

A PROMISE TO BABA

YOUNG ADULT

16SLV

FORTUNATE MANGKE

Prologue .

"Mr Mbhengu."

Her soft voice says ,He mentally rolls his eyes knowing well what this means, it was time to go back home .

"You can leave Lisa, I still have some paperwork to finish " he lies , There was nothing he needed to do, matter of fact he should have went home exactly 5pm .

"Please do, and please call Mrs Mazibuko she has been trying to call you" She says before closing the door ,He sighs loudly and scratches his head in frustration .

He stands up and walks over to his window , The

view is breath taking ,and peaceful that is one of the reasons he couldn't help but fall in love with it ,He loved how it made him feel better ,He grabbed his jacket and car keys before making his way to his car .

His phone Rings and he stared as his wife's name flash on the screen , His heart starts racing , his hands got sweaty . He looks at the phone until it stops ringing and it beeps indicating a message . He knows its his wife , and he knows what she probably wants 'YEY WENA, BUYA EKHAYA , UZONGICASULA' The message reads, He sighs once again and drives to his Brother's house .

[At the Mankge Household]

She walks in and throws her bag on the couch , calling out for her mother , She uses the energy she

has left to throw her tired body on the couch.

"Get up and sit well" her mother says as she walks in .

"Mara Mama, ke tenne , i had a long day " she whines , and her mother kisses her cheeks .

"Let me make you food Rato" she says and she nods repeatedly grabbing her ringing phone from the bag , She smiles seeing who the call is from .

"Abuti" she answers.

"Nana" he says and there is a sound of banging tables and loud music in his background.

"Bathong hle kagiso okae?" She asks , Even though

Lerato was the youngest of the three siblings, she was the one who was more responsible. You wouldn't tell she was the youngest .

"I'll send you my location, fetch me please" he begs
,She sighs .

"I'm tired, try Onalenna or Nkadimeng" she says
"They are also here "

She breaths in annoyed .

"And Ausi Nkadimeng was arrested"

"What? Arrested? Why?" She half shouts, Her mother rushes in at the word 'arrested' , She looks at her daughter who looks drained and tired , She wished all the others where as responsible as her .

"I'm on my way, it's not even Friday and you are already drinking Kagiso, I'm young, I am the one who is supposed to be galavanting, getting drunk and arrested but I'm the one expected to be superwoman and save your asses" she says before clicking her tongue hanging up.

She finds her mother looking at her with nothing but pity written on her face.

"Nkadimeng has been arrested" she says grabbing her handbag and her car keys.

"So? Where are you going?" Her mother asks.

"To bail her out, obviously"

She says before rushing out.

[At the Mhluzi police station]

Lerato looks at her sister as she walks out smiling .

"I knew you'd bail me out, Dankie" she says hugging Lerato , She nods before walking away .

"I was with a woman, She was arrested for beating up her husband " Nkadimeng says and the idiots at the backseat laugh .

"The man is a sissy man" Kagiso comments .

"Nna nkamo Trapa goet" onalenna says and they laugh except for Lerato .

"Eh.e hle bathong, What was the man supposed to do? Beat her up too? He'd be jailed for 10 years by now, It's Wrong and stupid , you cannot be laughing at such , Abuse is Abuse , it doesn't matter who

does it to whom, whatever happened to equality "
lerato comments.

"You'll grow white hair at 24 years wena" -Onalenna .

They all laugh, except for Lerato .

[At the Nkosinathi's house]

He chuckles at how tipsy he is , His brother stocked
up booze for days.

"I really need to go" he says and laughs even more,
The Marijuana also playing it's part .

"Fuck I'm drunk " He says to his brother , Nkosinathi
who is just as drunk .

"Fuck I'm drunk too" he says and they both laugh .

"Centia is going to kill you today " Nkosinathi Jokes and Nkosinhle almost sobers up immediately

"Centia,Fuck!" He groans trying to get up .

"Marrying old woman!" He hears nkosinathi shouts as he rushes out of the door , his heart literally beating out of his chest . He jumps in his car and drives to his house .

[At Nkosenhle's house]

He stops the engine and says a short silent prayer .

He opens the door and finds the lights off, He sighs in relief and breaths out loud .

"Thank you God " he says and throws himself on the couch.

He is woken by a slap on his cheek

"Yey Wena Nkosenhle!" His wife shouts, He looks at her and the belt in her hand

"Baby, I'm sorry" he murmur loud enough for her hear.

"T lam sorry? Woza la" she says hitting him with the belt as Nkosenhle flinches in pain , he covers his face as the belt hits his hands and every part of his body.

"Haibo centia it's enough, The boy still needs energy
" Centia's friend, Margaret says and the other two nod in agreement.

"Get up wena! , You reek of alcohol!" Centia shouts and pulls the big Nkosenhle roughly from the floor

with the help of her friends , He is too drained to even fight as they take him to bedroom and push him on top of the bed .

"I want to start first" Margaret says unzipping Nkosenhle's trouser.

She licks his ear and whispers

"I heard you are good in bed, ngiyenze"

C h a p t e r O n e .

[At the Mankge Household]

She rubs her eyes , and puts on her glasses, She should be asleep and she knows it , but she always makes sure to let her clients know they can contact her anytime of the day , and at anyday.

She stares at the phone after a while before answering.

"Lerato Mankge, Hello " she answers before letting out a Yawn .

"I'm Sorry to wake you up, It's Madlungu" the person on the other end of the line says, Lerato pushes her blankets to the side and sits up straight .

"Yes?"

"He is here, He is drunk and me and the kids are hiding under the table, it's only a matter of time before he finds us, Please help " Madlungu says softly yet fast .

"Oh my God!" She feels the sleepiness rushing out of the Window .

"I'm coming, stay there !" She says hanging up and putting on her gown and shoes.

'00:30' shit!

She grabs her Car keys and her phone before driving to Madlungu's house.

[The next day]

"Did you even sleep?" Her mother asks placing the big mug full of hot chocolate on the table, Lerato looks at her mom and gives her a grateful smile .

"No, not at all" she says honestly, She went to Madlungu's house and called on neighbours to help Madlungu , and the only person who cared to respond was a 16 year old boy, and he was on his way home at least that's what he said .

"You should really stop this Lerato, Find yourself a stable Job far from this whole thing, you cannot mother everyone" her mother says causing Lerato to laugh.

"You are being Dramatic, I get paid very well mama" she says although a part of her knows her mother is right , like always .She cannot mother everyone, it is not her responsibility.

"And we need to talk about what happened " Her mother says and that is enough to make Lerato stand up .

"NO" She shouts "no, i don't want to talk about it" she says walking out with her hot chocolate , She has been trying to avoid this topic with everything in her

'Mrs B wants you here' a text message from her

friend reads .

'I'm coming' she texts back , putting on proper shoes .

"Don't tell me you are going to that Madlungu" her mother shouts walking in , Lerato inhales deeply and turns her tired gaze to the woman in front of her .

" I have to get to work" she says ,and gets up from the couch "but i'll pass by the mall and get you that chocolate you love"

Blackmail ! Pure blackmail , She knows her mother would never say no to chocolate , never .

"Fine" she says with a sly smile , Lerato takes this moment to just thank God for Maria in her life , silently of course .

"Mrs B wants to see me , i'll ask for a few days off, then i'll switch off my phone I need the rest " she says hugging Maria(Her mother) .

"Good, and call your father he has been blowing up my phone one would swear Manxobeni isn't giving it to him good ." Maria says and Lerato takes this as her cue to leave .

[Nkosenhle's house]

"Fuck!" Is the first word he ever utters as soon as he opens his eyes realizing how much he feels like he was hit by a train , make that two trains , J esus what the hell happened last night ?

He looks at the woman besides him, Sleeping peacefully before shutting his eyes closed , Repeating the words "never, will I ever hit a woman baba" , He pushes the blankets slowly and makes his way to take a shower , a hot one .

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He finds his breakfast already on the table , that is the only thing she still gets right - making sure he never starves , He eat making sure to not even leave not even one slice of bread , before driving to Nkosinathi's house

Like always the drive to Nkosinathi's seems short , his mind is occupied with how he could slap his wife to death, or pois on her and watch as she suffers then finally dies .

He parks next to Nkosinathi's car and walks out fixing his suit .

"Baby!" he shouts soon as he walks in

"In the Kitchen" His twin brother's voice shouts and he chuckles shaking his head.

He finds the Tired Nkosinathi nursing his hangover .

"Aii bafo, ziyamporoma" he shoots as soon as he walks in and drinks whatever Nkosinathi is drinking .

"What's this?"

"A mixture of my baby mama's milk and my sperm the best hangover Remedy " nkosinathi says , and awaits patiently for his brother's Facial expression, and finally he gets it , The Euuwww look , the what the hell look . He shoots out a loud laughter .

"You should see yourself Right now" Nkosinathi says, laughing his arse off to nkosenhle's annoyance

"Ngabe uyaz ukuthi ungxasula njani" he says and they share a moment of silent , before their facial expressions changes from laughing to being serious yet again.

"How are you?" Nkosinathi asks giving him that 'i

am your other half, you can't lie to me' look .

"Hai Bafo, Konke kuthe shelele" he lies ,and Nkosinathi mouths an "mmh" to show that he really does not believe not even word he said.

"AwuSpani Vandag?" Nkosinathi asks .

Nkosenhle shakes his head , walking to the fridge and grabbing a bottle of water .

"The suit?"

He receives a cold shrug from his brother who disappears to his room

"We are going to the mall, so Please change " nkosinathi shouts.

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[At Middelburg Mall]

Lerato pushes her half full trolley and cats walk to the chocolate section for Maria's Dairy Milk , She would never forget it even if she wants to .

Her phone rings from her pocket and she smiles when she sees who the caller is.

"Sthandwa sentliziyo Yami " she answers and laughs at how ridiculous she sounds.

"Momi"

She smiles yet again.

Chapter Two

The house was peaceful, no Kagiso's loud vexatious music , Onalenna's girlfriends

consistently visiting to question him about his adulterous behaviour, and finally no pastor's late phone calls with his wife, Nkadimeng. One would swear those two aren't married adults. Nkadimeng is forever running from him to home, and the fact that Lerato has to share a room with her doesn't make things any easier for Lerato. Pastor D obviously chose the wrong calling, yes Pastor D, that's what he said Lerato should call him and you do not want to know what the D after the pastor means, the fact that Nkadimeng has no problem whatsoever with her husband prompting such a disgusting name is enough proof that Nkadimeng and Pastor D are in great need of Lerato's 2 hours Therapy classes and baptism in the Nile River.

Lerato throws herself on Manxobeni's comfortable Black leather couches and takes her dusty shoes off.

"Mama " she calls out for her stepmother, while

relaxing her foot on the wooden table. Manxobeni's style is so out of date, yet Refreshing and African .She calls out for her once again and still does not get a response , she thinks of checking her in her room but she is too exhausted to even get up from the comfortable couches.

"Sthandwa"

Lerato jumps, in the speed of lighting to Manxobeni's warm embrace, the hug makes her realise how much she actually missed her mother. Manxobeni is too Virtuous to be given 'the other woman in dad's life' title ,at least that's what Lerato thinks the rest of the siblings do not care if she's full of virtue or not, they do not like her and she has accepted and swallowed the bitter truth.

Only when Lerato let's go of her mother does she realize how much of a mess she really is , Her hair is all over the place and she is wearing a grey gown.

"What hap-" before Lerato even gets to ask, her

father walks in buttoning the top of his Shirt with traces of Red lipstick all over his face.

"Ewww you guys " Lerato says , letting out a loud laughter "It's barely even 3'oclock" she says as an after thought causing Manxobeni and her Father to laugh along with her

"Waphapha, Come here, Come to papa" her father says and opens his arms out for a hug of which Lerato gladly accepts.

"Work is out?" Manxobeni asks as soon as Lerato and her father let go of each other .

"No i just wanted that brown blouse i was wearing at Aunty Zodwa's wedding, Did you by any chance see it?" She asks walking to the fridge, unlike her mom, Manxobeni is not health obsessed.

"Mmmmmh, Pork " Lerato says, licking the corners

of her pinkish lips .

"I don't even know why i called you here , you finish our food" her father says jokingly and Lerato let's out a loud laughter looking at her mother for defense .

"Yeka ingane yami weee batista" Manxobeni says and Lerato laughs out loud at his dad's childhood byname. Manxobeni and Lerato's father have known each other ever since primary school and Lerato wonders why her dad ever got married to her mother in the first place it is quite clear that Mankge and Manxobeni are soulmates.

"She's back to zoning out, let me just leave" Mankge says disturbing Lerato and her loud thoughts.

"Huh?"

"I asked if i'll find you here skobo (ugly)?" He asks .

"I'm leaving now, but I'll come back and spend the rest of the week here " Lerato says not paying attention to the decision she just took there, She did not even speak to her mother about it but she is an adult anyway she is allowed to take last minute decisions.

Manxobeni on the other hand is literally jumping up and down in excitement, Her daughter will be spending four days with her!

"Lerato ontlampolayela mosadi, calm down Mrs Mankge" Mankge says to his wife and the three of them erupt in loud laughter.

"I'm just so happy, so the blouse?" Manxobeni asks Lerato who feels like a baby after months of being forced to be an adult.

"I'll look for it in my room, Dad can I catch a ride? I'm trying to save"

"Who is not saving sesi? December is approaching "

Her father responds jokingly and Lerato looks at her mother for defense.

"This time angizingeni, i have to prepare my favourite daughter, her favourite meal " that alone manages to get Lerato's heart into full Vosho dancing mode .

"You mean your only daughter " she corrects her "i love you mommy " Lerato says managing to melt Manxobeni's heart .

"Not as much as i Love and appreciate you baby" she says bringing Lerato closer for a tight hug, soon Lerato's father joins in and mutters

"My two favourite woman on earth"

"Earth?" His wife Questions.

"Dad, Are you trying to tell us you have another beautiful, Fashionable wife and a Smart daughter in mars?"

"I mean universe , J eez"he says impatiently hugging them once again .

Same day,exactly at 7pm Manxobeni awaits patiently for her husband and daughter, She is excited no doubt, She couldn't wait to see Lerato's facial expression as they share the good news with her, She even prepared beef stew and rice Lerato's favourite meal.

She hears the car parking outside and runs in excitement to open the door

"MaMankge, you shouldn't run in your condition man" Mankge warns.

"Yes sure, Where is my baby wee batista?" She asks

looking outside and spots Lerato behind the boot .

"That little d-"

"Segwegwe language!"

"J esus! I just love it when call me that es eng bo batista. Anyway Your daughter forced me to buy the whole Mr price shop!" He complains ,
Manxobeni laughs walking out to help Lerato with her bags.

"Smells great in here " Lerato says settling down on the table as the delicious smell of Beef fills up her nostrils.

"Lets get you fed" her mother says grabbing a plate and dishing up for her.

Lerato lets out a loud moan as she feeds on her food.

"Mmmh....you.s hould.teach.me.how.to.mmmm.coo

k.this" she says.

"I will teach you with your younger brother or sister "
Manxobeni says smiling and brushing her belly,
Lerato chocks on her food and her father hands her
a glass of water.

"Thanks "

Her eyes move to Manxobeni's belly, How Could she
not see it?

"You mean you are -? Oh my! You guys still-?"

They laugh nodding .

[At Nkosenhle's house]

He cannot believe Nkosinathi's negligence, how
could he entrust a 18 year old boy with one of their

new taxis?. He pushes the door roughly and comes face to face with his wife laying on the couch with a bottle of Black label on her lap. He sighs deeply and walks over to his room taking off his T-shirt, soon he feels Centia's presence weighing over his shoulders.

"Where are you from?" She asks in her manly husk voice.

"Work " he answers codly .

"I went to the office, and guess what?"

Nkosenhle does not respond, and centia clicks her tongue angrily, soon Nkosenhle hears the sound of centia's shoes clicking .

She pulls the sjambok she bought at the taxi tank when she came back from the office from underneath the couch

She drops it on the table and admires with a smile before taking a sip of her fifth bottle of black label.

She pours the vinegar on the sjambok and tears the four packets of peri peri she bought from her indian friend and smears it on the sjambok.

