

Bones Of My Heart



"YOU'RE IN MY BONES
AND MY BLOOD
AND MY HEART.
I'D HAVE TO TEAR
MYSELF OPEN
TO LET YOU GO."

BONES OF MY HEART

PROLOGUE

A blue BMW 1 series car park outside a double storey house and two people comes out of it. A handsome young man in his early 20s steps out from his side and rushes to the other to open the door for a young lady in same age group.

The girl is wearing her olive jumpsuit with white all star while the boy is on his BMW overalls and black all star. In short, they look simple yet beautiful.

He takes her hand and leads her inside the house. The moment she walks in she can't keep the compliments to herself. She starts

complimenting everything, from the interior decorator to the air conditioner.

Mcebo: welcome to my humble home, Can I get you anything to drink?

Zizipho: do you call this humble? Dude, this is heaven!

Mcebo: well, thank you. Dad is really working hard for us to live soft you know. Growing up I never understood why he was hardly home but now it makes sense, I mean look at this.

Zipho: true, this is the kind of legacy I would like to leave for my children. Water will be fine thank you

Mcebo: try something else, please.

Zipho: yoooh, juice ke.

Mcebo: I'll bring wine. Please have a seat and make yourself comfortable.

He says and disappears to the kitchen and Zipho sits down slowly to the white leather couches.

She stares at the framed family picture on the wall. The man of the house is definitely handsome, makes sense why Mcebo is this hot.

Zipho: these people are rich.

She murmurs it to herself while feeding her

eyes with the beauty of the house. Mcebo returns with a whole bottle and two glasses.

Mcebo: there you go,It's red and sweet, just like you like it.

Zipho smiles accepting it.

Zipho: you are so sweet, thank you.

Mcebo: my pleasure; so, have you thought about what I told you about last time?

Zipho: about the modelling what what?

Mcebo: yes?

Zipho: I don't know Mcebo, I really do not have what it takes to make it out there.

Mcebo: girl are you kidding me? Have you given yourself a proper look? You have the body, the height and oh my goodness, the charcoal/melanin skin tone is a bonus. Believe me, you would make lots of money. Your kind is in demand these days.

Zipho; I just don't think I have the personality which matters the most. I can't picture myself being a celebrity and having people's attention every now and then.

Mcebo: you won't have to worry about that if you have me as your manager. I'll sort that out

for you while all you do is just look pretty.

Zipho: I don't know Mcebo.

Mcebo: please promise me to think about it at least and do research?

Zipho: okay, I will think about it.

Mcebo: awesome, let me take you on tour around the house. I want to show you what I've done with my bedroom.

Zipho: cool, after you.

He leads the way climbing the staircase and explaining each portrait they come across with.

His mom comes in one of the bedrooms looking really beautiful and fancy.

Zipho greets in a very polite and respectful manner. The woman smiles looking at her son.

Mcebo: oh no, I know that look.

Lindiwe: what? Shes beautiful.

Mcebo: thanks on her behalf, she's my best friend.

Lindiwe: what a pity, you two would make a great couple and compliment each other. My dear, you are welcome. I hope he has given you a drink?

Zipho: thank you Mrs Nyathi, yes he has given me a drink.

Lindiwe: next time please call me Lindiwe. Bye kids, I'm off. Oh, before I forget, boy?

Mcebo: yes mom?

Lindiwe: would you close the club today honey? I have so much to do I don't have the energy today...

Mcebo: no worries mom I'll head there now.

Lindiwe: thank you sweetie.

She disappears down the stairs and Mcebo walks inside his room and change into jeans and a t-shirt.

Zipho: your mom is so sweet.

She says seated on the bed paging his magazines packed neatly by his bedside table.

Mcebo: she is indeed cool. My dad is very quiet and doesn't talk much but we also cool with him.

Zipho: you are blessed, getting along with both your parents.

Mcebo: I'm not a trouble child and being the

only baby has it's own advantages. Come with me to the club, you are going to have fun.

Zipho smiles and quickly sits up.

Zipho: are you sure?

Mcebo: yeah, unless you have other commitments, I'll understand.

Zipho: no it's cool, it's Yanga's cooking turn tonight and I have no school work so we can bounce. But I'll also need to change.

Mcebo: no worries, I can drop you to your crib and wait while you change.

Zipho: that would be sweet but it is not necessary, I'll find you there.

Mcebo looks at her and she shy away. He knows that she fears that he is going to judge her about her home condition and he won't do that. But he chooses not to make the situation more awkward.

Mcebo: okay then but I'm getting you an Uber. No arguments.

Zipho (pouting her lips in a cute smile) okay...

Mcebo: let's go.

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In a 4 room RDP house, Yanga who is 19 and doing her first year course in a nearby college is laying on bed singing along to the lyrics of the song playing from the headsets plugged in her ears.

She jumps startled when the bedroom door opens and her elder sister walk in. The first thing Zipho does is snatching her headsets.

Yanga: ouch! Couldn't you be more gentle?

Zipho: gentle my foot! How many times have I politely asked you to stay away from my headsets because you end up destroying them?

Yanga doesn't say anything and Zipho goes to the wardrobe and open it.

Yanga: where are you going to?

Zipho: Mcebo is taking me to the club, so I need a dress fitting the scene.

Yanga: get that black one with gold stripes on the side.

Zipho: yes, that one is perfect! Would you borrow me your weave?

Yanga: hai bo sis, were you not the one who was blabbling about your headsets?

Zipho: please marn, I promise I'll do your assignment.

Yanga jumps quickly and get the weave from her bag and hand it to her.

Yanga: you have to iron it though, last time I wore it was hectic.

Zipho: I don't want to hear the details.

Yanga:when are you dating Mcebo vele? Y'all have been around each other for long now

Zipho: sometimes I wonder how you pass at school yazi? How many times must I tell you

that Mcebo is a friend and I don't see him like that!

Yanga: but why because he definitely sees you like that? The guy is cute, rich and your type.

Zipho: you definitely don't know my type. Mcebo is too kind marn, too clean like he is too perfect yooh I can't.

Yanga:(clapping her hands) wareng nah mo girl?
(What are you saying lady?)

Zipho: don't get me wrong, I truly believe that his type is out there and probably perfect for him but that person isn't me.

I'm 21 he is 23, yoooh hai a whole Danone. I want my men to be 27-35 so, or even 40. Now we are talking.

Yanga: then people always crucify me for being the bad one, they should hear you speak!

Zipho laughs and starts getting ready for going to the club.

Zipho: I am thinking of asking Mcebo to give me a job in the club you know?

Yanga: are you going to cope? You are doing your third year and you need to focus.

Zipho: I know, even if it won't be permanent just

to get few cents to spoil mom's on her birthday.

Yanga: and she deserves some spoiling that woman. I am silently praying that my NFSAS Money comes through in time.

Zipho: yeah bra I really cannot wait to finish this degree and be able to help her you know. I want her to retire from being a street vendor and live soft.

You are better because you got the funding, me I saw flames bra.

Yanga: but you are doing well Zee, you should be proud.

Zipho: I have no choice, I can't waste my mom's money that she gets so hard. Please help me zip the dress.

Yanga gets off from bed and helps her sister.

Yanga: you are definitely coming back with a blesser tonight...

Zipho: you think so? Eix sometimes I really wish I can get one you know?

Yanga: then have MaGxabhase disown you? Those people will suck you dry, mina nje I don't see my self dropping my panties for an apartheid dick.

Zipho laughs so loud and Yanga joins her.

Zipho: no marn, I just wish I could get one who wouldn't mind hugs and high fives instead of tlof tlof(sex)

Yanga: when you do get that kind please plug me. Sit down let me do your brows...

LATER IN THE CLUB

Zipho walks in looking around. She looks really beautiful and sexy. She is waiting for Mcebo who said is on the way to get her.

She is looking at the ladies waitressing around here and concludes that she can do this, it

doesn't look difficult.

Her thoughts gets distracted by Mcebo who shows up next to her.

Mcebo: sorry for keeping you waiting, you look beautiful woman!

Zipho: thank you, I mean I have to, this place demands that.

Mcebo: you don't mind chilling with me at the office while I do some work? Or you want to dance and have fun?

Zipho: no, I'll wait for you.

Mcebo: come with me then.

He takes her hand to his and walk back to the office. The sound isn't much here. Zipho makes herself comfortable on the chair opposite his while he fixes his eyes on papers on the table.

Zipho: do you need any help?

Mcebo: urhm, not really. Thank you though, I'll be done soon.

Zipho: it's okay, take your time.

Mcebo gets busy for another 30 minutes and then announces that he is done they can go get few drinks.

Zipho: Mcebo, I was wondering if you can give me a job around here.

Mcebo: and do what here?

Zipho: what these other girls are doing...

Mcebo: Zipho?

Zipho: please Mcebo, I want to earn few cents and be able to take my mom out to celebrate her birthday.

Mcebo: if it's money you want I can give it to you...

Zipho: no, please don't. Just give me a job it would be highly appreciated.

Mcebo:(sighs) okay, I'll see what I can do.

Zipho:(jumping at him with a hug) thank you sweetheart, you are the best.

Mcebo: yeah yeah yeah, get off me, your rosey perfume is giving me a headache.

Zipho hits him on his arm and he laughs.

Mcebo: I'm kidding ntwana yami, let's get drunk.

Zipho: yes please!

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Lindiwe applies her expensive cologne around her neck and pull down her red lingerie.

She flips her weave backwards while taking a sip from her wine glass. A ring from the doll bell goes off and she descend the stairs going to open.

In front of the door stands Ibanathi, the yard and garden helper. He takes off his hat and steps inside his eyes feasting on her cleavage.

Lindiwe: you are right on time, I just took a bath.
Come with me..

She leads the way back to her bedroom and
Ibanathi follows looking around at the cameras

Ibanathi: are we alone?

Lindiwe: yes, Mcebo is closing at the club
tonight.

She says closing her bedroom door and locking
it.

Ibanathi: okay, Its just that I am not comfortable
with us meeting at the house. Anything can
happen, your brother in law can show up...

Lindiwe: you stress too much and tonight isn't about that. I want to spoil you.

Ibanathi:(smiling) oh really?

Lindiwe: yes.

She goes to her wardrobe and comes back with a gift wrapped up nicely.

Lindiwe: open it.

Ibanathi opens it and an iphone 6s lands into his hands.

Ibanathi: it is beautiful.

Lindiwe: it's yours , at least now you can send me quality nudes and get ride of that Mobicel you are using

Ibanathi: wow, are you being real?

Lindiwe: yes. Do you like it?

Ibanathi: baby, I love it!

Lindiwe: great, show me how much you appreciate it.

Iba puts the phone and box aside, he doesn't waste no time and jump on her with kisses as

his hands run all over her body.

Lindiwe opens her legs for him and dug her nails on his back as he thrusts in and out of her. In the middle of the heated session, Lindiwe stops Iba and get off from bed .

She runs to her huge window and look downstairs. Her heart almost drop from her mouth when she sees her husband's car driving in.

Lindiwe: shi*t! Daniel is home!

Ibanathi: what? Isn't he coming month end?

Lindiwe: ei don't ask me stupid questions, grab

your things and leave!

Iba quickly puts on his clothes and make sure he doesn't forget his gift and run out of the bedroom

He makes sure to avoid the main door and jumps out of the guests bathroom's window.

Lindiwe fixes the bed spraying the whole room and rushes to take a shower...

Daniel: knock knock, surprise surprise... Guess who's home! Baby? Mama ka Mcebo?

He says from the bedroom and Lindiwe trembles at the bathroom trying to act normal.

Lindiwe: I'm here honey!

She shouts back and hold in her breath as she hears footsteps approaching...

To be continued.

(We are back bazalwane, sponsorship allowed, comments needed, support to sponsors with likes very much appreciated.

Let's get on with it ♥)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 1

LINDIWE

The bathroom door opens and her husband walks in closing it behind him. He has this goofy smile on his face that reveals his handsomeness.

This man is aging gracefully, at 45 he still looks like the first time they met. He really takes care of himself and of course, money is also adding to the glow.

Daniel: hey, babe. I missed you.

He says evolving her on a tight hug kissing her neck.

Lindiwe: I missed you too my husband. You surprised me tonight, I thought you were coming next week?

Daniel: oh no babe I won't be around next week. There was an emergency at home so I had to go check it out.

Lindiwe: oh I see, is everyone doing fine?

Daniel: they are all good, they sent their greetings and complained that you have abandoned them.

Lindiwe: I know, I have been busy but I will make time for them.

Daniel: great, would you make time for your husband?

He says touching her breasts that are popping out of the towel her body wrapped into.

Lindiwe:love, not tonight. Im tired, I promise I'll make it up to you in the morning.

Daniel: no pressure, come let's cuddle while you fill me up what went down this month. How is Mcebo?

They return to their bedroom and Lindiwe sees a condom wrapper on the floor and quickly shoves it under the bed.

Lindiwe: well he is good and growing up everyday to be a responsible young man. I think he has a girlfriend.

Daniel: oh really? About time he moves on from that incident.

Lindiwe:do you think he will ever move on? He really loved that girl and for her dying like that crushed him.

Daniel: probably he would never forget but he needs to heal and move on with life. He is still very much young and I believe that he is going to find love again.

Lindiwe: that girl died painfully though. Please

move love, I need to change the sheets.

Daniel: but they look clean, can you do that in the morning?

Lindiwe knowing very well what she gets up to in those sheets insists on changing them and Daniel is defeated.

She puts on new one and they get under blankets and cuddle talking about their business and family.

IBANATHI

He didn't sleep a wink last night. Excitement and fear got to him. He is excited about his new

phone and afraid of being caught by Daniel.

Daniel is very much quiet than his brother Dustin who is 38 but everyone knows how much he doesn't tolerate nonsense.

Part of him feels guilty for betraying his boss like this, when he got here 2 years ago after he had begged Daniel for a job at town, he made sure he was comfortable.

At 30,he got employed for the second time in his life after losing his job. He is even overpaying him because there's nothing much he does here. As much as he is guilty of what he does with Lindiwe, he doesn't regret it.

I mean Lindiwe buys him expensive clothes,

gives extra money and look now, at 32 he has an iPhone like his peers and the sex is bomb. You wouldn't say she's 42 with all the energy she has.

He quickly remembers about the cameras and put on his clothes and goes out to start working.

Just as he is busy thinking of a way of going inside the house, Daniel drives out in his car. He stops to greet him.

Ibanathi:aw boss, you are home? When did you arrive?

Daniel: last night, you didn't hear me driving in?

Ibanathi: I went out for few drinks and came back late.

Daniel:oh I see now, Ibanathi, please come close.

His heart starts beating so fast and he drops his shovel on the ground and make his way to the car.

Ibanathi: boss?

Daniel: tell me, have you seen any unfamiliar movements happening around the house lately?

Ibanathi: no boss I haven't. Why?

Daniel:(sighs) something's off with my wife and my gut feeling tells me she is seeing another man but....

Ibanathi:no sir, madam wouldn't do that to you, she loves you so much!

Daniel: I know, but she's acting weird. I mean I haven't been home in 3 months but there's no excitement in seeing me.

You know yesterday after finishing off with my meeting at my mother's house,I drove late here even after my mother's countless pleas to sleep over because it was late.All i wanted was to see my wife and be with her.

Ibanathi: eix, what's really the problem boss?

Daniel: I'm going to tell you this because I believe you and I have moved from the boss and employee status but I regard you as my brother now.

She didn't want me to touch her last night, kept on saying she's tired of which I let it slide. This morning, I could see that she's doing me a favor, she's not in it.

Ibanathi: that's bad, I'm sorry such is happening to you. But don't stress about it, she must have been sick or something.

Daniel: yeah, maybe I'm reading too much into it. You would tell me if there was something she's doing right?

Ibanathi:(nodding) definitely, I would call you on the spot.

Daniel: Ibanathi, let's talk later. I have a great offer for you. Right now I need to go to the club.

Ibanathi: great offer? Please fill me up because I will go crazy trying to figure it out.

Daniel: yes, remember our conversation about you finishing off your studies?

Ibanathi: yes?

Daniel:(smiling) soyixoxa later.I have to go.

He waves and drives off leaving Iba feeling emotional. Daniel is such a kind man, what he is doing is not good at all.

He goes to the house and find Lindiwe drinking her coffee busy on her laptop.

Lindiwe: hey lover, right on time for some breakfast.

She says quickly getting up and open her gown. She's not wearing anything underneath. Ibanathi is not even aroused at this point but pissed.

Ibanathi: get dressed, we have to talk.

Lindiwe:okay, sounds serious. Is everything

okay?

Ibanathi: do you want to get caught?

Lindiwe: what are you on about?

Ibanathi: Daniel is suspecting that you are seeing someone else because you have suddenly forgotten about your wifey duties.

Lindiwe: I didn't, he came home unexpectedly...

Ibanathi: I don't care. We agreed that this wasn't going to affect our relationships with our partners.

Daniel is going to follow his suspicion and what

is going to happen when he finds out I'm screwing his wife? Kill me and I leave my child alone while still young?

Lindiwe: I'm sorry, I'll do better.

Ibanathi: I think we should end whatever that's happening before things get out of hand.

Lindiwe: Iba now you are exaggerating. Our thing is fun, why would you want to end it so soon?

Ibanathi: because you are dropping the ball. Before I forget, make sure you clean the CCTV footage.

He doesn't wait for her to say anything and leaves the house. He keeps thinking about how hurt and broken his baby mama would be if she were to learn the things he does with his boss's wife.

DANIEL

He arrives at the club and finds his staff getting ready to kick start the day. He greets them and they are all excited to see him. He chats with them for few minutes before proceeding to the office where he finds his son working.

Mcebo:baba! (Dad)

Daniel: ndodana! (Son)

Mcebo and his father hugs and shake hands.

Mcebo: when did you arrive?

Daniel: last night, you didn't come home?

Mcebo: no I spent the night in my place

Daniel: mhm.. with who?

Mcebo:(chuckling) alone obviously, i was drunk and driving home at that state would have been risky. So my place was nearby.

Daniel: I hear you son, how is everything? And why are you here?

Mcebo: I have an accounting class to teach later so I thought I should pass some time here helping mom around.

Daniel: don't neglect your job for the club. If you want to work here full time make a decision.

Mcebo: no I love my job thank you very much.

A knock comes through the door and Zipho walks in wearing the new uniform.

Zipho: good morning gentlemen...

Them: Morning...

Zipho: urhm I'm sorry, Mcebo I didn't know you had company.

Mcebo:it's okay, Dad this is Zizopho Xulu, she is replacing the lady who took her maternity leave and Zipho this is my dad, Daniel Nyathi.

Zipho: pleased to meet you sir, I've heard a lot about you.

Daniel: good things I hope?

Zipho: the best.

Daniel: I'm glad to hear that then MaGxabhashe. Mcebo you can leave I will take over.

Mcebo: thanks Dad, I'll see you later.

Mcebo picks his things and walk out with Zipho.

ZIZIPHO

Partying with Mcebo was so so much fun although this morning she almost didn't make it to her first day at work because of the hangover but she fought hard.

The uniform is a beautiful but the skirt is a bit short, revealing her thighs and the shape of her round firm ass out.

Walking to the management's office she was hoping to see Mcebo but she saw the older

finer version of him.

Her heart skipped a bit, especially when he opened his mouth and called her "MaGxabhashe". God bless his soul, he is such a fine man.

Zipho: why didn't you tell me your dad is in town and is this fine?

Mcebo:(laughing) girl I was with you half the night how was I suppose to know? And oh girl, Lindiwe uyagwazana when it comes to her man.

Zipho:ai Lindiwe must rest wethu, indoda yakhe issa bomb. (Her man is hot)

Mcebo laughs at that comment.

Mcebo: please, don't tell me you are thinking of being my stepmom?

Zipho: well...

Mcebo: Zipho I'll kill you, like seriously. Don't even think about it.

Zipho sees the seriousness on his face. Mcebo is soft but right now he means every word.

Zipho:(chuckling) dude, relax. I'm just kidding, I wouldn't do that to you.

Mcebo: you better. I have to go now and

prepare for my class later. You are going to be fine right?

