. (I would be visiting you.)”

“Maun is nice, gape I always new I would move back this side one day but we will always visit. Our house is still there.”

“Mxm.”

“I still love you, bye! Say hi to Hope.”

“Ok. Shap!”

Eazi hung up then Lina leaned back on her couch closing her eyes.

Abe smiled as Barati walked back to the car alone and got in while Gina stood by the door.

“Let’s go.”

He started the car and drove off. “Doesn’t that

feel good?”

Barati looked at him and laughed. “What?”

“The peace, I love those kids but God, some peace is important!”

She smiled relaxing on her seat. “I know. Ra go dira eng? I was thinking maybe we can watch a movie and just relax.”

“Mme we are having sex.”

“You are addicted. We had sex earlier on.”

“Ng ng. I want to have real sex without any disturbance.”

Barati’s phone rang then she reached for it and answered her daughter’s call.

“Hey...”

“Mama, I got the internship.”

“Really?”

“Yes, in Maun so I will be going there.”

“Where?”

“At Sirius Hotel.”

“Ok, good luck!”

“Thank you. I am starting tomorrow so I am taking the evening bus.”

“Ok, safe trip and call me as soon as soon as you get there. I will transfer some money. What about accommodation?”

“I will be staying at the hotel.”

“Ok, that’s better. I want to know all the details tomorrow. How it’s going to work and more. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok bye!”

Abe looked at her. “She finally told you.”

“You knew.”

“Yes, she was a bit nervous to tell you that she

is moving so far.”

“It is far but she got the internship so that’s a good thing. I had her when I was only 16 and I didn’t see a much brighter future for her or me but look at us today.”

“You have come so far babe”

Tears filled Barati’s eyes. “So so far, the struggle wasn’t easy. At some point I had to leave her and go on with school, I didn’t enjoy those years in Cuba because each day I cried. I am glad she is leading a different future, one without pregnancy.”

“You are a good mother.”

Barati smiled, minutes later Abe parked in front of his house then stepped out and picked her up while she laughed.

“Bathong Abedile!”

He put her down and closed the door with his

feet taking off his t-shirt then he kissed her. Barati touched his back letting him feel the cold of her ring, Abe picked her up then she wrapped her legs around his waist while he took her to the couch where he laid her down getting between her legs.

Malcolm looked at Kaone who was sleeping driving.

“Kaone!”

She slowly opened her eyes and looked at him.

“Where are we?”

“We have arrived. Where are you going?”

“To my cousin’s house, let me call her.”

She took her phone and dialed a number. She tried twice then dialed her sister’s number.

“Tsothe, I have arrived but Chatiwa is not answering anymore.”

“Check into a lodge and sleep there tonight while I try to get hold of her. She can’t call you for a job then doesn’t answer the phone anymore.”

“I really need the job but what if they not hiring people like me?”

“Then we will still look. Stop stressing. Check into a lodge.”

“Ok.”

Kaone hung up. “You can drop me off at any lodge.”

“You are here for a job interview?”

“Yes.”

“Where?”

“My cousin is the one who knows where.”

‘You don’t know the name of the company?’

“No.”

‘What if it’s a scam and you came all the way here for nothing?’

“My cousin said it’s legit.”

“Ok, what if they ask you questions regarding the company and you have no idea what the company is about, what will you do then?”

“I...”

“You what? You can’t travel all the way here without knowing a single detail about the company. Koore you heard job interview and jumped in.”

“Can you just drop me off at a lodge?”

Malcolm shook his head then stopped the car at the nearest lodge. Kaone stepped out and took her bag then handed Malcolm money.

“Thank you.”

“Sure!”

He drove away while she walked to the front desk of the lodge.

“Dumelang, I would like to check in.”

“Unfortunately we have no more room. Come back tomorrow.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, thank you.”

She walked away then started walking down the street pressing her phone. Hearing foot steps, she turned back and saw two pantsula boys walking over. Her heart started pounding, she quickened her steps shaking with fear.

“Emma ho sistere!”

Kaone shoved her phone between her breast then one of the boys pulled her hair from behind.

“Wa kae?”

Kaone looked at them shaking. Hey grabbed her bag and opened it throwing everything on the ground.

“A kae madi? (Where is the money?)”

“Ga kena madi. (I don’t have money.)”

They both laughed then turned to her. “This is a joke, a kae madi?”

“Ga-“

One slapped her across the face and took out an okapi knife. “O ta nyela, ware a kae madi?”

All the stroes she had ever had replayed in her head as she stared at them. She quickly took out the money from bra and gave them.

One counted then looked at her. “Founu?”

She took it out and gave it to them.”

“Good girl, apola. (Undress.)”

“Rra?”

“Undress.”

The one holding the money looked at his friend.

“A re tsamaye. (Let’s go.)”

“Ng ng, ga o bone marago a the monna, kea mo ja. (No, can’t you that ass, I am fucking her.)”

“The monna a re tsamaye.(Let’s go.)”

“Ra mo ja one round hela, ga se sepe. (We fuck her one round, it’s nothing.)”

“Nna kea tsamaya. (I am going.)”

The other one took off running. The remaining boy looked around then kicked her and ran off leaving her grunting in pain. Tears ran down her cheeks as she looked at her belongings scattered on the floor. She slowly knelt down and started putting everything back in the bag. Malcolm drove by then stopped his car and reversed. He rolled down his window. He looked

at Kaone shoving her clothes in her bag and stepped out.

“What’s going on?”

“The lodge has no room.”

“What happened to your clothes?”

She wiped away her tears fighting to lose the bag. “Nothing.”

“I can see something clearly, what happened? I am not going to ask you again.”

Kaone looked at him tearfully. “Some boys robbed me, they took my phone and money.” Her voice trembled as she spoke.

Malcolm picked her bag and put it back in the boot then opened the door for her.

“Get in, let’s go.”

Kaone got in the car and sat down unable to believe what had just happened. Malcolm got back in the car and drove away.

“You already have a degree?”

She shook her head. “No.”

“How old are you?”

“19.”

“You are in university?”

She shook her head. “No.”

“Why?”

“I failed form 5, twice. There is no hope for me other than looking for a job.”

“Well when you look for a job you do research on the company you will be working for. What they stand for and what they are looking for unless you are looking into being a cleaner.”

“That’s what I am looking into being.”

“A cleaner?”

“Yes, my cousin says there is a cleaner wanted at the preschool her daughter goes to. I will be

doing everything from cleaning to maintaining the place. The salary is good.”

“Why didn’t you say so when I first asked? There is nothing wrong with being a cleaner. My mother also started from the bottom, I understand when things are hard.”

Kaone nodded. “I can sleep at-“

“I will book you into a hotel. We will deal with the phone issue tomorrow together with the money.”

He drove to a hotel then parked the car and rushed inside. Kaone looked around his car keeping her hands to herself. Malc walked out minutes later and got her bag.

“Come.”

She stepped out and followed after him. He led her to the nice room that looked 100 times better than her own room at her aunt’s house.

“Thank you. I will pay it back.”

“Get rest then we talk tomorrow.”

“Thank you so much.”

“Sure.”

He looked at her for a while.

“Ok, good night.”

“Can I please call my sister with your phone?”

“Yeah.”

He handed her his phone. Kaone quickly dialed Tsothe.

“Hello?”

“Tsothe, my phone got stolen together with the money.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“How did it get stolen?”

“The lodge I checked into was fully booked so I had to find another place, that’s when I got robbed.”

“Where are you now?”

“Some... the person who gave me a lift has booked me into a hotel. I will pay it back once I start working.”

“Let me talk to the person. I will sort it out. Are you ok though?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, hand over the phone.”

Kaone handed Malcolm the phone who smiled.

“Goodnight.”

“She wants to speak to you.”

“Ok.”

He walked out putting the phone on his ear.

“Yeah?”

“Hi, my name is Tsotlhe, her sister.”

“Yeah?”

“Thank you for booking her into the hotel but I will pay for her cost and also pay you for everything you have done tonight.”

“I will send you the hotel’s number so you can sort out the bills then ewallet everything I have done to this number.”

“Uhh I mean giving you some sort of appreciation. I am sure she paid for her trip.”

“Yeah she did, what’s your name again?”

“Tsotlhe, Tsotlhe Tafira.”

“No ways!”

“We know each other?”

“I didn’t know you had a sister, uncle T never told me that.”

“Motho o ke Malcolm? (Is this Malcolm?)”

He laughed. "Yeah."

"Mxm, ebile lebala ka appreciation. That's your sister over there. I am glad you are the one with her. What are you doing in Maun?"

"I stay here."

"Ohhh you guys moved. Thank you."

"It's all good."

"I will ewallet you the money for the hotel then I will take it from there."

"Don't worry about that, I have sorted it it. Greet big kid for me."

She laughed. "Don't call my son that, he lost some weight. You sound like a big man with that deep voice bathong!"

"Because I am."

Tsotlhe laughed. "Bye."

He hung up and drove home looking at the time.

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Don't forget to like and comment.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#137

The following morning, I walked out of the house with my sun glasses dressed in my jean shorts and sneakers. Oteng loaded the cooler boxes in the boot then closed the boot and looked at me with a little smile. I looked away blushing just as Malc walked out.

“Are you ok?”

I nodded. “I am glad you are back home. I missed you.” I hugged him tightly.

“I missed you too mama.”

I stepped back and stared at his tallness and buffed body. He didn't look like the small Malc, but rather a big man with beard.

“You are so grown, I wish you can be small again.”

He laughed. “Aii mama!”

“You have beard and you have a really deep voice. Please don't impregnate someone before marrying them. I want my grandchildren born in wedlock.”

“Yes mama!”

Oteng hugged me from behind kissing my neck. I breathed out with a smile. Oteng let go then looked at Malc. He gently pushed me aside and punched Malc but he dodged laughing.

“O direle eng ne monna?”

“I can explain.”

“Wa swaba o mae.”

Malc laughed even harder. “Papa weh, retsa...”

“I am not listening to anything. Simple instruction, o direle masepa hela.”

Malc stepped back as Oteng advanced to him.

“I did but differently.”

Oteng looked at his sweatpants. “Tla kawano, I want to see.”

Malc looked at him laughing then they both walked inside the house while I stood there curiously wondering what they were on about. Kyra walked out minutes later yawning.

“You are already going?”

‘Yes baby...’

“I like your crop top.”

“I know, I like it too. You guys be good right?”

“Malc is back forever?”

“No but he will be staying with us for a while working with daddy.”

Alana stepped out. “I want to go with you.”

“Not this time around baby, next time.”

Kyra smiled. “I know where I want to go this time around.”

“We will do it like we always do Ky.”

Oteng walked out and picked his girls together at the same time while they laughed. He placed them down. “You guys are heavy.”

“I want to start going to the gym, have my muscles toned.”

Oteng looked at Kyra with a frown. “Have your what?”

“My muscles toned like mommy’s.”

I smiled. “Where is Otsile?”

Malc walked out with Otsile on shoulder while

he screamed laughing.

“Latla gomo mo binning!”

I turned to Oteng. “Babe no...”

Malcolm walked with him to the bin. “Malc, bring my son!”

They all laughed as Malc threw him in the bin. Otsile jumped out.

“Papa, that’s not nice!”

“Like when you threw Alana’s toys in the bin yesterday, that was not nice too my boy. Do the right thing.”

He sighed. “I am sorry Alana.”

“Apology accepted.”

Oteng smiled. “Good. We are leaving now, Malc? You’ve got this right?”

“Yeah.”

They fist bumped then he hugged me. “Bye

mama.”