She walks back to the room finding nkos ehle in the same position she left him, She pulls the sjambok to her back using every energy in her to strike against his back causing Nkosenhle to wince in pain pressing his teeth together, with his eyes closed .

Centia continues anyway, watching as the sjambok tears his back, soon she hears Nkosenhle uttering "never will i ever lay my hand on a woman baba" , whilst coughing out tearless sobs.

C h a p t e r T h r e e .

She clicks her tongue at the sound of what used to be her Favourite song, Ilula by Thabsie. She should change her ringtone or better yet switch off her

phone everytime she sleeps, some people do not have timing.

"Lerato Mankge, Hello" she answers hoping and praying it is not one of her patients .

"Oh Thank the Good Lord you answered!"

She almost swears at herself as soon she recognizes the voice, she has heard it a number of times to even dare forget it .

"PastorD?" She asks , just for reassurance, this time praying for a 'no , it's Bani bani, one of your patients'

"Yes yes! Thank Goodness you answered!"

"How may i be of your assistance at exactly 3am in the morning pastor D?"she asks unable to mask the annoyance in her sluggish voice.

"Please give Nkadimeng the phone" he orders, one thing Lerato has figured he would never ever do is find it somewhere in himself to simply and politely just say please.

She rolls her big eyes, and turns to the other side as she feels her left arm is tired.

"I am at my Father's house pastor D, and besides i thought she moved in back with you" she says honestly.

"We kind of,sort of got into a fight it was actually just a small nyana misunderstanding . "

She inhales loudly awaiting for chris to narrate the whole story to her even though she is really not in the mood .

"You know your sister's overreacting tendencies , right?" he asks after a few minutes of silence,

almost causing Lerato to drift back to lalaland.

"Chr...pastor D please, Get to the point " she says trying to hide her annoyance.

"She left and she's not answering her phone " he explains.

"So?"

"So call her for me" he says, again careful enough not to say please annoying Lerato even more .

"Why don't you try calling her in normal hours of the day ?" She asks.

"Lerato, you know your sister better than anyone " he says, Lerato almost laughs at the statement

mainly because there's no even single truth in it well not unless Pastor D is referring to the 6 years old Nkadi.

"What i mean is knowing your sister, Does she never answer her phone?" He asks seeing Lerato was not going to respond.

"I'll call her" she says hanging up and immediately dials Nkadi's number, which rings unattended.

She presses her teeth close as she dials Maria's number hoping she answers.

"Baby" She answers in a sluggish voice, making Lerato guilty for even calling her at this time of the night .

"How are you?" She finally Questions.

"I would be very much delighted if you hang up and call me at exactly 10am baby"

Lerato let's out a Quite laughter.

"Is Nkadi there?"she asks ignoring her statement.

"No" she answers "why would Nkadi be here? Akere she's back with that pastor of hers" she says as an after thought before letting out a yawn.

"Chris just called, apparently Nkadi left yers today after an argument " she waits for a reply but gets none, she looks at her phone realising the call is still resuming.

"Great mommy, you decided to sleep" she says , texting Pastor before hanging up.

She grabs the phone on the counter and walks

dragging her shoes.

She smiles at the sight before her and leans on the wall .

She watches as Mankge brings his wife closer him and kisses her lips passionately, Lord when was the last time she ever got a kiss or a peck on the cheek at least .

She has been single for what? A thousand years ago or at least it feels like that, let's not even mention her vulva, she is sure it thinks she is already dead.

Finally, she decides she has watched more than she should when she sees her father grabbing Manxobeni's ass. She clears her throat and watches patiently as they let go of each other turning their gaze to her .

"Wu! That was just wu!" She says pulling the

wooden chair and grabbing one vienner from the table.

"How long have you been standing there?" Her father asks, not even embarrassed.

"Long enough " she says and indulges on her vienner. "Mmh, this tastes good, but i have to go now " she says ignoring the stares that pierce her back.

"We need to talk about what happened yesterday
"Manxobeni says her tone full of sadness.

"Yeah sure" she says, There's nothing to talk about really-she says trying to convince herself but fails dismally , There's a lot to talk about.

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Nkadimeng stares at the top of the door written "LERATO MANKGE'S CONSULTING ROOM" and smiles proudly, atleast one of them has life going perfectly for them .

She knocks softly and gets no answer, so she pushes the door slowly and listens as Lerato speaks to a person she cannot see .

"So yes, maybe you are just not well informed and maybe you aren't really good with words but darling you are a 27 year old woman , a beautiful young woman if you may ask me"

She hears the person giggling.

"There , there's that smile I've been yearning to see ever since we ever met , You are a very beautiful woman Tsadi, you just need to stop comparing yourself to other people, like you said your friends already have stable jobs but you do not honey, there

is absolutely nothing wrong with that! So what if your things are moving at a slower pace? Huh? They are moving still aren't they?" She asks and the girl Nkadi cannot see nods her head.

"You got this girl" Lerato comforts .

"and besides just because you are older doesn't really mean anything, parents always say words that unintentionally hurt you, but that does not mean you should keep quite and bottle up your feelings because you are young and they are old. At this time and age people commit suicide because they felt like they did not have anybody to talk to but we are privileged , aren't we?"

The girl nods once again

"Teach yourself to talk to people that hurt you, look at a person straight in their eyes and tell them you hurt me, but i am going to prove you wrong and be

happy for your younger siblings" Lerato says

"And what if you want to but you can't " Lerato and Ntsako turn to look at Nkadi walking in the room in yesterday's clothes "what if you want to but you can't? What if you blame them for things you know you shouldn't? What if you want to be as perfect as them?" She asks.

"Nobody is perfect Nkadi" Lerato says.

"That's a lie, my younger sister is perfect" Nkadi says.

"She is not! " Lerato argues getting up "she just feels like she has to be the responsible one" As an after thought.

"Why not the oldest? Aren't i supposed to be the one responsible?" Nkadi asks and Lerato sighs

"You are! But you are not.. i have to clean after all of you and it is exhausting okay! I feel like i am carrying the whole world on my shoulder, i feel responsible for everything and everyone!" Lerato shouts , wiping tears with the back of her hand.

Nkadi pulls her closer for a hug

"Well not anymore, i want to be your big sister...just let me, please?"

Lerato nods several times hugging her sister and they both cry.

"Lord! Do you know how long it took me to apply this make up?" Nkadi asks, wiping her tears .

"That's you making up for not being there" lerato says jokingly.

"I'm sorry sis, I should have been-" Lerato cuts her off

"Hey hey, calm down it's in the past, but you could make up for it" - Lerato says and Nkadi looks at her quietly.

"Take me out for lunch...oh my God ntsaki! I forgot you..." Lerato says trying not to sound offensive.

"It's okay, that was a cute scene to watch " she confesses.

"Please do join us for lunch, it's on my BIG sister " Lerato says and the three of them laugh.

"Why of course! I would never say no to free food!" - ntsako.

"Great I know the perfect pizza spot"

.

Nkos enhle walks a little faster to the meeting,he is not just late but he is 15 whole damn minutes late!

"Who the fuck chooses such a place anyway" he asks himself walking to the location sent to him, Centia and her quickies!

He bumps into someone .

"Watch it!" He half shouts.

"Oh my God, i am so so so so sorry " she says pulling the tissue from her handbag trying to wipe the tea from his shirt.

"Lerato it's not your fault" nkos enhle looks at the girl

that looks just like the Angel in front of him.

"I'm in a rush" Nkosenhle says impatiently looking as Lerato tries wiping his shirt but fails and makes it worse.

He is surprisingly enjoying the view and is trying so hard to mask the smile on his face.

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Monday's Chapter, Sorry i am late . Oh and it's unedited!

Chapter Four.

[Lerato]

"Thank you for lunch Ausi Nkadi" she says
thankfully and they bring each other closer for a
warm , short hug .

"Its not a problem ntsaki" she says as they watch
ntsaki grabbing her few belongings.

"Take Lerato's number she needs friends and you
are just perfect " Lerato looks at her sister before
rolling her eyes .

Ntsako laughs , she has always wanted to be
friends with Lerato.

"Of course I'd love to be friends with her "

They exchange numbers and Ntsaki rushes out .

"Now you have a friend all thanks to a very loving
sister"

Lerato laughs .

" Where were you last night ?" She finally asks , she has been tempted to ask the question ever since they came here , 30 minutes ago .

"I- I was with Chris" she lies , ignoring the part of her that warns her about Lerato knowing about her fight with Chris .

"Which Chris are we talking about exactly ?" She asks ,rolling her eyes .

"What do you mean which Chris? Im talking about Chris-Chris , pastor D Chris , my husband Chris " she explains.

" Nkadi I was worried sick , I even called mom at 3am . 3 bloody fokon Am nkadi" she half shouts

,getting annoyed at her sister's lies.

"Why would you be worried when I was with Chris ?"
She sticks to her lies , she is disgusted in herself for
the things she has done last night .

"Okay" Lerato says , taking her phone from the table
and dialing Chris's number . It rings for a few
seconds before Chris answers .

"He-hello"

"Pastor D,hi" - Lerato.

"Lerato hi"

Lerato lets out a short giggle causing Nkadi to look
at her with her eye brow raised .

"How are you pastor D?" She asks , thinking about the ridiculous crush she once had on him,before he started hitting it with her sister.

"I Don't know Lerato, I feel like I am losing My mind . I should have married you instead of your sister " he confesses causing Lerato to chortle .

"That is a very inappropriate thing to say Pastor D, its probably just the anger speaking " she says , even though what Chris said made her day,secretly .

"You're right, its just the anger speaking . I love your sister Lerato ,I love her so much "he confesses and the first part leaves a sting on lerato's heart .

"And she is not back yet , i am thinking of making my way to the police station ,would you like to come with ?" He asks

"there's no need for that" Lerato says "I'm with her right now."

"What?" Pastor D Questions.

"Yes , she's right here looking at me." She says and receives a strong ,mad gaze from her sister,which she completely ignores "i'll send you the location "she hangs up when pastor Chris doesn't respond and sends the location.

"Wow Lerato , I don't remember asking for your help "Nkadi says .

"I don't care "

"I might have my issues but that doesn't mean you can talk to me anyhow ,I am older than you . I am

your BIG sister incase it slipped your mind and I still demand respect from you ,Reakwana?(Are we clear)?" Nkadi says reprehensively .

"Ke kgopela tshwarelo(I am sorry)"

Soon Pastor D walks in in his usual , Jeans and his long Kick and bhoboza shoes (Lol).

He looks around and finally spots Lerato and his wife ,and he walks to them.

"Greetings " he greets and pulls the chair Ntsaki was sitting on and calls out for the waiter .

"Hi" The ladies both greet back.

" bring me water" Chris says and the waitress nods walking cursing at how a person can just fail to say a simple word 'PLEASEEE' .

Chris stares at his beautiful wife, then Lerato and

smiles gratefully at her .

"Let me give you guys some space "Lerato says getting up .

"No stay" Pastor D(chris) says and Lerato looks at her sister who nods in approval .

She sits back on her chair and goes back to her glass of mango juice ,which is now hot .

The waitress walks back and places the water on the table .

"Thank you " Lerato says , since she is the only one with manners in this table . The waitress smiles gratefully at her and walks away.

"We would like your physiotherapy skills on this one" chris says.

Nkadi looks at him and almost clicks her tongue

,How could Chris involve her sister in their marriage issues?

"Sure, I just need to let my boss know " Lerato says typing something on her phone ,then puts it down smilingly.

"So what seems to be the problem?" Lerato asks and Nkadi rolls her eyes .

"You don't have to be formal " she says and Lerato giggles and sits back on her chair looking at them in silence .

"I am Sorry" Chris starts.

"Okay"-Nkadi responds with no interest whatsoever .

"No , I mean it . I am so sorry" he says,although he really doesn't know what he is sorry for .

"I said OKAY!" Nkadi shouts .

"I am trying here , the least you could do is meet me

half way. I can't always be the one fighting for this marriage as if i got married to myself " Chris says making Nkadi feel guilty for her J uvenile behavior .

"I'm sorry" she says swallowing the lump on her throat , then turns to look at her sister who is just looking at them with a straight face,she wants her to say something ,do something or better yet ask something .

"Why are you both sorry?"Lerato asks seeing they are both quite .

"I am sorry that my parents do not want to approve of us being together even though I told you repeatedly that I love you and what they think doesn't matter really " he says , and turns to look straight at his wife's eyes to show her exactly how much he means what he says.

"I am sorry for the colour of my skin and I am sorry for falling in love with a black woman "

"I...it's not your f-" he places his finger on her trembling lips from the crying and mouths a 'shhh' .

"I am sorry that society thinks we are not worth of being together because of the difference in the colour of our skin , I'm sorry I can't shoot anybody who dares to give us nasty stares everytime we walk to the mall hand in hand" he says.

"I am sorry for letting go of your hand everytime we receive deadly stares, im sorry for running out of church in the middle of your prayer session everytime I receive deadly stares and a few 'oh but she is black' whispers , I am sorry for being a coward ,running away from our issues ,from us . " Nkadi says and takes in a deep breath .

"I am sorry for not being the perfect wife " she says.

"Nobody is perfect baby, I don't want you to be perfect baby" Chris says pulling his chair near his wife who is a crying mess's chair .

" but I am not the wife you deserve " she says, truthfully.

"Well I love you like that , and I am willing to cut any one who thinks me and you aren't worth of being together off , matter of fact I am willing to leave that church and just be yours" he says .

"You'd do that for me ?" She asks as Chris wipes her tears.

" and much much more " he says and places a Peck on his wife's cheek grabbing the old white couple

next to them's attention.

They whisper something among themselves with disgusted looks.

"See? This is the shit I'm talking about !" Nkadi shouts . "Fucken shit!, why are you looking at us like that "

"Nkadi please , you are causing unnecessary chaos
" Lerato says.

"Unnecessary ? Unnecessary ? Do you know how many times these kind of stares almost put a strain on my marriage , entlek Fock, if any of you has a problem with this .Fuck you" Nkadi continues shouting .

" let's go baby" Chris says pulling his wife , who grabs her bag on the table "she will call you" Chris says to Lerato who nods before they walk away

with people taking picture of them.

Lerato heavies out a sigh going back to her seat.

" that was....Hectic in capital letters" a bold voice says from behind her and she turns rolling her eyes.

"Oh, you...again"she says unable to hide her irritation.

" yes, we meet again and this time no one splits coffee all over the other one's shirt" He says , causing Lerato to feel guilty for earlier's events.

"I am sorry" Lerato says.

" how about you join me for ..u...Lunch ..to show how sorry you are" He says wiggling his eyebrows,He is Fine looking youngman Lerato notices .

"I just had lunch " She says taking her handbag from the table.

"Dinner ?tomorrow?" He asks with pleading eyes.

"I'll think about it"Lerato says , even though her heart screams 'Yess take me Now please '

"Can I have the lady's number in the meantime ?"

"Each time we meet you get one number , so press 0 on your phone " Lerato says J okingly.

"Haike! Anything to finally get the lady's number " He says and His phone beeps , 'woza endlini , We need to talk ' a text from his wife reads and he gets up .

"You will be bumping into me quite a lot these days my Lady " he says "I have to go"

Lerato nods and he blows a kiss walking out
,Leaving Lerato smiling like a teen crazy in love
...no, scratch that ,like she has just been fed strong
voodoo .

This Chapter has Scenes that include Sexual
intercourse.

I advice anyone who does not feel comfortable with
reading such chapters to bopha the phondo and
read the next chapter!

Enjoy and Thank you!

Chapter Five .

[Nkosenhle]

He breaths in and the aroma of beef hits his nostrils
,his stomach growls in response.

He knocks and his wife shouts "ngena sthandwa sami", he lets out a chortle unbelievably and walks in .

"You must be exhausted " Centia says and helps him out of his black blazer.

"I am,yes " he says still in Awe because of his wife's sudden startling behavior.

"Please sit , ukudla Kuzolunga maduzane" she says and pulls him to the Kitchen softly where the plates are nicely placked .

"This is nice " Nkosenhle comments and Receives a Wide smile from his wife, as a Thank you .

"So you wanted to talk" he reminds her and she lets out a Loud sigh closing the pot after tapping the

spoon twice on her hand and licking , smiling proudly at herself.