Zipho: I think I'll manage. Thank you again for this job Mcebo. I truly appreciate it.

Mcebo: anything for you.

He kisses her on the cheek and leaves. Zipho watches as he walks out. He is 10/10 but not for her. She doesn't want to start something knowing very well finishing it would be a struggle.

Mcebo deserves to be loved wholeheartedly and be happy, she knows very well that if she were to entertain the idea that they look good together, she was going to hurt him in the

process.

She snaps from her thoughts when the manager to train her calls her name.

Zipho: I'm sorry, right after you.

She follows him to the staff's room.

To be continued.

(Yesterday shutdown had me stressing like crazy, I thought I would never see you again. Let's be alive and show that we are still given another chance and comment on the inserts)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 2

MCEBO

Driving from the club to his apartment he has been thinking about their conversation with Zipho.

It clicks to him how he reacted to her joke about her being his stepmom that he actually likes the girl more than he can admit to it.

He likes her more than just friends, he wants to hold her longer, kiss her on her beautiful lips than cheeks, lay her on his chest and tell her how much he loves her.

Zipho is a beautiful girl, one thing he loves the most about her it's how she loves her family, mother and sister.

He would listen to her speak about them and how much she wants to make them proud. Coming from a family that prioritize love and unity, he found such very beautiful to watch and listens to.

Although she doesn't want him to pinch in and help, he applauds her for keeping it real and holding it up thus far. Already he is thinking about hooking her up with a job as soon as she graduates.

He gets to his place and clear up the lounge opening windows. His phone rings from his pocket, he smiles answering the call.

It's Dustin's son, Zamani calling.

Mcebo: bafo (brother)

Zamani: brother, how are you doing?

Mcebo: I'm doing good, what's up?

Zamani: I need a favor, a huge one.

Mcebo: I'm not bailing you out this time,
whatever the case, deal with it.

Zamani:no marn relax, I need keys to your
apartment that's all.

Mcebo: I told you last time that my apartment isn't a brothel to bring in girls! People will assume you and I are the same.

Zamani: you worry a lot about what other people will say. Please boy...

Mcebo: I think it's high time I convince your father to allow you to move out.

Zamani: you know he won't do that until I turn 21 which is 8 months away. Be patient, I'm almost there.

Mcebo: and in the meantime I should suffer? You get allowances every month, book yourself a hotel.

Zamani: it's for the last time boy, I promise.

Mcebo sighs rubbing his eyes realising that he's not going to win here.

Mcebo: make sure you leave everything as you have found it. I'll leave the key in the bathroom window.

Zamani: wadlala Nyathi, thank you brother.

Mcebo drops the call and rests on his couch.
Zamani is very troublesome like his father who had him when he was 18.

Dustin beats him every now and then but he

always proves to turns worse. The only person Zamani listens to is Daniel, It is known that he only speaks once and sh*t happens.

He scrolls down his phone looking at the recent pictures he took with Zipho. Something about her smile triggers him.

Guns, screams, cries, wheels scratching and a pool of blood floods his mind as a painful event flashes back. He closes his eyes and block his ears to block the painful cry from the girl he was with being gang raped in front of him while he was tied up on a chair and beaten roughly.

Mcebo: I failed you Ayanda my love.. I couldn't protect you. I'm so sorry.. I'm sorry.

He keeps on repeating those words rocking himself back and forth until he feels better. He quickly gets up and goes to his bedroom to change and leave for university.

LINDIWE

After the conversation she had with Ibanathi earlier, she realized she needed to do better.

She doesn't have friends except business associates and she cannot share her shenanigans with them because they can easily sell her out.

She is close to Lumka, Daniel's little sister but there is no way she can say a thing, that's her brother!

Her and Daniel have been married for 25 years. It was love at first sight. She still remember how blown away she was when she met him riding a bicycle from shops.

He looked handsome, still is and he swept her feet away with his smooth tongue. She fell for him deeply.

Days after that she would sneak out of her house to see him and all until her parents found out. They didn't like the relationship at all because Daniel was regarded as broke. They weren't rich at her house but financial wise, they were better than Daniel whose mother had to fend for a better life of 3 of them.

As they say, love conquers all, she fought for their love and they got married a year later. Her mom cried her eyes out saying her daughter is going to die of poverty.

First year in marriage was fun for them, they spent so much time together and made love a lot. Mcebo was conceived and as if his name was a prophecy, wealth started coming their way.

Daniel had took a chance in playing lotto and won some money. It wasn't a lot of money but it was a foundation of everything they have today. He invested it in his home, family and together with Dustin they started small businesses such as car wash, chesanyama and a supermarket.

With remaining cents, Daniel took himself and

his siblings to college and with the qualifications he obtained, chesanyama gave birth to a club while the car wash resulted in them building a petrol garage.

Since then things looked up for them, now Daniel works and has a steady salary while the businesses also profit money on the side.

She doesn't do much other than looking pretty and oversee the business in her husband's name (The club and chesanyama).

She loves Daniel a lot, doesn't see herself without him and in the years of being married to him, they haven't had any cheating case.

Although through distance she would suspect

he is seeing someone but she never got proof of it even after following it.

How she fell into temptation is something she still questions herself till this day. She remembers her husband returning home from town with Ibanathi 2 years ago.

He looked dirty and hungry it was a shame. Her husband asked she dished up for him and then told her he was going to help around the house .

She didn't want him at all and insisted that they didn't need him but her husband told her it's not about needing him but giving him a job and that it's going to be temporary while he looks something better for him.

She agreed and Ibanathi moved to the small cottage at the back and she observed while he worked.

He was very dedicated and respectful. One day it was so hot, he took off his t-shirt and worked topless. The abs and the v-line on his body made her thirsty and dirty.

She started having dirty imagination about Iba, it got worse when she masturbated while fantasizing about him.

One day she invited him to the house and made the first move at him. She was scared of him rejecting her but he didn't. Since then, they have been seeing each other secretly and she loves every moment of it.

It is not about her husband's poor performance in bed, no. Daniel is a stallion, it's more about having a new fun and keeping herself entertained while hubby is away. She have never been with anyone else except her husband so this is all new and exciting to her.

She snaps quickly out of her thoughts and finishes setting up the table. Her events making skills coming to play as she looked at the set impressed.

She picks up her phone and dial Daniel.

Daniel: babe?

Lindiwe: hey love, I am trying to find out how far

are you from home?

Daniel: just left club now and on my way.

Lindiwe:okay babe, see you soon.

She goes to her bedroom and fix her weave and her dress. By the time she finish applying her lipstick, she hears his car driving in and decides to go bring the food.

He walks in, his aura filling the whole house. She attacks him with a hug and he drops everything and hugs her back picking her up.

Lindiwe: I've gained few kilos please don't drop me.

Daniel: indlovu ayisindwa umboko wayo (I will manage)

He carries her to the couch and makes her sit on top of him. She brushes his face looking at him, God gave her a handsome man shame no cap.

Lindiwe: how was work?

Daniel:it was okay, I am happy with everything. You and your son are doing a great job.

Lindiwe: I'm glad you are pleased with everything. I cooked, let me dish up...

Daniel: speaking of our son, he said he was coming over tonight...

He stops and lick his lips staring at her cleavage.

Daniel: so I was thinking how about we skip dinner and head straight to dessert? I mean it would be nice having dinner as a family...

Lindiwe smiles in acknowledgement and gets off from him. She unzips her dress and it falls on the floor.

She stands naked in front of him with only her black lacy panties and matching bra on. Daniel gets up from the couch slowly and pull her closer to him.

REMOVED

YANGA

She is walking to her house from the tuck shop when she sees Mcebo's car behind her.

He hoots for her come get in and finds another hot brother who introduces himself as Zamani.

They drop them off few houses away because they don't want their neighbors talking and tell their mom lies.

Walking inside their house Yanga asks Zipho about the handsomeness of the Nyathi brothers.

Zipho: you should see Mcebo's dad... Yinhle leya chap, I'm sure Zamani's father is as hot.

Yanga: yoooh ha.a.. these guys are hella fine my Lord! Anyways, how was your first day at work?

Zipho: it was fine, I met the owner. Yoooh loya bhuti neh, he called me by my clan name...

Yanga: "bhuti"? That man is old enough to be your dad! How old is he vele?

Zipho: 18 with 27 years experience.

Yanga: what the f*ck is that?

Zipho: you are young, you wouldn't understand.

Yanga: Zipho, I hope you are not planning on seducing Mcebo's dad?

Zipho: seduce? Me? A whole Zipho Xulu seducing a man? Angeke mntase! Indoda will come to me because he wants me, period.

Yanga: you are such a baddie!!

Zipho: me? I'm very innocent. Let's get started on the pots before MaXulu gets here and loses it.

The sisters starts on the pots and the discussion during the cook is Mr Nyathi senior

and his boy's looks. Yanga seems to be taken by Zamani and asks Zipho about him...

DANIEL

He walks in the club whistling, everyone can tell that the boss is in a good mood.

I mean why wouldn't he? He got it all and well from last night and this morning. His mood is justified.

Counting his staff silently, he notices that the new girl is not with them and it's way past clocking in time.

He leaves a message to one of them to inform

her to come to the office as soon as she arrives.

He spends the next hour working until a knock comes through the door. She walks in looking spooked.

Zipho: Mr Xulu, I am sorry for coming in late, I did report to Mcebo...

Daniel looks at her from head to toes cutting her from talking.

Daniel: I understand that you and my son are close but this is my business and professionalism is a must here.

If you are going to be late, inform your manager

about it. Do we understand each other?

Zipho: yes, yes I'm sorry It won't happen again.

Daniel sighs and points a chair for her to sit down.

Daniel: what happened? You look shaken.

Zipho: on the way to work this morning, there was a huge accident that resulted into people dying around us. I've never seen something horrifying like that, even from the movies.

Daniel: where do you stay?

Zipho: I stay in Alex, Gomora.

Daniel:and you travel all the way from Alex to this side?

Zipho: I need this job and it's not that far.

Daniel pages his iPad and sees the horrifying accident on trending news.

Daniel:do you want to go home and regroup? You do look shaken.

Zipho: I will be fine. I should go back to work.

She gets up and heads to the door and Daniel calls for her, she turns and look at him.

Daniel: how do you get home because we knock off very late here and you are the only person who stays so far?

All my staff stays around the corner hence I never worry about their transportation.

Zipho: Mcebo dropped me home yesterday because he insisted to but taxis are always available.

Daniel: do you understand that when it gets busy here sometimes you will knock off at 11pm and 3am in the morning? You want to tell me that you are going to take a taxi from sandton to Alex at 3am?

Zipho:if there are no taxis available I'll taxify.

Daniel: and be the statistic of girls missing?
Look, go back to work I'll see what I arrange for
you transport wise.

Zipho: thank you Mr Nyathi...

Daniel: it's the least I can do to ensure you are
safe MaGxabhashe...

A smile forms on her face, she nods and walk
out of his office...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 3

DANIEL

Him and Mcebo are helping the staff at the back of the club getting the alcohol crates from the delivery truck to the storeroom.

If there's one thing his employees loves about Daniel is that he is hands on, doesn't pull the "I'm the boss" card but would rather fold his shirt and help wherever necessary.

After counting the stock and satisfied, they wash their hands and heads to the car for some different meal from the club food.

Mcebo: Zipho told me you gave her an earful for being late yesterday. I'm sorry dad I was about

to pass it on to Jomo.

Daniel: it's okay, I even moved on from it. I just wanted to make sure that she gets how professional we are here.

Mcebo: she sure does.

Daniel: tell me, why did you hire her while she's so far? Did you make means of arranging a transport for her?

Mcebo: I was still going to tackle that before you arrived. She needed this job father. She's the first born doing her 3rd year in accounting. Her mother is a street vendor and is the one responsible for her fees. I don't understand why till this day she hasn't been approved of any

bursary but yeah that's the situation.

Daniel: I see. Well I will get one of our drivers to do a pick up and drop off for her.

Mcebo: thank you father. That would be really appreciated.

They arrive at their sea food favorite restaurant and place their orders.

Daniel: tell me, are you guys friends or dating? Your mother told me she was at the house the other day.

Mcebo: your girlfriend is extra shame. I told her we are just friends, there's nothing more to it.

Daniel: is it? I have seen the way you look at her, it is not brotherly or friendly. Just be honest with me. I promise I won't judge.

Mcebo:(sighs) I like her, a lot even. I really wish she could be more than just a friend to me but I am scared.

Daniel: what are you scared of?

Mcebo: failing her or hurting her. I don't think I am mentally stable enough to get into another relationship.

Daniel: I have another question for you. When did you two became friends again?

Mcebo: urhm, it's been a year and 6 months. I saw her at the University and she reminded me so much of Ayanda. I then tried to talk to her and she was as sweet we clicked.

Daniel:mhmm.. I see.

Mcebo: why do you look worried?

Daniel: son look, I really want you to move on and be happy again because what happened to you was painful and it was not your fault.

I really want to see you happy again and get married. I don't have a problem with you liking this Xulu girl but I want you to do it for the right reasons.

From what I have gathered, you approached her because she somehow has Ayanda similarities of which I noticed. Skin tone, height, body and all but you seriously cannot pursue her because you want an replacement for Ayanda.

You know what's going to happen next? She's not going to meet and fit the dead or fill the gap and you are going to loose it.

And then what? You will start abusing the poor girl or do whatever. If you love her, love her for who she is, accept her the way she is and how she does things. Don't project Ayanda's personality onto her.

Mcebo sighs and closes his eyes. His dad is

right, in a way he didn't realize that he wants Zipho to be like Ayanda. Even when he spoke of this modelling thing of which Ayanda loved and was a pro at it, he wanted to finish off the goals and promises he made to Ayanda to Zipho.

Daniel holds his son's hand.

Daniel: you are getting better, take all the time you need to get back to yourself. Make sure you have healed completely, go out there and mingle, date but make sure you are not looking for another Ayanda.

Mcebo: I hear you Dad.

Daniel: do you still attend your counseling sessions?

Mcebo: no, I stopped after feeling better.

Daniel: please go back, unpack all these things to your doctor.

Mcebo nods and their food arrives.

IBANATHI

He zips his bag and put it on top of the bed.
Today is Friday and he is going home.

He is excited to see his daughter and girlfriend.
A knock comes through the door and Lindiwe walks in carrying plastic bags.

Lindiwe: hi, I saw the door half opened and knew you haven't left. Here, I got this for you.

She hands him the plastics, Iba looks at her, she's wearing a short dress with sandals. He takes the plastics and look inside them.

It's clothes from Earth child for his baby girl.

Ibanathi: you are buying my daughter clothes now?

Lindiwe: I was passing through the shops and I couldn't help it. They were just so cute. I thought she would look perfect in them.

Ibanathi: Lindiwe...

She takes a step closer to him and hold his arm.

Lindiwe: I understand you are mad at me for not treating Daniel right but we are good now. We fixed things.

Ibanathi: that's great, keep it up.

Lindiwe: I miss you, I miss us. The past two days have been hard seeing you ignoring me. Please, forgive me. I promise I won't drop the ball again...

Her hands goes to his pants and she touches his member. Ibanathi breathes heavily..

Ibanathi: Lindiwe...

Lindiwe: just one for the road.

Ibanathi pants drops on the floor, he grabs the condom from the dressing table drawer and put it on. He make her hold on to the dressing table, pulling her dress up and hit it from behind in fast and deep pace.

They both climax high and fix themselves panting.

Lindiwe: I can drop you off at the taxi rank.

Ibanathi: I will be fine, thanks.

Lindiwe: okay then, see you Monday.

She gives him a kiss and walk out of the room. Ibanathi sighs, it's like he is possessed by this woman. He can't get enough and be strong enough to tell her NO.

ZIPHO

She is getting hang of things around the club. Her hours are not hectic as they still allow her to study and attend her classes.

She had just arrived for her 7pm-01am shift when she bump into Daniel leaving.

Daniel: Zipho, can I have a word with you?

Zipho goes to him as he learn by his car.

Zipho: good afternoon Mr Nyathi. Is everything okay?

Daniel: everything is fine. I spoke to Mcebo and we arranged your transportation. This is your driver.

He hands her the card with all the details.

Zipho: this is... Thank you.

Daniel: you are welcome. Mcebo told me why you asked for this job and I'm impressed, in a way our background are similar. I am also a

product of a street vendor.

Zipho: are you serious?

Daniel:yes so I want to encourage you to keep it up, focus and make sure you do well at school. Trust me, all will come and go but no one will ever take your qualification away from you.

Zipho:thank you sir, I am really inspired.

Daniel: not to pry but, what happened to your father?

Zipho: one day he woke up and decided my mom, sister and I weren't good enough for him. He is a perfect father and husband elsewhere

with another woman.

I know hate is a strong word but I hate that man for everything he put our mother through.

Making her raise us alone while he galavanted around with another woman.

Daniel: forget about him and work hard to change your home situation. You are capable and nothing can stop you as long as you set your mind and goal to it.

Zipho: thank you sir, I mean I needed to hear that.

Daniel: and about my son, don't hurt him.

Zipho frowns a bit confused but nods in agreement. Daniel turns and get inside his car starting it.

Daniel: go inside and work. Have a great evening.

Zipho: you too.

Zipho leaves and walk inside to meet the manager Jomo. She greets him with a smile.

Jomo: you and the boss... I see y'all.

Zipho: pardon?

Jomo: he likes you.

Zipho:(rolling her eyes) I am going to go change and put this on my locker and start working.

She leaves him hanging, she is not about to entertain a man that gossips. Wtf!

To be continued.

(Apologies for your bonus yesterday. I fell asleep I was very tired. It is going to come in today...

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♥)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 4

MCEBO

Zamani is around the club and he is observing how Mcebo is looking at Zipho talking to customers.

Zamani: you like that girl, don't you?

Mcebo: I do, I really do.

Zamani: I am sensing a "but".

Mcebo: I don't know marn. I am so confused

and so scared.

Zamani: scared of what? Since when are you afraid of girls?

Mcebo: I'm not afraid of girls you know that. What if the same thing that happened to Ayanda...

Zamani: yoooh mfe2, don't do that. Okay? Ayanda is gone and I believe that she would have loved it if you moved on with your life.

I understand that what happened shook you but at least you have been given a second chance to live. If you like this girl more than a friend, tell her.

Mcebo: and what if she's not there? I don't think I am strong enough to handle that rejection

Zamani:(shaking his head drinking his beer)
your problem is you date to marry at such a young age. You are supposed to have 5 girlfriends eating at the palm of your hand.

It's even easier with you, a junior lecture like you. There is plenty of options.

Mcebo: I am not like you. One woman is enough for me.

Zamani: okay ke one woman wonder. Make sure that you tell this girl you have hots for her before someone come and snatch her right in front of you.

Zipho walks up to them carrying her tray. Her smile is reaching her ears.

Zipho: Bo Jola, nisase right? (Gentlemen, are you still good?)

Zamani: we good Mama, in fact I think I have to leave.

Mcebo: now?

Zamani: yes, I need to see iMama.. I'll see you guys.

He quickly disappears and Mcebo is left with Zipho.

Zipho: how many girlfriends does he have?

Mcebo: I don't know, really.

Zipho: I'm worried, my sister seems to like him.

Mcebo: (whistling) a recipe for disaster.

Bazomu hurda..

Zipho: she will be strong I guess. Let me go back to work before people report to your dad that I slack and talk to you during working hours.

Mcebo: before you leave, there's something I want to tell you.

Zipho looks at him attentively and Mcebo feels weak on his knees. He smiles trying to ease up the tension.

Zipho: I am listening...

Mcebo: I wanted to find out if you have given that modelling thing a thought.

Zipho: oh that, Mcebo, I don't want to be a model.

Mcebo: but why? Do you know the opportunities that could open up for you? I'm talking about international...

Zipho: Mcebo, I don't want it! I don't want to be

a model, can we drop this subject?

Mcebo: girl you are really missing out...

Zipho: what's the obsession of getting me to be a model?

Mcebo realises he is pushing too far and swallow his saliva.

Mcebo: I'm sorry if I came too pushy...

Zipho: you surely did and I don't appreciate it.