“Bye. Bye guys.”

We got in the car then he started the engine and reversed and drove away. He stopped by a filling station and filled up the tank.

“Want anything?”

“No.”

He connected his phone to the car’s Bluetooth speaker. Michael Bolton filled the car as he drove away while singing along.

Talk about love, talk about trust

Talkin’ ‘about forever, baby

When you’re talkin’ ‘bout us

I give you my word, stick to my guns

Believe me, when I tell you, baby

That we’ve just begun

You don’t understand, no

The full intent of my plan

I looked at him and smiled singing too while he drove.

Baby, I wanna be soul provider, yeah

Baby, I wanna stay that way for the longest time

Baby, I wanna be soul provider

Just say you'll let me and, darlin', I will, I will
yeah

Later that morning, Lebotha walked with her daughter in the amusement park in a short summer dress and a big sunhat while holding her phone. She smiled looking at all the rides,

this was definitely something extra ordinary.

“Mama, I want to get on the water slide.”

“Ok.”

Lebotha walked with her daughter to the instructor standing by the water slide.

“Hi, my daughter wants to get on that.”

“How old is she?”

“5 years old in three months.”

“Ok, can she swim?”

“Yes she can.”

“Great, come love...”

She took out her phone stepping back and got ready to take a video. The instructor got at the top with her daughter and placed her on the slide.

The instructor nudged her then she slid down the slide screaming with her hands up. Lebotha

yelled cheering her daughter up till she went in the water with a splash.

Natalie swam to her mother with a huge grin. "I want to do that again!"

Lebotha laughed. "Ok, I am going to sit there, under the tree."

"Where is daddy?"

Lebotha looked behind her and turned back to her daughter. "Locking the car obviously. Go and slide again."

Natalie ran to where the other kids had queued waiting for their turn in her pink swim suit.

Lebotha looked up and locked eyes with Lina.

"Aunty..."

Lina smiled. "Hey, oh my God!"

Lebotha laughed. "Ng ng, o batla go ntumula."

Lina shook her head staring at her with amusement. "You are so beautiful. And grown,

where were you?”

“Around.”

Lina hugged her. “Bathong you are so grown, how old are you now? 30? I can’t believe this.”

“I am not 30 aunty but almost there. Where is Hope?”

“She went to the slide.” Lina looked at her emerald ring. “Congratulations.”

“Babe, do they allow drinks inside here?”

Lina looked behind Lebotha and swallowed.

“Tan...”

Tan smiled putting his arm around Lebotha.

“Hey, fancy seeing you here.”

She forced a smile. “I brought my daughter.”

“Oh nice.”

“Bye aunty.”

“Bye Lebotha.”

Lebotha turned and walked to a tree then took out the small throw she had then spread it on the green lawn. They both sat down with Lebotha leaning on her husband. Tan kissed her.

“Where Natty?”

She pointed at the slide. “There.”

He took out his phone and took a video with a smile.

Meanwhile Lina watched the couple with teary eyes wondering just how they were happy after what they put her through. Her phone vibrated from her pocket. She took it out and answered.

“Lonas.”

“Hey, are you home?”

“No. I took Hope to the amusement park.”

“Oh, I thought we would spend the Saturday together.”

“Do you know Tan married Lebotha?”

“What?”

“Yes, they are married.”

“Wow!”

“I can’t believe they are happy after what they did to me.”

“Life goes on Lina.”

“Lebotha stole my husband, she destroyed marriage!”

“Just let her be.”

“She doesn’t deserve to be happy after what she did to me.”

“Lina, just let it go. You have moved on too. Don’t let the past take control of your life.”

“I hate this girl so much, nkare nka mo lowa, nyla!”

Lonas laughed. “Remember that man who tried bewitching his wife after she left him then it backfired and he started bleeding till he died. He had worms coming from his dick, that was a lesson. Bewitching people always have a way of coming back to bite you.”

“I am just hurt Lonas, how are they happy after what they did to me. Lebotha snatched away my happiness from me, she was not even remorseful and she even went ahead and married my husband.”

“Your ex husband. You should move on. By holding grudges you close your own doors of happiness. You have Theo too, that white man loves you and you should focus on that.”

“I treated Lebotha like my daughter. She really hurt me. I can’t wait for her to feel what I felt.

Her karma is going to come strong I am telling you. She is going to suffer just like I suffered. You don't build your happiness on people's tears. Someone will do her what she did to me."

Malcolm walked out of the house dressed up and looked at his sister.

"Lock all doors and don't open for anyone Ky."

"Ok, but where are you going?"

"I am coming. Lock up."

He unlocked his car and drove out just as 17 year old Kefilwe walked out of the gate next door holding a black plastic with trash. She was still short, she put the plastic in the bin by the gate while Malc rolled down his windows.

"Kefi!"

She turned and smiled waving. He motioned she walk over. Kefilwe looked at the gate then hurried over.

“Hi...”

“Kyra’s brother.”

“Malc, kante when will you stop calling me that?”

She smiled shyly. “Dumelang.”

“How is school?”

“School is fine.”

“Next year form 5?”

“Ee rra.”

He looked at her short hair going to her beautiful face. “If you want help with reading, I am there. I am doing my internship so I will be here full time.”

“Ee rra.”

She looked back at the gate as her grandmother screamed her name from inside the house.

“I have to go.”

“Come by later.”

“Nkuku will-“

“Tell her you are helping Kyra read and that her mother said she will pay you for it. You are a smart girl. I will see you later right?”

She looked in his eyes. “Ee rra.”

“Good, you can go.”

She hurried to the house then Malc smiled driving away.

Hours later, Oteng led me inside our hotel room. I walked in with a smile and walked over to the

balcony.

“The beauty here never gets old.”

He kissed me. “Take a shower while I sort out a few things.”

“Ok, thank you for bringing me here. I love it, the serenity never get’s old.”

“Yeah, by the way, no phones here, deal?”

“Sir yes sir!”

He laughed walking out. I reached for my phone and snapped a couple of photos of the beautiful view.

Oteng dialed a number walking to his car.

“Hey, I am sorry for calling.”

“Since when do you call me on my phone Dudu?”

Was that the agreement?”

“I am sorry, it’s an emergency.”

“I don’t care what it is, it might be you dying or the world ending and I wouldn’t care. Didn’t we talk about this? O batla go ntena akere or maybe you are getting confused?”

“I am sorry, I know you are with your wife but it’s an emergency Oattie. I need you.”

“No matter what the emergency may be, when I am with my wife, nothing matters. I will deal with whatever it is when I come there and this better be the last time this happens. Understood.”

She sniffed. “I really need you here with me, it’s an urgent matter.”

“I am not going to repeat myself. My wife is first priority, I am beginning to get annoyed.”

“I am sorry, I understand. I will see you when

you come. It will never happen again.”

He hung up and deleted the call before grabbing a shopping bag from the boot and taking it back inside the hotel.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#138

Bina fixed her doek walking where her in-laws were. Her mother in-law smiled watching her walk over.

“Mama...”

“Thank God you are here, let’s go and sit there.”

Her father in-law’s sister looked at them.

“Where are you taking her Mmagwe Letso? She has to help, the newly wed couple are almost here.”

“Bina has been working ever since morning, she has bathed, let the other ladies do, gape Letso doesn't like it when we make his wife work so hard. Come daughter...”

They walked away laughing. Her mother in-law shook her head as they sat down in the tent.

“They like using people. I won't let them do that to you.”

“That's why I love you.”

“You look beautiful.”

Bina looked at her mother in-law with the perfect face beat and curled weave that was showing through her doek.

“You too.”

“I can't wait for this to be over and done with. I

don't like all these people and I know they hate me too."

"Don't mind them."

"I don't, I never did. I know I came into this family all for my husband. The rest can go to hell. I don't even fight them because they are not worth it."

Ululations made them turn. "They are here."

Bina nodded answering her ringing phone.

"Babe..."

"O kae?"

"In the tent."

"I hope they are not making you work."

"Ng ng, kena le mothers."

Feeling his eyes on her, Bina turned locking eyes with him. Letso smiled walking over.

"You look beautiful."

Bina smiled looking at him. "Thank you."

"You are going to steal the main light."

He approached them hanging up then kissed his wife. "Hey..."

"O kae rrago?"

Letso looked at his mother. "Outside, he is coming in. You look beautiful."

She stood up. "Let my husband tell me that."

Letso laughed watching his mother walk away then he kissed Bina again just as one of the cousin walked over pushing her huge bump.

"Letso..."

"Hi."

"Mama is calling you Bina."

Letso frowned. "To do what?"

"To come and help dishing for people."

"Are there no people to do that?"

“Babe, it’s fine.”

“It’s not fine. Are there no people to do that Sonti?”

“I don’t know, I can’t do it because of my condition.”

“My wife is not doing that.”

“Letso, I will do it, it’s fine.”

Leto’s brother walked over smiling at Bina. “I am only seeing you.”

Bina laughed as they hugged. “Hey...”

Thabile showed up behind her husband. “Hey guys..”

Bina took Thabile’s hand. “Let’s go, bye Richie, babe, I will text when I need you to rescue me.”

The two ladies walked out in their beautiful german print dresses and long heels.

“Where are we going?”

“To dish.”

“O kae mothers?”

“She went to her husband.”

Thabile laughed. “That woman just loves her man.”

“Tell me about it.”

Thabile and Bina paused as the newly wed couple danced their way inside the tent. Bina’s phone vibrated. She swiped the screen and opened a message from her mother in-law.

Mothers: O tsile moloi(The witch has come)

Bina made Thabile read then they both laughed.

“Let’s go and dish before she passes by shouting. I wonder how mothers survived with such a mother in-law because I know if it were me, I would have long put her in her place.”

Thabile laughed evn more. “That old woman should just die aii.”

Bina looked up and sighed staring at Olerile who seemed to be making her way to them. Olerile smiled.

“Hi, where is Letso?”

“Hi, how can I help you?”

“I want to speak to my baby daddy, I have brought the kids.”

Bina smiled calmly. “Kana mme you should be telling me because I take care of those kids whenever they are with their father.”

“So? Who asked you? I want to speak to my baby daddy, if you won’t tell me where he is, I will go and look for him myself.”

“That’s what you should have done in the first place, mathata o rata attention. I don’t even know what’s hard about accepting that he is gone. Years later you are still behaving like this and I know you have been influencing the kids to hate me but because they are sweet souls,

that won't happen. I pity you honestly." Bina fixed her tsále.

Thabile smiled. "Waiste di baby mama ke mathata."

They two ladies walked away laughing leaving Olerile rolling her eyes.

Malcolm stopped the car in front of a gate and looked at Kaone who was smiling back at him.

"Thank you for all you have done for me today."

"It's ok."

She looked at her new phone just as her cousin walked out of her gate. Malcolm stepped out and took her bag from the boot while Kaone hugged her cousin.

“Dumelang...”

The cousin looked at Malc and smiled.

“Dumelang. Kaone, he is the man who has been helping you?”

“Yes, he is Tino’s brother’s son.”

“Abedile? I didn’t know he had such a big son.”

Malc smiled. “First born.”

“Wow, noice to meet you.”

“Likewise.”

The cousin took the bag inside the gate while Kaone looked at Malc. “Bye.”

“I hope you get the job.”

“Me too. Thanks.”

He hugged her. Kaone’s heart skipped as she inhaled his intoxicating cologne feeling those muscles around her. He was so tall and buffed, he easily buried her in his arms. She put her

legs together feeling her clit throb. Malc stepped back.

“I will call you.”