She pulls the chair opposite Nkosenhle and relaxes her big butt there.

"Sthandwa Sami" she says and Nkosenhle looks at her.

"Why don't you hit back ?" She asks.

"Am i supposed to hit back?" Nkosenhle asks "if i did you would be dead, ngiyiphontsa impama uzwe ngathi uyas angana, kanti cha Ufile abakini bayakuculela" He says surprising his wife

"Angiksabi , if that's what you are asking, I'm scared of hitting you back ngasho usacala ukungshaya ngeMpama" He says remembering where it all started. A push , then a slap.

"I'm sorry" Centia says.

"You are only 5 years older than me Centia, why would i be scared of you when I'm not scared of man your age?" - Nkos enhle.

"I am sorry" Centia sings out again, genuinely .

Nkos enhle nods, and Centia gets up and gives him a hug, crying.

[Lerato].

She pushes the door to her room slowly and smiles,
What a day she had!

She laughs at the coffee she split over that
handsome stranger, then giggles throwing herself

on the bed and covers her face with a pillow .

"Ahhh! What a day" she says to herself before remembering her sister's Melodramatic act at the restaurant.

She searches for her phone in her pockets before remembering she had left it right at the table! , now she has to get up and walk all the way to the kitchen barefoot at that.

She does anyway, she gets up and drags her legs to the kitchen slowly making sure to not awake Manxobeni who was sleeping on the couch when she got here.

She reaches out her phone and dials Nkadimeng's number, hoping she had it charged as soon as she got home.

"Nana" Manxobeni says from behind her and she jumps almost tossing her phone on the floor, The

very phone she bought last month.

"What the -, why would you scare me like that?" She half shouts frustrated shocking Manxobeni, Lerato never spoke to her in that manner not even once.

"I'm sorry nana" she says .

"I'm sorry i spoke to you like that" She says "Let me talk to Nkadi" she says waving her phone at her.

"Of course, please pass my greetings to her"
Manxobeni says and Lerato nods , walking away talking to nkadi.

"Oh and Rato? When you are done please come over here we really need to talk " Lerato shows her a thumbs up and Manxobeni watches as she Disappears to her room.

"Who was that ?" Nkadi asks Lerato on the phone.

"Mom" she says "sooo? How are you?" She asks trying to avoid Nkadi's endless Questions.

"I ...Well , I just had the most mind blowing sex ever, how do you think i am?" She asks causing Lerato to laugh.

"I'm 24 you know " She says rolling her big , round eyes.

"Yes, You are old enough ." - Nkadi.

"Well....details" Lerato says, sitting comfortably on the bed.

"Well we got to the house and he pushed the door

and right there, right then on the mat at the door we did it, We didn't even reach the couch " Nkadi says proud of Chris's performance.

"Damn" Lerato says "then what?"

"You are pushing it, call your friend " Nkadi says and hangs up. Lerato doesn't even waste time, she searches for Ntsaki's number and moves her fingers in circles around the number wondering if she should or shouldn't call her .

Just as she is about to press the call button her phone rings with Ntsaki on the screen.

"Hi" she answers.

"Hey Rato, How are you?" Ntsaki asks .

"I'm alright, how are you?"

"I'm alright, Can i take you out for lunch tomorrow? It's on me?" Ntsaki says.

"Who'd say no to free food ?" Lerato says and they both laugh, talking some more until Ntsaki runs out of Airtime.

[Nkosinathi]

He pushes her a little getting up furiously.

"Really Liyana? Wow!" He says and claps his hands together at the realization of what she just did.

"I..im sorry, i just want. Sex." She says honestly, Xhosa's and not sugarcoating things.

"Everytime we have sex you always get pregnant, so no " he responds grabbing his car keys on the table.

"Please, Kancane nje, uyafaka uyakhipha" she says and Nkosinathi tries holding his laughter, but fails dismally.

"Wow, You called telling me J unior is sick , kanti yini ye?" He asks , walking closer to her.

"He is" She says breathing heavily, and moving back with Nkosinathi slowly following her .

"Pho ukuphi?" Nkosinathi asks.

"Asleep" she says.

"J unior never sleeps when sick, remember?" He says as Liyana's back hits the wall .

"Y.ye.yes" she says, as she unties her silk gown, and watching it slide on the floor.

"I just needed your help with something" she says seductively and watches the hunger in Nkosinathi's eyes.

"With?" He asks unbuttoning the top of his T-shirt as if feeling hot .

"This " she says, licking her lips and takes of the T-shirt revealing the new Lingerie she had brought.

"What...What about it?" Nkosinathi asks with his voice getting even huskier.

"Does it look good on me?" Liyana asks , lifting her one leg to Nkosinathi's leg and lifts it up slowly until Nkosinathi helps her, squeezing her butt together in nothing but lust, hunger.

"No" he lies "it would look good if you let me help you take it off" he says and kisses her hungrily.

[Nkosenhle]

He smiles, he doesn't even remember the last time he sat down with his wife and talked, laughing.

"So how are the taxis?" Centia asks, clearing the

table .

"Great, We are leaving a legacy for our ki.."he stops remembering his wife's problem.

"I'm sorry i can't give you kids Sthandwa sami"
Centia says "i feel so, so useless" she says and
Nkosenhle sighs.

"I told you it's okay, i met someone today " he
confesses.

"And i think she'd make the best surrogate " as an
after thought.

"Really?"

"Yes, If you're still up for it" he says and watches as
his wife sways her big arse to the sink , she wipes
her hands and turns.

"Of course, but i think you should let me deal with
my issues first"

Nkos enhle nods, disappointed .

"Of course, Where's dessert?" He asks and receives a laugh from his wife.

"It still needs to warm up, I'll be back " Centia says and Dis appears to her room.

Nkos enhle dials her twin's number and it rings unanswered. He chortles and texts him instead. 'I met a lady today,and I want her number ' sent.

"Sthandwa!" Centia shouts from the room.

"Yes?"

"Please come help me here" Centia says and Nkos enhle shouts "alright"and walks to her room.

He opens his mouth in Awe as he looks around the room, candles all over the room.

"Wow" he says.

And his eyes land on his wife who has her legs parted nakedly on the bed, He smiles.

"And I'm guessing this is dessert " he says unbuttoning his T-shirt.

"Don't " Centia warns .

"Sit on the chair over there" she says and Nkosenhle nods and obeys.

Centia gets up with her handcuffs and cuffs his hands on the chair and puts the keys in her boobs.

"I want you to look at me " she says and Nkosenhle nods .

Centia drags her ass to the bed again before parting

her legs , she licks her fingers and moves it around her clit, slowing.

"Fuck" Nkosenhle says .

She pushes it in her cookie and thrust in slowly, curving her lips in pleasure while Nkosenhle tries touching his dick which is now up and ready to tear someone's cookie.

She moves her finger faster as her moans becomes louder

"Oh. Ah.ah .ah .yes.ah.fuck.fuck.look at me baby. Fuck " and finally she reaches her orgasm and gets up licking her fingers.

She walks to Nkosenhle slowly and sits on top of him, kissing him hungrily.

"Can you taste me baby?" She asks and Nkosenhle nods running out of breath.

She twerks on him a little and gets up making sure her hand touches his hard cock.

"I can't get over how big you are" she comments, helping him out of his trouser and underwear.

She plays with his dick, watching as Nkosenhle groans and close his eyes at the pleasure, just as he is about to cum she let's go, and positions herself on the dick.

"Fuck! Uncuff me baby" Nkosenhle begs .

"No"

Centia says moving around his dick in circles moaning.

"Ah.ah.ahh" they both moan out in pleasure.

"Faster baby" Nkosenhle says and Centia obeys, moving her ass up and Down on top of Nkosenhle's dick.

"What are you doing to me baby?" He asks running out of breath, as Centia continues twerking faster on her husbands Dick, moaning loud.

"Fuck!" They both shout as they reach their climax and Centia doesn't get up, instead she lays on his shoulder tiredly.

"Uncuff me" Nkosenhle says and Centia obeys uncuffing him , as soon as she is done Nkosenhle pushes her roughly on the bed and grabs her hair, pushing his dick in.

"Fuck!".

C h a p t e r S I X .

[Lerato].

She sits besides Manxobeni, it is her last day here.

It is her last day as a baby , being babied.

"Morning Lovers " she greets and they laugh looking at each other, Lerato eventually joins them .

"Isn't it a Wonderful, Bright Day!" She adds after the few minutes of laughing.

"What got you this happy?" Manxobeni asks. "Or should i say Whoooooooooooo" she makes sure to drag the word , causing Mankge to raise his eyebrow.

"Lereng gabots e?(what are you saying exactly)?" He asks , placing his newspaper near his plate full of Soft, hot porridge.

"Mama!" Lerato says and blushes, she had a dream about the 'one' even though she didn't see his face,

the body gave him away. What is she saying? How many men have a body like that? , she sighs.

"See? Look at her! We are getting Amalobolo soon" Manxobeni says to the now fuming Mankge.

"She's too young for marriage " he comments, Codly.
"And besides she still hasn't achieved half of the things on the before i get married list " he adds.

"Relax Pops, there won't be any mu mu mu anytime soon" Lerato assures her father who relaxes.

"Good , you aren't ready" he says and it stays silent for a while, peaceful silence . It drags Lerato back to her dream, she swears she felt the butterflies for real .

"Rato" Her father interrupts her and her thoughts,She

turns to look at him with a forced smile.

"Pa?" She says respectfully and eats on her porridge.

"Your mother here says you have been ignoring her" he says and Manxobeni shoots him a deadly stare.

"Stha...i said i will do it myself" manxobeni shoots angrily "i don't want you fighting my battles for me"

"Calm down, You are pregnant and you do not need unnecessary stress . Lerato here is an adult and if she has a problem she must tell us" Mankge says .
"Now Rato, Talk"

Lerato starts fiddling with her fingers, How does she tell them? She thinks to herself .

"Or do you want me to give you space with your mother?" He asks Seeing his daughter's sudden 'i am uncomfortable ' behaviour, Lerato nods nervously.

"I'll go prepare for work" he says , getting up . "Are you catching a ride?"

"No, i am not coming back. Mama wants me back " she says, honestly. Her mother has been blowing up her phone like nobody's business .

"I'm sure she misses you " Mankge says and walks away, Heartbroken that his daughter is leaving and the house will be lonely, yet again.

"Is your mother really calling you?" Manxobeni asks, kicking off the conversation.

Lerato gives her a nod, and smiles wryly at her .

"Wow" Manxobeni says and Sighs "i was getting used to having you around " she adds, unable to hide the hurt in her voice.

"I'll visit as many times as i can" Lerato says , watching the smile on her mother's face.

"Every weekend?"

Lerato laughs, she is pushing it .

"Lerato tell me, aren't you happy for me?"
Manxobeni asks.

Lerato gives her a Questioning look and keeps quite.

"I mean, When i told you about me ...being you know" she tilts her head around as if to remind her of their last very serious Conversation, and it works .

Lerato mouths an O and waits for her to continue talking .

"I...you changed. You didn't like the fact that i am pregnant right?" She asks praying Lerato says no.

"What? No of course Not . Wh...why would you even think of something like that? "She asks , although a part of her knows Manxobeni is right .

"Please Rato , be honest with me " Manxobeni says beggingly. "I just want us to talk, like we used to" she adds.

"I guess i liked being the only child here" the words slips off her tongue unexpectedly. "When i come here i am so used to being babied and cared for, not that my mother doesn't care for me but the Love i get from you is something else. It's the Love i want from her. I feel like the only child here and i feel like a mother to my siblings there . I know i studied specifically for being there for people but

sometimes i feel like i also deserve some of that too
..and ...and i get it from you , because...i think
maybe it's because ..."

Manxobeni stops her with a motherly hug, and lets
her sob in her embrace.

"Ohh baby, i understand" she comforts also crying "I
Love you Rato, you will always be my baby. Nothing
and i mean NOTHING will ever change " She
assures Lerato.

"I am Scared " lerato confesses " I am so Scared"

Manxobeni holds her daughter tighter as they both
sob , while Mankge watches from the door with
teary eyes.

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[Nkadimeng]

She looks at her husband who is sleeping peaceful next to her, Why is she thinking of him? The man who's name she doesn't even know? She thinks of that night's events and a smile forms on her thick lips.

"Thinking of me?" A husky voice awakes her from her day dreaming.

She looks at Chris and fakes a smile "of course" she says "who else would i think of?" She adds as the hint of guiltiness washes over her.

"Are you okay?" Chris asks

"Why wouldn't i be? I mean i have you ...and that's enough right? Having you by my side..its enough " she says not only trying to convince her husband but herself also. Is he?

"What are you on about Love?" Chris asks. "We

have been together since high school and i know you better than anyone and right now your mind seems occupied probably more than it should be " he chortles to himself "you tend to uhm...to construct very long and unnecessary sentences when you are guilty of something " he adds and Nka fiddles with her fingers realising how Right he is right now.

"Chris " she says "oh Chris please just, hold me " she begs and chris does as told until he finally let's go.

"We have to get to church " he reminds her " and Nka nods at him "please just hold me a few more minutes " she begs and chris smiles and holds her again.

"And We have to talk about where you were that night"chris reminds and that alone, manages to get Nkadi's heart in full Marathon mode.

[Nkadimeng, at church]

"Greetings" Chris says with Nkadi following behind him like a puppy, the church council greets back.

"I know you are wondering why you were called here" he says and brings Nkadi closer to him.

"Why is she here? I thought this was the church council meeting" The Blonde, Kate says.

"Shut up blondie!" Nkadi says, one thing she wouldn't do is shut up when someone throws a rock at her, instead she throws it back.

"Baby, Relax" Chris whispers in Nkadi's ear and she relaxes .

"I have come here to inform that i am stepping down as your pastor with immediate effect . " chris says and gets a few gusps from the church council.

"Why?" Kate asks "oh please don't leave me "

"Because Kate my Wife whom i love with my whole heart is being treated like an outcast here " he turns to look at Nkadi "and her sobbing every night is n't worth me staying here and nursing your racist asses!" He sighs "so i am leaving, now "

He pulls Nkadi and doesn't even turn as they call out for him.

"Please, Lets get in the back for a few minutes " nkadi says and chris looks at her and nods opening the backseat for her and gets in after her.

"I just. I just want to hold you"

Chris smiles and opens his arms out allowing Nkadi to lay on his chest .

"This, this is home " Nkadi says and chris kisses her forehead .

[Nkos enhle]

The past two days have been different.

He smiles at the thought of it, Centia has been all over him like ...chappies?

Nkosinathi has given him Lerato's number and when he asked him how, he was given the famous 'ask no Questions hear no lies' line and he didn't even push the matter further.

He looks at the paper and smirks. He has been thinking about her-a lot! Maybe more than he should.

When Centia is on top of him why does he imagine it's her, not wanting to sound like a pervet or something but he took a few glances at her butt and i guess you could say he liked what he saw.

He dials the number and listens as a song plays, ilula by Thabsie.

Finally the song stops, it was boring the living lights out of him anyway.

"Lerato Mankge hello" her soft says and the smile on his face grows bigger.

"Miss Mankge" he says unsure of his own voice.

"Yes? Who is this?" Lerato Questions.

"The Love of your life, your lifeline, the man you can't live without...if you agree on a date of course " he says and Lerato laughs.

"I don't have time for this!" She shoots.

"Well i am Nkosenhle Bhengu..."he says "and i just want to take the lady who ruined my Shirt with coffee out for Lunch " he says and Lerato stays Quite.

"You" she says.

"Yes Mabhengu Me, and i'd love to take you out for lunch" he says.

"Why?" Lerato Questions.

"Because people get hungry at times" he says "and it is very imperative that they eat" he adds.

"Well, i am not hungry " lerato adds.

"It's okay, you will just watch me eat ...and besides you owe me . I might have lost a client or two because of the shirt"

Lerato exhales deeply.

"When?"

"How about tomorrow?" He suggests smiling.

C h a p t e r S e v e n .

[Nkosenhle]

He pushes Centia's leg aside gently and gets up from the bed still as naked as the day he was

born.He puts on his boxers and walks slowly to his mini study and settles comfortably on his chair.