Mcebo: I just think you can really be great but I will respect your decision and won't push too hard.

Zipho: thank you.

Mcebo: peace making hug?

Zipho smiles and they share a tight hug that takes longer than usual.

Zipho: Mcebo...?

Mcebo:yes?

Zipho: we are good friends right?

Mcebo: yeah, sure. Besties for life.

Zipho:(smiling) I'm glad we are in the same page. You are the best big brother I've always wish I had. I appreciate you, remember that always.

She brushes his cheeks and walk back to her tables leaving Mcebo digesting her words.

LINDIWE

She keeps on checking her WhatsApp hoping for a message from Iba telling her he arrived home safely yesterday and that the baby loved the clothes.

There is nothing like that instead she sees a snap of him and his family. They are looking really beautiful, thanks to the vivid iphone filter.

She zooms the picture trying to look deep into the baby mama.

Lindiwe:(murmurs alone) she is not that pretty, I'm sure even this yellowness is caused by filter.

" Who's not yellow?"

A voice asks around the kitchen and she looks up startled and sees Dustin and suddenly gets bored.

He doesn't even wait for her to answer him and opens the fridge taking out a cold drink.

Lindiwe: out of all the Nyathi children

Dimakatso had, you are the one who lacks manners the most! What happened to knocking and wait to be served as a guest?

Dustin: a guest? Ai bo sisi, kukwa Nyathi lana, I don't have to tip toe when I enter.

Lindiwe: well this is my house too and you have to show some respect!

Dustin: speaking of respect, what gives you the right to call my mother by her name?

Lindiwe: it was a slip of a tongue.

Dustin: make sure that tongue of yours doesn't slip again because I am going to chop it off that

disrespectful mouth of yours.

Lindiwe keeps quiet because she realizes that one word it's going to be a war. They don't get along and it started when he found her with Iba in the house together very late. He came unannounced as usual.

They weren't doing anything suspicious and she managed to twist a story but he didn't like it one bit. He chased Ibanathi out and threatened to shoot him should he found him inside his brother's house that late again.

Dustin: where is my brother?

Lindiwe: am I your brother's keeper? You didn't even greet me and now you are asking for your

brother?

Dustin: I can't wait for the day Daniel will see you for who you are. Listen, I will be here ready.

And guess what, he is going to marry a young fresh thing that will treat him right the way he deserves. Uyadelela wena and have gotten really comfortable and too big for your boots.

Lindiwe's face wear fear all over. One thing about Dustin is that most of the time his words comes to life. It has been said so many times that he should have been a prophet.

He said it to her that day that he knows and can see that she is screwing Ibanathi but will never go to Daniel about it without a proof because he

would be seem as someone jealous and a home wrecker.

She quickly dismiss what he says by reminding herself that Daniel isn't like him. He loves her and only her.

Shortly Daniel walks in and they shake hands greeting each other.

Daniel: I didn't know you were coming over, I was going to ask Mcebo to join us.

Dustin: I came to see you, Mcebo is with Zamani. Let the young generation be together while we also bond as the old generation.

Daniel:(laughing) I see. Mama, can you please prepare us a snack? Nothing heavy but something to chew on while we have two or three beers. You know my brother loves meat.

Lindiwe screams silently that Dustin should have eaten at the Club or Chesanyama. She puts on a smile and nods at her husband.

Lindiwe: I will get into it my husband.

YANGA

She looks at herself one more time before stepping out of the house and walk to see Zamani. He is driving his white VW TDI. The way it has been whipped, panties drops before you can even enter.

Getting inside the car she is welcomed by a warm hug that leaves his cologne all over her.

Zamani: u right baby?

Yanga: I'm good, wena?

Zamani: I am good too.

He starts the car and drives away. She searched him on his social media pages and found him.

They started chatting and honestly they got along and hit it off immediately. She likes him, a lot.

Zamani: what would you like to eat?

Yanga:urhm, anything...

Zamani: please name what you want to eat or else I'm going to drive with you without buying nothing.

Yanga: we can have MacDonald, I love it.

Zamani: that wasn't so hard was it?

He pulls through by the mall and hit the drive through. They buy large Macfeast and ice cream for her, Zamani says he is fine as he ate at the club recently.

Yanga: where are we going?

Zamani: Mcebo's place, we are going to chill there and have some fun.

Her heart starts beating fast, this guy isn't thinking of sleeping with her today right?

They were supposed to go to somewhere nice where they would talk and get to know each other better.

But maybe they are going to do that at Mcebo's apartment. Maybe he is an introvert and doesn't like spotlight, prefers a private intimate moment where they can have decent conversations at.

She smiles a little and eat her ice cream feeling Zamani stealing looks at her.

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 5

ZAMANI

They finally get to Mcebo's place. Since he is at the club, he knows that he has enough time with his 2k to play around.

Zamani: urhm, make yourself comfortable and put on whatever channel you want to watch. I'm going to take a shower and be right back

Yanga:(smiling) okay.

He winks at her after stealing a kiss and disappears.

Inside the shower he whistles in a jolly mood, excited about the fun he is about to have with Yanga. He can tell that she is a bit naive nyana and there's some innocence in her unlike Zipho.

That one you can tell that she is for the streets hence Mcebo fears her. He laughs at that thought. He needs to train his brother, ayikho lento yakhe yokubhayiza.

After shower, he puts on only his boxer, sleepers and his cologne. He checks his bed

and make sure there's enough condoms stashed on the drawer next to his bed.

He goes back to the lounge and find her laughing at whatever joke from the TV.

Zamani: erh sweets, I'm done bathing. We can come chill in my room.

Yanga: oh, okay.

She gets up picking her bag and follows him. He leads her inside and lock the door taking her hand to the bed.

Yanga: why are you not dressed?

Zamani:what's the point babe if I'm going to take them off? Take off your shoes and get in the bed.

Yanga looks at him for a moment before doing as told. She gets in the bed fully dressed, Zamani realizes that it is going to be a long afternoon.

Zamani:why are you so far? Come lay on my chest.

He wraps his hands around her body kissing her forehead.

Zamani: you good?

Yanga: I'm fine.

Zamani: I'm glad.

He lifts her chin up and stare at her beautiful round eyes , draws her face closer to his and smash his lips onto hers.

The response from her is great, shows that she has an experience in in the department. His hands are quick to touch her all over and goes to the zip of her belt but she stops him.

Yanga: please, wait.

Zamani: is there a problem?

Yanga: No, but can we talk a bit?

Zamani: talk about what?

Yanga: us, our future, your intentions for me, short term goals for this relationship, your love language?

Zamani:(chuckling frustrated) you are kidding me right?

Yanga: I'm not, kanti are we not here to get to know each other better?

Zamani: know your body better, yes!

Yanga: what?!

Zamani: Yanga, what do you think this is? Some Tyler Perry movie?

Yanga: I thought you like me, that you are interested in knowing the kind of person I am before jumping into bed with me.

Zamani: yoooh msindisi wami! What the heck was I doing with ama 2k?

Yanga, I am really not interested in this chit chat you want us to have. I am a man of action, I believe in proving my love to you by actually making love to you not talking.

Come on baby, let me in. Look at me, I am dying.

Yanga looks at his boxers and shake her head.

Yanga: no Zamani, we are going to do this right.

Zamani:what is the point? After talking we still going to have sex..

Yanga: not if your answers doesn't satisfy me.

Zamani: so you want me to beg you? Like seriously you enjoy seeing me suffer? You approached me just to embarrass me by playing hard to get? In this age?

Yanga:(teary) Zamani that's not true, I really do like you but...

Zamani: but what!? Huh? But what? Nxx you wasted my time for nothing! Do you know how many ladies want to be with me at this moment? Let me show you!

He grabs his phone and shows her messages and respond to one that he is on the way to pick her up.

Yanga:(crying) why are you doing this Zamani?

Zamani:(getting dressed) you are doing this yourself baby girl. Ain't got no time for these games.

Yanga:please don't go.

She pleads holding his hand.

Zamani: are we going to have sex if I stay?

Yanga looks down and Zamani chuckles picking his keys and yanking his hand off Yanga.

Zamani: you got time for jokes. Lock the burglary on your way out.

Yanga: wait, how am I going to get home? I don't have transport money.

Zamani: how is that my business?

Yanga: Zamani?!

He gives her a bored look and walks out of the bedroom. Yanga let the tears roll down her face. She waits and waits hoping that he is going to come back and get her but he doesn't.

MCEBO

He decided to go to his place and rest. This evening wasn't going the way he had anticipated and he didn't want to ruin it further.

Walking into his apartment,he realises the door isn't locked. Walking further inside he sees Yanga on the couch crying.

She quickly sits up when seeing him and wipe her tears.

Mcebo: Yanga, what are you doing here?

Yanga explains the situation to him and Mcebo click his tongue. Zamani umjwayela kabi.

Mcebo:and where is he right now?

Yanga: in the bedroom with another girl he came back with.

Mcebo: what? Go wait for me in the car I am going to drop you off.

Yanga picks her bag and rushes outside and

Mcebo goes to the guest bedroom. To conclude that Zamani is crazy, the door isn't locked.

Mcebo walks on to the girl on top of Zamani working her waist like she is possessed. She screams and jumps to the other side covering her body with sheets seeing Mcebo.

Mcebo grabs the naked Zamani from the bed and throw two mean punches at his face before throwing him on the ground and kick him hard on his balls. Zamani crawls at the corner groaning in pain.

Mcebo: I told you this isn't a brothel. Yanga is Zipho's sister,how can you do this to her? In my space?Get your whore and leave my place this minute.

He snatches his apartment keys from Zamani's key holders and walk out of the room.

Minutes later the girl runs out of the house holding her shoes and Zamani follows limping his way out.

Mcebo watches them drinking cold water from the fridge.

Zamani: Bafo, I'm sorry I understand why you are mad. This girl annoyed me and I wanted to make her feel what she did...

Mcebo: I don't want to talk to you about this right now. Just leave,I'll see you when I've calmed down.

Zamani nods and walk out, Mcebo follows them locking his apartment and heads to the car.

Yanga: what happened to them? Zamani is limping.

Mcebo: nothing you should worry about. I hope this incident won't repeat itself in the near future Yanga?

Yanga:no it won't, my sister was right. Zamani isn't the man for me.

Mcebo: I'm glad you stood your ground, not so many girls are able to do so with him and trust me,his ego is bruised big time.

Yanga: thanks for taking me home, can we please keep this between us? I don't want the " I told you so " from my sister.

Mcebo: (smiling) it's our little secret...

Yanga: thank you.

IBANATHI

He returns to the Nyathi's Sunday than Monday because Daniel had called asking to see him before he leaves that evening.

He drops his bags and heads to the main house. Lindiwe nearly faints with excitement seeing

him.

Lindiwe: didn't expect you today,how are you?

Ibanathi:I'm good, is Mr Nyathi around?

Lindiwe: yes, taking a shower,he should be down soon. Do you want anything to drink?

Ibanathi: water will be fine, thank you.

Lindiwe rushes to get him the water and sits on the opposite chair.

Lindiwe:how was home?

Ibanathi:it was great, enjoyed being around my family. And you,how was your weekend?

Lindiwe: argh, okay, Dustin was around and you know how he's like.

Ibanathi: yeah.

He takes out his Mobicel phone to read a message from his baby mama and smiles.

Lindiwe:what happened to your iPhone?

Ibanathi: oh,eix things were a bit tricky at home I had to sell it and patch things around.

He lies, he gave it to his woman because he

believes that as a man he should provide for her.

Lindiwe: I'm sorry to hear that, you should have said so than selling your gift.

Tell you what, I'm going to give you an extra R3000 from the salary my husband pays you. How is that?

Ibanathi realises that he would be dumb to reject such offer. That means he would get R8k per month for not doing much.

Ibanathi:(smiling) sounds very good. Thank you.

Lindiwe:(holding his hand) I'm here for you, always. You don't have to lack anything, just let

me know and I'll see how I can help.

Ibanathi smiles nodding and withdraws his hand from hers. He starts thinking about ways of milking her.

Ibanathi: please go in form your husband I am here...

Lindiwe: cool I'll go, you will come in later right?

Ibanathi: I'll see you later but not in your matrimonial bedroom.

Lindiwe: I understand,I'll make the bookings then.

She gets off the chair and go look for her husband.

To be continued.

(Please do comment on the chapters and like the sponsor's picture)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 6

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

DANIEL

Home fever was hitting him hard although he

was just there few days ago. He must admit that he enjoyed it the most this time around.

His talk with Ibanathi about finishing off his studies and helping him with the fees went well.

He became emotional when he told him the plans of helping him out.

Daniel believe that Ibanathi is a good man and deserves better to give his family.

From their men to men talk, he gathered that he wants to marry the mother of his daughter, something he encouraged.

Every child deserves a home with two both loving parents to grow into. Although he wished he had more children but after they had a

miscarriage with Lindiwe which resulted in her tying her tubes up, he is appreciative that God still shielding and protecting Mcebo.

His tracking company calls him, he frowns wondering why are they calling this late.

Daniel: hello?

Consultant: Mr Nyathi, are you okay? Are you safe?

Daniel: I'm fine, what is it?

Consultant: we just picked up an unfamiliar speed your car is moving with, we thought we should call to check if you are not being

hijacked

Daniel: no, I left my car at home with my wife and took the other one.

Consultant: okay, could be that she's using it. Please call and find out if she's using it or it got stolen so that we can act on it.

Daniel: thank you, I will be on it right away.

He ends the call and they sends him the coordinates of which his car is moving to.

Daniel: what is Lindiwe doing here?

ZIPHO

They finished setting up the dining area with food, balloons and the works. Today is their mother's birthday and they really tried their best to make sure she enjoys it.

Mcebo forced and helped around. As they left behind finishing the small decor, he took her out for spa and massage day. Maxulu enjoyed champagne for the first time in her life.

After that, Mcebo took her to shopping from his pockets before bringing her home where the party is.

Zipho: guess who I saw when I went to get veggies this morning?

Yanga: Daniel?

Zipho: mxm, you are annoying.

Yanga: what do you want me to say because that's your crush.

Zipho: it was just a fling nje, I don't think about him like that anymore.

Yanga: haleluya! So whom did you see?

Zipho: Mr Xulu himself, our father sis. He looked so good and was carrying paper bags from expensive shops

Yanga: did you talk to him?

Zipho: I greeted and he pretended not to know me. I left immediate.

Yanga: I'm sorry sis...

Zipho: it's okay, let's go hide, Mcebo says they are just by the corner.

They have invited few neighbors that are good to them to come celebrate with them. They hear her loud voice with Mcebo.

MaXulu: thank you so much Jola, you are such a kind child. Your parents must be very proud. You were raised well. What you did for me today I will never forget it.

Mcebo: it's really a pleasure mom, I believe that what friends are for, support one another and celebrate such moments together.

Let's get inside so that you can show your daughters what you bought.

MaXulu: they are going to be jealous those ones.

They open the door and everyone inside shouts "surprise" she drops the plastics startled and break down seeing everything around her.

Zipho and Yanga share a group hug with her and lead her to the chair.

Zipho: happy birthday mom, we just wanted to let you know how much we love and appreciate you.

Thank you for keeping it together and loving us through the difficulties you endured. You are the best mother any child could have. Words aren't enough to express our gratitude, we pray and hope that God keeps you long enough for you to eat and enjoy the fruits of the labour of raising us.

MaXulu doesn't know what to say except wiping her tears that keeps falling down her face.

Yanga: we know we don't have much right now, but one day it is going to be big. For now, we decided to buy you this bigger stove so that you can be able to expand your baking business

that holds this home strong.

Zipho: and the bedding fit for a Queen. I remember paging the Home Choice magazine with you the other day, how you stared at it told me that I should get it for you.

Happy birthday Queen.

Neighbor: congratulations MaXulu, uzale abafazi lana. Siyakubongisa ntombi. Girls, well done, what you did for your mother is commendable and God is going to enrich you even more.

Zipho: thank you for chipping in

She says to Mcebo and he hugs her.

Mcebo: I'm glad I could help, look how happy she is. You are such a wonderful person Zee.

Zipho:(smiling) so are you. Come let's sing so that she can cut the cake.

Mcebo: my favorite part in parties.

They gather around the table and sing and a Happy birthday song for her...

LINDIWE

She's laying on the bed scrolling down her phone responding to Daniel messages when he

suddenly video calls her.

Lindiwe: video calls at this time?

Daniel: I wanted to see where you are at.

Lindiwe: why? What happened?

Daniel: the tracking company called me concerned at the speed my car is driving with.

They are worried that it is hijacked and I was hoping that you would be driving it. Seeing you relaxing like this makes me wonder where is my car and who is driving it?

Lindiwe's eyes pop out in shock. She was never

ready for this. Ibanathi borrowed the car because his daughter is sick so he had to rush home.

How is she going to tell Daniel that and he is going to ask why he wasn't told about this and why Lindiwe didn't give him hers.

If she doesn't come up with a story now, he is going to report the car stolen and Iba will be arrested.

Daniel: Lindiwe, I asked you a question...who is driving my car and why?

Lindiwe: urhm..?

To be continued...

(I know it's short, I'm kinda swamped but had to write something, enjoy)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 7

LINDIWE

Daniel looks at her calm but she knows that one wrong answer hell is going to break loose.

She has no other choice other than telling him the truth right now. He is a good man, he is surely going to understand.

Lindiwe: babe, Ibanathi came here panicking saying that his daughter is sick and need to be taken to the hospital.

Seeing the panic In his eyes, I gave him the car keys because I was on my way out to the club to close it since Mcebo is at his friend's party or something

Daniel drops the worried look and relaxes.

Daniel: I understand but you should have told me first or called me after. We have been chatting and you didn't think of bringing that to my attention?

Lindiwe: I'm sorry, I really I am. I didn't want you to think that I'm giving away your valuable items

to strangers.

Daniel: Ibanathi is not a stranger, he is part of our family now. Informing me about it wouldn't have caused any harm.

Anyway, now that I know my car isn't stolen, I will inform the tracking company.

Lindiwe: okay babe, again, I apologise.

Daniel: no sweat. Let me know when he's home.

Lindiwe: I will definitely do.

The call ends and Lindiwe exhales relieved. That was close. She gets up and put on her

sleepers going to the kitchen.

She needs some wine right now, this whole thing almost increased her BP. She waits for another hour before Ibanathi comes back.

Ibanathi: I thought I was going to find you asleep. I'm back, my daughter has been admitted at the hospital

Lindiwe: oh shame, is she going to be fine?

Ibanathi: she will be okay, you know kids, she drank paraffin.

Lindiwe: oh my word, where was her mother? Imagine if she drank poison, she is careless!

Ibanathi: I am going to pretend as if I didn't hear you insinuating that my baby mama is not taking care of my child.

Lindiwe: didn't mean it like that but it could have been worse. Why were you speeding like that? Now Daniel knows you were using his car

Ibanathi: was he mad?

Lindiwe: no, I told him the truth and he relaxed.

Ibanathi: phew, that's a relief.. maybe you can get me a polo nyana to move from point A to B.

He laughs after that sentence but Lindiwe

doesn't. He gets closer to her and holds her waist.

Ibanathi: I mean, you would afford it, right?
Mhmm, babe?

He says kissing her neck his hands traveling all over her body. Lindiwe returns the embrace and they make out right there in the kitchen...

FEW DAYS LATER

ZIPHO

She is chilling with Mcebo at his apartment playing video games and watching their favorite series while binging on snacks and drinks.

Zipho's phone vibrates and she takes one look at the message and throws it on the couch.

Mcebo: and then?

Zipho:(rolling) argh, one of the guys I gave one hot round.. he's on my neck like a bee now.
Ngaze ngazisola.

Mcebo:(laughing) you and my brother same WhatsApp group. I thought you weren't dating

Zipho: I didn't say I was. I am very much single, just having sex here and there for the glow

Mcebo cracks up loud.

Mcebo: oh Jesus Christ, to think I almost fell for you..

Zipho:(popping her eyes out) fell for me? Please, don't do that to yourself I beg. You are so kind and deserves way better

Mcebo:what if my better is you?

Zipho:trust me, it's not. Don't even over think it because it is going to be very much awkward.