“Ok.”

He jumped back in his car and drove away while she waved. Malcolm’s phone rang, he looked at the caller ID and answered.

“Babe...”

“Hey, you didn’t call.”

“I am tired. The long drive drained me.”

“It’s ok, I understand. I already miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

He looked at the passenger seat catching sight of Kaone’s jacket.

“Can’t I visit you? You said you are going to move out from your parent’s house.”

“Yeah but not now.”

“Can’t I just visit?”

“No! You just can’t visit Itumeleng. I will make a plan and come and see you there.”

“Ok.”

“I am driving, I will talk to you.”

He hung up as she begun to say something. A while later he parked the car and knocked on the door. Kyra unlocked letting him in.

“You never said you will be gone for the whole day.”

“Sorry kiddo. I got held up, everything ok though?”

“Yeah.”

He walked inside the sitting room and stared at Kefilwe.

“Kefi came, she helped me with all my holiday homework.”

Malc looked at her and smiled. She looked better with dresses, she always did. She was still shy, had always been shy since the first time he saw her, how old was she... 13? Somewhere there. His phone rang from his hands then he walked to the kitchen answering.

“Papa...”

“Where are you?”

“Home.”

“Where were you? I called the house phone.”

“Last night I came with Tsotlhe’s sister who got robbed after I dropped her off at a lodge so I went to help her get a phone and a few things then dropped her off at her cousin’s house.”

“Tsotlhe, Tino’s wife?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Mmagwe Rea’s granddaughter answered the phone, Kefilwe. She said you said she

should come over and help Kyra with her school work.”

“Yes.”

“Malcolm, what did I say about that girl?”

“She is just helping Kyra.”

“I know you want her, I told you to stay away from that girl. You know how her grandmother is.”

“Papa-“

“You will go to jail for defilement and no one will save you from that, not even me. You know how the law likes such cases, no one will listen to anything, you will go to jail and years will be wasted while you serve your sentence. Is that what you want?”

“No.”

“Then tell that girl to go home now. Stay away from her. There are a lot of girls out there, go

for them not her.”

“What I want only her? What if I love her?”

Oteng sighed. “Malc listen to me, you are a grown man now. I am going to be frank with you. Kefilwe is your gate to jail. She is only a kid, she is below 18 and if you want to see how serious I am, go on and run after her. Her grandmother won’t hesitate sending you to jail. I am looking out for you. If you love her that much then wait till she is legal, you will have my full blessings after that. I won’t even bother you. She is a good girl, I know but give her time to grow. Right now she is a danger zone.”

“I understand. I just wanted to talk to her.”

“I know, send her back home. I want a better future for you. You can’t have a criminal record like some of us.”

“Kana mme that criminal record is a turn on to girls, the moment they know who my father is,

they come running.”

Oteng laughed. “That may be fun and all but having a criminal record personally just blocks opportunities. No one wants to work with an ex criminal. I want the best for you.”

“I am sending her home.”

“Do it now.”

“Eer rra.”

“Ke serious.”

Malc laughed. “Aow papa, lenna ke serious kana.”

“I know busybody will tell me. My daughter is loyal,”

“Kefi is going home. Right now.”

Oteng hung up then Malc opened the fridge and took out beer from the fridge. He opened it going to the sitting room and looked at Kefi who was laughing with Kyra.

“Kefi, come here.”

He walked to his bedroom. Reluctantly, Kefilwe slowly followed after him. She stood by the open door.

“Rra?”

Malcolm turned to her. “Come in, I got you something.”

She took a few steps in. Malc put down his beer and put the shopping bags he had brought on the bed then walked to the door and closed it. Kefi swallowed hard staring at him.

“I got you some clothes. Take a look.”

Kefi walked to the shopping bags and took out the beautiful clothes. She took out the heels with a smile. Excitement rushed through her as she picked all the clothes, it had been a while since she got new clothes from the shops, not second hand clothes.

“You can try them on, I was just guessing your size. I won’t look.”

He turned to the wall sipping his beer. Kefi looked at him then quickly took off her dress remaining with worn out panty and put on the black body hugging shimmering dress. It hugged her curves. Malc turned and looked at her.

“Wow! That fit perfectly.”

“Yes.”

“Do you like it?”

She nodded.

Malc put his beer down then walked over. “You look beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

Malc looked at her inviting lips wondering how it felt kissing her for real, not in his imagination. He tilted her chin and leaned over. He swept her

lips with hers kissing her, her lips were soft just like he had imagined and fuck! This was far much better than what he always envisioned. She put her tiny hands on his chest while they kissed. Malc picked her up and gently placed her on the bed sliding his hand inside her panty. Lost in the moment she ran her hands on his biceps. Malc gently rubbed her clit on top of her panty. She moaned softly holding his hand.

“Malcom...”

“I am not going to do anything babe, relax.”

“I don’t want a baby, nkuku will kill me. She will kick me out.”

“Kefi, I said I am not going to do anything, let my hand go and remain still.”

She swallowed as he spoke with that deep voice then slowly let go. Malcolm pulled out her panties. Kefilwe’s heart began pounding so much it could just crack a hole on her chest. He

opened her legs staring at her smoothly shaved innocence. His phone started ringing, he ignored it burying his head between her legs. Kedi raised her head in shock and looked at him moaning as the sweet sensation took over her. She threw her head back moments later curling her toes as the pleasure set her on fire. She closed her thighs screaming at the unexplainable pleasure gushing all over his mouth while pulling the duvet. Malcolm oiled her thighs apart then took off his t-shirt and wiped his face before kissing her.

“You can try the rest of your clothes, I also got you some nice panties. Try them on.”

Kefi breathed heavily as he picked his ringing phone and his beer walking out.

“Papa..”

“O ile Kefilwe?”

“Ee rra.”

“Why were you not answering your phone.”

“I was outside.”

“Doing what?”

“Washing my car.”

“Why am I finding it hard to believe you?”

Malc chuckled. “Aow papa, Kefi is gone.”

“Let me talk to Kyra.”

Malcolm gave Kyra the phone handing her a P20 note. She took the phone and money.

“Hello?”

“Sweetie, is Kefi gone?”

“Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

“Bye.”

She handed the phone back.

Oteng put away his phone and walked over to me. He took off my sunhat and kissed me.

“Let’s swim.”

“I am still enjoying the sun.”

“Come...”

He picked me up and lowered both of us in the cool water.

“Are the kids ok?”

“Yeah.”

I put my hands around his waist smiling. “I love it when it’s just us.”

He kissed me. "Me too babe. I want to tell you something."

"What?"

"You are going to get angry and I know I shouldn't have done what I did."

I stopped smiling. "What's going on Oteng?"

"Remember Dudu?"

"Who?"

"Duduetsang? The last maid my father had."

I looked at him with a pounding heart. "What did you do?"

He looked in my eyes and swallowed hard.

"What did you do Oteng?"

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Confessions Of A Wife

#139

He pulled me to the corner of the pool cornering me.

“When I told her she could leave because I knew what was going on, she told me that her mother was sick. I told you that.”

“I know that.”

“I helped pay her mother’s hospital bills.”

“Didn’t her mother have kidney failure?”

“Yes, and I paid her hospital bills.”

“Didn’t we agree that we wouldn’t have any sort of communication with her?”

“We did, and I went against that agreement. I helped her mother and I am sorry.”

“What happened then?”

“Nothing. I just paid her mother’s hospital bills.”

“There is something you are not telling me.”

“The camp I opened there, she is managing it. She is running it, she has a degree in Hospitality and Tourism management.”

“You opened that camp two years back Oteng, she has been running it since?”

“Yes.”

“Have you also been sleeping with her?”

“What?”

“You heard me!”

“Don’t raise your voice at me.”

I screamed even louder. “Or what? What are you going to do to me?”

“I am not sleeping with her, you are the only woman I have been sleeping with since we

made the relationship official back then.”

“I should believe that? You have been lying to me, you go to Shakawe for an entire week sometimes and you will be alone with her there!”

“I have never cheated on you. I swear on my mother’s grave.”

Tears filled my eyes. “Why should I believe that Oteng? You have been lying to me. God knows what else you are lying to me about. You paid her mother’s bills even after we agreed we would stay away. For how long did that go on?”

“Only a year. I never came into contact with her till I opened the camp and she came looking for a job. She was just like any other candidate, the only difference between her and other candidates is that I knew her. I am sorry I paid her mother’s bills and kept it away from you. I really wanted to tell you because I couldn’t just

watch her mother die when I could help but I knew you wouldn't like it. I am sorry I hired her without telling you. She knows that I am a married man, I made it clear to her so she doesn't have any confused thoughts. To avoid crossing paths with her, she communicates with Paul not me. We had that agreement because I respect our marriage."

I looked in his sincere eyes for a moment. "If it was innocent, why didn't you just tell me. Why keep it from me if you have nothing to hide."

"Because you wouldn't like it."

A tear ran down my cheek. "I don't know what hurts the most, the fact that we now keep things from each other, that there are lies in this marriage now or the fact that I am finding it hard to believe you and something is telling me something else happened but you won't say it, you will never say it and I will forever wonder what was happening behind my back. Maybe

what hurts the most is the disappointment.” I wiped away my tear as another rolled down.

“I have never cheated on you. I know you are questioning my honesty and faithfulness but you’ve got to believe me.”

“What choice do I have Oteng? I have nothing but your side of the story. I am not going to say anything on this matter because definitely what I say is not considered. You will do as you please at the end of the day. I am getting cold.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Please let me go. I am cold.”

He slowly moved then I swum out. I picked my hat and towel then walked back in the hotel. In our room, I took a deep breath but a tear still wet my cheek. The thought of him cheating threatened to destroy my being. He walked in and looked at me.

“I know I disappointed you, I am sorry.”

“I just want you to be honest with me.”

“I am not cheating.”

“Call her then. Put it on loud speaker.”

He took his phone and switched it on. I looked at him as he called her putting the phone on loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Yeah, can we talk?”

“Oteng, I am really sorry for calling you yesterday, just that mama passed on and I just... you are right, I am beginning to confuse things.” She sniffed then spoke with a shakey voice almost breaking down. “It’s just that you are the only person closest to a friend I have but I promise you, it will never happen again, I am thankful you gave me this job and I won’t do anything to jeopardize that. I apologize.”

Oteng looked at me. “I am sorry about your

mother.”

She sniffed breathing heavily. “Th-thank you.”
She broke down crying.

Oteng hung up. “See?”

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

He put his hands on my waist. “I am really sorry.”

I nodded. “I am sorry too, this is my family, I will protect it with everything I have. She has to go. I am going to Shakawe on Monday and I am going to fire her. If you go back and try helping her, you won’t like it when I retaliate it.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Exactly that. After all, I learn from the best.”

He glared at me. “I don’t like your tone. If you are thinking of cheating on me when I have never cheated on you, you will tell God what happened because he is the only one you will be

able to tell then and I am serious.”

“Keep threatening me and let’s see where that gets you. Jail maybe, the police will be so happy to receive you. You won’t get so lucky this time around, gape the law loves people like you and they like them behind bars, rotting.”

“O bata go ntena akere Eazi? (you want to piss me of.)”

“And while you rot in jail for threatening my life or for even hurting me, I will gladly move on. I am beautiful, I know it and other people know it out there. I will get married again after divorcing your sorry ass.”

“Eazi ke ta go kgwisa dilo tseo ka mpama waitse? O bata go lela.”

“Try it and I am going to report you. I will make sure you spend this weekend in jail.”