He grabs his phone and dials Lerato's number .

"Mmh" Lerato answers .

"Mabhengu , Don't tell me you are already asleep. " he says.

"I am actually " Lerato says "and i would like to get back to my sleeping please"

"Come on , don't be a bore . To he honest i was also sleeping but I woke up smiling because I was dreaming about you " he says truthfully "I dream of our wedding day"

"Wow,that's nice " - Lerato.

"so lunch again?"

They have been going out for lunch everyday for close to a month now.

"Do I have a choice ?"

Nkosenhle laughs "I guess not"

"So Can I sleep now ?" Lerato asks , and Nkosenhle rolls his eyes.

"No Mabhengu , you can't sleep . What exactly are we?" He asks and doesn't get a reply from Lerato "mabhegu?" He looks at his phone and realises that she had cut the call!

[Nkadimeng]

"So ?" Chris asks impatiently as his wife looks at the two pregnancy tests laying on the bed . "J esus Nka , you really know how to keep a man waiting" as an after thought .

"I..." she exhales deeply and wipes her tear "I am sorry"

Chris looks at her impatiently ."What?, there's no need to be sorry my love, we have plenty of time to try again "he says trying to hide the hurt in his voice .

"No , I ...It has two lines" she says ,not that Chris knows anything about those things .

"And?"

"I am pregnant Chris!" She says and a smile forms on Chris's lips .

"What? We are going to be parents ? " he asks coming closer for a hug , You cannot miss the excitement in his voice .

"y..yes" Nka says hesitantly.

"You Don't sound happy , I thought we both wanted this"he says .

"I am , I just want ...I'm scared chris" she says and Chris brings her closer for a hug .

"Don't be my Love, I got you" she smiles hugging him back tighter .

"Can I ... be alone for a few minutes ,please?"

Chris nods .

"Of course , let me go back to my job hunting "

Nkadi nods and Chris walks out with the newspaper in his hands ,more eager to finding a job than he has ever been since he quit being a pastor a month ago.

As soon as the door closes ,Nkadi rushes to the door and locks it sliding on the cold tiled floor with tears running on her cheek. She is sure he is married she saw the wedding ring on his finger ,the same finger that she allowed him to dig her pussy with . She gets up fast and rushes to puke ,that's what the thought of it makes her feel like doing , puking .

But if the baby is his then he has the right to know Right? She sighs and walks to find the card he has given her incase 'she needs someone to offload to' . she finally finds it in her purse and dials the number and it rings for a few minutes until it goes quite .

"Hello ?" A female voice answers .

"Bonginkosi Bhengu's phone hellloooo?" The voice says impatiently again and Nkadi's voice fails her.

"Baba ka Lwa, akaphenduli nangumuntu" The phone beeps indicating she had hang up and Nka throws it on the bed , What the hell was she thinking ?

she looks at herself in the mirror , how could she do this to chris?.

[Lerato]

She spends her morning at the office , thank the Good Lord she had to consult one patient , and besides she couldn't wait for lunch with Mr Bhengu.

She smiles to herself at the thought of it , their meaningless conversations. Now if people could have a masters Degree in flirtary then Mr Bhengu definetely obtained it , Lerato smiles . The last time she ever thought of a man other than her two

brothers and her over protective father was ages ago .

'To the most beautiful Lady I had ever laid my eyes on , Do not forget to make my day today by just showing your beautiful self in my office for lunch today ' A text from Mr Flirt reads.

'Office?' She texts back.

'Yes Mabhengu office, I have a meeting with my brothers today here and I can't drive there' - Nkosenhle.

Lerato heavies out a loud sigh , isn't it too early for "office lunches ?" But its just lunch right?

'Okay, send the location ' - Lerato

'And a list of what I should bring'

'Just bring your sexy arse here'- Nkosenhle .

'Oh my God ,you have been checking out my arse' -
Lerato.

'Yes , guilty as charged ! And I Love it'

Lerato laughs, such a pervet

'And to be honest I imagine myself spanking it
everytime we meet'- Nkosenhle

'Jesus Mr , I have to go . My brothers are here' -
Lerato texts back and puts her phone besides her
looking at Kagiso and One walking in.

"Dada" they both greet and settle on the
comfortable couches.

"To what do I owe the pleasure?" Lerato asks and

grabs her beeping phone checking the message from Nkosenhle .

'Wow, my brother's just walked in too, Could this be a sign that we are meant to be together?'

Lerato throws her head back and laughs forgetting her brother's presence .

'Stop please ,you are killing me' she replies and attaches as many laughing emojis as possible , with a smile on her face .

'I bet you are wearing shoes too, the ancestors are trying to show us something sthandwa sami' - Nkosenhle .

Lerato decides to not reply knowing very well the convo will not end .

"Wajola?" that's the first Question her brothers ask

her as soon as turns to look back at them .

[Nkosenhle]

"Ngizizwa ngathi ngiyajwayeleka man"
Bonginkosi,the eldest son says.

Nkosenhle and Nathi look at him waiting for more.

"Someone just called me in the morning and my wife answered the phone , umuntu wathi du okwesdumbu" he says , digging his long fingers in the hot pap .

"Let me track down the number for you" Nathi offers.

"No, whoever it is will call back " Bonginkosi says and wipes her fingers using the tissue on the desk.

"Ngaze ngasutha, and I have to go back to marking

my scripts" - Bonginkosi .

"Out of all careers in The world you chose to be a teacher!" Nkosenhle says "such a sissy" they all laugh.

"I'm older than you" Bonginkosi reminds him . " you are 30 , I am 32"

"We should really stop buying iskopo yaz , some of us have lunch with our woman" Nkosenhle says.

"Manje ngiyodla kanjani ngsuthi"

"Cancel muc , Kant that Woman of yours visits you here?" Nathi asks.

Just as Nkosenhle is about to answer there's a soft knock on the door.

"Ngena"

His PA peeks through the door

"there's a Miss Lerato Mankge here for you" The P.A says.

"don't even keep here waiting for a seconds tell her to come in and order us something to drink" the PA nods walking out .

"How do you focus on work with her?" Nathi asks.

"Damn she's Fine"

They all laugh and the door opens , Lerato walks in and looks around awkwardly .

"Dumelang" she greets .

"Yebo "

"Nkosazana"

"Mabhengu"

She looks at Nathi then Nkosenhle not sure which one is which.

"You are confusing my woman, go"

The brothers look at Nkosenhle .

"Your Woman?" Nathi asks and Nkosenhle gives him a warning look .

"Come over at the rank after work, clearly we have a lot to talk about " Bonginkosi says getting up.

"it was nice to meet you Nkosazana although we haven't been introduced properly " Bonginkosi says again and they walk out .

Lerato relaxes .

"Is it me or your brothers are intimidating ?

Especially the one who calls me nkosazana"

Nkosenhle chortles , walking to Lerato giving her a longer hug than anticipated .

"Its just you" Nkosenhle says "they are actually nice" Lies!

"You are beautiful you know that right?"

Lerato looks at him blushing .

"Thank you" she response. "You don't look too bad yourself "

"I'm the finest in the Bhengu family Mabhengu " he says "please do take a sit before i fuck you while you standing here ,looking at me like that " he says .

"You are such a pervet Mr Bhengu" Lerato.

"No I just love letting my woman know that I can have her anywhere ,not yet though" he says

"First of all I am not your woman"

They laugh.

"But you will be, soon. Maybe even today. I've seen the way you look at me Miss Mankge , your probably think I am your Romeo and you are my juliet " he says "of which you are vele"

Lerato blushes .

"Can I take a sit , please?"

"Please"

Lerato sits.

"What would you like to eat?" Nkosenhle asks and Lerato sighs.

"The usual"

"What do you think about surrogacy?" He finally asks, his heart beating out of his chest.

"I think it's a good thing," Nkosenhle smiles "but I would never do it"

"Oh"

"Yes, My dad would literally kill me," Lerato says honestly.

Lerato rubs her eyes looking at Nkosenhle who is

looking back at her with a fake smile , she smiles back .

"I see your fake smile Mr Bhengu " lerato comments.

"What are you again?A sangoma? This is a sign from abaphantsi we are meant to be together " Nkosenhle says his all day , everyday line.

"Why?"

"You can see it when i am faking a smile " Lerato laughs out Loud , her head relaxing on the chair , she is getting comfortable with Nkosenhle .

The PA walks in and places their food on the glass table .

"Thank you " Lerato says smiling and the PA smiles

walking away . Lerato turns and finds Nkosenhle staring at her .

"What ?" she asks.

"You have beautiful eyes" Nkosenhle comments .

"Thanks ,but they don't work" Lerato says putting the glasses in her hands on.

Chapter Eight .

"Look at the time !" Lerato exclaims taking a glance at the watch on her wrist .

"Time flies ,right?" Nkosenhle says in agreement.

"It does , Let me go back home" Lerato says "lunch turned into dinner"

They both laugh.

"Only we didn't eat Dinner, Why Don't we go out and eat now?" Nkosenhle suggests.

"I'd love that, but my mother does not take nonsense " She says still on the couch with Nkosenhle's hand at the back of her neck making her feel all sorts of uncomfortable .

"You should get your own apartment " Nkosenhle suggests, and Lerato nods in agreement only because she is uncomfortable .

"I should " she repeats.

"You don't look comfortable " Nkosenhle says making her feel even more uncomfortable , she shifts a little trying to think of an excuse to get out

of this .

"I don't?" she asks and Nkosenhle chortles removing his hand .

"No , you Don't" he says and sits back observing her every move.

"I...I should get going" Lerato says and gets up slowly , Nkosenhle moves his hands to the back of the couch with his legs crossed .

"let's just go to that shop over there for coffee then come back" Nkosenhle suggests.

Lerato's phone rings and her mother's name flashes on her screen.

She turns it to Nkosenhle and Sighs before answering .

"My Queen"

"Lerato Mankge!" She shouts . "It is 8p.m at night and I still can't seem to see a sign of you ,but wait ...your car is here"

Lerato laughs.

"Mme, I gave the car to Kagiso" she says.

"Reason being ?"

"Can we talk when I get home please?"

"You will find me,your father and his wife waiting for you here!" Her mother half shouts leaving Lerato's mouth hanged in shock.

"Ohh you did not" she says "you told dad and Manxobeni?"

"Yes I did, and I expect to see you here in about 30 minutes" Her mother says .

"Wow so much for being an adult !" Lerato says and hangs up.

"I got you in trouble ?" Nkosenhle asks walking to her slowly.

"Nothing I can't handle " she lies.

"How old are you again?"

Lerato chortles.

"24 years old toddler " they laugh and Nkosenhle

grabs his car keys.

"Let me take you home mabhengu"

Lerato nods even though she would really love to spend more time with him. He holds out the door handle and pulls the door smiling

"My lady"

Lerato walks out feeling like a Queen with Nkosenhle walking behind her.

"Are we the only one left here?" Lerato asks as they make their way to the parking lot .

"Yes, and we are going to have sex right here two days after our wedding during this time of the night" he says and Words fail Lerato , but the butterflies! Oh the butterflies speak loud for her, She is definitely falling for him.

Again, when they get to the car he holds the door open for her and shuts it after she gets in then walks to the driver's seat.

"So tell me, what sort of work do you do?" Nkosenhle asks, bringing the engine to life.

"I'm a psychotherapist" Lerato says and Nkosenhle nods.

"You spend all day listening to people's problems?" Nkosenhle asks "no wonder you are soooo dull" as an after thought and not even once does he feel ashamed of what he said.

Lerato shrugs.

"And you didn't strike me as the type that judges people because of their line of work " she says

"Oh Well" he shrugs focused on the road ahead.

"I think people should be taught on how to solve their problems instead of paying people to listen and give them solutions to their problems, uthole umuntu uhlulwa yinkinga zakhe but wants to help other solve theirs. "He says.

"Are you saying my line of Work is useless ?" Lerato asks, a hint of hurt in her voice. If there's one thing she hates more than she hated Sunday school would be judgemental people.

"No , not at all "

"Please turn on the Radio, this conversation will make me kill someone" Lerato says and Nkosenhle Chortles, Turning on the Radio.

[Nkadimeng]

She places the plates carefully on the table , it is like when the 'special ' church leaders used to visit .
New plates, new spoons and everything only there are two plates.

She smiles, when was the last time she spoiled Chris?

'18:45'

She rushes to her room and brushes the sexy black number on the bed before showering, more like getting in and out of the shower , it hasn't even been a minute but again its none of anybody's business .

She applies the 'fuck me harder' lotion she bought from a friend who distributes Inuka, then the perfume that matches just perfectly . Did I mention she had shaved in the very morning ? You don't know .The best thing about Inuka is that the

perfumes are of the best quality and smell ladylike.

She brushes her Afro and then puts on the number with heels, black matching heels then stares proudly at herself on the mirror .

Her phone Rings on the bed and its a number she cannot recognise, she answers anyway .

"Hello"

"Saubona" the husky voice greets on the other end of the line, sending chills down Nkadi's spine.

"H..hi" - Nkadi.

"Who is this?" He asks.

"Nkadi, who is this ?" Nkadi asks even though she is

sure she knows who it is.

"Bonginkosi Bhengu, Do I know you from somewhere?"

"No" Nkadi says and hangs up quickly .she rushes to the kitchen as she hears a car hooting outside .

She crosses her leg on the table exposing her yellow thighs .

Chris walks in and opens his mouth in shock at what is in front of him.

"Nkadi " he utters .

"Hey baby" she greets getting up trying to act as sexy as possible for her husband .

"You look" he searches for the perfect word

somewhere within him but finds none "yummy" he says and Nkadi laughs .

"Wait till you taste the food I cooked" She says .

"let's start with dessert first" Chris suggests earning a Loud laughter from his wife.

"No , REAL FOOD first "

Chris walks to his wife and hugs her ,then kisses her invisible belly making her feel slightly guilty .

"Hey Chris Junior , hey mommy" he places a Peck on her lips .

"Hey daddy, We made you dinner" chris smiles.

"what's the special occasion ? I see you even used those don't touch me plates" he says causing Nkadi

to laugh.

"Just dinner for daddy" she says walking to hug him and he hugs back tighter .

"Don't ever leave us baby" she says.

"I won't my Love "

Nkadi smiles , and listens to her brain shouting 'it will end in jojo tank of tears'.

[Lerato]

"Right there" Lerato points at the corner .

"Uhlalaphi bese wena?" Nkosenhle asks .

"At that pink house over there" she says ready to leave.

"Usakwatile?" he asks and Lerato keeps quite opening the door and goes out . Nkosenhle basically insulted her .

Nkosenhle chortles and rushes after her .

"Baby...Mabhengu"

Lerato turns "Stop , don't call me that " she says walking faster, hiding the smile on her face.

"I can see you smiling baby lami " he walks faster and stands in front of her holding her hands.

"Hey you look Beautiful " Lerato looks away blushing.

"Ungakwati mabhengu, you hurt me" Nkosenhle confesses. "I didn't mean to offend you , bengizidlalela nje"

"You have to do better than that" she says and walks past Nkosenhle.

Nkosenhle sighs defeated and watches her walk away.

Lerato stops at the gate when she hears someone calling out her name, and she turns.

"Wait" Nkosenhle breaths out fast "Jesus Are you sure you are not Caster Semenya?"

Lerato laughs and watches him walk to her trying to catch his breath.

"You forgot this" he says and holds her waist pulling her towards his hard body and kisses her hungrily before jogging to his car leaving Lerato smiling with her finger on her lips.

"Wa tsena or bjang wena?" Lerato's mother shouts

from the door, pulling her out of her thoughts.

Lerato looks at her

"Kea tsena mma" she says and walks in still smiling.

"Waja di smoothers keng?" She asks and Lerato tries to keep a straight face but fails dismally as another smile curls on her lips.

"Eh" her mother claps her hands and walks inside with Lerato following behind her.

"Mme, Can i go put my bag in my room please?"

Her mother looks at her suspiciously and nods .

She jogs to her room closes her room and leans on the door with her hand on her lower lip "Baby lami " she imitates his voice "Mabhengu" .

She runs to her bed and throws herself , covering her face with a pillow laughing and kicking around like an idiot.

"Ahhh nkos enhle!" She says.