Mcebo:(raising his hands) I give up...

Zipho: tell you what, how about you create a tinder profile and state all the qualities you are

looking for in a woman?

Mcebo: yeah?

Zipho: yeah, trust me, you are definitely going to get your match and nice thing is you will have plenty of options of engaging with these women before you pick one

I mean don't limit yourself, go on dates and eventually pick the one you connect more with.

Mcebo: that sounds easy than actually approaching a girl on the street and court her.

Zipho: so we are creating the tinder profile?

Mcebo: on one condition, if you are also going to create one

Zipho: bathong, it's you looking for mjolo here not me. Mina ngi right.

Mcebo: call it solidarity support my friend.

Zipho: fine.. but this is not fair. Make sure to tell me as soon as you find your ideal partner so I can deactivate mine

Mcebo: issa deal...

Zipho: I haven't seen you with Zamani in a while, what happened?

Mcebo: we had a fight but don't worry we will solve it, we are brothers.

Zipho: please do. I miss him around, he is vibey marn

Mcebo:(rolling his eyes bored) why am I not surprised? Birds of the same feather.

Zipho: I'm nothing like your brother, I swear that one weqiswa I panty elithunyiselwe.

Mcebo laughs and actually thinks about it, maybe he was indeed bewitched. Guy is forever on top of someone's daughter.

DANIEL

Ever since the incident with his car, he has been really unsettled and having weird dreams.

Today it's Thursday and he decided to go home unannounced. There is something in him that pushes him to go home and he has been ignoring it the whole week.

Before departing Mpumalanga, he called his wife and asked about her whereabouts and what she is doing.

Mrs Nyathi told the husband that she will be at the club closing in since Mcebo have an exam to mark.

The first stop he makes arriving at Sandton is

his club. It's indeed an Thursday night, the club is packed.

He doesn't even greet the staff today but goes straight to the office and to his shock, he finds Mcebo and Zipho drinking shots.

Zipho jumps started and leaves the office quickly.

Mcebo: Dad, you are here more often lately.

Daniel: so this is what happens when I'm not around? You and this girl drink alcohol...

Mcebo: Dad, no please. It's not that deep.

Daniel chooses to ignore this one just once. He is not in the mood for him tonight.

Daniel: why are you here? Didn't we agree on you being around here on weekends so that it doesn't interfere with your work?

Mcebo: I really don't mind helping around dad. Besides mom complained about not feeling well so I figured why not hold in the reins for her.

Daniel stops himself from asking since when is Lindiwe not feeling well but nods.

Daniel: I should head home then and take care of her. Make sure you don't drink all my stock away

Mcebo: so much drama kodwa Nyathi.

Daniel walks out of the club and something click on his mind. He park his car at the back of the club and requests Uber to his house.

Arriving, he finds the whole house dark. He doesn't switch on the lights and goes to his bedroom and switch them on.

The bed is neatly made,it shows that it was made since the morning. He puts his bag inside the wardrobe and takes a shower.

He looks at his watch, it's almost 12 midnight and there's no sign of Lindiwe and her last seen on WhatsApp was at 8pm.

He chuckles and goes to his mini bar and takes his irish whiskey and drinks straight from the bottle.

Right then he hears the gate opening and decides to go to his bedroom. He switches off the lights and lay on the bed.

His finger taps on his other hand waiting for her to make it to the bedroom. It doesn't take that long before he hears footsteps approaching their bedroom.

Lindiwe switches on the light and she sees him on the bed.

She drops her handbag shocked to see him on their bed. Daniel's eyes lands on the bag on the

floor and he sees something that catches his attention.

He puts the bottle on the bedside table and get off the bed and pushes her diary aside and pick up the condom box.

Lindiwe is spooked at this point as he takes out the remaining 9 out of 12 in total.

He goes back to the bed and sits down looking at her. Lindiwe is rubbing her hands together pacing up and down.

Lindiwe: baby, it is not what you think. I promise.

Daniel: so you know what I think? Interesting!

It's how calm he is that makes her very uncomfortable. She is by the door waiting to run should he gets up from that bed. He has never lay his on her but she can't be sure of what could happen right now.

Daniel:go take a shower and come back to bed. I'm sure you had a very long and exhausting night.

Don't take long because I am also tired, driving from Mpumalanga and going to the club has been tiring.

So hurry dear wife before I fall asleep.

Lindiwe pee on herself uncontrollably as her

legs begin to shake. Daniel chuckle lightly and get under the blankets and cover his head.

To be continued...

(Do comment and vote for our sponsor)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 8

LINDIWE

She spent almost half an hour in the shower hoping that by the time she walks out of the bathroom, Daniel would be sleeping.

She can't believe such is happening, her mind is going wild and working overtime thinking of lies to tell Daniel.

She can't even text Iba and ask for a plan out because when she tried to take her phone, Daniel asked since when is she showers with her phone?

It's a good thing that Ibanathi insisted on booking, imagine if he found them in bed?

Tears stream down her face. What was she doing? Her conscience warned her so many times to stop this but she went ahead.

The thrill of the risk they were having with Iba got addictive, she wanted more of it but now

that her marriage is on the verge of breaking, she can't imagine her life without Daniel.

Where would she go? What would people say? Her son? No ways! She is not losing Daniel, at least not like this.

She finally finds courage to walk out of the bathroom to their bedroom, it's so quiet and Daniel is still under the blankets.

She tip toe and take her phone trying to walk out of the bedroom. Just as she gets to the door, she realizes that it is locked and the key have been taken off its hole.

Her heart starts racing, what if he strangles her and buries her under the bed? As if he can hear

her thoughts, he lifts the blankets off and rubs his eyes.

Daniel: oh you done? Come to bed, I fell asleep waiting for you.

Lindiwe walk slowly and gets on her side of the bed.

Daniel: come closer, why are you so far?

He pulls her to him and wraps her arms around her. The way her heart is beating so fast, she is worried he can hear it

Daniel: good night.

He says after a minute. Her throat is dry. She clears it and respond.

Lindiwe: night...

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It's a morning, she doesn't know how she fell asleep because she kept on waking up feeling as if Daniel was strangling her.

Looking next to her, she realizes that Daniel is not next to her. She quickly picks her phone up and dial Ibanathi.

The phone rings unanswered until she gives up.
Could it be that he is still sleeping or maybe
Daniel killed him?

She jumps off the bed and put on her gown.
Passing by his study he hears that he is on a
phone call.

She quickly rushes on the back and knock on
Iba's door busy looking back scared Daniel
might show up.

Finally Ibanathi opens rubbing his eyes and
stretching his arms yawning.

Ibanathi:(smirking) you are here for some
morning glory?

Lindiwe: shhhh. Daniel is home.

Ibanathi becomes fully awake instantly and
Lindiwe tells him what happened

Ibanathi: so he didn't ask you about it?

Lindiwe: no, instead he is too nice it's weird.
You need to help me.

Ibanathi: hai bo, mina futhi? (I have to help you?)

Lindiwe: yes Ibanathi or else I'm going to
confess everything to my husband. I'm not
going to go down alone.

Ibanathi: there's no need to overact. Tell me

what I need to do and I'll do it.

Lindiwe: I'll text you, check your phone.

Lindiwe goes back to the house and finds breakfast ingredients laid down on the table. She runs to their bedroom and text Iba what he needs to say before deleting the message.

She sighs and make the bed then take a shower. Walking back to the kitchen she finds him whistling.

Daniel: babe, good morning! Please have a seat.

He pulls a chair for her and pours juice in a glass.

Daniel: I made us some breakfast, I mean I haven't cooked in a while and...

Lindiwe: babe, can we talk? Please.

Daniel: oh, okay.

He sits down and pours milk for himself downing it his throat.

Lindiwe:(sighs) about last night, I'm sorry I lied to you about sleeping and being sick. I went out to a baby shower with the women from the book club.

It was really fun and I enjoyed I don't want to lie

to a point of losing track of time.

Daniel: why did you lie then? Did I ever stop you from going anywhere?

Lindiwe: no you haven't. I just felt bad about galavanting while you are away working hard

Daniel smile amused by her lies.

Daniel: okay, I hear you.

Lindiwe: and about the condoms, I picked them up when I drove in. Maybe they fell from Mcebo....

Daniel: Mcebo doesn't stay here and even so, he

is single.

Lindiwe: or maybe it's Iba..

Right then Ibanathi knocks and take off his hat.

Ibanathi: boss, I didn't know you were home.

Daniel: I arrived last night Zungu. Is there anything you want?

Ibanathi:(brushing his head) urhm, last night I came back a bit drunk from the club.

I just woke up and realized that there's something missing from my valuables. So I came to ask Mrs Nyathi if she didn't see it or

maybe you sir

Daniel: is it? What is it that is missing Manzini?

Ibanathi: eix boss, a box of my condoms..

Lindiwe: I knew it! Ibanathi, how many girlfriends you have kanti?

Ibanathi: ei ma'am.. i fell into temptations.

Lindiwe: temptations my foot! You came here to work not to galavant with women! What would the mother of your child say?

Daniel's phone ring and he asks to be excused as he answers It.

DANIEL

He didn't sleep a wink, he stared at her the whole night with a throbbing heart.

He asked himself what is it that he didn't do enough for his wife to cheat on him? Looking back and connecting dots with today's incident, even a young child could tell that she is guilty

He hated holding her so much as a picture of her busy with another man surfaced his mind. Did she enjoy it? Did she do the things she does to him? Sucking him off and locking her legs around him? Is he good than him? does he have a bigger tool than his? These questions are driving him crazy as they keep popping up on

his mind.

He gave his whole life and body to this woman for a good 25 years. It's not like he didn't see other women prettier than her but his love was for her, alone. That included his body and time.

Waking up, he decided that he is going to play with her mind until she confesses. Talk about killing a person with kindness where they less deserves it.

Checking his CCTV footage, he noticed that there's missing footages from the cameras.

He called Zamani, who is a software developer and good at camera installation to retrieve deleted data for him

Zamani asked for few things to check if it will be able to do so. Now Zamani is returning the call.

Daniel: son?

Zamani: babomkhulu, I just checked, we can retrieve the data from the systems if the erased content is no later than 3 months.

Daniel: perfect, tell me what to bring and I shall do so.

Zamani: I need to come to the house. The moment father heard me talking to you he said he will drive with me to see you.

One would swear you guys fed each other korobela, or twins.

Daniel: it's called brotherly love. Tell your father to meet me at the club. I'm heading there now.

Zamani: okay baba.

He returns back and find Ibanathi gone.

Daniel: I'm going to be at the club today. Zamani will come over later.

Lindiwe: you are leaving now?

Daniel: yes...

Lindiwe: I thought we were still talking?

Daniel: Iba backed your suspicions, what's more to it? Or there's something else?

Lindiwe: no, I gave him his condoms...

Daniel: then we are done here. I'm going to go up and change, I'll see you later.

He climbs the stairs back to their bedroom.

AT THE CLUB

Zipho is sweeping the floors. There's only her on this side as the others are at the back.

Daniel walks in and for a moment watches her as she dances to the song playing from the speakers with the mop on her hands.

He smiles a little before clearing his throat.

Zipho:oh ?Mr Nyathi, I didn't see you there.
Good morning.

Daniel: good morning Zipho, I thought your shifts are in the evening?

Zipho: oh Linda asked that I hold in for her. She is going to take mine later on.

Daniel: it's a Friday, you do know it's get busier right?

Zipho: I know, but I will be on standby should I be needed.

Daniel: no it's okay, I think they will manage. I hope you didn't miss your classes?

Zipho: no I didn't sir, I am attending from 2pm-5pm hence I agreed to take her morning shift

Daniel: so you were going to come here straight from campus? Wow.. anyway, tell Zanele to bring coffee to my office and inform my brother I'm here when he arrives.

Zipho: I will do that sir.

Daniel passes and Zipho dries her hands and goes to the kitchen to deliver the message.

She returns back to her cleaning and 10 minutes later, the brother walks in. It's the first time she's seeing Zamani's father in person.

She often heard from Mcebo that he looks like Zamani but she thinks all these people look the same.

Dustin takes off his expensive sunglasses biting the thinner end of it looking at her. He greets politely and she responds.

Dustin:is my brother in?

Zipho: yes, he said I should tell you to come straight to his office.

Dustin:thank you nkosazane.

He puts his shades on and proceed with his walk to the office leaving Zipho shaking her head amused.

Who puts on sunglasses so early In the morning?
This man has drama, now she can tell whom Zamani took after. He took after his father.

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Dustin listens carefully as Daniel narrates what happened at his house last night. His eyes are red, he is angry, heart broken and just numb.

Daniel: I am telling you bafo she is cheating on me. I don't buy the story Ibanathi told. She must really think I'm stupid if she thought I was going to believe that scripted lie.

You can tell that she threatened Ibanathi or blackmailed him with something for him to come forward and claim the condoms as his.

Dustin leans over and grabs his coffee mug and takes a sip.

Dustin: Ibanathi, mhm.. he wasn't blackmailed nor threatened. He's the man she is cheating with.

Daniel pushes his chair and quickly gets up.

Daniel: what?

Dustin: I've been meaning to tell you and I think it's time. Sit down and let me fill you up about what happened the night you sent me to get the money from your house months back.

Daniel looks at him with his eyes popped out waiting for him to laugh and say he is joking but Dustin continue to stir and sips from the coffee.

Dustin: I said sit down, or you are strong enough to handle the news standing?

Daniel slowly goes back to his chair and sits down.

Daniel: I'm seated now, tell me.

Dustin: wait, let me finish this coffee. Damn, it tastes so good I hope they didn't pour some korobela in here?

Daniel looks at his brother boiling, can Dustin just get to it already?

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 9

DUSTIN

Daniel is 7 years older than him, growing up as kids Dustin would be the one fighting battles for his brother.

Such happened most of the time because of Daniel's soft heart. He is really one of the kindest person to come across.

Dustin believes that he took after their mother. As much being a good person is such a great thing, he believes that it should be balanced

with a little bit of voetsek here and there.

Daniel's personality surely got passed on to his son, you can say "like father like son". As for him, Dustin lives his life the way he wants to. Reason why he's not married at 38. He believes that marriage isn't for him.

Lindiwe, the person in question today. He didn't have a problem with her the past few years, maybe he did but he never really showed it.

He just watched from a distance how she would be spending the money both of them are working hard for while she is not even trying to build something on the side for herself.

Everyone knows how good she is when it

comes to decor and planning events, it still puzzles him why haven't she invested in that business. Daniel tried to encourage her but madam wasn't interested at all.

Again Dustin felt as if Daniel is too soft and is being controlled by his wife, well most of the family members felt like that but hey, Daniel looked happy and that all that matters.

The day Daniel brought this Ibanathi home, he knew trouble was looming. Him working on another province and leaving a young man with his wife who have big wondering eyes wasn't a good idea.

This guy is good looking and all, Dustin have lived and seen stories. Again his brother and being too trustful told him to relax and give the

poor man a chance.

He puts down the cup of coffee and fold his hands.

Dustin: alright, the night you sent me to get money from your house, I found Ibanathi and your wife in there talking and drinking wine

What pissed me off was that it was very late. I would understand the good gesture of inviting him for wine during the day but late around that time? No.

Daniel: but that doesn't prove anything. I mean it could be that they were really chilling.

Dustin: chilling? Hehehe ai Nyathi please wake up. This man have been fvcking your wife for a while now.

Daniel:(breathing heavily) no way, it cannot be. Ibanathi wouldn't do that to me.

Dustin: alright then...

Right then Daniel's phone rings, he picks it up and answers.

Daniel: Zamani?

Zamani: baba, urhm I found something but I don't think you are going to like this...

Daniel: that is for me to decide. Just send the whole thing to me. I am at the club as I told you

Zamani: let me try and email it to you instead.

Daniel: great then I'll be waiting. Please keep this between us, don't tell Mcebo about it.

Zamani: yebo Baba.

He ends the call and gets up pacing around with his hands on the pockets of his pants. You can tell he is anxious, his forehead sweating a little.

Dustin: calm down.

Daniel: I don't know if I am ready for this. I

seriously don't know what I'm going to do to
them should what you are saying be true

Dustin keeps quite, two minutes later his phone
beeps.

Daniel: Zamani has sent my house footage.

Dustin: and what are you waiting for? Open it!

Daniel sighs and open his laptop. He rubs his
hands together before opening his emails and
download it.

He clicks on it and watches in silently. Dustin
tries to read his emotions through his face but
is unable to see what is going on.

He gets off the chair and goes to Daniel's side to watch. Ibanathi and Lindiwe are getting it on in his bed.

Dustin closes the laptop and Daniel gets up brushing his head.

Dustin: what are you going to do? Tell me my gun is ready and I know a place where we can burry them and no one would find out.

Daniel:awume kancane tu, (can you please hold it?) I need to think.

Dustin: kill this guy and...

Daniel: I'll deal with this my way. When I need your assistance, I'll tell you. But for now, please, let me handle this.

Dustin: very well then. I will wait for you.

LINDIWE

It's been 3 days after everything that has happened and she hasn't seen Daniel home ever yet.

She hears that he goes to the club, chesanyama and other businesses but he doesn't come home.

She heard from Mcebo that he is sleeping at his

apartment and being a child that was raised well, Mcebo didn't ask him questions but his mother instead.

Lindiwe wants to believe that work is keeping him busy but can't help but feel uneasy about this whole thing. Daniel loves being home, every chance he gets, he make sure he is home with her.

Ibanathi knock through the door and she looks up. He smiles walking up to her and kisses her on the neck.. she pushes him away.

Ibanathi: and now?

Lindiwe:can you please hold it? My husband can walk in here anytime.

Ibanathi: is he still around? I haven't seen him for a while thought he went back to work.

Lindiwe: I don't know Iba, he is not taking my calls and blue ticks my messages.

Ibanathi: that's bad and it is stressing you.

Lindiwe: so much.

Iba goes behind her and tries to massage her but Lindiwe gets up

Ibanathi: kanti what is wrong with you? I'm trying to touch you so I can make you feel good but you are rejecting me. Why?

Lindiwe: I am not in the mood Iba.

Ibanathi: oh, so we do this on your terms? When I'm interested unqishaya isandla?

Lindiwe: nayo ke imihlola! Ibanathi, have you forgotten that I am a married woman? That this is my husband's home?

She says waving her ring finger to him and Iba chuckles.

Ibanathi: and it's only clicks to you now that you are married? All this while you didn't know that?

Lindiwe: please leave my house. I think it's best

we end whatever we were doing because soyaphapha.

Ibanathi:hai bo we Lindiwe! Just like that?

Lindiwe: yes, just like that. I think we had fun whilst it lasted. I need to go back to being the devoted wife and focus on my marriage

Ibanathi: what about the plans we had?
Remember you promised to buy me a polo..

Lindiwe: (laughing) I've head about male gold diggers but it is my first time coming across one

Mcebo is 23 and bought his second car himself.

Get a life and work for the things you want and stop being a leech.

She gets up from her chair and open the door for him.

Lindiwe: I need to take a nap, please go back to your work.

Ibanathi: you are going to come back, that's for sure. Sooner or later, you will miss these hands.

Lindiwe rolls her eyes and ushers him out. She closes the door and goes back to the table. She calls the club office hoping that he gets hold off Daniel

Daniel: hello?

Lindiwe: baby, thank goodness you answered...

Daniel: Lindiwe I'm going to a meeting...

Lindiwe: please don't hang up, please.

Daniel:(sighs) what do you want?

Lindiwe: are we fighting?

Daniel: no we aren't.

Lindiwe: then why haven't you been coming home? Babe it's been 3 days and I know you are

still around.

Daniel: I have been busy, I'll come home tonight and tell you all about it.

Lindiwe: okay, see you later.

Daniel: sure.

Lindiwe: I love... Oh he has hung up. At least he is coming home tonight.. let me prepare for it.

DANIEL

Discovering that his wife cheated on him with Ibanathi is something he is trying everyday to make sense of.

The images from the footage lives rent free in his mind. What gets to him is how repeatedly they did this, in his house and bed.

As much he has been trying to convince himself that it was a mistake, the number of times they had this affair tells him otherwise.