“I will give you some time to cool down. This is not why I brought us here. You want to annoy

me with that rotten mouth of yours and I don't want to put my hands on you."

"Go, what did I expect? It was only a matter of time till you start lying and cheating. Unlike your brother, you are just good at it."

He shook his head with a sly smile then put his hand on my throat. "I am going to gag you then fuck you so hard you won't be able to sit when I am done with you, that tone you just used on me will never surface ever again when I am done."

I looked in his serious eyes and moved back.

"You are not going to escape this, I am going to keep you here for longer than I had actually planned and I am not going to stop. This is for now, next time I am going to slap you."

The following morning, Abe pressed Barati's chest to the bed fucking her hard from behind. Barati closed her eyes tightly spasming with a scream while Abe grunted. He gave her one last thrust freezing inside her filling her up.

"Fuck!"

He slowly slid out and walked to the bathroom.

"Let's bath, I don't want to be late for church."

Barati breathed heavily still shaking. Seconds later she joined him in the shower.

"Tonight I am going to a baby shower with Phemelo."

"You told me, babe you should also invite Tasha to such gatherings too, she doesn't have a lot of friends and she really likes you."

"The reason why she doesn't have friends is because she is not free around people. She

never talks.”

“If you knew Tasha is the most talkative person ever, the problem is you are friends with people who don’t like her. I know my cousins told you things about her and even after I explained to you what happened, you still dislike her.”

“It’s not that I dislike her and I know she is not a bad person Abe but your sister is closed off. She thinks everyone is out to judge her that’s why she stays away most of the time. But I will make more effort with my sister in-law. Either way, in her state, she can’t be going out a lot. She will pop any time.”

Abe paused and stared at her. “She is pregnant?”

Barati closed her eyes regrettably. “No.”

“What do you mean in her state and what is she about to pop?”

“She asked me not to tell you. Please don’t

confront her.”

“Mothaka o wa ntlwaela yaanong. If he can get her pregnant why can't he marry her?”

“Because she is staying with him. I told her, she needs to move out and stop being his wife, she felt as if I was attacking her and dear husband, that is the real reason your sister and I don't hang out that much. She wants me to lie to her, I am not going to sugar coat anything.”

“Kana wena gape.”

Barati smiled. “What? I tell it as it is. It all comes from a good place. Phatsimo wateng o kare o rata go imisa.(Phatsimo likes impregnating.)”

“I am going to have a little talk with him after church.”

A while later Abe drove them to church. They both walked inside the church where Abe greeted one of his friends.

“Kenneth...”

Kenneth fist bumped with Abe then smiled at Barati. “Hey B...”

“Hi..”

Kenneth’s wife walked over dressed elegantly. Barati smiled staring at her, she was the first female pastor who dressed as if she was attending a big event every single service.

“Rachel...”

“Hey love...”

They hugged briefly then Rachel shook hands with Abe. “I am so happy to see you guys.”

Kenneth looked at Abe. “I have a deal for you and your brothers, re ka sorta meeting kamoso?”

“Yeah, how good is the deal?”

“A very good one, there is a project I was doing and now I think it’s the rightful time to involve

you and your brothers.”

Rachel put her arm around her husband. “We are at church, business tomorrow. Let’s go in.”

They walked in church. Barati watched as Abe greeted everyone smiling, she sighed staring at him with one of the female deacons wondering why he had to smile with the ladies too. The church leader walked over to him. Abe spoke so calmly as if he wasn’t the same man who was whispering dirty things to her earlier on while fucking her hard. He turned to her and winked. He walked with the pastor disappearing in the crowd.

“Sister Barati...”

Barati turned and looked at Bright who played the drums. “Hi...”

“Wow, you look beautiful.”

Barati’s phone from her handbag. She quickly took it out.

“Hey..”

“Tell that fool to go away, o tla nyela kana, just because he is the pastor’s son doesn’t mean he can go around undressing our wives.”

Barati waved at Bright and walked to her seat.

“You are in church, watch your mouth. Gape Bright wasn’t undressing me.”

Abe put his arm around her from the back whispering. “Aka nyela mo mosading waka.”

“Let’s seat.”

He squeezed her butt kissing her neck then they both sat down. Minutes ater everyone had sat down. Abe put his hand on her thigh, Barati calmly slapped his hand off her thigh while looking forward. Abe chuckled and kissed her cheek. Barati looked around wondering if anyone was looking.

One of the Pastors stood in front of them with a mic. “Yesterday, one of our brother here paid

bride price for his lovely girlfriend. We had to keep things under wraps because are ene o shy.”

The church laughed. “Married men, join me and him, we are going to celebrate this guy.”

Abe kissed Barati and stood up while she put her hand over her lips embarrassed. The church choir started singing as all the married man danced their way to the front.

Yawa, yawa lembewu

Yawa yawa yawa lembewu

Yawa yawel’ emhlabeni

The rest of the people stood up dancing from their seats while the married men danced in front. Barati proudly watched her husband dancing waving the hand with the ring with

every other man in front.

Lina smiled as Theo's mother showed her her cool recipe.

"Then you put in the oven."

Lina smiled. "Wow! That seems easy."

Amelia smiled. "It is. I hear you own a law firm."

"Yes."

"That's impressive. We need a lot more independent woman like you. Beautiful and smart."

"Thank you mam."

"Oh no, call me Lia. This is a beautiful country by the way. A lot of tourism attraction. I can't wait to go to the delta, I have heard so much

about it.”

“It is a lovely place, you won’t want to leave.”

“I really wait to experience it all.”

Theo walked in the kitchen smiling. “Mom...”

Amelia turned. “Hey Theo. I was just telling Lina so much that I have heard about this country.

The beauty and all. Is your father awake?”

“No.”

“Let me go and wake him up.”

She walked away then Lina smiled. “Your parents are nice people.”

“I told you, I am glad you came.”

“So am I.”

Theo leaned over and kissed her. “I will set the table.”

Tsotlhe held her wedding frame in her hands staring at it, she put it down as her phone rang.

“Tino...”

“I don’t see any hope for this marriage to be honest.”

She closed her eyes taking in a deep breath.

“Can we please just have a peaceful divorce?”

Tsotlhe slowly opened her eyes then a warm tear rolled over her cheek. “What about counseling?”

“I used to love you but that love ran out somewhere along the way. Can we just end it please, you will receive the divorce papers soon.”

“Ok. I am not going to force you to be with me. I am sorry I hurt you, I really am but hopefully in your next relationship you can learn how to be

forgiving. Relationships are all about forgiving, had it been you in my place, you would have expected me to forgive you then put it behind you but it's ok. I am staying with the kids."

"That's ok with me, I will have the weekends and holidays."

He hung up. Tsothe put her hands over her face crying, feeling defeated.

TWO MONTHS LATER...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#140

Oteng parked his car and stepped out holding some fresh flowers. Inside the house, he looked at the kids seated in front of the TV.

“Hey guys... where is mama?”

“She just left.”

“To where?”

“She said she is going to have drinks with a friend.”

“Malc?”

“Hasn't arrived yet.”

Oteng walked to his bedroom then called her.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“I went out for some drinks.”

“I told you I was taking you out today. We have plans.”

“Oh my God, I forgot.”

“Can you come home?”

“I can’t, t’s a work thing. They threw a small party for me.”

“A small party for what?”

“To just appreciate me as their boss. Can we go tomorrow.”

“And you didn’t think to tell me this during the day, I made reservations for us.”

“We will go tomorrow. We will talk.”

“Where is this party happening?”

“At work. We will talk.”

She hung up. Oteng walked out. “Ky, come and lock up. Did you guys eat?”

“Mama left food.”

“Ok, come and lock.”

He walked out and drove to her work place.

Bina looked at me and laughed.

“What are you doing to this poor man.”

“I am teaching him what lies and secrets can do to a couple. It’s nothing serious.”

“He probably thinks you are cheating.”

“He knows I would never do that.”

“I don’t like your game. Kana o tla swela masepa.”

“It won’t get that far. Let me go home before he turns into a mad man.”

My phone rang then Bina looked at it. “You are calling trouble for yourself. You are going to get beaten.”

“Mxm, I am so happy you came all the way here to see me.”

We hugged while she laughed. “No sweetie, I told hubby I want to see what’s in Maun you guys brag about.”

“You have a lot to see friend.”

“You getting beaten is what I am going to see. He is calling.”

“Bye!”

I walked to my car answering. “I am coming.”

“Where are you?”

“I said I am coming.”

“That’s not the answer I want, where are you?”

“I am driving home.”

He sighed. “I will meet you there.”

I got in the car and sped home. Kyra unlocked and let me in.

“Daddy came and left.”

“I know, he called. Did you guys eat?”

“Not yet, we are not hungry yet.”

“Ok.”

Oteng walked inside the house still in his suit and looked at my short dress silently and walked to the bedroom. I followed him then closed the door behind me while he sat on the bed.

“Where were you?”

“I went out for drinks with Bina.”

“Why didn’t you just say so?”

“I am sorry.”

“Are you cheating?”

“I am not cheating. I just went to have a drink with my friend Oteng.”

“Let me see your phone.”

“Why?”

“Because you have nothing to hide.”

“I am not cheating, why can’t you just believe me like you had me believe you when you said you never slept with Dudu.”

Oteng stood up. “Is this why you have been doing this?”

“Doing what?”

“I don’t know, your behavior has changed. You now lie to me.”

“I am not cheating on you.”

“Tisa founu.”

“I am not giving you my phone.”

He nodded. “Ok, I still want us to go out like I had planned.” He took out his phone and called Malc.

“Malcolm, I want you home in twenty minutes, your mother and I are going out on a date and you have to baby sit your siblings, I am not sure when we are coming back.”

He hung up and picked his car keys. "Let's go."

"Where are we going?"

"I had plans for us, remember? Let's go. I am not cancelling."

He opened the door for me then we walked out.

"Guys, mama and I are going, Malc is on his way back. Ky, come and lock up. And give the kids food, you might not be hungry but they may be hungry."

We walked out as Kyra locked behind. Oteng opened the door for me as a cold chill ran down my spine.

"Tsena."

"Can't we go tomorrow. I am tired."

He pushed me inside and closed the door then walked round and jumped in locking the doors then took a deep breath and exhaled.

"Oteng I_"

“One more word and I am slapping you. O ntira semata akere? I have never laid a hand on you because I vowed myself I would never let it get that far mme wa nyatsa Eazi. O ntira bari, say one more thing and see what happens.”

He started the car and drove out while my heart pounded but how far could he actually take it? Probably some hardcore fucking and maybe some few slaps. I swallowed hard then relaxed on my seat while he drove. The silence in the car made me uncomfortable and my heart pounded even more. The night Abe had stabbed me played vividly in my mind as I looked ahead. The same feeling I had that night crept on me slowly slithering itself around me. A tear rolled down my cheek followed by the other. I sniffed and looked at him.

“I swear I am-“

“Shut up!”

I put my hand over my mouth crying silently.
After minutes of crying, I slowly fell asleep.

Abe walked inside his sister's bedroom and
smiled staring at her holding her daughter.

"She is beautiful."

Tasha raised her head. "Hey..."

"Can I hold her?"

"Yes."

Abe took his niece and smiled staring at her.

"She is really beautiful."

"I make beautiful children."

He handed the baby over. "Ok, now you are
getting ahead of yourself."

Tasha laughed taking her daughter. "What's in

that plastic?”

Abe handed her the plastic. “Somethings for the baby.”

“Thank you.”

“I am just passing by.”

“Thank you.”

Abe smiled then walked out passing by the kitchen where his mother was cooking. “I am going.”