"Yey Wena Lerato!" Her mother shouts causing Lerato to roll from the bed and fall flat on the floor with her butt

"Ahh Baby." She moans out " ..i mean..nkos...i mean...MA"

She slaps herself.

"Ma, i mean Ma ...Ke etla (I'm Coming)" .

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Chapter nine .

[Nkosenhle]

A week goes by before he even knows it , Seeing his wife trying to be better made him realise how much of a mistake he is making and besides leading Lerato on would break her heart .

He makes his way to the taxi wearing a t -shirt printed 'ngcolosi' and jeans with his phone in his hand, on his way his phone rings and he smiles ,answering.

"Sthandwa Sami"

Centia blushes "Ufike Kahle ?" She asks .

"I'm still at the taxi rank, helping out with the last round, one of our drivers got in an accident" he says and opens the door to the taxi he last drove months ago, he feels the taxi business is no longer his cup of coffee.

"Yo! Niyofika nini kodwa? KZN is a long way from Middelburg, uyakwazi Loko?" Centia asks and Nkosenhle sighs.

"We will be taking breaks in between, We have to see our Aunt at Hendrina" he explains already imagining his aunty before easing out a loud sigh.

"Goodluck" Centia says laughing, now glad more than ever that her offer to join the boys on the trip to KZN was declined, AuntDee is the Worst.

"Aii, I'll call you later" Nkosenhle says and hangs up, As soon as he is about to put the engine to life

his phone rings again.

"Yebo ?" He answers hiding his irritation.

"You forgot something important " his wife says .

"what's that?" He asks .

"The magic words " Nkosenhle keeps Quite.

"I Love you ngcolosi"

He chortles "I Love you too Sthandwa Sami" he says then hangs up .

.

"I think we should leave tomorrow morning

"Nkosinathi suggests yawning.

"That is a great idea" Bonginkosi agrees, They had a long day "but if i go back home my Wife will be against me driving late" he says.

"Let's pass by mam Nancy's kitchen for some iskopo first, it has been a while" Nkosenhle suggests and they nod.

"Let's finish this one round first" Nkosinathi says and they nod, moving to their different taxis.

When Nkosenhle reaches his taxi, He dials Lerato's number , but Quicky hangs up before Letting out a loud Sigh.

.

After a long time of driving around the brother's finally decide to visit MamNancy's kitchen for her

famous ,delicious iskopo. It has been months since they haven't tasted it and it feels like centuries .The moment she sees them she leaves the plates there and rush to them,hugging them.

"Bafana bami" she says "I only see Nkosinathi alone these days, anisangithandi" she says and Nkosinathi chuckles walking to their favorite spot to check over the kids and Liyana.

"Yazi mama yizinkinga zomhlaba"Bonginkosi explains to her mother in law.

"Ziphi lezo mkhwenyana?" She asks, interested in the answers as her daughter had already told her about the Calls he has been getting.

"Work " he says,honestly.

Mam Nancy sighs in defeat. "Bese wena mfananaye?" She asks referring to Nkosenhle.

"Work " he says and holds her hand as they walk to their spot.

"Where is Centia?" She asks

"Around" he says ,not wanting to go any further with the Centia talk.

"Is she okay kodwa?" She asks .

"I think,yes. Can we have our usual we have to drive to KZN " he says and Mam Nancy nods and walks away.

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[Lerato]

She draws circles around his number and Sighs , He hasn't called in a week and that is so unlike him .

"Mnge" nthatisi shouts ,walking in with two plastic bags in her hands.

"Hey" Lerato greets before throwing the phone on the couch .

"And then?" Nthatisi asks and Lerato shrugs , checking the plastics .

"Chocolate cake "she says trying to sound excited "you really know how to get a girl happy " .

"Yeah,When I called you last night you didnt sound okay at all I thought it was you being you but now that I'm looking at you I can see something is definetely up"

Lerato shrugs her shoulders .

"Can we go eat somewhere else ? Your salon maybe ?" She asks, already getting up .

"Of course , I have one last client anyway . she's just getting her hair washed and that two line style" ntha says and Lerato nods .

"And we have to talk about tonight , your self pity thing isn't working out"

"Tonight?" Lerato Questions .

"Yes Tonight ,We are painting MiddelburgYellow!" She shouts as they walk out of Lerato's office.

"Yellow? Why not Red?" Lerato asks after a short ,forced laughter.

"Red is soooo usual- I mean its so Red" nthatisi says .

"Its Red so it is supposed to be Red" nthatisi Shrugs her shoulders ,looking at her friend worried .

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Lerato watches the Lady with two hairs on her head and dirt .

"The water will probably be brown if not black when this one is done with her hair" she says to herself and looks at nthatisi scrubbing the hair with no worry .

"You should get you hair washed atleast once a week" nthatisi advices miss two hair.

She chews her gum as if they said they'll pay her a million for being both ugly and for chewing the gum as if it will make her beautiful .

"Imali sisi" she complains and Nthatisi turns to Lerato and rolls her eyes.

"You can do it at home " nthatisi suggests "that way you don't have to cry over money "

"Wu ugezi uyadura"

Wu! That shuts nthatisi up ,Local people and not wanting to spend but anyway her washing her hair wont make any difference ,She'll still look ugly .

Lerato watches from the back holding her laughter .

"I get bored when you are not here"nthatisi lies "I miss umgosi" they laugh as Miss two hair starts on the latest gossip.

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The dress squeezes the daylights out of Lerato, Her gorgeous yellow legs are out and her hair is let loose and for the first time in a long time she is wearing that pair of Heels she brought ages ago .

"Damnnn , Damn I feel good " she utters turning to look at nthatsi who smiles at her .

"Kodwa the dress is too tight ,almost uncomfortable " She says again and nthatsi pulls her dress and looks at her .

"It looks good to me" Nthatsi says turning back to the mirror to turn herself into a Barbie doll, Her phone beeps while at it

"Sipho is coming to fetch us, o mo spaza" she says looking at herself on the mirror and smiles proudly at herself .

A car beeps outside and Lerato grabs her phone and follows her friend, pulling her dress uncomfortably and closes the door.

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N/B. The story has about 20 chapters and Trials exams are approaching so typing is hard.

Chapter 10.

[Lerato's POV]

I lock the door after having to pull and pull and bang it a couple of times before locking the door, Nthatsi needs a new door.

I text Ntsaki telling her i am going out with her

mentally unstable sister and she sends a truckload of laughing emojis.

"Lerato hle" she screams and i roll my eyes, walking to meet the famous Siphos for the very first time . He drives a polo and i already think of him as those 'polo' guys , The ones that leave babies everywhere . I am not one to judge people before spending time with them, i do not take what others say about you and mark it as who you are but never with man who drive Polo , those ones are the worst kind of players in South Africa.

I find them kissing near the car with Siphos back against the car , it is a beautiful sight to see but not for me . I clear my throat and they turn.

Did Siphos send his father to fetch us? Did Nthabisi just kiss her future father in law?

"Oh, Lee this is Siphos my man, siphos this is Lerato

my sister and I's friend " She introduces us confidently so . How do you introduce your man who looks like he was fighting along side Nelson Mandela for Liberation during apartheid with this much confidence ?

"Hi Lerato " he greets and i reach my hand out for him and he shakes it before kissing it, I Fake a smile.

"It so nice to finally meet you, i heard so much about you" i say, my fake smile still on fleek .

"Fascinating things only , i hope" he says and i chortle - if having a very big cock and being able to use it is fascinating then yes sir .

"Oh Yes, very FASCINATING things " i state looking at Nthatisi who blushes.

"Let us get going " Nthatisi suggests and we all get in the car .

"I have to fetch a friend here, i hope you guys do not mind " he says , Nthatisi turns .

"Oh i don't mind, you don't mind chom akere?" It's more of a statement than a Question anyway so i nod, and besides what other choice do i have?, the car isn't even mine.

"Perfect " Siphos says and drives away .The ride is awkward , and all i can do is hum to remind them of my presence whenever Nthatisi's hand moves to somewhere in front of Siphos.

The car stops before we know it and someone opens the backseat and settles in.

"Pops"he greets and Siphos turns.

"Don't call me that around people" Siphos says and the guy besides me laughs, he has perfect laughter.

"Err...What do i call you ? little sis or mini mom?" He asks Nthatisi.

"Just Nthatisi will be fine, thank you" nthatisi says .

"And heelloooo there Beautiful " he says turning to look at me.

"Hi" i greet turning to look at him for the very first time, Jesus he has big beautiful eyes.

"I am Makhosonke, What's the name of the beautiful lady?" He asks and i blush.

"Lerato " i say shyly .

"I might polish your shoes for letting me join you on

this one pops, looks like i just met my wife" he says and Siphos laughs and looks at us through the review mirror .

"I am glad i could be of your assistance son, i was starting to think you are gay"

They laugh. Son? He really is his son?, iyo! I will need more than a glass of wine when i get to wherever we are going.

I text my mom telling to not wait up, i am safe .

"So, How old are you?" He whispers.

"24" i respond with the same tone he used on me "you?"

"26, Perfect match right?" I look at him and smile , yess Perfect match.

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[Chris]

He finally pushes the door and walks in , exhausted .
He finds Nkadi rested on the couch and he smiles
taking off his jacket and rubs his hands together
walking to the heater near Nkadi.

Nkadi shifts a little mouths an "I'm sorry chris" and
sleeps again . Chris chortles and sits on the couch
near hers about to wake her up.

A paper catches his attention ,He laughs Nkadi and
writing ? She would rather lick the floor.

" maybe its the hormones "- he assumes to himself
taking the paper from the table .

' I feel like running away from everything and

everyone .it is all just too confusing What the hell was I thinking? Sleeping with two men at the same day without using protection ,yes I am dumb , I am stupid, A nincompoop , a barbarian and an ass for hurting my husband like this '

Chris stops and sighs loudly holding his hand so he does not wake her up with a slap.

'DNA tests?, maybe but I doubt the baby is Chris's and as for Mr Bhengu is it wrong that I want him to be the father? Black on black , that way community will just let us be also ,he...he gives me butterfliesChris VS BhenguNkadi '

Chris wipes the tear on the corner of his eye and Sighs putting back the paper where he found it and takes his jacket from the chair before walking out, texting his own White to white hookup girl, one he hasn't seen since he married Nkadi.

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[LERATO'S POV].

Like i expected we are taken to one of the most expensive bars in middelburg , The Chilly Lounge and it is full.

It is month end by the way and the fact that SASSA is not yet out is really really helping - i mean we could be walking over and pushed by an unemployed mother of eight who would rather party up a storm rather than buying her kids food, South African parents!

"Are you okay?"Makhosonke asks and i nod .

"Let's go sit over there" he suggests and i nod , following him to the table by the far corner , The last time i saw Sipho and Nthatisi is when we were entering the Tarven i think that is probably why they

brought Makho along.

"So Siphos is your father?" I ask.

"Huh?" He says bringing his face closer to mine so he can hear me properly -i guess.

"Siphos? Is he your father?"

He chortles and nods

"Yes " i nod also, moving back since he wasn't planning on doing it .

"Can i get you a drink?" He asks and i smile.

"Wine, please" i utter and he looks at me for a more specific response. "Any wine" i say as an after thought and he nods getting up and i see him disappearing to the bar area.

He comes back holding out a bottle of wine,along

with a glass then a beer .

Is he planning on getting me drunk so he can shag me...not that i would mind anyway.

"Thanks, but a glass would have did the trick " he looks at me smiles and sits besides me.

.

"Tell me about yourself " he says.

"Well, I am Lerato from middelburg...there's nothing to tell really " i say refilling my glass of wine.

"Oh please, i am sure there's plenty to tell " he says.

I shouldn't have ordered wine, Two glasses and i already see everyone as a walking dick, it makes my starvation for sex even worse .

I squeeze my legs together and clear my throat.

"Are you okay?" Makho asks coming closer to me.

"Y.yes"

"Can i touch you?" He asks, Pleaaaseeeee!

"Uhm...Yes" i murmur loud enough for him to hear, he smiles at me and places his hand on my exposed thighs.

"Fuck you have the sexiest thighs ever, i cannot seem to stop starring at them" he confesses and that just makes everything worse.

"Thank..you" i utter already breathing heavily.

"And when you do that, Fuck i wonder how you'd moan out my name - it is a moanable name anyway"

I chortle because his name is anything but moanable.

"So sexy " he whispers bringing his lips closer to my neck and sucking on it , making me moan .

"Shhh, We are around people and we don't want unnecessary attention " he says , Well I am Sorry i need sex sir .

I nod, opening my legs a little for him.

"BraaaMakho" someone greets.

"Ahhh mfana!" He greets back , moving his lip from mine. "Kuhambani?" He asks , Running his hand inbetween my thighs and i breath out loudly.

"Ah lutho lutho bozza yami" the man says looking at me .

"Act normal " makho whispers.

"Are you alone?, Come and join us" Makho suggests and i turn to look at him.

"Sester akamind?" The man asks.

"Ahh Nakancane, or do you mind?" He asks rubbing his finger in his circles around my panty, i smile

"No, of course Not "

Makho smiles at me.

"Get a drink, it's on me" the man smiles getting up and Disappears to the bar.

Makho brings his lips closer to my neck once again, and pecks it.

Then licks it until he reaches my ear "soooo fucken wet" he whispers pushing my panties aside and sliding his two fingers in.

"I saw the whoreness in you the moment i laid my eyes on you, A fucken whore" he whispers thrusting his fingers in my honeypot slowly, i moan.

"You are a fucken whore" he utters

"My fucken whore" he says still thrusting his fingers slowly , and i moan silently.

The man comes back this time with the two crooks , Nthatisi and Sipho.

"Nasilahlekela ke" Makho says to Sipho and they laugh.

Nthatisi's hair looks like a mess.

"We were just dancing " they settle down opposite us .

"NiRight musi?" Sipho asks "nawe shorty "

The shorty man laughs " ah Bozza ngyabonga i beer, ngsayofuna abomamas"

Makho smiles at him nodding .

Makho pushes his long fingers deeper, this time faster What the hell is he trying to happen?

I look up the ceiling, with the back of my head rested on the couch, closing my eyes and holding out my moans

"Lerato O right?"

Makho stops.

I was -

"Bakhuluma nawe " he whispers and i look at Nthatsi .

"J a." I respond and she laughs.

Makho's phone rings. How the hell is he able to keep his cool like this?

He continues finger fucking me until i cum all over his hand and he takes it out, licking it while looking at me with his phone on his ear.

"Ngyeza " he says to the person on the phone and puts his phone back in his pockets.

"I am needed somewhere " he says getting up
"thank you for inviting me to join you on this very INTERESTING evening" he says looking at me .
"And i hope we meet again mylady"

I nod because i definitely would like to meet the guy who finger fucked me at a bar again!.

.

Where are they? I ask myself looking around the parking lot and i do not spot Siphos car , I cannot believe they left me!

Worse my phone is on 15%, who do i call? With what airtime?

The only thing i have are Vodacom minutes and only my mom, dad and Manxobeni use Vodacom oh and him, Nkos enhle!

I breath out dialing his number and he answers on the third ring.

"Hello?"

"Nkos enhle, Hi it's Lerato"

"Hi" he says.

"I need your help" i say and order beers so i can wait for him without looking awkward.

[NKOSENHLE]

He stops the car and walks in the bar fast looks around the bar hoping to see Lerato and when he does he walks over to her

"Heyyyyyyyyy Lover" Lerato greets.

"Hi, Let's go" he says helping her get up.

"Wait, Wait one last beer i have been waiting for a very very long time. One beer turned into two, two into three and three into five" she says and laughs.

"And to top it off I am so damn horny!" She shouts and people on near by tables look at her.

"Okay okay, Let's go" Nkosenhle says and Lerato laughs.

"On one condition" Lerato utters .

"Yes?"

"We have sex in the car!" She shouts laughing and Nkosenhle shakes his head .

"Is that a no? You don't want to have sex with me?"

Nkosenhle sighs.

"I do let's go" he says pulling her to his car , he opens the door for her and helps her in then moves the driver's seat.

He puts on the safety belt and Lerato runs her hand to Nkosenhle's trouser, all the way to his dick .