He wants to make them pay so much and killing them will be an easy way out, besides he is not a killer, have never murdered anyone

Yes he has a gun for protection but he doesn't want to use it to kill his wife. One thing he knows for sure is that he will never forget nor forgive this.

As for Ibanathi, it puzzles him how a mind of a human being works. This is the same man who kneeled down in front of him causing stares at town begging for food and job.

He felt sorry for him and was touched because he knew the struggle of being a man and broke trying to fend for your family

He took him in and saw his potential and dedication. He wanted to give back by doing something great for him.

Besides sending him back to school, he was looking at helping him pay lobola for the mother of his child

He shakes his head remembering the day he

asked him if Lindiwe is cheating on him and he said it boldly that she's not because she loves him.

His thoughts gets interrupted by Mcebo who opens the door and walk in.

Daniel: what is it?

Mcebo: urhm, I wanted to let you know that Zipho won't be coming in today.

Daniel: oh?

Mcebo: yes, she called and said her mother have been rushed to hospital.

Daniel: oh no, what happened?

Mcebo: I don't have much details but she just collapsed at her stall and people rushed her to the nearby hospital.

Daniel: please go and check up on her if she is alright. Send me the details later.

Mcebo: okay I will. Dad...

Daniel: yes...?

Mcebo: I don't mean to disrespect you but.. is everything ok between you and mom?

Daniel: all is good son. I'll be going home

tonight.

Mcebo:(smiling) that's a relief, I was starting to worry. I'll update you later then dad.

Daniel nods and Mcebo leaves his office. Daniel browser through the cars on sale and sees the one he likes.

He is in no need to buy a new car but he feels like buying it for control nje. Maybe a purchase is going to make him feel better. He contacts the garage, he has a good relationship with them as he bought all his cars from them.

IBANATHI

He didn't sleep a wink last night replaying his conversation with Lindiwe.

He still cannot believe how cold she sounded, one would swear this is not the same woman who has been submitting sexually to him.

His phone ring and he sighs answering it.

Ibanathi: baby?

Thulisile: Iba, what's happening? I have been waiting for the money you promised till now.

Ibanathi: I am so sorry baby, I promise I'll sort you out soon. I am going to talk to my bosses this morning. I heard Mr Nyathi driving in late

last night.

Thulisile:(sighs) okay then, I'm going to use mine to pay for our daughter's trip and you will refund me

Ibanathi: do that bay, and besides pay day is just two weeks away. All shall be well.

Thulisile: alright then, let me go back to work.

Ibanathi: I love you babe..

Thulisile: I love you too.

The call ends and Ibanathi sighs. Lindiwe dropping him like this is not a good thing. Going

to her yesterday he was hoping to get some money after their steamy session but she rejected him with a plain face.

He wakes up and do his bed after washing his face and brushing his teeth. Today is car washing day.

He walk out of the cottage and heads to the garage to get everything ready and move the cars out when he notices that there is a new black BMW parked outside the garage.

This family is a fan of BMW, from Daniel to Lindiwe to Mcebo, all of them are driving BMWs.

He whistles seeing the whip in front of him. Daniel really is silencing the witches here.

As if he can hear him, he appears from the house wearing his shorts and a vest.

Daniel: Zungu, good morning.

Ibanathi: it is a good morning indeed. Yerrr Sir, this car is a bomb.

Daniel: right? Thank you, I couldn't resist when my eyes landed on it. I knew it has to have my name on it soon.

Ibanathi: you surely are living. Congratulations are in order.

Daniel: thank you, let me leave you to it then.

Ibanathi: before you go back. Can I ask something?

Daniel: yes?

Ibanathi: about the registration money for the course. You had promised to give me by Monday...

Daniel: oh that. I'm sorry I won't be able to give it to you anymore .

Ibanathi feels his heart beating trice at once.

Ibanathi: may I ask why?

Daniel: let's just say I've tied up my finances and realised I don't have money.

Ibanathi: but you just bought a car.

He bite his lips when he realizes he said that loud. Daniel chuckles.

Daniel: I mean I don't have money for you. Yes I have money to buy things for myself but to give to you, I don't have.

Ibanathi feels the words stinging hard at his heart. Daniel Is not the same guy he was a couple of weeks ago. There's some cheeky and cocky side from him.

Daniel:and to add on that, I think you should go home..

Ibanathi:sir?

Daniel: I actually don't need you or your services here. But I'm not heartless, I am not firing you. I am just reducing your days here.

As I have mentioned, I am tying up my finances. You are going to come In every Mondays, Fridays and Sundays.

Ibanathi:but.. that will mean my salary will be cut?

Daniel: I will think about that. Please start with

my new car, I need to go somewhere urgently.

He goes back inside and Ibanathi brush his forehead wiping the sweat he didn't realize was there.

Ibanathi: could it be that he knows? Fvck I'm screwed!

ZIPHO

Her eyes are red. She has been crying and praying the whole night for a miracle.

God cannot take their mother, at least not now. They still need her very much.

She just convinced Yanga to go to school, she is going to wait on the doctor's report about what is wrong with their mother and update her.

She brushes her hand sitting next to her. She has an oxygen mask on, drips connected to her hand.

Zipho: whatever it is, please fight Mama. We need you back home please. Yanga is so frightened and I have to keep it together for her.

She wipes the tears dropping off her face. She feels the door opening and quickly turn to look back and sees Daniel standing by the door.

Daniel: how is she doing?

Zipho: I guess she is stable, I am just waiting for the doctor's reports.

Daniel: I'm sorry you are going through this but she is going to be fine.

If you don't mind, can you permit me to arrange that they move her to a private hospital?

Zipho: I don't have...

Daniel: all expenses will be covered by me, don't worry about it.

Zipho nods going wiping back her tears.

Daniel: did you call any family member? An old

relative or something?

Zipho: we don't have much of a family around,they are all in KZN. I did send a text to my father but I doubt it got delivered. He blocked our numbers long time ago.

Daniel takes out his iPhone and unlocks it handing it to Zipho.

Daniel: here, call him. I'm going to sort out the move in the meanwhile.

He leaves the ward and Zipho copies the number and dials him. The phone rings for a while and he answers.

Xulu: Hello?

Zipho: dad, it's me please don't hang up I won't be long.

Xulu: how many times do I have to tell you to stop calling me? Why can't you people leave me alone?

Zipho's tears fall harder on her cheeks. She bites her lips to control her voice.

Zipho: mom have been admitted to the hospital. We don't know what is wrong with her yet and...

Xulu: Zipho, that is none of my business, really. Please stop calling me.

He ends the call and Zipho drops on the floor unable to hold on the sob escaping her lips.

She cries out the pain and feels hands touching her and helping her up.

Daniel: hey, stop crying. It's going to be alright.

He gives her warm assuring hug brushing her back...

To be continued.

(Let's keep voting and chapter 10 will drop soon♥)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 10

DANIEL

After all the admin of moving Mrs Xulu from the public hospital to a private one, he goes to the ward to see Zipho after everything gets settled.

Daniel: you look much better than this morning, and that makes me happy.

Zipho:(smiling) it's all thanks to you. I owe you big time for this. Thank you.

Daniel: you don't owe me anything, I helped you from the depth of my heart. You are going to be

alright angithi?

Zipho: I will be fine, I am still very much worried but at least now I know she's in safe hands and the attention is extra here.

Daniel: and go back to school, okay?

Zipho: I promise I will.

Daniel: I hope you and your sister are going to be fine. If you need anything don't hesitate to call me or Mcebo.

Zipho: I will remember that although I feel like you have done more than enough.

Daniel: I have to leave now, I have a trip back to work to take. Keep me updated.

Zipho: I will. May God bless your good heart.

Daniel smiles a little and take a look at her mother and walks out of the hospital.

Driving to his house he gets reminded of the dilemma he is facing and click his tongue. Last night he came back late on purpose and slept in the guest room.

This morning he made sure to avoid Lindiwe at all costs. He still doesn't know what to do with her and her lover yet and he doesn't want to be impulsive and rush the act.

He drives in and park the car outside the garage since he won't stay much in here.

Walking inside he finds his sister and Lindiwe having lunch and drinking wine.

Daniel:awu Jola, you didn't tell me you were visiting?

He says excited hugging his younger sister.

Lumka: well when your wife invited me I couldn't turn it down since it's been a while I have been here.

Daniel: I see, wafika kabi ke ngihamba, I'm returning to work today.

Lumka: its okay, I always see you so it's Lindiwe I am looking forward to catch up with.

Daniel: very well then, let me get my things we will keep in touch

He leaves them and goes to his bedroom. Just when he is halfway through his packing, Lindiwe walks in and close the door.

Lindiwe: is this how we are going to live now? You go in and out of the house, when you are around I don't even see you.

Daniel: I am not in the mood for this. And I see what you are doing.

Lindiwe: what am I doing?

Daniel: inviting my sister over. You think it's going to restore everything huh?

Lindiwe: I didn't know there was anything to restore. I invited her over after you have complained that I don't visit them no more.

Daniel: right, how convenient!

Lindiwe: Daniel, what's going on with you? Ibanathi tells me you told him to go home?

Daniel: yes I did. Has he left?

Lindiwe: no, I told him I was going to have a word with you about this...

Daniel: Lindiwe, this is my house, Ibanathi came here because of me. If I say I don't want him here I don't! Infact, he is fired!

Lindiwe: Daniel!

Daniel: what is it? Or you want to follow him? You are free to do so!

Lindiwe: what is going on with you? Are you seeing someone new because this behavior is not it!

Daniel laughs, he laughs really loud clapping his

hands.

Daniel: wow! Would you listen to that! " Daniel are you cheating on me"

He says the last line mimicking her voice.
Lindiwe's eyes become teary. She tries to step closer but Daniel raises his hand stopping her.

Daniel:(calmly) by the end of business today, I want Ibanathi gone here, do you hear me? Since you kept him around, make sure he leaves my house with nothing but his clothes

I'll send Dustin over to check if he is really gone.
I have to go.

Lindiwe: Daniel.. baby can we talk?

Daniel opens the door and walk out with his bag. He wears a smile seeing his sister and bid her goodbye.

TWO DAYS LATER

ZIPHO

She is back at the club working and her mother is recovering well at the hospital.

Stress, fatigue and everything has took it's toll on her body. Zipho prays that she gets better and rests at home when getting discharged.

Mcebo walks over to her whistling and hugs her from the back. His jolly mood is out there to see for everyone.

Zipho: someone is happy.

Mcebo: well, wouldn't you be if you were going out with stocko sali kguwa? (White lady)

Zipho: chesa wena! Go get the land boy...

Mcebo: (laughing) you are crazy. Anyways, you good?

Zipho: now I can breathe since my mom can breathe on her own. She really gave me a scare.

Mcebo: I told you she is soldier. She is not going anywhere until you spoil her.

Zipho: I really pray and hope so hey. So what are you going to wear on your date?

Mcebo: I was actually hoping you could help me with that?

Zipho: mmmm. How about khaki shorts and t-shirts with some half boots...

Mcebo:(frowning) the fvck!?

Zipho cracks up at his reaction picturing him like as a Boer.

Zipho: you should see your face right now,
priceless!

Mcebo: don't joke like that marn, be serious.

Zipho: I'm kidding hawu. So when is the date
happening?

Mcebo: tomorrow night so I was hoping we can
go after your shift tomorrow morning.

Zipho: definitely we'll go. You know shopping is
my favorite hobby.

Mcebo: awesome. So on your side? Any luck?

Zipho: not really, I haven't checked since mom

fell ill. I will see later if there's anyone interesting.

Mcebo: good luck...

Zipho: so, tell me more about this lady. Where is she from, what does she do. Details.

Mcebo: okay let me show you her pictures first. Ntwana she's hot like a bomb and we video called each other a number of times.

Zipho: that's good then at least you know you are not being catfished.

Mcebo unlock his phone and show Zipho her pictures. She nods satisfied with her looks...

Right then Zamani walks in with Yanga on his arm. Mcebo and Zipho looks at each other surprised at seeing this two together after last time.

Zamani: yooh guys don't look at us like that. We fixed things we are fine now.

Mcebo: thula ndodana ka Daniel!

He says clapping his hands and Zipho looks at Yanga.

Zipho: it's going to end in tears, don't say I didn't earn you.

Zamani: wena Zipho u bitter mara. Can't you rest?

Zipho: Ungangiphapheli mina I'm not your friend do you hear me? Ngizokuphoxa unye!

She drags Yanga to the side and looks at her.

Zipho: and then?

Yanga: we are not really doing anything, just friends.

Zipho: friends with Zamani? Since when a leopard is friends with a lion?

Yanga: you are friends with Mcebo, what's

wrong?

Zipho: Mcebo and Zamani are water and oil, two different people. But you know what, do you sis. You are an adult akere.

Zipho leaves Yanga there and returns to work. Yanga turns and sees Zamani flirting with another waitress and Mcebo shrugs her shoulders.

Yanga sighs and walk up to Mcebo and sits down.

Yanga: what a girl need to do to get a drink around here?

Mcebo raises his hand calling the waiter to their table and Zamani returns to them.

IBANATHI

He is chilling by the couch resting his legs on the coffee table smoking a 5th cigarette in an hour

He is very much stressed and his girlfriend is mad at him. He have been hoping that Daniel will change his mind and call him back but it's obvious to him now that he knows what he did

To say he regrets everything he did that cost him a better tomorrow would be an understatement.

What makes the mood tense around the house is the fact that he doesn't have an answer to his woman when she asks what did he do.

Ibanathi: ouch Thulisile!

She complains as she sweeps and the trash hits his legs

Thulisile: I told you to go stay outside because I'm cleaning!

Ibanathi: and why are you grumpy?

Thulisile: what's there to smile about? I don't understand how you loose such a good job from such good people

Not so long ago you were singing praises about this Daniel character and today you are back to square one, lazing around smoking inside the house!

Ibanathi gets up and walk out of the house without saying anything and Thulisile clicks her tongue bored.

Thuli:(yelling behind him) that's all you know, running away from the truth and your problems! Useless man!

She continues to sweeps and sees Ibanathi's phone on the charger. She steals one look and unlocks it.

She sends herself Daniel's number and delete the message. She continues with the sweeping humming a song.

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Daniel is browsing through Tinder bored. His colleagues were talking about it and how it is such a safe space to unwind and meet amazing people.

His phone rings and it's a number he doesn't recognise. He sits up and clears his throat.

Daniel: hello?

Thulisile: Mr Nyathi, it's Thulisile here. Ibanathi's girlfriend and mother of his child.

Daniel frowns. Why would Ibanathi's woman call him this late?

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 11

THULISILE

She has been reprimanding herself the whole day since getting Daniel's number not to make that call but eventually she couldn't anymore.

If she dies she dies. She needs to call him and find out what happened. I mean he sounded like a very good man and from the pictures she saw online of him, his looks matches the personality too.

Hearing his voice from the other end sends goosebumps to her stomach. Gosh how can someone be a 10/10?

Daniel: Oh, how can I help you?

He says after she has told him who she is.

Thulisile: I was wondering if you could help me by some clarity about Ibanathi's released from work?

Daniel: isn't that something you should be asking him?

Thulisile: I did ask sir trust me I tried and he is lying to me. I could feel it.

Daniel: and I am afraid I can't say anything to you either. And please, don't call me again. I am married.

Thulisile feels flushed and all the silliest thoughts she had about him flies out of the window.

Thulisile: my apologies, I really didn't mean no harm it's just that...

Daniel: it's okay Thulisile. Listen, we may have differences with your man but one thing I know off is that he loved you.

He has great plans for the future with you. I believe that you are going to support him and help him reach them.

Thulisile: it's what I have been doing ever since we started dating. It's difficult sometimes because I also deserve a break from all the responsibilities

Daniel: it's going to be fine. Have a great evening.

He ends the call and she sighs. Right then

Ibanathi walks through the door. She looks at him and sees guilty in his eyes

Thulisile: are you prepared to tell me how you lost your job?

Ibanathi: eix Thuli. I can't give you the details but know that I messed up, big time.

I really wish I could turn back time and do better. I blew up a great opportunity.

Thulisile: maybe you should go back and apologies. Mr Nyathi sounds like a forgiving man

Ibanathi: and how do you know that?

Thulisile: urhm.. from what you told me about him, I can conclude that he is a good man who believes in second chances.

Ibanathi: not this time. No sane man would forgive such. I will just have to hustle hard and find another way.

Thulisile: come here...

Ibanathi walks slowly to him and she opens her arms and hug him

Thulisile: it's going to be alright, we will be fine. We have always find a way.

Ibanathi: I just want to make you happy you know...

Thulisile: you do make me happy and I love you

Ibanathi: I love you more.

ZIPHO

She is laying on bed with her back and her knees up smiling alone with her phone. Yanga walks in and sits on her own bed.

Yanga: you have been glued on that phone the whole day today. What is it?

Zipho sits up and look at her sister. Things have

been okay around the house. Their mom is back home and she have been given leave from work to monitor her mom's progress and focus on school.

Zipho: well, I met someone from Tinder since last night. The chemistry is a bomb. It's feels like I know him personally.

Yanga: you trust those people?

Zipho: yeah, I mean look at Mcebo, he found a lady and from where I'm standing, they are vibing well.

Yanga: you can tell that he is dating now, he is hardly here.

Zipho: you see? There's hope about relationships after all.

Yanga: I thought you didn't want relationships?

Zipho: I don't vele but it doesn't hurt playing around you know?

Yanga: playing around with people's feelings?
Chile! So who's this man that has you this smitten?

Zipho: okay there's nothing much on his profile and we haven't exchanged numbers yet.

He only told me his name is Sqalo, married with a kid and he is experiencing some marital

affairs in his marriage. He is not looking for anything serious yet just some fun to take his mind off things.

Yanga: sounds like a perfect match for you. So did you get his picture?

Zipho: argh no, he is very private as he mentioned that he is a business man so he can't risk his reputation like that by revealing his identity there.

Yanga: heee wena Zipho, what if you are being catfished? What would you say if you were to find out that the person you are chatting to is actually a 10 year old?

Zipho: argh don't be silly! He sounds way too

matured to be a kid. Besides, I am not using my real name nor photos as well so if he's catfishing me then issa draw.

Yanga: yooh hai, this whole thing sounds very complicated for me.

Zipho: isn't really. I believe that once we are comfortable enough with each other he is going to tell me his real name or even ask to see me.

Yanga: good luck mntase.

Zipho: maybe I should motivate him to ask for a date.

Yanga: how so?

Zipho: you are going to take me a very sexy picture in a lingerie to send to him later on.

Of course my face won't show, just my sexy body.

Yanga: heee.. you are there already? I mean the sex chatting?

Zipho: you are slowly Yanga. Man's made it clear that he is stressed at his marriage and needs some distraction and I'm here to help.

Yanga: didn't know you are now a therapist for married men going through marital problems.

Zipho: (Rolling her eyes) and what's happening between you and Zamani?

Yanga: argh nothing. There's nothing there mntase and I'm out of it. That guy has some serious growing up to do and I'm too young to build a man or teach him how to love me.

Zipho: you see why I quit this mjolo thing? I am not a rehab center for badly raised man neither do I have a material to build one for another woman while he destroys me for the next man.

Yanga: true, you are just a therapist for man going through marital problems.

Zipho ignores that remark and return to her phone.

LINDIWE

She is shopping in one of the expensive boutiques in Sandton. They know her since she is a regular around here.

Her stress levels are high and fueled by her sexual desires. Before the shenanigans with Ibanathi, she used to be able to wait for her husband for a month or two and they would sex chat with video calls but now, it's like she can get it every week.

Menopause must be knocking on the door for real. This huge appetite for sex all of a sudden stresses her out.

Ibanathi has been sending messages one after another, telling her how much he misses her.

She won't lie and say she doesn't but at this point, her marriage is under rocks and she believes that Daniel is still mad at that condoms stunt.

She keeps on comforting herself by saying that Daniel has no proof that she's cheating. She is going to stick to that story until Jesus comes.

Right now she has decided to give him the space he needs to cool down because she believes that the more she keeps on pressing the more she appears to be desperate and guilty.

The lady at the till pack her clothes nicely in those fancy bags and gives her the machine so she can swipe.