“Ok my boy.”

He walked out just as Phatsimo drove in. Phatsimo took a deep breath and stepped out of his car holding a plastic from Game Store.

“Abe...”

“You now just come around like you own the place.”

“Your mother said I could come.”

“Wena ntlwaela waitse, not only are you wasting my sister’s time ka masepa mme you have now gotten disrespectful. It’s enough that you have made my sister your wife and you use her left and right.”

Tino drove in and parked behind Phatsimo’s car then stepped out.

“Who told this fool he could park inside the gate, he is blocking my car.”

“Akere wa claima.”

Tino looked at Phatsimo. “Mothaka o ware ntlwaela.”

“I am not here to fight, just here-“

“The moment you see yourself impregnating my sister over and over without marrying her, you are looking for a fight. I hear you are starting a business.”

“I am and I am going to marry your sister. You

will hear from my uncles soon. Unlike you, I take my time so I don't end up divorcing. Today I am going to marry my bestfriend who mothers my two kids and I will give her the wedding she deserves because I have been planning it for years, I have saved enough money for her to do whatever she may want and I know I won't divorce her because I know everything about her, she is my life partner. But on a lighter note, your sister does love my dick so what do you expect."

Phatsimo walked inside the house. Tino chuckled.

"I hate that guy."

Penny tried Eazi's number again and sighed sitting.

“What’s going on?”

She looked at Seth. “Eazi’s phone is not going through.”

“Didn’t Malc tell you she went with your brother.”

“Something is wrong, look at this message that Oteng sent me. He says I should check on the kids, he's not around.”

Keith looked at the message and gave back the phone. “What are you thinking?”

“The other time he called me at night looking for Eaz because she was not home. Maybe she is cheating and he found out about it.”

“Why would she cheat?”

“I don’t know, her previous marriage ended because she cheated. Oteng hates being cheated on because he doesn’t cheat. The last time a woman cheated on him, she almost died.

Rebaone almost died, Kyra's mom."

"Maybe Eazi is not cheating. She loves your brother."

"He will go to jail or kill her then himself. You don't understand Oteng. I need to tell Papa."

A cold breeze hit my skin then I opened my eyes in panick as the car hit a bump. I looked at the bushes then at Oteng who was still driving. My heart started pounding as if running a marathon. God knew where I was. I swallowed saliva wetting my dry throat. A while later, he stopped the car at the farm house and stepped out.

"Let's go!"

I took out my phone but it seemed there was no

network and the battery was almost just done. I slowly stepped out and followed him inside the dark house. He flicked the lights and the poor lighting came on. I followed him to the bedroom then he pulled the chair that was at the corner and put it in the middle of the room.

“Sit.”

I slowly sat down then he took off his jacket, tie and waistcoat. He folded the sleeves of his long sleeved t-shirt and unbuttoned a few buttons before taking out his gun. He looked at me while I shook like a leaf.

“I am going to ask you once and if you lie to me, I am going to blow your brains off. I won't leave you to live, I am going to kill you. I will make sure you actually die, I don't do sloppy jobs babe, when I kill I make sure. From there I will kill myself then it will be over, just like that.”

“Oteng...”

“We are going to be honest. I am guilty for helping Dudu and that’s all. I have never looked at that girl with any look, just that I understood where she was standing. It’s not easy to lose someone you love, I know that. You fired her, I agreed to it because I realize just how wrong I was, I knew I was wrong right from the beginning but I guess the will to help made me the bad guy. I have never cheated on you, you are the only woman I have ever been with since you agreed to be with me.”

I blinked my tears away as a lump clogged my throat.

“I have loved you and you only, never have I given you a reason to think otherwise, have I?”

“No...”

“Exactly but now I see you have taken my love for you as a weakness. You are going to tell the truth or else I am going to kill you, I am not

bluffing.”

Tears ran down my cheeks. “I don’t know what you want to hear. I am not cheating.”

He pointed the gun at me then shot while I screamed. I slowly opened my eyes as he looked at his gun.

“Oh, seems like I forgot to cock it. Sorry.” He cocked the gun then pointed it at me again.

I looked at him and started crying. “I don’t know what you want me to say. I don’t know what you want to hear but I am not cheating. I swear with my life. I just wanted to show you just how it hurts to have your partner lie and keep secrets. I wanted to make you feel the uncertainty I have been feeling. The constant insecurities. All the nights I came home late, I would park down the street and sit in the car. I wanted to make you feel what you made me feel by lying to me, by keeping secrets.”

“Didn’t I apologize for that?”

“It doesn’t make it ok, you apologizing doesn’t erase it.”

Oteng put away the gun and looked at me.

“Can’t I mess up babe? Can’t I be human? You don’t have to plant doubts in my head to make a point. If you can’t forgive me you say so then we find a way to deal with it because leaving is not an option, it’s not even on the table. The past two months have been stressful for me because of everything you have been doing, is that what you were looking to see? Me losing it.”

“I am sorry.”

“I am sorry too. Do you want us to get a counselor?”

I shook my head.

“What do you want then?”

“I want to go home. I am scared. I want to go home to my kids.”

“If I wanted to hurt you I would have long done it, that gun doesn’t even have bullets. I have been wanting to show you this place. I recently bought it. You will see it properly tomorrow. You can go and bath while I check out a few things. Borrow me your phone.”

I handed it to him then looked around the poorly lighted room. Almost thirty minutes later Oteng walked in holding a torch while I lay on the bed inside the blankets. He took off the white shirt that I had ironed today early morning then his white vest. I watched him undress then he pulled the duvet off my naked body getting between my legs. The wind outside blew so hard the windows shook accompanied with heavy droplets of rain. Knowing what this man could do had me throbbing. He leaned over and kissed me.

“Where you going to kill me?”

He paused. “What?”

“Were you?”

“No, I would never hurt you to a point of killing you but I was going to discipline you that after that, you would never ever think of it and you would partyly hate me, whoever you could have been cheating on me was going to take the death for you.”

“I am not cheating. I swear.”

“I know...” He leaned over and kissed me ending the conversation. The rain got more heavy as he made slow love to me.

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Confessions Of A Wife

#141

Malcolm put all his siblings to sleep the switched off the lights in their rooms. He walked back to his room and answered his ringing phone.

“Hey...”

“Hi, it’s Kaone.”

He laughed. “I know, I saved your number.”

“Oh, I thought you deleted it.”

“I don’t want to cross the line.”

“What line? There is no line.”

“Your sister is married to my-“

“To step father’s brother’s brother? They are divorcing either way.”

“What?”

“Yes. Can I see you tomorrow?”

“Aren’t you working tomorrow?”

“I am but I have a half day, so?”

Malcolm sighed in a dilemma. “Tomorrow I am going to view a house I want to move in, you can come with but as my sister. That’s all I can offer. Tsothe trusted you in my hands.”

Kaone laughed. “We will see tomorrow. Bye.”

She hung up then he laid on the bed scrolling on his phone for a while. Finding nothing interesting, he put the phone down and switched off the lights closing his eyes but it was as if sleep deserted him. He laid on his bed negotiating with himself then finally got up. He put on a t-shirt and walked out of the house locking behind him. He looked at his neighbor’s small gate then jumped over. He walked to Kefi’s window and knocked gently. The lights went on then she peaked.

She slowly opened the window. "Nkuku is here."

"I know, let me in."

"Malcolm, my grandmother-"

"Let me in, you are wasting time."

She closed the window and sat on her bed thoughtfully. She could just ignore him and sleep but knowing Malcolm, he would never leave. Her heart pounded as she slowly opened her bedroom door and walked to the sitting room. She unlocked the door and opened it. Malcolm walked in seconds later with his shoes in his hands. Kefi closed the door and locked then led him back to her bedroom. Malcolm got in as she hurried to the toilet and flushed before walking back to her room. She looked at him lying on her bed. She switched off the light then got in her bed.

"What are you doing here?"

Malcolm put his hand on her hip. "If I talk, she is

definitely going to wake up.”

She looked at him in the darkness and sighed as he kissed her. Her night dress rode to her waist with him between her legs kissing her good while grinding his erection on her. He took the dress and squeezed her breast. They both breathed heavily, Malcolm took his t-shirt then hooked his thumb in her panty sliding it down her legs. He took out his dick and rubbed it on her wet pussy. He could just hold her in place, force it in and fuck her. Kefi moaned softly in his ear making it all worse for him.

He looked at her. “Can I put the tip only?”

“Malc you said you would wait.”

“Just the tip, that’s not sex. It’s just the tip, after that I will go back home.”

“Malcolm I am scared.”

“Shhh... just the tip.”

Kefi's heart skipped as her grandmother's door opened.

"My grandmother!"

Malcolm jumped off her and hurried inside wardrobe. Kefi quickly put on her night dress and slid his t-shirt underneath her pillow closing her eyes. The door opened then the lights went on.

"I heard voices."

Kefi slowly opened her eyes and looked at her grandmother. "Mme..."

"I heard voices."

"Aunty brought her boyfriend today."

Her grandmother shook her head switching off the light then walked out shouting. She went and banged on her daughter's door screaming even more loudly. Kefi remained still knowing her aunt would never open the door and

tomorrow she would be gone before anyone wakes up. Minuts later, her grandmother walked back to her room. Malcolm go out of the wardrobe.

“Tomorrow I am moving out, will you help me settle?”

“What time?”

“As soon as you knock off at school. For two hours only.”

“One.”

“Ok, one hour, I will pick you up.”

She handed him his t-shirt staring at his hard on. Malc put on his t-hirt before kissing her.

“See you tomorrow.”

“Bye.”

She led him out then quickly got back in bed.

The following morning, Tsothe parked in front of Tino's house and stepped out with the children's bags. She knocked on the door then a woman in a robe opened. Tsothe looked at her and blinked.

"Hi, can I please talk to Tino."

Tino appeared behind her then Tsothe put the bags down.

"I brought things you may need for them."

The woman walked back in the house. Tsothe sighed.

"So you already found my replacement?"

"We agreed we would only discuss the kids."

Tsothe nodded. "Ok. Bye."

She turned and confidently walked away in her

heels. She got in her car and looked at her ring for a second before taking it off. She drove off headed to work and walked in her new spacious office. She sat down and called a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, how soon can I get my car?”

“ The car is already on it’s way. In three days you will have it.”

She smiled. “I can’t wait, thank you.”

She hung up feeling excited. She could only imagine how it would feel behind the wheel of that Godly car.

Penny held her phone on her ear as Eazi’s phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Oh my God! I was so worried, are you ok?”

“I am fine. What is wrong?”

“I was worried thinking maybe something bad happened. I couldn’t get hold of you.”

Eazi laughed. “I am fine, just out with my husband. Nothing much. We won’t be coming back till Sunday so please go and check on the kids.”

“Ok. Are you ok though?”

“I am perfect. Bye...”

“Bye.”

Keith looked at her as she hung up. “See? You were stressing over nothing.”

“I hope so.”

“You should stop thinking negatively of your brother. And stop bad mouthing your sister in-

law. Just because she cheated on her previous relationship doesn't mean she is cheating now. People learn from their mistakes and we don't even know what happened for her to cheat. Stop being judgmental, you yourself you are not perfect. You don't see me denying you to see your family or attending your family's gatherings just because you are capable of sleeping with your relatives, that's because I choose not to judge you with your past mistakes."

Penny sighed. "You are right."

"I am. We are going to stay out of your brother's business."

"Ok."

"Good."

Keith kissed her then she stepped out at her work place.