"What the hell is wrong with you?" He half shouts, looking at his boner

"You want me to shag you while you are in the car? drunk?"

Lerato laughs trying to pull out the safety belt .

"Yes here" she says laughing.

"For a moment there i thought you were a responsible girl kanti uyis iphukuphuku nje , driving me all the way from Hendrina midnight for this shit!" He shouts , and clicks his tongue driving to the nearest hotel.

C h a p t e r 11

[Nkadi]

She opens the curtains and sighs , Chris did not come back last night or atleast that's what she thinks .

She sits on the bed and heavies out yet another

sigh, Where could he be? She wonder pulling her cracked screen Mobicel from under the pillow and dialing his number and just like the first ,second and third time it rings unanswered .

With everything going on in the county she wonders if he is safe ,and silently prays he is.

"Oh God, Please keep him safe" She says out loud and tries his phone again and this time it is answered.

"Chris!" She half shouts "Chris where the hell are you ? I am worried sick! "

"Chris is still in the shower" A feminine Voice says .

"And Who are you?" Nkadi asks trying to sound as calm as possible ...Chris would never cheat on her,

Would he?

"I'll tell Chris you called" the person on the other end of the Line says and hangs up .

"Breath Nkadi ,breath" she says to herself still practicing breathing exercises.

She scrolls through her phone and dials Bonginkosi's number and it is answered on the second ring.

"Hello, bonginkosi" she greets .

"Yebo , Who is this?" He responds , this is so wrong she thinks to herself .

"Nka, We met about-"

"A few months ago" Bonginkosi interjects . "I have

been waiting for your call "

Nkadi smiles .

"Yes I know , but-"

"Can I call you later , I'm still in the middle of something" he says .

"Why of course , we could also meet up for lunch . there's something I need to tell you " she sighs "so ... I recently just found out I am pregnant and I know I sound like a whore but there's a 50% possibility that you could be the father , I know it sounds crazy but I think I want you to be father" she chortles " I am sorry I just talk ...when I'm nervous ...hello?" She doesn't get a response , she checks her phone and realizes Bonginkosi has long hang up on her .

"How cute" Chris says walking in , clapping his hands together.

"Chris , Where have you been?" Nkadi asks getting up checking the visible love bites all over his neck .

"Chris ," she says softly "how could you do something like this , is this because im uneducated huh?"

Chris shrugs his shoulders .

"Maybe" he pushes her gently aside and takes off his jacket .

"Did" she clears her throat "did you hear me?"

"What do you think?" He takes off his trousers .

"Chris, it was a moment of weaknessI'm sorry" she says and kneels in front of him.

"Move " he says wishing to kick her mouth . "The sight of you makes me want to puke, you disgusting little whore"

"Chris I'm sorry, please I'd do anythingplease"

"Okay , do your anything ke" Chris says looking at her with nothing but disappointment , hurt and maybe even a little bit of hatred .

She takes off her silky night gown and puts it on the floor , walking to the door and bends as if Chris said he will donkey style her.

Chris chortles walking to her , he stands next to her and brushes her arse .

"Is this your anything ?" He asks.

"Yes, I am so sorry Chris ..if I could turn back time I would ..."

"It didnt sounds like that to me " chris says putting on his ring.

Nkadi attempts to move but chris stop her .

"Don't move, stay bent like that" he says taking off his briefs .

"I Dont get it Nkadi" he says , positioning himself well .

He pushes Nkadi slowly to the front and puts his knees on the far end of the bed .

"I mean I give you love"he says pushing his pink

long cock in nkadi's

Coochie .

He moves back then front slowly .

"I'm sorry chris "

"don't say anything , i'll do the talking"

.

.

Lerato's POV.

I push the blankets off and look at my naked body,
Since when do I sleep naked?. I look around and my
heart stops beating for a few seconds ...my mind
tries remembering the events that happened last
night and not once do I remember

anything....except for Mak...Oh My God!
Makhosonke ...did I stupidly sleep with
Makhosonke? How could I be dumb like that?

I quickly cover my body with the white gown I see
there , not giving a hoot who's is it .I hear the water
running in what looks like the bathroom . I should
probably run, run for my life just to hide how
disgusting and easy I am.

'It was a moment of temptations ' my inner goddess
defends my whoring behaviour and I nod at her ,
She is Right - it was just a moment of temptations
but am I not supposed to remember anything?
Anything at all? Even the kissing part?

I look around for my cellphone, just to call Ntsaki
just to tell her to slap me when she sees me and
make me swear never to go out with Nthatisi ever
again! .

The bathroom opens and he walks out , Hot as ever!
. When ?how? The questions lingers at the back of my head that feels like it is carrying a bucket full of all the planets including the sun.

"You are up" he says looking at me with pity .

"Yes," the words come out unexpectedly , I want him to explain what has happened .

"Did we...you know?," I finally ask after a short silence and he chortles then smiles tiredly at me . I swear he has the most beautiful smile ,no lies.

"If we did you wouldn't be able to walk right now," he says and a feeling of relief waves through me .

"You really need to stop the wild life it is not for you . Stay home and read books that's the life for you," he says reprovngly , making me feel like an eight year old who stole a packet of candy.

"I am Sorry," I say and he nods at me taking off his towel like I am not here, looking at him. I clear my throat looking away .

"Why are you looking away? Its nothing you did not touch,"he says seductively and I look around anywhere but him shyly , does he mean I- oh my goodness Lerato!

He walks over to me and his hand gets ahold of my chin and he makes me look at him.

"All shy now ,Miss let's make a baby?" He Questions and I open my eyes in shock.

'We said that?' My inner goddess asks and I shrug angrily at her . How in the World of Maria ,J oseph and their only son am I supposed to know?.

He pushes me slowly on top of the bed and I allow him , thinking he is going to kiss me I close my eyes

and pout my lips instead of kissing me till my lips get swollen he laughs at me.

"You really want this, don't you?" he asks as if mocking but I nod anyway I might as well .

"You look sobered up so this isn't rape right?" He asks and I nod at him.

"Good" he says , his lips slowly meets mine . He sucks on my upper lip while I on his lower lip . Did I mention how soft his lips are?.

"Because I want this just as much," he says as an after statement pulling the gown softly while planting wet kisses on my bare skin, I moan in response to the kisses pulling him to me.

"Relax," he says .

"We need to talk about this," he says licking my belly button and up till he reaches my neck.

"I don't think we should," he says moving from me but I try pulling him.

"Wait," I say.

"I think we should date before sex, I feel like I am using you".

"You are not using me," I reassure him but he moves back.

"Then be my girlfriend ?"

I look at him and he smiles innocently at me . Does he know how long I have been waiting for him to ask me that?

"What?," I ask, just to be sure .

"Be my woman," he says and I look at him smiling.

"Is that a yes?," he ask and I nod , he chortles carrying me before spinning me around . Mind you...we are both naked .

"Yes,I'll be your girlfriend!"

.

.

[Nkadimeng]

"I give you Love" Chris says , his cock moving slowly in Nkadi . He picks up his pace touching Nkadi's sensitive spot .

"Ohhhh yess, Right there,Right there," Nkadi moans and continues until Nkadi cums all over his dick, he doesn't move ...instead he goes in faster.

"Ahhh J eso! J eso! Oh Modimo! Oh papa !," Nkadi moans louder as her legs shake uncontrollably due to the pleasure ,She cums all over again and Chris doesn't move still.

"Wait,Chris let's take a break," she pleads .

"Why did you have to hurt me like this Nkadi?" He says moving in at a faster pace.

"Chris, you are moving the baby to my breast ,stop ...please," nkadi begs but chris goes in harder.

"Mama! Mama! Yooooo mama yo! Papa ahhhh modimo ahhhhh! Tjo mmmmaaaa ah ah yooooo!".

Chapter 12 .

[Short]

[Nkadi]

She slept the rest of the day, Her body couldn't take it anymore .she was exhausted, Drained and everything including her buttocks hurt .

Chris walks in holding a tray full of food , he puts it on top of her yellow exposed thighs and walks away without saying a word . When he gets to the bathroom he prepares a hot bath and finds Nka eating . He sits on the edge of bed waiting for her to finish eating .

"Chris , I-"

"Please don't ," Chris saying beggingly and turns on his phone as a distraction , he texts a few of his

Friends confirming their outing tonight .

After they all agree ,he puts the phone back in his pocket and starts thinking of Kate on top him last night , he smiles at the thought of it .

Everyone was expecting them to get married that they almost believed they had to , Society had a wedding planned out for Chris and kate and had scaled the number of kids they would have and how beautiful they looked . Things were different back then, they had different views in everything while kate was all for the life on the road chris was the 'I need to settle down' kind of man .

Kate spent so much time in airports she slept during flights , and no it was all her , all her money ...her blood and sweat so yes she is a strong woman. A strong ,educated woman with brains visions , dreams and actions .

And Nka, well ...She was also strong too ...with just the same visions ,dreams and brains . Her problem is her failure at doing something actionable.

Chris shakes his head , wiping his face with his hands as if someone poured water all over him . Why the hell was he comparing them? .

Deep down he knows he would chose nka over ,and over again without even having to think twice . He loved her, with all his heart and even if he did not want to admit it,he couldn't live without her .yes, she was his oxygen, water and all.

He turns and finds her starring at him her plate empty .

He gets up and walks over to her still starring at her. He takes the tray from her and puts it on the side. He plants a kiss on her forehead and helps her off her clothes .

"Chris ,please ...I'm tired," she begs but chris doesn't say anything.

"Remember when you made me promise not to give up on you?," Nka nods . How could she forget the day he proposed.

"I was serious when I said that I promise," he says and carries her to the bathroom . Nka smiles and holds chris tightly.

"I Love you," she confesses.

"I Love you too," he says truthfully and kisses her forehead.

.

When he is done bathing her ,he helps her put on her night gown and puts her carefully on the bed like she is glass and she will break.

"You can explain," chris says after laying her on his chest , his hand rubbing her body as if comforting her . She takes a deep breath and attempts to sit up straight but chris tightens his grip on her waist .

"Talk," he commands.

"That night, I really thought you were going to choose your mother over me," Nkadi says and chris kisses her forehead once again.

"Yes?"

"And I thought I should move on first . You know how I fear heartbreaks, and so Bonginkosi was

supposed to be my rebound ...," nkadi says .

"You are lying," chris tells her , taking deep breaths.

"Tell me the truth".

"I was drunk."

"Go on"

.

[Nkosehle]

The drive back to hendrina was a short one , his mind kept lingering back to Lerato . He kept smiling and constantly stopping to call her but her phone was still off .

He drives in Aunty Dee's nicely swept yard and

finds his brothers relaxed under the tree drinking tea, he chortles shaking his head and walks to them after locking the car .

"Tea in this heat!," he exclaims.

"Yey wena mabovana go take a chair for your uncle," Aunt Dee shouts and the yellow boned kid with a big head runs to the house.

"We were supposed to be somewhere near KZN now," Bonginkosi says and sips on his tea .

"Ngyazi ...I'm sorry . I had an emegency to attend to," nkos ehle explains and Mabovana hands him the chair, he smiles at him and searches for a R10 note to give it to him while brushing his big head.

"What are you doing wena Nkos ehle?, don't give him money," Aunt Dee says but Nkosehle gives him the money nevertheless and he runs as if he is

being chased by dogs after thanking Nkosenhle.

"Mxm, Let me call sesana to make you tea," Aunt Dee says.

"In this heat? I'll have beer instead," he takes his chances.

"Uyjabula, this is the Lords house....You need to apologize for even thinking of such . I'm going to fill the kettle with tea and you are going to finish it!," Aunt Dee says .

"We have to get going Aunty , We will arrive while it's dark but we have to go ...Mama left countless messages,"

Nkosenhle sighs relieved .

"Uyaphapha wena, I used to bath you and you had a

small totolozi," Aunt Dee says and they all laugh while Nkosinathi and Bonginkosi stand up to fetch their bags.

"It's big now," Nkosenhle and Aunt Dee laughs.

"I see, it is busy running after older woman with tired momozis," Nkosenhle laughs

[3 months later.]

Chapter 13 .[Unedited].

[Lerato's Pov]

I brush his hairy Chest and lay my head on it again, smiling .

"So , how's it going with Chelsa?," he asks and I move a little to face him while both my hands lay

gently on his hard chest .

"Same old, Same old. ," I say before easing out a loud Sigh . Three months and my life has changed for the better i'd like to believe.

"I really don't get why you have to go through all -"

My phone Rings, disturbing him and saving me from a possible unnecessary argument. Ah when will a girl stop being treated like a 2 year old dum dum who still sucks on breasts? . I answer anyway because ignoring her is like ignoring her, Impossible.

"Mama," I say, getting up from the bed and Nkosenhle eyes me.

"Where are you?, We have to go buy groceries for that family thing.," she says and I take in deep breaths, Lord knows I would rather suck Nkosenhle's ugly toes than going to buy groceries.

"Mama, can't you have someone else do it?," I ask looking at Nkosenhle giving me puppy eyes, Probably praying that my mom doesn't ruin this moment for us , not again anyway .

"You know I can't Lerato, You are my last hope" she says and I sigh looking around for my shoes.

"and besides, I thought it is your day off today," I sigh , Why did God have to give me her as a parent kodwa?

"It is my day off ." I say stretching out my hand lazily to take my shoes but Nkosenhle grabs it first causing me to chortle.

"Uhlekani?," My mom asks in Zulu for like the hundreth time since she met her new lover,Vusi. I run after Nkosenhle who is now running to the kitchen , if I wanted to lose weight i'd hit the gym so

all this exercise is unnecessary really.

"Can I please have my shoes please? In peace ? don't make me summon abuta and aguta," I say with the means to freak him out but he laughs it out and shakes his head running to the dining room, I don't have time for this .

"Jesu! Why are you so childish!" I snap, unintentionally and his face changes almost immediately .He gives me that I am not your friend look .

"Leratoooooo!,"

God, I'm going to ask you again...for the hundreth time .Why me?Why not someone else?

"I'm coming ma, give me 5" I say and hang up ,looking around for Nkosenhle who seems to have just disappeared .

I feel hands around my waist and I try turning to face him but he gives me a tight squeeze.

"Ouch!" I half shout, in pain and he holds me tighter, I flinch in pain but he doesn't let go.

"What did I say about your tone?," he asks, Holding me tighter .now I'm convinced if he holds me any tighter the Mankge family will be guguzeling. Triple Inside sigh by the soldiers of the bodydon't give up just yet my soldiers ...heaven can and will wait for us.

"It upsets you, I'm sorry," I say and he let's go.

"Shit!" I say holding my waist . I should check for the real definition of waist from oxford , I might be bragging about waist kanti my kind has Weights . Hahaha! Its a joke ...you get it right?

Weights?Waist?Fat? Hahaha. I give my brain a mental high five for having a very much needed sense of humour in tough situations.

"I'm sorry for hurting you," he says. Ah , I've moved on man and besides I once threw a plate over his head. Come to think of it this is a very unhealthy relationship, I'm joking!

"It's okay, Can I have my shoe now?," he chortles and runs off again. You know what? I don't have time for this! . I walk back to the room to put on his size 8 shoes ,jizos this is double my shoe size but who cares? . I search around for my car keys .

"Dombolo lami? Have you seen my car keys anywhere?," I shout because he is no where near me right now.

"Shit!," I hear him curse. What now?.

"What did you do now dombolo?," I ask walking to wherever he is.

"I took it for some check up, it made weird sounds," he says. Yup he is definitely right. It sounded like the instrumental version of Joyous Celebration only with tins, tin star fish. Those grade4 instruments.

"Thank you Doms. I'll just have to uber my way home," I say fixing my Skirt.

"No need, you can use my car..i'll uber home." He says. I stop for a few.

"Home?," I question "you are going to KZN?"

He clears his throat.

"No, Home as in Makho's house."

I nod.

"And the car keys? Where are they?" He throws them and I catch smiling.

"Thank you Dombolo," I say walking to give him his kiss, I peck his lips.

"Just like that?," he says making puppy eyes, I know that look a little too well.

"I told my mom I'll be there in 5," I say and he pouts.

"Please Gwinya," I chortle kissing him but he doesn't kiss back.

"Really now?," I ask laughing and soon he joins me.