The bill of the clothes in total cost R10k. She puts in her card and punch in the pin.

The lady looks at the machine and back at her.

Teller: urhm, Mrs Nyathi, the card is declining.

Lindiwe laughs lightly. There's no way. That's Daniel's black card and she is sure that there's lot of money in there.

Lindiwe: that's impossible. There's something wrong with your speed point. Try again.

The teller smiles and restart the process again.
Lindiwe punch the pin again and wait.

Teller: I'm sorry ma'am. It still says declined.

Lindiwe feels a cold sweat on her back as eyes are now on her. A whole slay mama with a declining card?

She moves back and take out her phone dialing Daniel. He better pick up and explain this madness!

Daniel: hello?

Lindiwe: Daniel, what happened to your card?

She is breathing heavily right now, she cannot believe this embarrassment. What the hell? Imagine if this happened while she was at the restaurant

Daniel: not even a hello my husband how are you doing today?

Lindiwe: Daniel Nyathi, not today baba.

Daniel: I can tell you are pressed. What is it?

Lindiwe: I am at my favorite store buying few clothes. When I tried to swipe with your card it declined. Why because I know there's so much money in there?

Daniel: oh that. I closed the card and moved my money to another account.

Lindiwe:(whispering)what? Why would you do that? And when were you planning to tell me? What am I supposed to do now?

Daniel: I got my bank statement and I was shocked at how you have been abusing my card.

Lindiwe you have your own card where your own share of the club's monthly profits goes to. Use it!

He ends the call and she sweats up even more. If he got the statement from the bank then she is dead because it means he knows about the

hotels she has been to with Ibanathi.

She can't use her own card because she exhausted her savings by buying Ibanathi this and that. The little money left will cover her next nail and hair appointment. At least her petrol is sorted.

She can't touch the money from that comes from the club either because it's on a fixed account.

Lindiwe:urhm sweatie, please put my stuff aside I'll come back..I need to sort something out.

She quickly rushes out without looking back avoiding the stares she feels behind her.

DANIEL

He looks at his phone after the call from Lindiwe and clicks his tongue.

Daniel: the nerve of this woman. She wants to continue spending my money on her boyfriend?

It's not going to happen. I am so going to deal with her slowly. This is just the beginning.

A message comes through from the Tinder app. He smiles reading it. He has been chatting with this mystery woman for two days now and he is enjoying every moment.

He wants to take things to another level like asking her out on date but he feels like maybe it's way too soon for that.

But hey, life is too short and what if he ends up boring the lady by dragging this whole thing? I mean the point of it all is to let loose and have some fun.

He type on his phone his hands sweating a bit hoping he doesn't get rejected.

Daniel:(typing) can we meet? Lunch, dinner or whatever you would prefer. I will cover all the costs.

He sends the text. A whole blind date? He wonder how it is going to be like and the thrill of

it excites him even more hence he hasn't asked for her picture yet.

A message pops up. He reads it.

" Yes we can"

Daniel: (smiling) bingo Nyathi!!

MCEBO

The door in his apartment flies open as him and Mitchell badges in kissing.

They are from their third date and he believes that they are ready to take things to another level now.

She is everything he wants in a woman, perfect and so goal driven. She matches his personality and they hold a very matured conversations all time.

He pushes her to the couch and takes off his t-shirt looking at her. She looks a bit uncomfortable.

It's been a dry season to him for a very long time and he cannot wait to devour her all out.

Mitchell: please wait, I need to tell you something.

She says and he tries to lift her dress up.

Mcebo:what is it babe? Could it wait until we are done?

Mitchell: no, it's very important I tell you this,please.

Mcebo looks at her defeated and sits next to her topless.

Mcebo:I thought we spoke about this and agreed how much we want each other?

Mitchell: I do want you, trust me...

Mcebo: then what is it?

Mitchell: I.. I'm..

Mcebo: you are what? Talk please because now you are worrying me.

Mitchell: I'm a transgender...

Mcebo pops his eyes looking at her for a minute before jumping up quickly...

Mcebo:whoa!!! You are what??

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 12

(Chapter not edited, please excuse the errors)

MCEBO

He looks at her. How could this happen? How did he miss it? No ways!

Mitchell: I know you are mad and I understand but I was waiting for the perfect time to tell you.

Unfortunately there is never a perfect moment to disclose such, with us it was worse because we hit off from the word go.

I am still undergoing the procedure and all necessary step, a date have been set for my

surgery...

Mcebo rubs his eyes and pick his t-shirt putting it on. So much excitement for what mara!!

Mcebo: look Mitchell, I don't have any problem with the LGBT community. In fact I love and respect them but I am not attracted romantically to them

I'm sorry but I cannot do this, really I can't. It's just a lot and I am no way ready to put myself through all of that just as yet.

Mitchell: I understand, I truly do. I'm grateful for knowing you and sharing those perfect memories with you even though it was such a short space of time.

Mcebo: you are an amazing person, no doubt and I wish you nothing but the best in life.

Mitchell: the lady that's going to end with you will be the luckiest. I guess this is it?

Mcebo: I'm afraid it is.

Mitchell: we not enemies and whenever you feel like exploring, call me.

Mcebo fake smiles and stand up, Mitchell stands up too. He is curious about the booty and boobs but decides that he is not going to say more or much.

As soon as Mitchell is out he sighs relieved and goes to take a shower to cool down the erection.

ZIPHO

Today's the dinner date. Girl went all out. She bought a very sexy dress that hugs her body.

It's opened at the back, shows off some leg and cleavage. Nerves are high as she doesn't know what to expect and her sister isn't helping the situation.

She is worrying her even more as she does make up on her face to match the gorgeous outfit she is wearing.

Yanga: I really hope this date turns out to be what we are expecting. Imagine going there looking this fly and meet an old man with front teeth gone, wearing a brantwood trousers...

Zipho: Yanga, please rest. You are stressing me out marn

Yanga: (laughing) I really wish I can be a fly shame. Anyways, where are you guys meeting at?

Zipho: well he said he made reservations for us at The Eat and then if things go well, we might take it to his hotel room.

Yanga: wow, when you say made reservations you mean booked the whole restaurant just for

a dinner for two?

Zipho: I told you that this guy is a business man so he gotta protect his image at all cost.

Yanga: now I am sbwling to be you. I can picture the scene, roses, soft music and your very own waiter attending to you

Zipho: that's sweet but I doubt it will get to that. This is not some novel ish.

I guess we'll just chill and talk more getting to know each other I suppose.

Yanga: ai chesa mo girl, I can't wait for you to come back and tell me everything about it.

Zipho: I am definitely going to. Let me go see mom's before I leave.

Yanga: make sure you don't go near the stove, she's baking your make up will melt.

Zipho: mom should be resting why is she up?

Yanga: you know your mother girl.

Zipho looks at herself and smile. Her sister is definitely doing a wrong course. She should invest in this beauty thing and take it to another level.

She gets to the kitchen and find MaXulu baking

as Yanga said.

Zipho: but mom, it's 5pm in the afternoon, the sun is still hot and out and here you are baking.

You want to faint now because of heat? The doctor said you should rest.

MaXulu: my dear, I'm very much fine and feeling better. You know very well I can't sit and do nothing or else I will go crazy.

Zipho: you are so stubborn though mom. Please go rest after this clay finishes

MaXulu:(smiling) I will I hope that will satisfy you.

Zipho: yes it will. I don't even know who are you baking these for because you aren't going to the streets anytime soon.

MaXulu: if I'm not going then you and Yanga will go. We need the money, we can't loose our loyal customers who carried us through these years.

Zipho: it's fine, I won't mind selling for you as long as you rest.

MaXulu: oh my baby, always had a big heart. Where are you going looking this beautiful?

Zipho:(blushing) well, I am going on a date...

MaXulu:mhmm... That sounds interesting. Who is he?

Zipho: well, I can't tell you until after my date. Maybe I won't even like him nje who knows?

MaXulu: I believe that you are going to like him. Actually I hope you do.

Zipho: serious mom?

MaXulu: yes my love. You have respected me Zipho, you are doing well at school so I really hope you can find yourself a handsome young man to date with and be happy.

Love is beautiful when done with the right

person. Don't let what happened between your father and I stop you from experiencing it.

Zipho: I don't want to think about that man. I still can't believe the way he treats us.

If karma really exists, I hope he visits him one day and don't forget to invite me to watch.

MaXulu: forgive him my baby. I remembered, what happened to the man who moved me to a private hospital? Your friend's father?

Zipho: oh Mr Nyathi? He since have returned to work in Mpumalanga. We haven't seen him in the club for sometime now.

MaXulu: oh, I was hoping that one day I see him and thank him for the kind gesture he showed towards you that time.

He is such a generous and kind man.

Zipho: He is, I believe all the Nyathi men are kind hearted. I mean look at Mcebo.

MaXulu: that boy is a sweetheart. I was really hoping you were going to say that you are going on a date with him.

Zipho:(waving her hand) hai hai mama, I don't see nor like Mcebo like that. To me he is a good friend and a brother.

MaXulu: I was just saying that it wouldn't be a bad thing you know.

Zipho: I should finish my preparation. I'll see you. Please rest.

MaXulu: I will, I promise. Be safe and enjoy your night.

Zipho: I will mama.

HOURS LATER

Mcebo drives through the Xulu household and gets off his car.

He greets Zipho's mom and walks out of the

house with Yanga.

Yanga: you just missed your friend by an hour.

Zipho: aw, my bad. Where did she say she was going to?

Yanga: to a dinner date with some guy she met on Tinder.

Mcebo: owh, I hope she doesn't get the horror I experienced.

Yanga: you look like a balloon that's about to explode. What is it?

Mcebo: (sighs) I really need to vent. Promise

me you are not going to laugh?

Yanga:(pressing her lips together) I won't I swear.

Mcebo narrates the whole story with Mitchell and Yanga cracks up loud

Mcebo: you promised not to laugh!

Yanga: I'm sorry, I just can't help it. Oh my word! Sorry marn yooh what a wow!

Mcebo: I spent the whole day thinking about the mess of yesterday. I am really traumatized

Yanga: you are dramatic. I mean you didn't even

get to see the guy's D...

Mcebo: Yanga!!

Yanga: (laughing) okay.. sorry ke!

Mcebo: I came here hoping to invite Zipho to a turn up but I guess some other time.

Yanga: yeah, I hope she also won't come with a sob story from her date as well.

Mcebo: I hope not... On that note, come with me to the club.

Yanga: I would love to... But you have to ask me from mom's.

Mcebo: no problem, let me ask her and assure her that I'm going to bring you back...

Yanga: plus she likes you so I don't think she will mind. Let's get inside.

DANIEL

He checks himself on the mirror one more time. He is looking good with a fresh new cut.

His heart is beating so damn fast. He never thought he would ever do this, go out pursuing another woman while married to his wife.

Just when the guilty is about to consume him

to a point of cancelling the whole thing, scenes of Ibanathi and Lindiwe tlof tlofing each other in his house visits his mind.

He feels better immediately reminding himself that she started it. He is just returning the favor because clearly he have been a fool and missing out while his wife was having the best time of her life.

Daniel: okay Daniel, it's show time.

He speaks to himself wondering if he still know any best pick up lines? I mean it's been ages and it was back then when he asked Lindiwe out.

Since then, he didn't look around and focused

on one woman. He reads the last text from the lady saying she has arrived and waiting at their table.

He exhales and gets out of the males restrooms and goes to the table. Approaching it, he sees her back that is visible and bare facing him.

Her long weave pushed aside on the shoulder. He takes few steps and goes to the front and nearly drop dead seeing who it is.

The same shock is transferred to Zipho as well who quickly gets off her chair with her eyes popped out.

Zipho: Mr Nyathi??

Daniel: MaGxabhashe. What are you doing here?

Zipho: I could ask you the same thing! Please don't tell me you are Sqalo?

Daniel: oh boy!

Zipho: wow, this is not happening!

She sits down and gulp down the wine that was brought upon her arrival. Daniel pulls a chair opposite her and sits down.

He is still amazed at how amazing she looks tonight.

Zipho: I have to go...

Daniel: hey, sit down and relax. I mean I have already booked this place so let's make the best out of it. Order something and eat while you tell me what are you doing on that site.

He snap his finger and call the waiter to their table. Zipho is on a mission of finishing this wine bottle in front of her

Zipho: look who's talking, you are married or have you forgotten? God what is Mcebo going to say?

Daniel: you are going to tell him about this?

Zipho: well, no.

Daniel:good. I must say you are looking good, very good.

Zipho: thanks, you are not bad yourself. Gosh this is awkward!

Daniel chuckles, for some weird reason her reaction amuses him. They place their order and the waiter leaves.

Daniel: you know now it's make sense. When I was chatting with you it did feel like I was talking to someone I know.

Zipho: well I had the same feeling. I have to ask

though and be honest.

Daniel: yeah, shoot.

Zipho: are you really having marriage problems or you are just being a man and lying?

Daniel:(smirking) I don't want to talk about it but yes, my wife and I are experiencing some issues.

Zipho: how deep?

Daniel: deep to a point where I am thinking of divorcing her.

Zipho: yooh! Does Mcebo know? He is going to

be devastated!

Daniel: Mcebo is an adult, once I have finished with all the preparations, I am going to sit him down and explain everything. He is my son he is going to understand.

Their food arrives and it looks so appetizing.

Zipho: yoooh hai I kind of feel for him shame but I hope he is going to understand and be fine.

Daniel: he will be, he is a Nyathi that one. How is your mother?

Zipho: she's good, actually she asked about you before I left as if she felt I was meeting with you.

Daniel:(chuckling) what was she asking about me?

Zipho: nothing much, just wanted to pass her gratitude into helping her.

Daniel: I see, well maybe one of these days I'm going to stop by and see her.

Zipho: she would love that very much.

Daniel: so, since we are here. What can you tell me about yourself?

Zipho:(takes a sip and put her glass down)
what do you want to know?

Daniel: anything, humor me

Zipho: well, if I am being honest, I once had a crush on you.

Daniel's inability to contain his smile is visible. It reaches his ears and he picks up his glass and takes a sip.

Daniel: oh really? Tell me more.

Zipho:it really doesn't matter now because that crush is gone.

Daniel:(smiling) serious? Kanjalo nje? (Just like that?)

Zipho: yes, just like that.

Daniel:(smiling) okay, I believe you.

Zipho rolls her eyes and focuses on eating.

Daniel: is it possible to reignite the crush back?

Zipho quickly looks up at him and finds him staring at her as well.

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 13

ZIPHO

She drops her eyes from the deep stare she receives from Daniel. Slowly she picks up her napkin and wipe her mouth.

Zipho: I think I should go home now. Thanks for the great food. I must say it was lovely chatting to you outside work.

Daniel: come on, you are going to ignore my question just like that?

Zipho: what do you expect me to say? Do you have an idea what this is going to do between Mcebo and I?

Believe me when I say you are my type and I wouldn't mind to snack on you any time of the day but the issue here is that you are my friend's father!

Daniel: I see. Well I hope you are going to realise that you are worrying about something that you shouldn't.

I mean Zipho, we both feel each other, even way before this tinder thing. Us meeting like this was one of the universe signals.

Please tell me if I'm wrong, tell me if this butterflies I'm feeling are one sided.

He says placing his hand on top of Zipho's. Her

heart is beating faster than normal. She removes her hand and get up pick her bag getting up.

Zipho: I have to go...

Daniel: let me drop you at least...

Zipho: no, I'll be fine, thanks.

She runs out of the restaurant requesting luckily there is a Bolt driver 2 minutes away dropping off someone.

By the time Daniel walks out, she is inside the car and breath out heavily resting her head on the seat. This is a mess. How is she going to

get out of this one?

One thing for sure is that she never stopped liking Daniel but she had to think for Mcebo and pulled out the professional card all time she sees him at work.

With all this, she is wondering how Is their working relationship is going to be from now.

YANGA

She opens her eyes with her head pounding heavily and looks around.

She is in a bedroom she doesn't recognize and quickly jumps up screaming.

The door flies open and Mcebo walks in wearing his shots and looks at her. Yanga sighs relieved realising she is at Mcebo's apartment.

Yanga: I'm sorry to have wake you up. I got frightened when I woke in a bed I don't know. What happened last night?

Mcebo: last night we partied hard. Damn girl I didn't know you were such a dance freak. It was really fun, I enjoyed myself.

Unfortunately we couldn't drive you to Alex because I was drunk and I am afraid of being arrested for drunk driving or worse having an accident.

Yanga: it's okay, I understand. I need to take a shower probably my body will wake up and head home. I have a class at 11 I wonder how am I going to cope.

Mcebo: your mother must be very mad at me... I should apologise.

Yanga: don't worry about her, I will soften her up. Let me take a shower.

Mcebo: cool, I will make you some coffee and hangover mixture.

Yanga nods and Mcebo closes the door. Yanga drags herself to the bathroom after making the bed and take a cold shower.

She feels better after it and walk to the kitchen. Mcebo is rather happy today and she doesn't want to pry so she watches in admiration.

Yanga: I'm all done.

Mcebo: okay cool, I'm going to change and take a shower as well then drop you off.

Yanga: alright.

He gives her the coffee and some greenish smoothie to drink, apparently it is going to help her with the hangover.

Looking at it, she can tell that this thing tastes horrible as fvck!! She closes her nose and gulp

it down and quickly drinks the black coffee after.

Yanga: gosh I quit alcohol yooh angeke! I feel like a train walked over me last night.

She convinces herself drinking the coffee. A phone plugged in a charger on the TV stand rings.

She goes close to it and realises it's not Mcebo's. He is using an iPhone and this is a Samsung S21.

Just when she is wondering whose phone is this, Mitchell appears from Mcebo's bedroom wearing nothing but a towel.

Mitchell: morning, that's mine thanks.

She picks the phone up and scrolls on it going back to the bedroom and Yanga's mouth is wide open right now.

What the hell happened? When did missy arrive and? Yooh! Mitchell goes back and Mcebo appears fully dressed.

Mcebo: we can go.

Yanga: Mcebo?

Mcebo: I know, look can we talk about this some other time? Please.

Yanga:(clapping her hands) wow! Yoooh we can leave Nyathi I'm done.

Mcebo: you make me sound so old. It's my father who is addressed as such.

Yanga: I am just shocked, that all.

Mcebo puts on some music and they drive in silence going to her house...

DANIEL

He is at the chesanyama today and had just finished having a meeting when Dustin walks in.

Dustin: Nyathi...

Daniel: bafo.

Dustin: everything is going well?

Daniel: all is good my brother.

Dustin: then why am I seeing your lawyer leaving this place?

Daniel: oh that? I was filling him up about my plans of the future and securing my finances in place.

Dustin looks at him with a frown that suggests he must explain.

Daniel: I am divorcing Lindiwe so I was dividing the assets and everything.

Dustin: best news I've heard all day. But I still believe you are letting her go easily. You should have dealt with her a bit, together with that good for nothing man of hers.

Daniel: I really have no time for revenge, I have so much to live for and look forward to.

As much as it has gotten to this, she is my son's mother, we had the best 25 years of marriage so that's the reason why I want our split to be amicable.

Dustin: I hope she doesn't drag the whole thing or tries to fight you. In the meanwhile I shall be

looking for a woman for you...

Daniel: no need, I already found one.

Dustin:(smiling) okay, is it someone I know?

Daniel looks at him and chuckles .

Dustin: fine, I will find out and you know that. So how did you find her ? Give me the details...

Daniel: what I can say is that she has been under my eyes the whole time. I just didn't know I liked her that way until we started talking.

Now all I want to do is just hold her and express how I am feeling for her better you know.

Dustin: I hope you are not going to fall for her because I know you. The next thing you will be telling me you are in love and wants to marry her.

Daniel:(laughing) that's not a bad thing either I mean having one person to love and belong to is one great feeling.

Dustin: and look when that got you ? I want to sit down and give you a lecture about love and relationships but umdala.

I have to go, I will see you later. How long are you going to be this side?

Daniel: it won't be that long, I will be going back

soon. Probably this evening.

Dustin: and when are you serving Lindiwe with the papers?