Bina's phone rang as she walked out of the hotel room.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I saw your messages. What a friend."

"I was so scared when he called. How do you live with such a man?"

"Mxm... imagine if really I was cheating."

"Please never tell me when you do things you know you are not supposed to be doing. The way I am so scared of your husband, I will tell him. He looks like he will slap me if I don't tell him. Are you ok though? Didn't he slap you?"

"No."

"Where are you?"

"At some farm, we will talk when I come back."

My phone is switching off.”

“Bye.”

Eazi hung up. Bina got in the car then Letso looked at her. “Got it?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, let’s get moving.”

Bina smiled as her phone rang again flashing her mother in-law’s name.

“Mothers....”

“Are you guys already gone?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

“What did you want.”

“I wanted us to go out together, I was going to drive there. The witch called me saying I am bewitching her son so that he doesn’t take care of his family. I don’t know what they want from

me but they are not getting any money till they approach me. She went straight ahead to my husband demanding money calling me names while at it. Ebile nkare nka CapeTown for some fresh air.”

“You should go.”

“You are right, I am telling hubby. By the way, I am driving to your spa today and getting my beauty treatments done. Let me call Thabile, we can go together.”

“It’s ok. Irin knows you.”

“Did you hear that other one is pregnant again?”

“No, she is?”

“Yes, another man.”

“What did the witch say?”

“Mxm, what can she say? Akere that’s her favorite. I am not going to buy anything this time around, she is going far always wanting

people to take care of her kids but no one helped me with mine.”

“I am waiting for the day they try me.”

Her mother in-law laughed. “You will send them to early graves, your mouth is dangerous.”

“I will put them in their places, all of them.”

Letso took her phone. “Mama, please call Thabile. I am having quality time with my wife.” He hung up and looked at me.

“No phones, just us.”

Bina smiled then kissed his cheek. “Sorry.”

Ontlametsi finished cleaning up once everyone had left then she smiled reaching for her phone and called her daughter.

“Mmagwe nna...”

Ontlametsi laughed. “How are you?”

“Mama, I am fine.”

“I miss you.”

“You have Lame and Kabo.”

“It’s not the same without you or Ame.”

“Ebile she just walked in. Let me put the phone on loud speaker.”

“Kana mama just called me ten minutes back.”

Ontlametsi sighed. “I miss you guys, I feel so lonely.”

Ame chuckled. “Where papa? And Lame is also there to keep you company. You still have a lot of years with Kabo. Gape auntie is there.”

“Your aunt is always busy. And when she is not busy, her husband monopolize her.”

“You should do some girls trip. Go somewhere

together, Ame and I are planning to go to Cape Town when this semester comes to an end.”

“That’s nice, you have money?”

“Yes, we have been saving. It was my idea obviously, Lesego would never think of that alone.”

Lesego laughed. “I am not the one studying accounting. It’s your job to save.”

“I am proud of you both. Please don’t get impregnated, I would die if that were to happen. I want you to finish school, work and get married then have kids. You shouldn’t be in a hurry to settle and have kids, enjoy your life. Go out there and find yourself. Don’t be quick to jump into marriage, you will marry people who were never meant for you.”

Lesego cleared her throat. “Are you talking about Mmoloki?”

“I am just saying in general, and I told you not to

call him with his first name.”

“I will call him with his name because he is not a father to me. He long abandoned us. He hates us, he told Lame and I this so he doesn’t deserve the title of being called a father. I saw him with his family the other time and he behaved as if he doesn’t know me.”

“You need to learn to forgive, even when someone doesn’t ask for your forgiveness. You need to forgive, you don’t forgive for anyone but you. Forgive him to set yourself free.”

“I don’t have to forgive anything and I am fine with holding grudges, don’t worry, they are not heavy. I can manage.”

Ame laughed. “Mama mma we will talk. I have to go to class, bye!”

“Bye Ame. Lesego, we will talk.”

“I am still not forgiving anyone.”

Ontlametsi hung up shaking her head. There was no changing this child's mind. She thoughtfully dialed Eazi's number but it didn't go through. She caught a glimpse of herself on the mirror then stood up and walked closer. God! Was this what a two months leave did? Why did her hair look like that? She needed a new hairdo, something nice, curly and long. She looked at her armpits then frowned. Her eyebrows were even bushy. She took a deep breath, she needed to sort herself out then maybe surprise Daddy at work.

Malcolm walked inside his new house later that day and looked at his furniture all over. Kaone walked from the kitchen.

"It's a beautiful bachelor pad."

“Yeah...”

“So you are sleeping here tonight?”

“No, my parents traveled, I am looking after my siblings.”

“You are cooking for them?”

“Yeah.”

“I can help.”

“You don’t have to.”

“After what you did for me that day, I want to. You were so helpful. I don’t know what would have happened had I not met you.”

Malcolm smiled. “It’s ok.”

Kaone walked over to him and hugged him. “I could have been raped that day.”

Malc hugged her briefly and stepped back just as his dick started getting warmed up. “I am going to get someone. You can have the pizza I

bought then lock up and leave the keys under the brick outside.”

“Ok. I will lock up.”

“Thanks again for today.”

“You are welcome.”

Malcolm walked out then Kaone looked around and started cleaning. Almost an two hours later, she was done with the sitting room and kitchen. She smiled staring at the sitting room with a little bit of furniture, she liked the set up. She smiled impressed with herself just as Malcolm drove in. She sat properly as he walked in. He looked around.

“Wow!”

“I was about to leave and...”

A girl walked in a school uniform. Kaone looked at her then back at Malc. “I was about to leave but then thought of setting up for you.”

“You didn’t have to.”

The young girl put her bag on the couch then took off her school hat exposing her beautiful flawless face. She sat down showing her yellow legs then Kaone smiled calmly.

“Hi.”

“Uh Kaone, this is Kefi, Kefi, this is my cousin, sort of, the one I told you about.” His phone vibrated from his pocket. He took it and looked at Kefi.

“I have to take this.”

He walked out answering. Kefi stood up and stared at Kaone.

“I am his girlfriend.”

Kaone laughed. “You are what?”

“His girlfriend.”

“Shames, why are you doing this to yourself nana? Go home and read. You are too young to

be chasing after men. Your age mates are busy with their books. When you look at yourself, do you see a match with Malc? You want to send my man to jail with stupid things, take your bag and leave, I am not going to fight with a child at my age.”

Kefi looked at her for a while then burst out laughing. “You are so desperate it’s sad. You have been busy throwing yourself at him, yes I know because he tells me. As young as I may be, I will mop this floor with you. Don’t underestimate me looking at my uniform. He doesn’t want you, stop chasing after him like a lost puppy.”

“You-“

Kefi picked Kaone’s bag and threw it out on the ground. “Get out, thank you for cleaning but the lady of the house is here and she will take over, desperate much!”

Malcolm walked over and looked at them.

“What’s going on?”

“Kaone is leaving, right?”

Sensing the tension, he nodded. Kaone looked at him then picked her bag embarrassed and walked away. Kefi folded her arms.

“I don’t know what games you are playing, I might not have much experience but I am smart, if you think you can just use me, I will end your life. You don’t know my grandmother, all I have to tell her is that you are molesting me and you will be in jail before you can blink. Don’t mistaken my quietness for stupidity. Just because I let you breathe on me and rub yourself on me doesn’t mean I am stupid.”

Malcolm looked at her angry face, her voice came out firm and sharp. He could never guess it’s the shy Kefilwe.

“But you know about Kaone.”

“What is she doing here? Ke kopa gore o nkise lapeng. (Please take me home.)”

She walked back and got her bag but Malcolm walked in locking the door.

“I am sorry she was here but she said she could help me that’s why I accepted her request. I am sorry. From today onward, I won’t talk to her.”

He put her bag down kissing her. “Soory autwa?”

Kefi blushed then looked at the set up. “This set up is ugly, I will redo it then you will drop me home.”

“Ok.”

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Don't forgot to like and comment...

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Confessions Of A Wife

#142

Ontlametsi stepped out of her car and fixed her hair as she cat walked inside the building. She went to the reception.

“Hi, is Akanyang in?”

“Yes, you are his wife right?”

Ontlametsi smiled. “Yes. I would like to see him.”

“Of cause, he is in. I thought you were a soldier.”

“I am, next time I should bring my gun.”

Ontlametsi walked away headed to Akanyang’s office holding the paperbag from Nandos. She knocked walking in.

“Hey baby...”

Akanyang looked up from his laptop and smiled

surprised.

“Wow!”

Ontlametsi twirled. “Do you like it? I even waxed my whole body.”

He looked at her new hairdo. “You look beautiful. You looked beautiful even before.”

He stood up with his belly and hugged her. Ontlametsi giggled stepping back. “I thought I would surprise you at work. I brought lunch.”

Akanya’s chubby cheeks lifted as he smiled staring at the food. She sighed.

“Babe, kana yesterday Mmagwe Lolo assumed I was pregnant.”

“What?”

“Yes, she said I am big like someone who is pregnant.”

“Are you?”

“No. I think we are fat.”

“You are not fat.”

Ontlametsi laughed. “We are baby, I can’t fit my old clothes anymore, you even have a belly.”

Akanyang rubbed his belly. “Don’t you like this Godly made pillow?”

Ontla smiled. “I love it but we are going to the gym. You didn’t have muscles when I met you but you were fit. I have made you unhealthy. No more fast food for everyone at home. Even Lame and Kabo are chubby. We are going on diet and we are going to start eating health.”

She took the Nandos and put it aside. Akanyang saluted her with his two fingers.

“Yes mam! But for you, you will lose the weight either way when you go back to work.”

“Ng ng, I am going to lose the weight with you. But that is not why I am here.”

“Everything ok?”

“I came here to have sex.”

Akanyang looked at her and burst laughing.

“Babe, I am sure that is not how they do it. You need to put a little bit of show and seduce me.”

“You want me to model? Ok...”

She went back to the door and locked it then started doing her best cat walk towards his chair. She turned and shook her big butt.

“Are you aroused?”

She faced him then Akanyang pulled her to straddle him.

“Seeing you was enough. You look really beautiful.”

Ontla blushed as he tucked her weave behind her ear. He pulled her closer kissing her while unzipping her dress from behind.

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Ontla walked out and went straight to her car with a smile. She got in and drove to the children's schools rolling down all windows. She parked at Kabo's school then he ran over and got in.

"Mama!"

Ontla hugged him. "Hey sweetie."

She took off and drove to Lame's school. Lame walked over holding some books with her bag on her back. She got in at the front.

"Hi mama.."

"Hey, what are those?"

"Some novels my english teacher gave me to help me with my composition writing."

"Ok, I like your teacher."

"Me too. Oh, it's prize giving next week on Friday."

"How many awards are you getting?"

“The teacher said I am getting 6.”

“That’s nice.” Ontla drove away. “When I was your age mama never came for such things at school because she said she won’t come to clap hands for other children while her child doesn’t get anything. But your aunt was so smart back at school, she would be the top student in the school, from five she got 48 points.”

“The why didn’t she finish university?”

“Life happened Lame and today look, she is somewhere so high yet she has no degree. I am not saying go around and say you won’t get a degree but be determined with what you want and go for it. Eazi started selling at bus rank and today she is doing collaborations with big names out there all because of determination.”

“Do you love your job?”

Ontla laughed. “I love it so much and that is why

I am still there. Gape I am getting promoted...”

The kids laughed with her. She turned up her radio driving home.

Oteng brought the horse closer, I instinctively moved back.

“Hey... he doesn’t bite.”

I shook my head with a pounding heart.