"I'm Sorry, Come here," I smile sitting on his lap but he turns me to face him with my legs wrapped around his waist, and my hands wrapped around his neck. He pouts, I peck his lips, again, again, and again. He smiles.

"You have a beautiful smile dombolo," I confess and he frowns bringing me closer to him until I feel his boner on my thighs.

"Ahhh really?," I say laughing and he joins me.

"The effect you have on me, but I have to be strong...until we get married," He chortles and I join him.

"You made the rule not me.," I say laying my head on his shoulder and holding him tight.

"I could stay like this forever Gwinya," he says and I kiss his

"Forever is a long time.," I say .

"It would still feel like 5 minutes with you."

We stay Quite for a while.

"Gwinya?," he calls out for me.

"Dombolo."

"I love you."

"I love you too Dombs".

.

Not once did I even get slightly bored on my way home because Nkosenhle called ,and We talked according to him he is accompanying me. Rolls eyes.

I drive in and get out of the car ,the neighbour already has her eyes on me or the car through the window. My mom walks out, followed by kagiso and Ona .

"Yerrrrreeeee Fock man," ona says walking to Nkosenhle's Car .

"Fucken shit, my fucken dream car!" He shouts and I look at the white Mercedes Benz CLA 200, it really is beautiful.

"who's car is this?," my mom asks and I shrug as if its not a big deal.

"A friend's car , mine is getting fixed." I say .

"Where is it?," kagiso interjecks.

"Where do people take damaged cars?," I ask getting annoyed at his sudden protective behaviour.

"Mama,let's go ...The owner of the car wants his baby home by-"

"Excuse me?What? His?," Ona asks .

"His? I said his? I laugh I meant her hau?" I laugh it off ,my phone Rings saving my arse.

"Chase,Finally.," I say walking back to the car.

"Darling hi, please forgive me I have been selling like a new prostitute !" He says and I laugh.

"Sooooo?"

"I got you the apartment, you can move in any day from tomorrow." I smile.

"Perfecto!"

[Nka]

Six months Pregnant and she already looks like a walking whale.

"Chris," she calls out for chris who walks in tiredly.

"Yes?"

"Do you think I'm unattractive?," she asks looking at herself on the mirror while turning.

"No baby, pregnancy suits you.," Chris says kissing her bare shoulders.

"Its only been six months and my clothes don't fit me anymore , am I fat?" She asks.

"What? No! Stupid clothes shrank . You know it has been happening to me too," Chris says with hope to make his wife feel better.

"Clothes shrink?" She asks and Chris nods.

"You didn't know?" Chris asks, sitting on the neatly made bed.

"Where did you buy those clothes?," he asks.

"Jet," she says looking at the tag on the back of the dress she bought months ago.

"I'll have to call the owner of Jet," he says taking out his phone.

"Are you sure it's the clothes and not me?," Nka asks.

"It's definitely the clothes my love" Chris says.

"And I don't eat too much?," she asks.

"I'm starting you don't eat at all my love," Chris lies again, She eats like she's eating for 45.

"I'm going to make food, want some?" He asks.

"Yes, I want 8 slices of bread spread with Avocado and 6 russians on the side.," she says. "Just for starters ,I will eat properly later, Are you sure I don't eat to much"

"Not at all".

Chapter 14.

[Lerato]

Seeing that my car has not been fixed yet , I use Nkosenhle's Car to meet Chase ,Chelsa or whatever his name is . He texts me telling we have to meet at town so we can drive there together.

I park the car with no struggle and rush to Spar where he said we would meet . I spot him sitting on one of the benches near the entrance.

"Chelsa," I greet and he looks up , closing his laptop.

"Chase," he corrects and offer his hand for a handshake which I gladly accept.

"Oh I'm Sorry Chase," I say joining him on the bench.

"For calling me Chelsa or for coming 15 minutes late?," he asks and I laugh.

"Both , Can we go now? ," I ask and he nods packing his things.

.

"Oh my goodness!, when you said a two bedroomed small nyana apartment you meant this?," I ask , unable to hide the shock in my voice or the love in my eyes "oh my God,This is so beautiful," I say looking around like an idiot he smiles.

"yo se mi trabajo[I know my work]," he says and I smile.

"Spanish," I say and he gives me a slight nod

"How do I say indeed?"

"En efecto," he says and I repeat after him clapping my hands.

"You are spanish?," I ask and he nods .

"Half spanish ," he says "so you love it?"

"The house?, oh Definitely ! yo s-se mi trabajo en efecto," I say and he smiles.

"Gracias carino (Thank you honey), When are you moving in?," he asks and I look around the empty kitchen one last time.

"As soon as I can, i'll call you tomorrow ...I might move in then," I say and he nods.

"Perfect, i'll have the paperwork ready ." I smile , looking around one last time before texting nkosenhle .

.

.

[Nkos enhle]

He walks in the house and finds Centia sitted on the couch watching cartoons, and he laughs.

"Opopayi? Really?," He asks , walking over to her and pecks her lips.

"I just miss this stupid niece of mine who would literally die just to watch cartoons," she says smiling while thinking of the niece and how much she must have grown.

"Are you feeling better?," nkos enhle asks taking a glance at her rice with avocado on the table.

"I thought you hated avocado?," nkos enhle comments much to Centia's annoyance.

"Things change, people change nkos enhle Bhengu .

Yoh!"

Nkosenhle chortles and joins her on the couch.

"Ngyaxolisa sthandwa sami," he says pecking her lips one more time.

"Ai man, you smell weird," she commends and nkosenhle sniffs his jacket.

"What?," he asks.

"Did you change cologne?" Centia asks.

"Kind of, yes," he explains , well Lerato did not like his old cologne.

"It still smells nice though," centia comments getting up.

"Thanks," Lerato picked it for me he says to himself and shakes his head smiling .

"Your food," Centia says handing him the plate full of food.

"Thank you, I asked if you were feeling better," Nkosenhle says searching for his phone in his pockets.

"I only get sick in the morning, but I'll be fine," Centia says and sits on the opposite couch changing the channel to SABC1 for Skeem Saam.

"I'll have to take you to the doctor tomorrow," Nkosenhle says and switches on his phone which has been off for hours ,A text from Lerato comes through.

'Soooo Dombolo, Furniture Buying tomorrow? It's a date. don't disappoint . XXX Gwinya lakho ' , he smiles shaking his head after reading it before replying 'I take it things went well, and yes its a date ' he says and switches off his phone after deleting the chats.

"Uh... Can you go to the Doctor by yourself?," Nkosenhle asks looking at Centia who is focused on skeem saam.

"Why?," Centia asks.

"That demanding client is requesting a meeting," Nkosenhle explains and Centia nods, focused on the TV.

"It's been three months , you should let go of her," Centia says and Nkosenhle's heart stops beating for a second there.

"What?her?," he Questions .

"Yes, The client ...She is taking a lot of your time and attention," She says and Nkosenhle sighs in relief.

"Jealous much?," he asks playfully.

"No, annoyed much," she says getting up to grab an apple from the fridge and comes back.

"Yo, Why is Leeto so stupid mara ye?," Centia half shouts before increasing the volume.

"What makes you assume the client is a she?," he asks.

"Is she not?"

"No"

They stay quite for a while, both focused on the TV.

"I think it's time," Centia says and Nkosenhle turns to look at her.

"Time for what?," he asks.

"Surrogacy, Do you still have that girl's number?,"

she asks and Nkosenhle fakes a smile.

"I'll have to check, Thank you,"

.

[Lerato's POV]

I sit on the table and grab the carrot but she slaps my hand away.

"Fusegi yezwa?," she says and I chortle.

"Akisi gogo," I say and she clicks her tongue.

"And move your ass from my table!," she says and I move to the chair.

"Why so rude sthandwa sami?," I ask trying to brush her big belly but she pushes my hand away.

"Tjo," I get up grabbing the other carrot.

"I need some clothes from my room, then I'm out of your hair sthandwa," I say.

"Clothes?why?," she asks oh now we talking to each other.

"Yes clothes, I'm moving from home," I say walking away but she follows with her hand on her back and her stomach leds the way for her.

"Moving ? Does your mom know? ," she asks and I shake my head.

"She will fry your punani when she finds out," she says and I laugh and she joins me.

She holds her belly and winches in pain.

"Manxobeni? Are you okay?," I ask, and she looks at me nodding.

"Are you sure?," I ask and she shakes her head.

"My stomach hurts, My- !"

I grab my phone before dialing an ambulance.

[KwaZulu-Natal]

Mabhengu groans and screams clapping her hands together. The door opens and Nyandeni walks in.

"It's no use, it will happen ...it was meant to happen..
uthando lwabo lubhaliwe izincwadini, "
Mabhengu groans more.

"Please Makhosi, make it stop, please!," She begs.

"She will love them both, but only one is the one for her. " Nyandeni announces .

"Sukuma gogo, Let nature take it's cause ,"
Manxobeni gets up crying and shaking because of her dream.

"Izingane Zami!"

Chapter 15.

Unedited.

[Lerato]

I couldn't hide the panic in my eyes, i had called my dad and the ambulance but i am sure as hell my dad will arrive first, even better he will take Manxobeni to the hospital and she will give birth then the ambulance would now arrive, Stupids.

"Mama, Breath....inout" she follows me and i hold

her hand and she squeezes my hand so hard i want to cry and take breathing exercises myself.

"You are okay...you are okay ," i repeat as she nods her head quickly looking at the blood covering her White skirt. This would make a great designer dress, i say to myself before shaking my head.

"Please help me and my baby Lerato, " before i am able to respond the door opens and my dad runs in .

"Rato," he says and i move from Manxobeni as he carries her like she doesn't wear size38.

"We need to get her to the hospital, now." I nod in agreement.

.

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[Nkosinathi]

He wakes up from the dreadful dream again and switches on the lights .

"Shit," he curses when he realises how long he had slept and throws the blankets on the floor .

He moves to the drawer and pulls out the packet of Impepho his mother had given him on their last visit three months back.

He puts it on the plate on the floor and takes out the packet of matchsticks from his pockets and the cigarettes he bought earlier falls to the ground.

He ignores it anyway and kneels on the white tiled floor before pulling the plate full of Impepho closer to him and tries to light it but it doesn't .

"Eh," he murmurs to himself thinking of it as a bad

omen. He tries again and the impepho still doesn't light.

"What is going on bo Shongololo?," He asks as if his ancestors will walk out of the wardrobe and shout 'yehe april fool'.

He tries it for the third time and like this first and second time it refuses to light.

He unintentionally clicks his tongue and walks out with his cigarrate in between his fingers, His phone rings while he is trying to light his ciggarate.

"Sure," he answers.

"Bozza, I found some information ," Scar face says at the other end of line.

"Ya?"

"Nqabayomuzi Zulu. I don't know his exact age but

he looks like he is in his mid thirties. Married to Thandiwe Zulu they have two kids Sotsalethu Zulu and Simphiweyinkosi Zulu," Scar face explains and Nkosinathi starts looking at the phone like tell me the part that involves me.

"Yes?," he asks.

"He is the one that stole istuff ," Scar face explains. Nkosenhle chortles shaking his head.

"Get man ready and send the address, siyamcwala," Scarface whistles and hangs up.

.

Nkosinathi kicks the door open and the man he assumes is Nqaba turns to look at him before looking back at his plate eating.

"Bambo, I think it's time the kids went to bed," he says looking at his wife. Thandiwe nods.

"Baboons , it time for bed," Thandiwe says and the five years old Sots ha gets up helping his 3 years old sister up.

"Will you be alright or should I call nick and Sbu?," Thandiwe asks looking at Nkosinathi as if she had seen worse.

"I'll be Alright Bambo, just go rest. You had a long day," he says and Thandiwe nods walking out with her hands caressing her big belly .

When she disappears Nqaba turns to look back at Nkosinathi.

"Would you like to take a sit?," he asks and Nkosinathi nods , Nqaba's calmness amusing him.

"Nathi, Mnathizo, Namthizment," Nqaba says and Nkosinathi tries to think of who had called him with those names.

"Wait...Muzi? What the hell man?," he gets up and Nqaba joins him as they bump shoulders. "Damn it has been a long ass time, I can't even recognise you!" He shouts and Nqaba chortles.

"I know man , I'm an old man now," Nqaba says and Nkosinathi smiles.

"Damn man, I never thought i'd see you again, how have things been?," Nkosinathi asks walking to back to his seat.

"A lot man , like me trying to kill myself ...my wife was about to leave me ndoda. Eh I shot her father instead,by mistake though but he is fine now..."
Nkosinathi's eyes hang in shock.

"Damn, When did happen?," he asks.

"5 years ago....where is your brother?the one with no backbone?," Nqaba asks and receives a loud

laughter from Nkosinathi. The only person allowed to throw shades at his brother was Nqaba.

"He is at his house, with his wife or that beautiful side chick, damn that girl is-" Nkosinathi stops himself and Nqaba laughs.

"Whiskey?"

"Please," Nkosinathi says shoving his gun back in his trouser.

.

[Lerato]

The doctor finally walks in .

"Mr Mankge?"

My dad gets up ,quickly.

"I am....I am sorry," he says and my dad turns back to his seat and my mom brushes his shoulder.

I slide on the floor and look at my dad with pity.

"We did everything we could..."

And for the first time in a forever, I see tears streaming on my dad's face and my mom wipes them.

C h a p t e r 16.

[Nkos enhle]

Centia puts her leg on his thigh and he looks at it chortling.

"I massaged you a few minutes ago," he reminds her like she asked and she tries those puppy eyes.

"And that's your idea of puppy eyes? , shame," he says putting Centia's leg back on the floor and checks Lerato's last seen on WhatsApp and it's still the same.

"Please mogatsaka," Centia begs and Nkosenhle chortles shaking his head before getting up .

"Mass age yourself Mokhatsaka," he says pronouncing the mogatsaka name completely wrong causing Centia to laugh and get up for her Peanut butter and polony sandwich .

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[Lerato]

We stay there, silent and the doctor allows us to actually let the news sink in but that is not going to help.

"And the baby?," my dad asks and the doctor looks at him confused.

"What baby?," he asks and that manages to get my mom up .

"O reng bjalo doctor?," she asks, walking closer as if ready to slap the doctor hard .

"Please excuse me for a minute," the doctor says paging through his files like he has lost his mind . Confusion written all over his wrinkled face ,this is why it is very much imperative and necessary for one to retire should they reach a certain age.

I move closer to my dad to offer some comfort by gently rubbing his back as if it will help, he twirls his head to my side and turns to give me a hug even though he is the one that needs it .

"It will be okay," I say , because a part of me believes this lie .

He smiles and nods his head . The doctor walks away still paging through his files,how rude.

"Thank you for offering your support," he says to my mom who nods ,opening her arms out for a hug. My dad hesitantly moves to her and hugs her. My mom closes her eyes and breaths in as if taking in his scent for the very last time . Their hug is short lived by a throat,oh great.

My mom rushes to her man and he welcomes her with open arms while he gives my dad death stares.

"Hey honey," he says to me and I walk over to him and offer him a short hug.

"How are you?," he asks and I shrug my shoulders, because I really cannot explain itor is it because I don't know?.

"You look hungry," he says and I smile at him, nodding as if he asked a Question.

"Let's go grab coffee," he suggests ,Vusi and food!.

"What should I bring?," he asks when he finally brings his face up to look at my dad.

"Just coffee ,please," my mom says and looks at my dad .

"Papa lerato?," she asks.

"Nothing,thanks," my dad replies not even looking at him.

"Are you sure you don't need me dad?," i ask before walking out with Vusi, He looks at me and sighs.

"Awo Doctor Lerato(You are not a Doctor Lerato)," he says and that is enough to get me to walk out with Uncle Vusi, with a tail inbetween my buttocks .

.

He pushes his car's door roughly and pushes it back in before the door opens.

"I think we should get my dad's car," i suggest . He chortles and shakes his head walking to the driver's seat after closing the door.

"And what is wrong with my car?," he asks, i shrug my shoulders. Your car looks okay , but the doors- the doors need to be panel beated.

"Where do you want to buy your coffee?," he asks and i shrug my shoulders again before easing out a loud sigh , God I'm exhausted.