Daniel: as soon as my lawyer is done drafting it.

Dustin nods and they shake hands. Daniel pick his things and call Jomo from the club walking to his brand new car.

Daniel: Jomo, can you kindly send me all the staff's personal details? Yes everybody's. My lawyers are updating something on the system so I need to make sure everything is correct.

Yes please email everything to me, thank you.

He gets inside the car and removes the tie. He is lying, he wants Zipho's home address but doesn't want to come across as obvious to his employee.

One thing he doesn't want to see happening is Zipho catching the fire or being called names so he is going to protect her by all means necessary because he knows for sure that he likes her.

His email notification pops up and he scrolls down to Zipho's name and finds the address.

He punch it on the GPS and drives there.

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Yanga fills Zipho up about what happened at Mcebo's and Zipho is as shocked.

Yanga: please don't ask him, I promised him that I am not going to say anything to you until he tells you himself.

Zipho: I won't, I promise. I mean I understand where he is coming from, maybe he wants to explore you know and have fun but at the same time I think he really likes her.

He used to blab a lot about this woman so walking away might be difficult for him.

MaXulu: Yanga!!

She shouts from her other bedroom.

Yanga: Ma?

MaXulu: someone's at the door!

Yanga: I have to go, I'm late for my class, when are you going to work?

Zipho: argh around 1 i should be clocking in because I have to study later so I won't be there. I have bathed so I will change and leave soon as well.

Yanga: okay, at least you will tell me how your date was later when you come back.

Zipho's mood drop. She is no way ready to talk about that. Yanga leaves their bedroom and heads to the door.

Yanga: Mr Nyathi, hi.

Daniel: hi Yanga. Is your mother in?

Yanga: yes she is. Please come in, I'm going to get her.

Daniel: thank you.

Daniel walks in carrying a gift bag. Yanga runs

to their bedroom first.

Zipho: I thought you have left?

Yanga: guess who was knocking at the door?

Zipho: who?

Yanga: your boss, Daniel.

Zipho quickly sits up and looks at Yanga.

Zipho: are you serious?

Yanga: yes, he wants to see mom, I'm going to get her.

Zipho is left stunned at this. Daniel have been texting her but she decided to delete her profile from Tinder and uninstall the app.

She peek from the door and sees him talking to her mother enquiring about her health. Her heart is beating faster than normal.

She hears her mother calling her and put on her sleepers. She looks crusty on her above the knee short dress, a doek on her head.

Zipho: Ma? Mr Nyathi, hi.

Daniel:(smiling) Zipho, how are you doing?

Zipho: I'm good sir thanks. Mom you called me?

MaXulu: oh I was saying your boss here is so kind and I want you to help me thank him by his gratitude he has shown to our family...

Zipho: thank you for your kindness sir, we are truly grateful.

Daniel: please guys stop with this. It's okay really. Zipho, aren't you supposed to be at work?

Zipho: I will be preparing for it soon.

Daniel: I'm going there now before I'm heading to work. Grab your things let's go.

Zipho: I have to change and...

Daniel: you are going to change at work, like you normally do.

Zipho realises arguing with him in front of his mother is going to be very suspicious. She goes back to the bedroom and pick her backpack with the uniform inside.

She puts on a bra underneath the dress, sandals and remove the doek substituting it with a bucket hat.

Zipho: we can leave. Mama, I'll see you later. I'm knocking off at 6 today.

MaXulu: okay my baby. Have a great day.

Daniel bids his goodbye as well wishing him a great health and walk out with Zipho.

Inside the car Zipho is looking outside the window pissed.

Daniel: are you mad at me?

Zipho: what is this you are doing? What if Mcebo saw you? And why did you give my mom so much money? Are you trying to buy me by splashing money to my mom?

Daniel: Zipho, I know that you are feeling overwhelmed and all but I just want us to talk

okay? Be awfully honest to each other and about this situation at hand.

And no, I'm not buying you. It's was just a kind gesture.

Zipho: late adolescent age is slowly creeping out of you. Now you lie about seeing my mother just so you can trick me into leaving with you?

Daniel: you didn't give me much of a choice because you deactivated your account and I didn't want to talk to you about this at work with all eyes on us.

Zipho:and this is not the way to work. Where are you taking me to?

Daniel: to a secured place where we can talk without disturbances. My hotel room.

Zipho: wow!

Daniel keeps quite and they drive in and he parks his car at the back. He collects the keys and his phones.

Daniel: we can go inside.

Zipho follows him inside the lift going to the 26th floor. Daniels chuckles and moves closer to her...

Zipho: Daniel you are too close...

Daniel: you don't like it? Tell me to back off and I will.

Zipho looks up at him feeling short all of a sudden. His eyes makes her weak. Her mind tells her to ask him to step back but her heart says bring him closer. She drops her bag down and wrap her arms around his neck.

Daniel places his lips onto hers and lock the lift picking her up to his waist...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 14

DANIEL

If there's one thing that is exciting is an unplanned sex. His intention was to come up with her to talk but he finds himself in a spot where he craves for so badly.

With her thighs wrapped around her, his hands touching her moisturized skin, he is unable to hold on any longer and drop his pants..

He rubs his shaft on her wet entrance listening to her breathing accelerating as he pressed himself harder on her..

Zipho: oh God...

She moans on his neck and he press her back against the wall of the lift and increase his pace in and out of her ..

Daniel:damn.. you are so hot, WTF!

Zipho respond by moving her waist along his strokes and it doesn't take him long to come after she has reached her peak.

He fixes his pants and the lift opens, luckily there's no one outside waiting to get in so he drags her inside the room and close the door.

REMOVED

MCEBO

Coming back from dropping Yanga, he found Mitchell all ready and dressed up.

Yesterday was a movie. Seeing him at the club dancing in those shorts with another guys made him so jealous.

He tried to downplay it but realised that he is unable to hold it in together anymore and went to fetch her.

By that time Yanga was throwing up and had moved her to the car. He warned her against smoking weed and drinking vodka that it was dangerous.

Coming back with Mitchell, they took Yanga to

bed and get on it. He had sex with women before but damn, the amount of pleasure he experienced last night shagging Mitchell was out of this way.

What stood out for him was when they were rubbing their private parts together and that moment was magical.

He doesn't know what to call this situation or explain it but one thing for sure is that he wants more of it.

Mitchell:so, what is it going to be? Or was last night one of the stands?

Mcebo:no. I want more of it. I want you.

Mitchell: are you sure? I mean are you prepared for all the black lash should it come out that you are with a trans woman?

Mcebo: all I know right is that I want to be here with you as you undergo this journey of changing your sexuality.

I can't let go of you Mitch because for the first time in a very long time you made me feel alive.

And for once I actually got attracted to someone genuinely without looking for my ex's qualities in them.

So yes.. I am with you in this, through and through.

Mitchell holds Mcebo's hand and kisses it.

Mitchell: thank you, I was really heart broken because I have fallen for you so damn hard.

And yesterday was really a coincidence. I didn't mean to bump Into you that way

Mcebo:(smiling) I'm glad I did I mean I would have missed out. So when Is your operation?

Mitchell: in few weeks time, all booked and ready. I'm so nervous.

Mcebo: all shall go well, I trust that you have great doctor's ready to perform this?

Mitchell: I have. Besides the excitement of

coming back with a brand new vagina, I'm stressed about something going wrong.

What if I lose feelings and find sex boring and uninteresting?

Mcebo: now you are overreacting and it's not healthy. Be positive okay?

Mitchell: you are right. I shouldn't be having sex even...

Mcebo: oh is it? I suppose we can just do it for the last time before surgery? Can we?

Mitchell: (blushing) I suppose we can...

Mcebo leans over and kisses her gently laying her down on the couch....

ZIPHO

The alarm rings and she opens her eyes. It's time to get to work. She sits up and Daniel pulls her back to his chest.

They only managed to fall asleep few minutes ago, earlier when they tried to sleep after the first round, she felt him sliding it in from behind and her sleep went away because she had to participate and come on top

Daniel: come back to sleep, where are you going?

Zipho: I'm going to be late. In fact I am already late.

Daniel: you are with the boss, I don't understand why are you panicking.

Zipho: and people are going to start talking? No I have to go.

Daniel: don't be silly. Text Jomo and let him know that you are going to be an hour late.

Zipho looks at him. She feels a little shy thinking about the things they were doing few minutes ago.

Daniel: text him.

Zipho: fine.

Zipho texts Jomo and creates some fake story about traffic and Jomo says cool.

She returns back to bed and rest on his chest. His finger stroke her body in a seductive manner.

Daniel: are we going to talk about what happened?

Zipho: what's there to talk about? We had sex, it was great and that's it.

Daniel:(chuckling) I honestly didn't know you

talk this much. Zipho look, I want this to be a long term agreement and see where it leads us.

Please note that you are not my rebound or anything like that. I just want us to explore, have fun and see where we end up.

Zipho: I hear you, I had fun I agree. You exceeded my expectations but I'm afraid.

I'm afraid of Mcebo finding out or worse your wife. One thing for sure, she won't take it lightly.

Daniel: hey, don't worry about those people. I'll protect you from them, I promise.

Zipho:so you no longer love Lindiwe?

Daniel: I never said that. I said I am divorcing her.

Zipho:ok. Let me shower and prepare for work.

Daniel: Zipho, I am not your typical married man who is going to lie to you.

Let's get that clear. Me separating with my wife doesn't mean that I don't love her anymore.

I do, probably will forever be but I cannot continue showing it to her because of something she did. Our connection is magical and natural. Let's nurture it and see where it's lead us. Okay?

Zipho:(nodding) okay.

Daniel: can I join you in the shower?

Zipho:(smiling) only if you promise to keep your hands to yourself.

Daniel: I will try...

Zipho: that's not enough but it will do for now.
Come.

LINDIWE

She signs some documents at the reception

checking out with Ibanathi from the hotel they had booked into.

She tried staying away but the silent treatment from Daniel and all the frustration got to her.

She ended up asking herself what's the point, I mean it's not like this affair is brand new. She swallowed her pride and called Ibanathi to service her.

His services didn't come cheap though especially since he is unemployed now and had to provide.

She had to give him 4500 as an appreciation for his services and he showed appreciation.

Lindiwe hopes this is the last time they meet because she doesn't think she will be able to pay up for sex.

Walking out to her car, she nearly faints seeing Daniel playing cosy with this other girl.

She doesn't get to see her face but spots the club's uniform and knows for a fact that she works there.

She pushes Ibanathi back to the hotel and hides until Daniel drives off.

Ibanathi: what is it?

Lindiwe: Daniel was also here... With another

woman!

Ibanathi: what!?

Lindiwe: the b*tch works at the club. Get in let me drop you off and so I can head there.

Ibanathi: and what are you going to do there?

Lindiwe: just to see if I can spot her again.
Anything that could give me a clue... Let's go.

Lindiwe is feeling all kinds of palpitations right now. She is holding tears by her lashes.

She wants to scream so bad because what she just saw is a nightmare! Her sweet husband

being that cosy in public with another woman?

No ways! This girl has a liver, worse of it all it's their employee, how can Daniel disrespect her like that?

Ibanathi: please careful with your driving, I don't want to die.

Lindiwe: can you just shut up? I want to hear myself think and you are disturbing me! Even your breathing is so loud! Just shut up please!

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XULU

He is massaging his wife's feet as they are swollen due to pregnancy. Junior who is 5 is playing on the floor with his truck and toys.

Xulu is content and very much happier with his wife. Right then , his step daughter whom is 5 years older than Zipho drives in. She doesn't live with them full time,has her own apartment but do visits once in a while.

He looks at the car and feel his blood boil with anger. This is a latest mercedes benz amg that neither him and his wife drives nor afford.

Sphehlehle: hey rents. How are you fam? Little brother,I missed you.

She says picking her brother up playing with him and XULU reads the car registration boldly written Dustin N.

Xulu: whose car is this?

Sphesihle: my boyfriend, mine bumped into a pole so he lended me his while it is getting fixed.

Xulu: how old is your boyfriend to drive such an expensive car?

Ntombi: let the kid be, Sphe is old enough to be with any man she wants to be with. Or are you jealous that her man affords a car that you wouldn't even with your pension fund joined in?

Sphe:(laughing) ask him Mama...

Xulu feels embarrassed T his wife dragging him in front of the child like that. He decides to leave them.

Xulu: excuse me...

Sphe:(sitting on his chair) you are excused

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 15

MCEBO

He rushes to the office after his mother had walked looking pale and didn't greet anyone

He finds her drinking from Daniel's whiskey bottle pacing up and down, her weave on top of the table.

Mcebo: mom, is everything okay?

Lindiwe: my son, thank God you are here. No I'm not okay.

Mcebo: I can tell, what is it?

Lindiwe: your father Mcebo, I swear this man

wants to see me dead! Like dead!

Mcebo: dad, what has he done?

Lindiwe: you won't believe this, do you know that he is around Gauteng and has never been to the house?

Mcebo: what? When did he arrive?

Lindiwe: wow, he didn't even tell you? This new woman must surely be driving him crazy!

Mcebo: mom you are saying so many things at once. What new woman?

Lindiwe: I saw your father all cozy with a young

lady today coming out of the hotel...

Mcebo: no ways Mom, not my father.

Lindiwe: I'm not crazy mina Mcebo! Your father is around and having an affair with one of the employees here!

Mcebo:wow! Mom how sure are you with these accusations?

Lindiwe: I saw it with my own two eyes. Now I need you to call all these tramps so one of them can tell me what the hell is she doing with my husband!

Can you believe your father? Cheating on me

with our employee? Sies marn, yazi he doesn't see me? Like no really!

Mcebo: mom you need to calm down. Even if such is true, calling the staff and confronting them about this will only make you look like a fool.

You seriously don't want to embarrass yourself. I believe that whatever it is, you can sort it out with dad.

Lindiwe: I don't know if there's anything to sort out with your father. I swear I'm going to strangle that man.

Mcebo: calm down mom, I know it's hurt but it's going to be okay.

He hugs her mom tight to his chest and finally Lindiwe let go of all the tears she have been holding.

Lindiwe: it hurts so badly my baby. I never thought my husband would turn out to be this man.

Mcebo: it's going to be fine mom, I promise.

DANIEL

He is having Monday blues thinking about yesterday. Zipho has been on his mind the whole time and the picture of her drives him crazy..

He is chatting to her asking how was her last exam and if she had enough time to prepare for it.

She is excited and looking forward to graduate. Daniel is already thinking about a graduation gift, something to cheer her up. From the little he picked up from her, she really had it hard.

Right then his phone rings, it's Mcebo. He smiles answering.

Daniel: Nyathi...

Mcebo: baba, can you talk?

Daniel: yes, I can talk. Is everything okay?

Mcebo: I should be asking that from you.

Daniel: what's that suppose to mean?

Mcebo: can you believe that I found mom crying and losing her mind at the office yesterday?

She said she saw you leaving a hotel with a girl, not just any girl but one of our staff!

Before I loose my mind, dad please tell me it's not true. Tell me that mom is overacting?

Daniel bites his lips suppressing the anger. How dare Lindiwe runs to their son about their

marital affairs?

Daniel: son, I think it's time you know the truth. I will be coming home this Friday and I'll sit you down and explain everything.

Mcebo: you haven't answered my question dad. Are you having an affair?

Daniel: don't forget who you are talking to. I don't answer to kids neither do I appreciate your tone.

Everything you want to know, I will explain it Friday. I have to go back to work.

He cuts the call and bang on the table feeling all

frustrated.

Daniel: damn you Lindiwe!

He dials his lawyer Sosibo. He picks up on his third ring.

Sosibo: My Nyathi...

Daniel: are you done with the draft?

Sosibo: yes, I was planning on sending you the final copy so you can take a look at it and have it delivered tomorrow.

Daniel: it's fine. I will hand deliver it myself, Friday I'll be in town.

Sosibo: see you then Mr Nyathi.

He ends the call and gets up from the chair he's seated on and head back to the office.

ZIPHO

She is busy with serving customers when she notices that this girl who came here about an hour ago haven't touched her drink.

She goes to her and greets. She looks up at her. She is beautiful, no lie.

Zipho: hi, I was wondering if you are okay and we can get you anything else?

Sphe: no I'm cool really. I think I am going to leave.

Zipho:oh so soon?

Sphe: yeah, I was supposed to be meeting with my boyfriend here but he is not picking up my calls. He is probably with another woman at this point.

Zipho: the way you sound so cool about it surprises me. Is he married?

Sphe: no he's not but trust me, I think it would be better if he was...

Zipho: busy that much?

Sphe: too much and I honestly like the guy hey. We met about two months back. What bores me is his disappearing tactics.

And I hate the fact that I am always welcoming when he comes back. I hate it.

Zipho: I guess you can't help it. Love does that to a person. You find yourself tolerating sh*t you vowed not to.

Sphe: and I'm tired of starting over yooh. I just want to settle down now but yooh this guy.

And it's annoys me that he is almost 40 but busy like an 18.

Zipho: hahaha so you are also into those guys?
Whoever said older men doesn't bring stress
lied hey...

Sphe: tell me about it! How old is yours?

Zipho: I'm even afraid to say it hey, and to top it
up, he's married!

Sphe: girl!!

Zipho: I know, I know.. it's a mess because his
child is my friend.

Sphe: b*tch gerra here! What are you telling me?
You know what, this is hot and definitely needs

a pyjama party kind of chilling.

Here is my number, texts me sometimes. My name is Sphehile Xulu.

Zipho takes the tissue where she wrote her number and store them on her phone.

Zipho: what a coincidence, I'm also Xulu..

Sphe: oh really? Well it's not my real surname but since mom married this guy, I had to take his surname because he kind of raised me.

Zipho: I see, I'll call you. Let me go back to work before the boss sees me slacking. She is a bit grumpy these days.

Sphe: go work hunny, I'll try this liar of mine one last chance before I give up.

Zipho laughs and goes back to the back. She type her name on instagram and her account pops up.

She is quite popular there, an influencer with loads of followers. Her pictures gets 10k likes a minimum.

She scrolls down her pictures amazed at how a famous person can be this chilled and sees a picture that catches her attention.

She is posing with her family, mother, dad and little brother. She zooms on the father to be

sure if her eyes are not deceiving her and is shocked to confirm that's her father!!

Zipho: what the hell?

She looks up and Sphe is gone.

LINDIWE

It's a Friday afternoon, it's raining outside and she is preparing for bed when Daniel walks in.

She doesn't know how to react after seeing him that day with that lady. So she sits on the bed and watches him putting down his bag .

Daniel: you are not going to greet me?

Lindiwe: you found me inside here, you should be the one greeting.

Daniel: good evening Lindiwe, how are you doing?

Lindiwe: I'm alive my husband how have you been?

Daniel: not so well.

Lindiwe:oh, what is the matter?

Daniel: you are my problem Lindiwe!

Lindiwe: me?

Daniel: yes! How do you go about telling our son our business?

Lindiwe:(chuckling) Oh, you mean your cheating? He deserves to know what his father is doing, worse with the club employees!

Daniel: oh really?

Lindiwe: yes! Daniel how can you be so cruel and cheap?

Daniel: cheap?

Lindiwe: yes, a whole waitress!

Daniel:(chuckling) I don't know if you have always been this crazy or you developed the madness from sleeping with Ibanathi.

I never believed sex ties but I do now because clearly you are not 100% okay upstairs.

Lindiwe trembles at Daniel mentioning her sleeping with Ibanathi.

Daniel: why are you quite now? Go on and tell me why didn't you tell Mcebo that you have been screwing Ibanathi this whole time, right here in my house, on my bed!

Then you have the nerve to tell me about being cheap? Who is cheaper?

Lindiwe: baby...

Daniel: now I'm baby? Lindiwe awungiboni neh?
When you look at me you see your fool?

Lindiwe:(shaking her head) no baby that's not true. I admit I was wrong. I shouldn't have cheated on you...

Daniel: why? On my bed? Why?

Lindiwe: it's the devil love I swear I have been always okay. Love look, we can still fix this I mean you are also cheating so we are squared now...

Daniel:wow! Wow Lindiwe! It's that your solution?
Like seriously?

Lindiwe: yes I mean you are also sleeping with
someone...