“You are not riding alone, you are riding with me. Come.” He stretched his hand. I looked at the horse then at him.

“Can’t we just stay here? I will see some other time.”

“You are coming with. Come. It’s getting late, the sooner we do this and come back the

better.”

I slowly walked over. Oteng smiled.

“You look like a real cow girl.”

He helped me on the horse which then took a step forward. I grabbed his t-shirt.

“Relax, he is not going anywhere.”

Minutes later he was behind me and the horse was moving forward at a gentle pace.

“What are you planning to do with this place?”

“Getting into Agriculture. It’s an industry which really pays.”

“That’s a good idea, Agriculture is always the way to go.”

Oteng kissed my neck. “I think Malc is dating Kefi.”

“Kefilwe?”

“Yes.”

“Isn’t she underage?”

“She is, when he came for the December holidays two months back I spoke to him about the issue but the heart wants what it wants. Kefi will be 18 in two months, her birthday is coming up. We should just hope he holds himself till then.”

“He can go to jail for defilement.”

“I explained that to him but he says he loves her and there is no stopping him when he sets his mind to something. What we can do is guide him and contain the matter. You should get close with Kefi, she is going to be your daughter in-law soon.”

“I can’t believe this, babe that girl will take my son straight to jail.”

“That’s why you need to get close to her. We need to manage this. I am not saying go and tell her to leave your son alone, I can see the love,

it's there, it just needs to be nurtured. I want you to be a parent to Kefi. Make sure nothing happens till her birthday at the least."

"Nothing should happen till she finishes school. She is doing her form 5. I can't believe Malc."

"You can't control matters of the heart babe, you yourself know this."

"You are so relaxed about this."

"You've got to relax too. If we are too sharp, they will start hiding from us and Kefi's grandmother will find out. That demonic woman won't even consider nothing, she will send him straight to jail."

"And she lacks understanding."

"See what I mean? It's best we manage the situation."

"Ok. What if Kyra is dating too?"

"No. She is only a child."

“Soon she will be Malc’s age and she will be daing.”

“She won't date till 25. She is just a child.”

“Yet you approve of your son dating a 17 year old. Talk about double standards.”

The horse stopped moving, I looked at the set up under the tree.

“Is that a picnic?”

“Yeah.” He got down and helped me down. He led me to the picnic set up then I took off my shoes and sat down with a smile.

“This is beautiful babe...”

He sat beside me. “How long has it been? 8 years?”

“Almost 9. 9 years of marriage. 12 of us. 13 if we include the other year where you were my friend.”

“I swear I was so happy when you went to

Kasane and found the pregnant woman.”

I laughed. “Wow!”

“I knew right there and then that God has finally answered my prayers. I had been praying for your breakup for a year.”

“Mxm...”

He kissed me. “I knew there was something first time I saw you. You were unconscious. And when you woke up, that something got confirmed. I hated waiting but I don’t regret it. I would do it over again if I could, I am thankful for you in my life, you might have a very rotten mouth but I love you, I guess I have to deal with that from time to time again.”

I looked down embarrassed. He tilted my chin. “I will put up with it, not tolerate it but put up with it just like you have put up with my history. I love you so much...” He took out a ring from his pocket.

“Marry me again.”

I laughed staring at him then a tear ran down my cheek followed by the other. “Yes. I would marry you over again Oteng. I would do it a million times again. I can’t believe you are mine.”

He took off my wedding ring and replaced with the new diamond one.

“I love it, but I will keep them both.”

“It’s ok.”

He poured wine for us then handed me a glass. I took a couple of sips and started singing.

Said I loved you but I lied

‘Cause this is more than love I feel inside

Said I loved you but I was wrong

‘Cause love could never ever feel so strong

Said I loved but I lied

“You are a horrible singer.”

I turned laughing. “You are lying, I can be Mariah Carey’s back up singer.”

He shook his head as I took another sip of my drink finishing the first glass. “Nope, you are bad. I hope you are not the one telling Alana that she can sing.”

I laughed pouring another again. “Leave my children alone. We can sing.”

“Waaaiii...”

“I could sing back in primary school.”

“The teacher just liked you because you were pretty, you can’t sing for shit.”

I took a big sip and put my glass down then sat on him.

“Thank you for bringing me here.”

“You love attention.”

I kissed him. “I love you. I thought you were going to fuck me blue black last night.”

“Does your family know gore o rata dick?”

I smacked him laughing. “I don’t.”

“You do and you would do anything to get it. You are addicted, I thought I loved sex till I met you. O rata pipi babe.”

I cracked laughing even harder till my ribs started to hurt. “Stop saying that.”

“Two days can’t go past before you start asking for it. Let me give it to you, akere wa bata.”

I kissed him and pushed him down.

“Yes, I should get it, I am your wife and it’s my right.”

“There goes my girl.”

I reached for my glass and gulped down the remaining wine then positioned myself properly ready to take control.

Abe stood with his brothers while they braaied. Tendai looked at Tino's new girlfriend and turned to him.

"Marriage is all about forgiving you know. Relationships in general are about forgiving. No one is perfect and some people mess up more than the other but that doesn't mean they don't love you. I am going to tell you this as your older brother, divorce is not the way to go. Being cheated on hurts but you are the one who said you would forgive her and work around it. There is no forgiving when you keep the sex tape in your laptop. It blocks you from moving

on. You need to delete that shit and fix your marriage. You are not a little boy anymore. Tsothe is your wife and divorcing her is the biggest mistake you are going to make. Trust me on that."

Abe nodded. "I love my wife but things would have been different had I forgiven Eazi for what happened just like she had forgiven me before. Divorce is not the way to go, this shit happened 8 years back, it's time to put your family together and sort out the mess."

Tino looked at his brothers. "Tsothe really hurt me."

"It's part of life. She was going back then. Don't do this to your family, I am telling you it will end in tears because some fool will find her and make her a better wife. Imagine how many years I waited thinking Eazi will leave that thug husband of hers that happens to be my brother."

Tino looked at Abe. "Kante mme ene why is he not in jail?"

Abe shrugged sipping his beer. "He is smart and he is a quick thinker, also he has money."

Tendai laughed. "He enjoys his money with high people up there, what do you expect?"

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Meanwhile Phemelo laughed staring at Barati

"You should relax. Your man is touchy, it's something you need to accept. Kana yaanong you just seem uptight and boring."

"I am just shy."

"Throw that shyness out, you seem like the type to only do missionary style."

Barati laughed. "Nyaa, I don't have a problem

being a freak inside the house, the public is my problem. I can do it all behind closed doors but out there I just get so shy. I feel everyone is staring at us, Abe gets worse when I start resisting. My heart will be pounding the entire time."

Tino's girlfriend walked over. Barati sighed.

"I miss Tsotlhe. Kana she always fired things up."

"I was with her yesterday. She bought a new car. She is even glowing like she is not being served with a divorce."

Tino's girlfriend sat down then took out her phone. Phemelo finished her alcohol and stood up. Barati looked at her.

"Wa kae?"

"Let's go and get Tsotlhe."

Barati followed Phemelo to the car as the

brothers watched. Phemelo started the car and drove off while Barati took out her ringing phone.

"Hello?"

"Where are you guys going?"

"To get some snacks. We are coming."

"Ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

Barati hung up and smiled while Phemelo drove straight to Tsothe's house.

She parked by the gate then they both stepped out and went inside to knock.

Tsothe opened and smiled. "Hey, come on in."

"Go and dress up. We are going."

"Where?"

"Dress up."

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Abe watched as Phemelo drove in then they all stepped out. Tino looked at Tsotlhe laughing with the ladies. They walked inside the house where Phemelo frowned staring at Tino's girlfriend in her kitchen.

"You are still here?"

The girlfriend looked at Tsotlhe. "My man is still here "

"Your man is a married man hun. He is not yours."

The girlfriend looked at Tsotlhe ready to say something but Tsotlhe raised her hand.

"Don't. I am not your friend."

She rolled her eyes and walked out. Tsotlhe sat down.

"I am not going to fight for Tino, if he wants to

leave it's fine. I'd rather have him leave than hoping he would forgive me when he just won't. I am going to move on with my life. I won't cry over spilt milk."

Outside, Tino's girlfriend looked at Tino. "I can't stay here. You are using me. If you are divorcing her then what is she doing here?"

"Are you serious right now?"

"Yes. I am leaving if you won't take me home. I am done with you. It's over between us. I know my worth and I will not settle for being your second best."

She walked away then Tino sipped his drink walking inside the house where Tsothe was holding a glass of wine laughing with Phemelo

and Barati.

"Can we talk?"

Tsotlhe put her glass down and followed behind Tino.

"What are you doing here?"

"My friends came to get me. Just because you and I are getting a divorce, it doesn't mean I cut them off. I am not even bothering you. I have accepted the divorce and I'm already moving on."

"You are already moving on with who?"

"We agreed to only discuss the kids."

Tino looked at her for a while then he sighed.

"Sit down, I want us to talk."

They both sat at the outdoor chairs facing the pool. She looked at him as he battled with what to say. She reached over and touched his hand.

"I am truly sorry. I really am. I hurt you, humiliated you and for that I am sorry. I will keep apologizing till you forgive me. I am not going to fight you. I have no right to Tino. I am the reason we are here today. If it's that girl you want then that's fine. I am not going to stand here and make things difficult for you."

He rubbed his face then stood up.

"Abe said the pastor at his church offer couple counseling. We will go to him everyday."

"For how long?"

"For three months. If he can help us then we can halt the divorce process and if not then we will go our separate ways."

Tsotlhe nodded. "Fair enough. What about your girlfriend?"

"It's over. I will back in tomorrow."

She watched walk away with a smile then

closed her eyes silently praying. God if this marriage was meant to be, it will be.

Tasha looked at her engagement ring with a smile then took her phone going through some wedding gowns. She saved a couple of pictures in her phone while daughter sucked on her nipple kicking the air.

She went on to her Facebook and scrolled through for while. She paused coming across people you know then looked at Eazi's facebook account. She tapped and went to her profile where her pictures were. Guilt slowly crept on her then she took a deep breath and typed a long apology message. She read through it before sending it.

Gina walked in holding Tasha's food.

"I sent an apology message to Eazi."

Gina smiled. "I am sure she will appreciate it. I have your food."

Gina handed Tasha the plate then took the baby.

"I am so happy for you. Finally he is marrying you."

Tasha smiled. "I am so happy too. I thought he would never marry me."

Gina laid the baby down and sighed. "Your brothers left their kids here with me. I am so tired, they are a lot. They better be here at 8p.m to collect them. I also want to enjoy my Friday."

FIVE YEARS LATER

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Confessions Of A Wife

#143

In Santorini, Greece, Tsothe stood by the balcony of the hotel they were staying in sipping her fresh orange juice while staring at stunning view over the caldera. The door bell rang then she walked back in the room tying her night gown and opened. The hotel staff smiled.

“Good morning Mrs. Tafira, breakfast is served.”

“Thank you.”

She opened the door wider allowing for the lady to walk in. She put everything on the table.

“Enjoy your meal and if there is anything you may need, don’t hesitate to ring us.”

“Of course, thank you so much.”

The lady smiled and walked out while Tsothe looked at the delicious food. Tino walked out from the bathroom.

“Is that our food?”

“Yes.”

“Fuck, I am starving.”

He sat down and started to eat.

“Bathong Tino, I haven’t taken my picture.”

He laughed. “You will take tomorrow.”

She sat down and started eating the delicious food. “I love it here. I wish I can stay forever.”

“Do you have the money to stay here forever?”