My phone rings somewhere in my pockets and i search for it until i find it. I smile when i see the word 'dombolo' at the top of my screen before pushing the green button.

"Lerato?," he calls out as if not believing i answered the phone call, i move to the window a little so Vusi cannot hear anything Nkosenhle says because my phone is the loudest.

"Hi," i reply taking a glance at Vusi to see if he has heard anything and he keeps on looking at the review mirror reversing his car with no care whatsoever.

"Baby? Are you okay?," he asks. I cannot help but pick up the worry in his voice.

"No," i say honestly , i was and i still am at it again. Thinking i am superwoman , that i can carry the world on my shoulders without help.

"Where are you gwinya lami?," he asks and i look at Vusi , who is also taking a glance at me with a friendly smile on his face, i return the smile and turn to look outside the window again.

"I am going to get coffee with my dad," i say, Vusi looks at me again this time his smile wider .

"Where?," Nkosenhle asks, running out of patience

"I don't know, is mugg and bean still open ?," i ask him.

"Yes, we will meet there. I'm losing my mind here. i just want to give you a hug ," he says , i sigh. Did he not hear anything i said?

"I am with my Dad, and my mom is in hospital Nkosenhle - or maybe on her way to the mortuary

and all you want is a stupid m-," i stop midway the sentence when i feel Vusi's warm hand on mine. I take a glance at him before sighing.

"Sorry, i am with my Dad," i say and he hangs up leaving me in the cold. I take deep breaths after that looking back at Vusi.

"I'm glad you finally see me as your dad," he says, and I smile at him nodding my head.

"But as for the other three....," he says and I chortle.

"don't waste your breath, They are not going to like you .They still don't like Manxobeni and she has been married to my dad for over 6 years now," He looks at me with his eyes wide open , not believing what I just said .

"I'm telling you, but you can try your luck maybe the beef is with ma," I say and my phone rings.kagiso!

"Biggy," I answer

"Sure,I heard Dad's Sidechick is in hospital," he responds and I sigh.

"And which wheelbarrow carried you to the conclusion that Ma is dad's sidechick?," I shoot angrily .

"Tla(Ma)Bjalo bare keng smoko(What is the problem)?"

"Skaitira onalego taba (don't act like you care)"

"You are right I don't , I just wanted to know if she is dying or not so we can prepare for after tears "

"You are going straight to hell ,you will burn like the heartless piece of shit you are!," I shout and Vusi keeps stealing glances at me with a worried look .

"I'm still your brother!"

"That can be changed,Manxobeni is my mom and waitsi keng?Futs ek!" I hang up.

'I need you' I text Nkos enhle ,before putting my phone on my thighs with my eyes closed,Family can be cut off too.

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[At Mugg&Bean]

The waitress directs us to our table and we sit .I see Nkosenhle walking in the entrance and looking around.

He finally spots me and smiles a little walking to another direction I look at him confused.

"What would you like to order nana?," Vusi asks.

"Anything you are having,I'm game .I'm not allergic to anything"

He nods at me , and tells the waitress what he would like to order .

'Follow me,' a text from Nkosenhle reads .

"Pops ,I need to use the toilet," I say and he nods .I get up quickly and rush to the direction Nkosenhle went in.

"Hey,The toilet is that way," he points

"No I Love the one on that side"

He chortles shaking his head.

.

I look around until I see him facing the other direction .

I hug him from behind and lay my head on his back.

"Hey baby, I want to hold you," he says and I let him go so he can turn to face me and when he is done,he pulls me in for the closest ,Warmest hug ever.

"Everything is going to be alright," he says and I nod believing him.

[Vusi]

His phone rings as he is still sitted alone ,wondering what is taking Lerato so long.

"Hey sthandwa," he answers and the waitress comes back with his order ,he pays.

"Please do keep the change," he says to the lady

who nods gratefully with a smile.

"May The Good Lord bless you," she says. Vusi nods . he balances his phone on his shoulder because he is carrying two paper bags so his hands are both occupied.

"Manxobeni and the baby are okay!," she announces and vusi smiles.

"That is great news, I will let Lerato know,bye," he says putting his bags on the table and dials Lerato.

C h a p t e r 17 .

[Apologies but the story will seem a bit more rushed than it should be, but that is only because this story was just an introduction of the Bhengu family . You will get this on the next story]

[Lerato]

J eez! Does it have to rain now? , I push my trolley back to the shop, aghh now how will I get home?. My phone rings disturbing me and my thoughts.

"Mawe," I answer ,settling down on those benches

inside the compound ,atleast i'll be safe from the heavy rain here.

"Where are you?," she asks .

"Mall, I got a little held up ..." I say and I hear baby Tee crying his lungs out on the background.

Yes, Thabang is only a day old. The old doctor had said that there were two Mankge families at that night,and the hospital was so busy he took the wrong file to us.

"Okay, don't drive while it's raining," I nod as if she can see me and she sighs probably because she was now used to my habit .

"And don't forget that thing," she reminds, holy mother of maria how can i forget something i specifically went to town for?.

"You forgot it , didn't you?," she asks and i let out a forced chortle.

"My head is all over the place lately , " this is the best i could come up with .

"Shame, it is probably the big secret you are keeping from your mother weighing you down "

I chortle.

"Really ma? I thought you would change after giving birth, most women change," i say and she chortles.

"Im not most women you should know that by now ...your brother is crying i have to attend to him," she says and hangs up without even saying goodbye .
Argh Whatever.

I pull my half full trolley back to Spar for that thing i can't even pronounce.

I leave my trolley with the girl who works by the door, only because i know her.

After buying all the things i want to buy, just as I am

about to walk out I am met by Nkos enhle's twin brother,I know it is n't nkos enhle because as much as they are twins they have their differences ,like Nkos enhle being a little lighter than the twin who's name I forgot.

"Hi," I greet not wanting to look or be rude . He looks at me confused. Now I feel like dumbest idiot on Earth .

"Do I know you?," he asks.

"Nevermind," I say walking away, he runs after me and soon catches up laughing.

"I'm just pulling your leg , Lethabo...enhle's si...s...sweet girlfriend ," he says.

"Lerato," I correct him.

"Same shit, the other toilet is black the other blue," I

laugh.

"It isn't the same if that's what you mean," I say , he shrugs his shoulders.

"Can I help you carry that? I'm on my way out anyway"

"Way out? But you were walking in when I greeted you," I say and he looks at me like he is confused,this guy can act no lie.

"In? Are you sure? , Where are your glasses?," I laugh handing him my plastic and we walk out with him telling me about his kids.

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I walk in my mother's room after knocking,She is laying on Vusi's legs while he softly brushes her

hair.

"Bazali," I greet ,settling on the bed.

"Mmh," my mom says "Are you back from buying Manxobeni's things?" She asks and I nod my head.

She does the same.

"Why are you here?invading our privacy?," I take in deep breaths.

"I need to...tell you something," I say .She looks at Vusi indicating he should leave.

"I need to go make a phone call," he says getting up and walking out leaving his phone behind.

"Talk baby," She says making me even more nervous but I have to do this, I need to grow up and move out .

"Ifound a place," I say ,she looks at me as if waiting for me. Her face is emotionless and I already know she will not like this. She will not like what I am about to tell her . I push the thoughts of not telling her at the back of my head like they don't mean anything.

"What are you saying Rato?," my mother asks. I clear my now very dry throat.

"I am moving out ," I announce again this time louder....loud enough for her to hear and she opens her eyes wide in shock.

[1 Week Later]

[Centia]

She splits the water in the toilet, before closing it and sitting on top of it . She rolls the tissue and wipes her mouth with her other hand on top of her

head as if feeling her temperature . She has been sick for as long as she can remember and believe it or not it only happens at this time .

There is a knock on the door but she plainly ignores it thinking of what could possibly be her problem.

"Sthandwa sami," Nkosenhle calls out . "I know you are in there," he repeats knocking even harder . Centia eases out a loud Sigh getting up from the toilet before flushing.

She opens the door and finds Nkosenhle starring at her with pity.

"Are you okay?," he asks. Centia shrugs her shoulder and gives him a light push passing him. He follows.

"Centia baby, I am sorry for last night ,I was helping a friend unpackI am truly sorry," he says, following His wife around who is moving around preparing something to eat .

"Tea?," She asks and clears her throat. Nkosenhle looks at her like she has grown pink horns.

"Yeh?," she asks once again, Swaying the big cup around, he nods hesitantly before murmuring a silent please. He just had tea at Lerato's place but he did not want to come across as rude.

"Move please," she pleads and Nkosenhle moves from the tap, She pours water and switches on the kettle.

"Centia, please talk to me," he pleads trying to hold her hand but she moves it quickly.

"And say what?," she asks, getting more angrier than she was last night when he did not come home, AGAIN!. The Question seems to have caught him off guard because he keeps quite, taking a moment to think of an answer but nothing comes out.

"That Nkosenhle my love, I forgive you for missing our anniversary night?," she asks throwing the cup on the tiled floor causing Nkosenhle to flinch.

"No," Nkosenhle says after recovering.

"No," she repeats after him letting out a forced chuckle.

"Can you see what you are making me do Nkosenhle? You are making me A violent person, Again. Do you know how good I was doing before you came along ?," She asks and all Nkosenhle can do is stare in her eyes trying to suppress the fear he suddenly feels but fails dismally.

"I am attending Anger management classes Nkosenhle," she says calmly ,breathing in and out like she had been taught to do.

"I...I...I'm sorry my love," Nkosenhle says and Centia looks at the remorse in his eyes and she softens up.

His eyes will always be her weakness.

"Go lokile," she says . "I forgive you ...don't forget to come home earlier tonight," she reminds him,as if they never got in to an almost heated argument.

"I will," he says pulling her by her waist.

"Uyanona wena," he comments causing Centia to chortle.

"I have to , I am tired of being mots ets erepe," she says and Nkosenhle laughs at the word he doesn't even understand.

"You don't even know what the word means Mr Bhengu"

"Yes,but it still sounds hilarious Mrs Bhengu," he says giving her soft lips a peck.

They laugh out loud until they both stop, starring in each others eyes. You can see the love if you are not blind, and if you are spiritually gifted you can actually feel it . The energy between them, Nkosenhle knows he has never felt like this before . He knows he loves his wife, more than anything in this world.

"I Love you Mkami," he says still looking into her big brown eyes, with nothing but Love.

"I Love you more," Centia says ,a wide smile on her face.

"Woza la," he says pulling her in for a warm hug ,resting his head on her shoulder and Centia rests hers on his chest . They both take in deep breaths, feeling the weird energy moving all around their bodies, making them wish to hold each other tighter but if you ask me i'd say it's love, the energy of genuine and real Love.

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Centia gets up, Nkosenhle has just left for work .
She calls her friend Nontombi.

"Mfazi," She answers .

"Mfazi," she greets back , changing her sitting position to a more comfortable one.

"Zithini?," Her friend asks, she takes in deep breaths.

"I think something is wrong with me," she confesses and awaits for her friend to say something ...anything at all.

"Why do you say that?," Nontombi asks after a while.

"Please take me to the doctor, I feel weak and like I won't make it to the taxi rank ."

"Okay," Nontombi says . "Ngiyeza" then she hangs up. Centia throws herself on the couch worried.

.

"Centia Bhengu," Centia gets up , letting go of her friend's hand who also stands up following her to the doctor's room.

"Please do sit," the Male old doctor says and they do as he says.

"How can I help you today MaBhengu?," he asks ,
They have known each other for a while.

She explains what has been happening to her and before she could countinue ,the doctor stops her.

"When last did you see your periods?," He asks .

"I...errr....I last month? No...I mean last of last month.or wait was it...last of last of last month ...I don't know doc all I know is that it has been a

while," the doctor gives her a smile.

"Well...I am suspecting there's a bun in that oven," the doctor says still smiling.

"What? What bun?," Centia asks.

"I think you are pregnant," The doctor says.

"Come on doc, out of all the doctors I expect you to know better," She says.

"Well Mrs Bhengu,your condition ...,"s he looks at Centia then her friend . She gives her the 'are you comfortable?' look and she shakes her head.

"You can fall pregnant," He says. "Matter of fact you can give birth to a healthy baby,but there's 0.01%chance of you coming out of that delivery room alive. If you want to live Mrs Bhengu...I would

recommend abortion ...and the fetus might not even make it to 7 months," that alone,leaves a sting in Centia's heart.

"I...I think we should make tests to check if I am really pregnant then after that maybe, we can ...talk," she says . The doctor nods getting up.

he gives her a silver plate lookalike thing and instructs her to go pee in it .

After a few minutes she comes back , The doctor does what he has to do while Centia fiddles with fingers not sure what to expect. Nontombi takes her hand in hers and gives it a squeeze.

Centia looks back at her friend, smiling gratefully at the presence.

"You look better than the last time I saw you," the doctor says.

"I stopped drinking, changed friends and I am currently attending anger management classes," Centia says proud of her achievements.

"Impressive, I am proud of you," The doctor says giving her a smile which manages to charm Nontombi.

"The tests are ready," He announces and Centia looks at him. Ready to hear what fate lies ahead of her.

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[Nkosinathi]

Again, He wakes up to the same old dream. At first he thought it was just a dream but now that he is seeing it for the fourth time in one week, it stresses

him out. Why was Lerato like that?. She was soooooo damn beautiful that means good news right?. His phone rings as he is about to call his mother for a clear interpretation of the dream.

"Muzi," he answers kicking the blankets off him and putting on his shoes.

"Bafo," Muzi greets . "Kuhamba Kanjani?,"
Nqabayomuzi asks.

"Stell bafo, daar?," Nkosinathi asks, looking for the cigarrates he bought last night but he does not find them.

"We are trying," Nkosi nods , closing the wardrobe roughly.

"Are you okay?," Muzi asks.

"Yeah bafo , To what do I owe the pleasure?," he asks.

"don't lie bhuti tell me the truth," Muzi says in his commanding tone. Nkosi eases out a silent sigh.

"I am having really weird dreams bafo,weird weird dreams," he confesses. "Especially about Lerato or Lethabo whatever her name is"

"Ubani manje loyo (who is that now)?," Muzi asks.

"Nkosenhle's girlfriend, ever since I saw her at the mall ...it's like I killed her and she is busy playing ghost on me ngapha I can't find my cigger," Nqaba Laughs much to Nkosenhle's annoyance.

"Why did you call vele?," he asks .

"Sorry bafo...Thandiwe is inviting you over for dinner tonight," he says.

Before he can respond Liyana peaks on the door.

"BabyD . Breakfast is ready," Nkosi smiles at her.

"I'm coming," Liyana nods walking away.

"And then babyD? Who is that?," Nqaba asks.

"Baby Mama," he says.

"Hawu I thought you said she is at Eastern Cape."

"She was, so I can't come to dinner and leave her and the boys alone, and besides I am not really good company"

"Woza naye muc. So we can finally meet her"

"I will talk to her and call you to confirm," He says and Nqaba hangs up , Hai....some people will never change.

He dials her mother who answers on the very first ring.

"Mama," she greets.

"Shongololo,"

"I have a problem."

"Talk," her mother says.

"I am having dreams, really really weird dreams but let me skip to the recent one," he says .

"Khuluma phela!," Mabhengu says running out of patience.

"Well, Nkosenhle's girlfriend . I keep dreaming of her ...in my dreams she looks drop dead gorgeous . You would swear she's not the skinny Girlfriend Nkosenhle is dating. She is perfect,clean that ...that is a good dream right?," he asks but receives silence from his mother.

"Ma?," he calls out after a while.

"No it is not . there's something coming her way . Something really bad. Beauty means povertysometimes not the food kind of poverty ...it means hardship . A storm is coming her way and

She might not be fit enough to make it through.
Pray for her."

"Why don't I just tell Enhle to tell her about the dream so she can pray for herself?," Nkosi asks.

"If she could they would have showed her the dream . Anything else?,"

"Mama, I know you are mad at me for not accepting the calling," he says .

"You will accept it Nkosinathi, trust me. Anything else?," she asks, Nkosinathi sighs.

"Yes, There are brides around this girl. What does that mean?," He asks.

"Ohhhh Bawo!," His mother says louder than anticipated.

"What?"

"Death, A bride means death."