Tsothe laughed. “Mxm.”

He kissed her cheek. “A week is enough. We are going home next weekend.”

“I would have relaxed a bit. After this, we should

go to the pool.”

“Yeah... I can't believe Malcolm is getting married.”

“Time flies and people grow. Is Abe going?”

“Yes.”

“Do you think he is completely over Eazi?”

“No. he loves her but sometimes you have to accept certain things and try moving on with what you have. I know for sure he loves Bararti, not as much as he would have loved Eazi if she was still with him but he loves her in her own certain way. Sometimes love only is not enough. It needs some effort too. Barati is a good woman and she loves my brother wholeheartedly.”

“She loves him more than he loves her.”

“There always has to be someone loving more.”
Tino shrugged. “It's life. Now enough about

those, where do you want to go first? I made a list.”

Ontlametsi walked out of the house with Akanyang locking behind them. She looked at the time.

“We are going to be late.”

“We will make it.”

They got in the car then Ontla took out her phone calling Ame.

“Mama...”

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

“I am sorry. I was sleeping. I had a long night. You left too early.”

“I missed my husband too Ame. You have to

take care of your daughter, learn how to do it alone. You are a married woman and you have to make it work. Soon you are going back to work and you will have to balance between work, being a mom and being a wife. Find a way.”

“Now I understand where Lesego is coming from.”

“Don’t listen to that one who doesn’t want to settle. I don’t know what fun she is talking about having but all that will evaporate when she meets a man who will sweep her off her feet. She has that loud mouth because she hasn’t met him.”

“You are right, I have to go. She is wake.”

“Good luck!”

Ontla hung up and put on her seatbelt while Akanyang drove to the church.

“Did I tell you that you look beautiful?”

“No.”

“You look beautiful.”

She smiled. “You look handsome.”

Akanyang smiled then held her hand with one hand driving with the other.

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Lina pushed the baby stroller with her son inside while Theo followed holding Hope's hand. They both walked inside the church and sat down.

"Wow..."

"I know, it's beautiful."

"Where is the wedding reception being held?"

"Eazi said she booked a place for the reception but just part of it, the rest will take place at Malcolm's uncle's house where he will get his wife traditionally."

"That's interesting."

"It is, you will see it all today. Let me call her..."

Lina took out her phone and called Eazi.

"Hey..."

"We are already at church."

“We are coming. How is the baby?”

“Fine. You outdid yourself, it’s beautiful.”

“It wasn’t me alone. But thanks.”

“Kana mma ke bone Lebotha. (I saw Lebotha.)”

“You have started.”

Lina laughed. “Ke santse ke emetse karma yagagwe. (I am still waiting for her karma.) She just can’t be happy. I refuse.”

“You will wait till the end of time because I met her the other time, apparently they are going places.”

“God is watching them. I will see you.”

“Sharp.”

Lina hung up then raised her head and smiled at Bina who was sitting with her husband and kids. Bina smiled back before turning her attention back to her husband who was talking to her.

Phatsimo finished preparing the breakfast then put everything on the tray and walked with it to the bedroom where Tasha was sleeping. He put everything on the bed side and shook Tasha gently.

“Babe, wake up.”

Tasha opened her eyes and looked at him.

“What?”

“Breakfast. Wake up.”

She slowly sat upright and looked at him with a smile. “Is that for me?”

“Happy Birthday babe...”

“Thank you.”

He took the tray and started feeding her.

“We are flying to Tanzania for a weekend away.”

“I am already excited. Thank you.”

“No, you thank you for being my everything even though your brothers still hate me.”

“They will get over it. Whatever you said that day helped, Tino is still with Tsothe. There are no divorces.”

“I got you your present.” He handed her a box.

Curiously she opened it and took out the car keys. Her heart pounded as she looked at the keys.

“Babe?”

“It’s outside.”

She jumped off the bed, leg’s shaking and went outside where a black Audi TT was parked with a red ribbon on it.

“It’s mine baby?”

“Yours only.”

Tears filled her eyes, she unlocked it and got in. A tear ran down her cheek then Phatsimo walked over.

“You deserve it and more.”

“I love it.”

He wiped away her tears. “Now ready to fly to Tanzania, Zanzibar is calling for us.”

She put her hands over her face crying with happiness. Phatsimo pulled her out of the car and hugged her.

“Our flight leaves in an hour.”

Tsotlhe moved back and laughed happily trying to control her tears. “I need to pack.”

“I already packed, all you need to do is bath. Let’s go in.”

Tsotlhe looked at her brand new car again with a smile before walking in the house.

Tseo smiled staring at the finished house with her mother.

“This is beautiful.”

“I know, I can’t believe Abe had it renovated to this.”

Her mother smiled. “I can’t believe he renovated a house that he built few years back to something even bigger.”

“He loves you.”

Her mother shook her head tearfully. “I don’t deserve his love.”

“You deserve it and more. You are just human. You were a child and he understands that. The rest don’t matter.”

“Yesterday Gina called me. We had a civil conversation.”

“That woman is a good woman. I love her, she treats me like her daughter. I was talking to mmagwe Ronny the other time and she told me Gina never liked her but these days it’s like that never happened. She is quick to let go and move on. Her reaction when you first showed up was normal, she was a mother trying to protect her child.”

“I know. God bless her.”

Tseo laughed. “God forgive me but I am happy Ronny took after his father’s looks.”

“Mmagwe Ronny is married to that nice pilot guy, this goes on to show that beauty is the eyes of the beholder.”

Tseo’s phone rang then she answered her husband’s call walking to her car. Her mother walked inside the newly renovated house then

her phone rang as well. She took it out wondering who was calling.

“Hello?”

“Hello? It’s Maxwell, I-“

“I don’t want anything to do with you, please respect me and stop bothering me. I am getting sick and tired of this. Thank you.”

Tseo’s mother hung up and blocked the number. She peacefully continued viewing her new house.

Kyra’s heels echoed as she walked inside the house holding her phone.

“Mama!”

Alana walked out of her room in her dress and a

long ponytail. "She is still dressing."

Kyra looked at her sister's make-up and smiled.

"We should get going. They are waiting."

Kyra's phone rang then she walked to the kitchen answering with a blush.

Meanwhile I picked my handbag then looked at myself on the mirror one last time and walked out. Alana gasped.

"No ways!"

"What? It's not nice?"

"Mama, you are not the bride."

"I know..."

"Ng ng, you are dressed like the bride."

"Am I that beautiful?"

“Wait till I post you on Insta, they won’t believe you are my mother. Kyra looks older than you.”

Kyra paused walking in the sitting room with her phone in her hands then looked at my mermaid Germany print dress with a trail. “Mama!”

“We should go, I look beautiful, I know.”

Kyra laughed following behind. “Tsena wena moghel! You are the girl!”

I laughed. “I am within. Inside!”

We walked out to where Oteng was standing with Malc and Otsile. I smiled hugging Malc who was dressed smartly in his suit.

“You look so big.”

Malc laughed. “You look beautiful.”

I stepped back and fixed his jacket. “Are you ready for this? Your father’s uncles are already at church.”

“I know, I just spoke to them.”

“It’s a shame Moemedi is dead, this is something I hoped he would see. Bina said she is with your sisters. She brought them both.”

“Jessica and Onalenna?”

“Yes.”

Oteng pulled me in his arms and kissed my neck. “You look beautiful.”

“I feel so old. I am beginning to have wrinkles.”

Oteng laughed. “You don’t have wrinkles, you have gotten more beautiful. You are maturing like fine wine.” He kissed me.

“Malcolm is getting married, can you believe it?”

“Mama I can hear you.”

“He even looks like a man. He has beard and all. Soon he is going to have kids.”

“Like he should. We should go.”

“I am riding with the girls.”

“Ok.”

I walked to the white C-63 AMG and got in with the girls while Oteng got in another car with his sons. I reversed and drove headed to the church while Oteng drove behind me.

“Mama why did you let them host the wedding when you raised Malc alone?”

I looked at Summer. “I didn’t raise him alone. Malc’s uncles were also there. They may have not been there all the time but they were there. Malcolm is Malcolm Moka, the Moka’s are his family and his uncle will host because he now plays the role of Malcom’s dad.”

“But daddy is there.”

“He is and he will always be Malc’s father. Kyra how do I explain this... Papa is not Malc’s real father, you know that but at heart he is Malc’s father because he raised him, loved him and cared for him. Malc’s real father died and when

he died, his older brother remained a part of Malc's life. He wasn't there all the time but he kept the link that's why Malc can visit him freely. Today Malc is getting married, he is Malc Moka not Bogatsu and his family of origin will host because it's their right to. We will go there and celebrate there because Malc is my son as much as he is Daddy's son. That's all. It's like your real mother, she will always have the upper hand over you than me."

"She won't. You raised me and you come first in my heart hence you will always have the upper hand."

I smiled. "I love you."

"I love you more."

Kyra took out her phone.

"Let's take a selfie."

Alana leaned over posing with us while Kyra snapped a photo. Her phone rang flashing a male

name. I looked at her as she quickly cut it then smiled.

“If your father finds out that you are now dating, he will go mad crazy.”

Kyra laughed. “I am so glad I stay in Gabs because of school, Papa is too much.”

“Because he loves you guys so much.”

Alana laughed. “Kana papa chased Walter the other time. He scared him so much Walter doesn’t talk to me anymore. Walter is gay.”

I joined in laughing. “He doesn’t know that. Fathers are just over protective of their daughters, that’s how it is.”

I parked the car and stepped out as Oteng stepped out with the boys. They walked inside the church while I went at church room where Kefi was in a white sleeveless gown with an overskirt. She looked at me with a smile.

“My God! You look dazzling.”

Kefi tearfully smiled. “Thank you.”

I walked over and hugged her. “I am happy this is happening when you have finished with university. Please don’t be in a hurry to have kids, enjoy your lives.”

“Ee mma.”

“You look so beautiful, I can’t wait to show you off.”

Kefi laughed. “I love you.

“I love you too my baby.”

I hugged her one last time then stepped back.

“Don’t cry.”

Her grandmother walked in and looked at me.

“Eazi.”

“Ma, this is a wonderful day,”

“It is, we need to pray for it and cover it with the

blood of Jesus.”

She started praying as we closed our eyes. Minutes later I walked out and went inside the church sitting beside my husband. Oteng put his arm around my shoulder and kissed my cheek.

“Hey mama...”

I looked at him smiling. “Baby daddy...”

He kissed my lips with a smile then we both turned to the front as everyone settled. Penny walked in and sat down behind us with Keith. The reverend stood in front of the church with Malc who looked handsome as ever then a song came on. Kefi slowly walked down the aisle with her grandmother who gave her away before sitting.

I watched with a smile as the Reverend welcomed us all and said a couple of verses.

Abe walked in with Barati and sat opposite us. I

turned my eyes and looked at him whispering something to Barati who seemed all shy. He turned and looked at Malc with a proud look before locking eyes with me. He slowly smiled looking right in my eyes with a certain look I couldn't even explain. My heart pounded excitedly as goosebumps erupted on my skin. I looked at him unable to even smile back, he winked at me, I chuckled looking away while resting my head on Oteng's chest listening to the Reverend. Oteng kissed my forehead holding me closer. I raised my head and looked at him feeling content.

"I love you."

He smiled then whispered. "I love you too but you know what else I love?"

I shook my head then he whispered in my ear. I giggled pinching playfully.

"You are so dirty... we are in church."

“God will understand.”

I smiled and turned back to the Reverend unite
my son with Kefilwe.

THE END....