Daniel: (taking out an envelope from his bag) I
don't have an energy to deal with this.

Read this document, tomorrow I am going
home and I will tell our family we are splitting.

Lindiwe: splitting? Daniel aren't you overacting?
You also cheated!

Daniel: can you prove it in court because with
me I can? Lindiwe, I have a footage of you

shagging Ibanathi in this house.

Don't push me to go there because I will, trust me. Yes, I went out after discovering I have been a fool loyal to someone who's not.

And it's cool, you can bring it up but the dates will support my argument that you started this first.

Trust me dragging this won't do you any good because I will change my mind and not give you a cent!

And when you are ready, tell your son the truth, I am going to tell him but he might not believe me because he is going to think it's an excuse. Don't make me show him the video of his

mother enjoying another man's dick in his father's house. You even gave him my car to drive around, Lindiwe you really are brave...goodnight!

He picks his bag and leave the bedroom. Lindiwe releases the tears from her eyes.

She gets off from the bed and sits on the floor crying. This is not happening, it was never suppose to get this far.

Not when she untied her tubes in hopes of giving her husband another child!

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 16

(Chapter not edited, please excuse the errors)

DANIEL

Spending the night in a guest room for the first time ever since they moved to this house.

He must admit that it was awkward at first but peaceful. Thanks to the house being sound proofed, he didn't hear Lindiwe's cries that's if she even cried.

Her words still rotates in his mind. " We are now squared". So it doesn't bother her that she broke their marriage and has no solution to mend it other than saying that?

Maybe, just maybe if she was remorseful about this whole thing he may have found a way around it but no.

Today's weather allows for him to cuddle with Zipho, but he has to go see his family first, then Mcebo and dedicate the whole evening to Zipho.

Thinking about her he gets a hard on. He reaches for his phone and dial her number. It's still very early, she must be sleeping since she was working last night and knocked off at 1am.

Zipho: hello

She says in a very sleepy sexy voice.

Daniel: good morning, I'm sorry to wake you up.
How are you?

Zipho: I'm tired and very sleepy. Why are you up
so early?

Daniel: you have been on my mind so I thought I
should call.

Zipho: you are such a charmer..

Zipho: I know... Listen, can I spend the evening
with you later on? Please...

Zipho: won't that get you in trouble?

Daniel: don't worry about me, I know how to take care of myself. Just say yes please.

Zipho: fine then. What time are we going to meet? I have to be at the salon doing my nails and braids..

Daniel: it's going to be late. I'll request for you or fetch you.

Zipho: okay then. Let me go back to sleep. See you later.

Daniel: okay baby..

He ends the call and a thought comes to his mind real quick. He logs in to the club's

business account and goes to recent payments.

He finds Zipho's bank account and log on to his bank account. He transfer her a couple of thousands rands to take care of salon bill.

She calls him immediately and he smiles.

Daniel: I thought you were sleeping?

Zipho: how am I supposed to sleep when there's R10k on my account? Did you do an error or what?

Daniel:(chuckling) what error baby? Go do your hair, buy some sexy thing for later okay?

Zipho: definitely daddy...I'm waking up!

Daniel laughs and decide to wake up and get busy with work for an hour before taking a shower and heads to the kitchen.

He finds Lindiwe making breakfast, she has all the favorite ingredients laid out on the table.

Lindiwe: oh you are up? Right on time. Good morning

Daniel: morning. Why so much food? Or we have guests?

Lindiwe: please have a seat. Not really, I just woke up feeling like cooking.What would you

like to eat?

Daniel: I don't have an appetite so I'll just drink some tea and have a fruit.

In all honesty Daniel doesn't trust this sudden kindness after last night. Her eyes look puffy and a bit swollen. A part of him feels for her but then it is what it is.

Daniel: did you get a chance of reading the divorce contract?

Lindiwe: no, I didn't.

Daniel: why? You have to read that contract and sign it.

Lindiwe: Daniel I am not signing anything. You are overacting and I understand. But there's no need for us to divorce, we are going to sort out marriage and make it work.

Daniel: how so Lindiwe? Mhm tell me? In fact, how did you even see me? Oh never mind, that's your favorite hotel with your toy boy.

He says taking a bite of pancake as Lindiwe looks down uncomfortable.

Lindiwe: who is this girl that you are busy with?

Daniel: why do you ask?

Lindiwe: I need to know, I mean it's fair. You know who I was cheating with so...

Daniel: was? Ei Lindiwe you are funny, real funny! I've got to go. Please read the contact, consult with your lawyers and make sure you understand everything.

If you have complaints of which I don't think you should have, we'll call our lawyers and discuss it together.

I will go and open the club today.

He gets up and goes to his car leaving Lindiwe chewing on the food so slowly...

DUSTIN

Opening his eyes, he feels Sphe's body on him so tight that he can't even move.

Dustin: goodness me, what's wrong with this girl? Ei..please move.

He says a bit frustrated moving her off his body and reaches for his phone to check time.

It's almost 8 am and he knows his sister and mother are up making breakfast now. He reads a message from Daniel saying he's coming over.

He sits up and shake Sphe up. Yesterday he was forced to go see her after she was blowing his phone like crazy. In away he really regrets hooking up with her.

Baby girl is so clingy and it's not even funny.
What bores him the most is how everything is a content to her.

She will take a picture of everything and wants to record them together. He put his foot down and refused taking any pictures with her.

Imagine if she posts him on instagram and his other hunnies gets to see that picture,how will he explains that?

Sphe: babe, five more minutes please...

Dustin: ai bo five more minutes kuphi? Akulalwa lize lingene endunu lana!(We don't sleep until the sun comes out here)

I told you that we should go to your place you insisted of coming here. I would have long gone!

Sphe: what's your problem? The weather is cosy we should be cuddling and enjoying this moment.

Dustin: I have businesses to run. Wake up and take a shower. I regret saying you should leave your car behind. Now I have to drop you off?

Sphe: it's okay, you can lend me your car and fetch it later.

Dustin: not happening again...get up!

He puts on his pants and goes to the bathroom to wash his teeth. Sphe walks in naked and wraps her hands around him.

Sphe: not even a morning glory nyana?

Dustin: seriously I am your sex machine! After giving you 4 long rounds last night you still want more?

He looks at her, at first her sex drive was a turn on but now it's starts to get to him. He suspect that the girl is addicted.

She wants to have sex everywhere and everytime. She reads the room and hits the shower while Dustin washes his face and finish off dressing.

Driving her back to her place is a bit awkward because she is sulking and he is not in a mood to beg her. Not today.

Dustin: alright we are here...I'll call you.

Sphe: how about never!?

She gets off his car and bang his door so loud.

Dustin: hey wena! Uzoswaba! (Hey you, you are going to regret this!)

Sphe shows him the middle finger and goes inside. If he had time, he was going to follow her up and fvck the disrespect out of her. Yeses,

iyadelela lentombazana! (This girl is very disrespectful)

He drives back to the house and arrive with Daniel.

Daniel: I thought I was the only one having a rough morning, you look like one too. What's up?

Dustin sums it up what's happening and Daniel laughs.

Daniel: what did you do to the poor girl? Argh why am I even asking? You sex these girls too good and the next thing they are breaking windows here.

Dustin: I didn't even showed off my totally talent to this one. Ngimrobhozile nje...

Daniel: clearly umrobhoza kamnandi because she keeps coming back.

They laugh going inside and Daniel goes to his mother and hugs her before joining them in the table.

They say grace and start eating conversing about general stuff.

Lumka: aren't you from your house? The way you are eating brother!

Dustin: why are you so forward? You aren't even

buying groceries here!

Zamani chuckles a bit and doesn't say anything while her aunt clicks her tongue.

Dimakatso: I thought you were going to come with MaKhumalo. You have been coming here alone for quite some time now son.

Daniel: actually, that's the reason why I wanted to see all of you about. There's something I need to tell you all.

They look at him waiting for the news drop

Daniel: Lindiwe and I are divorcing.

Dimakatso and Lumka exclaim in shock except Dustin and Zamani.

Daniel: I will appreciate that you give us the privacy we need to deal with this without your interference.

Lumka: but why, I mean you two have been together for such a long time. Why would you split at the age where you should be planning your retirement goals together?

Dimakatso: ask my daughter because I don't understand. You two should be together until you see your grandchildren from Mcebo.

Daniel: that is not going to happen. Our marriage has reach it's expire date.

She will forever be the mother of my son and probably love of my life but I cannot be with her anymore. Don't advise me to try and fix things or forgive her because I don't want to end up hating her.

Dustin: honestly I wish you can hate her after everything she did but I respect your decision.

Makahambe kwa Nyathi! (She must leave the Nyathi house)

Dimakatso keeps quite looking at her son in worry.

Dimakatso: Daniel, we need to talk. The two of us.

Daniel: some other time mom..I need to go now.
Thanks for the breakfast fam,I will see you
around.

Dustin: let me walk you out.

ZIPHO

She and Yanga did lot of shopping buying
clothes and groceries mostly.

Their mother was over the moon and thanked
them for being so responsible. Of course they
had to lie about where the money comes from

Zipho is looking all gorgeous on her braids and

is preparing for her night with Daniel.

She has mixed feelings about this but mostly she is excited.

Yanga: Mr Anonymous will surely drop seeing you tonight. You are looking beautiful mntase.

Zipho: that's the whole plan sis,to have him drooling..Thank you my angel, I should be going, he said my driver is on the way.

Yanga: tell him to go easy on your braids.

Zipho: ei remind me again! I'll see you in the morning!

Yanga: can't wait for the details!

Zipho smiles and walks out to the car parked outside and gets inside. Thank Goodness her mother went to a night vigil.

There was no way she was going to go out looking like this. She is wearing a red blazer, long enough to cover her buttocks but leaving all her thighs and legs out to play

Her long legs looking extra beautiful in the black heels she wearing. Now she understands why Mcebo was persistent with her joining modelling shame

She notices that the car is taking another direction not the same hotel they went to the

other day.

Arriving, she realises it's a house, a beautiful one at that. She admires her look, her braids touching her ass as she walk past the glassy door and rang the bell.

Few minutes later, Daniel appears holding a glass of whiskey. He smiles and let her inside.

They hug for a moment while he grabs her ass and inhaling her perfume.

Daniel: you look and smell amazing. Damn this hairstyle was made for you.

Zipho: thank you...whose place is this?

Daniel takes her hand and lead her to the kitchen.

Daniel: mine..yours..ours. would you like anything to drink?

Zipho:wine will do if there's any.

Daniel:of course there is. I knew you were coming so I tried to prepare for our night to be fun.

Zipho:(smiling) you keep on upping the ladder Mr Nyathi. Thank you, my fav.

Daniel: you are welcome MaGxabhashe, I aim to

please.

Zipho: what do you mean this is our house?

Daniel: I tasked the agency to scout me a house in a space of a week after meeting with you.

I knew that going into hotels is not safe especially now that my wife knows I'm seeing someone.

Zipho nearly choke on her drink.

Zipho: how does she know?

Daniel: she saw us but she didn't see you so relax. Hence this place. Do you like it?

Zipho: it's beautiful.

Daniel: wanna take a tour? There's one favorite room for me in this house. Come, let me show you.

He carries her on his back and they walk to the master bedroom decorated with white and a touch of gold.

Zipho: wow, this is heaven! Babe, this is beautiful!

Daniel sits on the bed and pats next to him

Daniel: come feel how comfortable it is.

Zipho does the opposite and sits on top of him, her legs spread across him. The blazer shifts up leaving the lower body openly exposed.

Daniel:(smirking) okay, this is much greater.

Zipho puts her finger on his mouth and slowly undo the buttons of her blazer. Daniel is unable to hide the excitement in his eyes the moment they meet the sexy garment she's wearing underwear.

Daniel: wow! I love love love this!

Zipho: that's good because I am not planning on taking it off...

She says pushing Daniel back to bed and kisses him.

MCEBO

He spots Zamani and goes to him. He has been in the office getting all cosy with this other girl.

He doesn't know why he is behaving this way. He stopped himself before things escalated further by reminding himself that Mitch won't like this.

He finds Zamani drunk sipping on his whiskey and Sharing his hooker pipe with this girl. As soon as he sees Mcebo, he waves the girl off and gets up trying to hug Mcebo.

Mcebo: Nyathi.

He says hugging him back to avoid Zamani falling.

Zamani: (tapping on his shoulder)damn broe, you look so horrible. Sh*t I understand the stress you must be going through with your parents separating.

I knew such was going to happen after Babomkhulu saw the footage of your mom shagging that guy.

Yeses it was nasty, I really understand why he's walking away.

Mcebo quickly pulls away from the hug and looks at him in shock.

Mcebo: Zamani, what are you talking about?

Zamani: (burping covering his mouth trying to maintain some balance) oh sh*t! You didn't know?

To be continued

(PS: please note that on weekends I don't post unless there's a sponsorship.

I've received so many enquires last week about why I wasn't posting. Unless someone comes

forward and sponsor, we'll have our inserts from Mondays to Fridays.

Have a great weekend and be safe ♥)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 17

MCEBO

He looks at the drunk Zamani and wants to punch him so bad. His heart is beating fast this time.

He knows for sure that chances of this being a lie are likely to be zero. Drunk people are the most honest people ever.

And there's no reason why Zamani would lie about something so big like this. It just doesn't make any sense.

Mcebo: Zamani, repeat what you just said, now!!

Zamani: Mcebo mfe2, I'm sorry, I didn't mean any harm. I thought you knew.

Mcebo:well, surprise surprise. I don't know sh*t!
So you better start talking!

Zamani: eix... Okay. Your father came this morning to tell us that he is divorcing your mother.

He didn't say the reason but sugar coated it by saying that their marriage has run it's course while In actually fact your mother have been cheating on your father with that garden man of theirs.

Mcebo: what? Mom said she saw dad leaving with a young woman from a hotel room the other day.

Zamani: tell me you are tripping. That's my dad's style not yours!

Mcebo: exactly, and now you are telling me that mom have been screwing with Ibanathi?

Zamani: in the house bro, not once, nor twice but a number of times.

Mcebo feels his chest tightening up and his intestines twisting at the thought of his mother getting it on with that guy.

Mcebo:excuse me. I need a bathroom.

He runs there and hold the sink throwing up. The whole thing overwhelm him he finds himself crying unaware of his surroundings.

" Are you alright sweetheart?"

Mcebo turns around wiping his mouth and looks at this gorgeous lady in front of him. It's not the first time he is seeing her but he can't remember where exactly he knows her from

Mcebo: no I'm not..

He opens the tap for water and rinse his mouth, the lady walks closer to him and put her hand on his shoulder.

Her: I don't know what you are going through but it's going to be okay.

For you to break down like this, it can mean that it is really deep and hurting. It's okay to cry, don't let this society standards that says a man doesn't cry rule you.

Mcebo: thanks, I am just feeling so sad you know. I feel like everyone around me is lying to me.

Her: trust me I know the feeling. I came her to offload my own troubles but you look like you need some help.

She put her purse on the sink and goes on her knees unzipping Mcebo's pants. She gives him a mind blowing head and Mcebo is unable to say no at this point.

He presses her head even deep, causing her to gag on it and pick her up.

He places her on the sink and his fingers runs down her cookie jar. She's wet. He curses under his breath.

Mcebo: I don't have condoms..

Her: I'm on pill.

Mcebo doesn't wait to be told twice and slides in. The session is quick paced and they both reach their climax. Mcebo kisses her forehead feeling a bit light headed, as if something huge from his waist have been lifted up

Mcebo: thank you, I needed that.

He says as both of them fixes themselves realising that someone might walk in here.

Her: you are welcome, I must say you know your story. Pity we don't have much time.

Mcebo: maybe we can do this other time. I'm

Mcebo and you are?

Her: Sphe. I've got to go before my friends sends a search party for me.

Mcebo:wait...

He grabs her hand and take out his phone, unlock it and gives it to her..

Mcebo: put in your number...

Sphe smiles and punches them in saving them and hands Mcebo back his phone..

SPHE

These unisex bathrooms are a trap. Look now what just happened? After the rough treatment from Dustin and insulting him earlier, she decided to unwind with her friends and came here.

This is their favorite spot, it's actually the place where she met Dustin at months back. It's a nice, chilled classy establishment.

Coming out of the bathroom, she saw this handsome guy throwing up and crying at the sink and felt for him

Her genuine intention was to sympathise with him but seeing his handsome face activated the alcohol percentage in her system.

Her clit twitched and she couldn't control the need and went ahead with it. She doesn't regret it though as much as she just took a huge risk of screwing a stranger raw in the toilets.

Her mother is a nurse, she is going to ask her for PrEP. She gets to the table where her girls are busy taking selfies.

Sphe: yooh guys, I'm such a whore...

Sbahle: what did you do?

Sphe: I just smashed this hot guy in the bathroom few minutes ago.

They both go crazy in excitement and calls for shots.

Zuzu: our b*tch is back, to hell with Dustin Nyathi!

They toasts to that and down it their throats and suck on lemons after.

LINDIWE

She is inside the car few houses away from where Ibanathi stays. She read the contract and she would be damn to agree to such nonsense.

She received a call from Lumka asking her about the divorce. She knows for a fact that

Daniel is not bluffing if he already told his family members.

Ibanathi: so in other words you want me to find out who Daniel is cheating with?

Lindiwe: yes and I know this is not a difficult task to comprehend. For once, be useful and you are going to get loads of money out this

Ibanathi: let's revisit the plan again. How do you say we are going to go about it?

Lindiwe: find the girl, we threaten her to stay away from my husband, a few slaps her and there.

But since she is a slut that finds pleasure in sleeping with people's husbands, I suggest we find her a few guys who are going to sleep with her. Angithi her legs are wide and opens easily, I'm sure she will enjoy having 4/5 men taking turns with her.

That is going to be a lesson for her in future to play away from anything with a ring on.

Ibanathi: okay, I find the girl and organize amajita to screw her up and then?

Lindiwe: then obviously she won't be available to Daniel since she will be dealing with the trauma, possibly crazy.

Daniel will come home and apologies to me. I

will make sure that I show how sorry I am. In fact, I need to find a way to sleep with him and fall pregnant

The moment he knows that I am carrying his child, trust me, the divorce papers will be thrown out of the window and he is going to focus on us.

That's when I will strike. I don't want his death to be suspicious. Maybe we should make it look like an accident so that the policy payout can be huge.

Ibanathi: now I got everything and all good. When are we starting?

Lindiwe: find the girl and wait for my call.

Ibanathi: very well then. Let me go home before this woman starts calling.

They share a passionate kiss and he opens the door.

Lindiwe: make sure you have thrown out the condoms, you don't want the same mistake that happened to me fall into you as well.

Ibanathi: I will definitely do.

He closes the door and Lindiwe starts the car clicking her tongue.

Lindiwe: idiot! You must be dumb if you are

thinking I am going to give you anything from the payout.

After Daniel, you are next and I'll relocate and find myself a young man to enjoy my money with. As for the pregnancy, I need to make sure I fall pregnant quick and do the operation in three months so that the termination of it won't be heavy.

She drives home in a high spirit and walk in to her house. Switching on the lights she nearly faints seeing Mcebo seated on the dark drinking his beer.

Lindiwe: goodness Mcebo! You and your father want to give me a heart attack with this stunt of sitting in the dark? What the hell?

Mcebo: so, this is what you do when dad is not home? You galavant around and come back around this time?

He says getting up, he is drunk, his eyes are red.

Lindiwe: Mcebo, it's been a long night, go sleep baby we will talk in the morning.

Mcebo: no, I want us to talk now. Where are you coming from?

Lindiwe: imihlola yami! Since when am I answering to you? Mcebo you are a child, please behave like one.

Mcebo: I'm a child when it's convenient for you but when you tell me about your problems with dad I'm no longer a child?

Lindiwe: Mcebo, you are not too old to get a slap from me. Khuzeka!

Mcebo:(chuckling) so let me get this right, you run to me and cry river about dad cheating on you while you actually started?

What happened to the saying that says " what goes around comes back around?" And the one that says " do to others while you will like to be done to you"

Lindiwe: Mcebo, I don't know who have been feeding you this nonsense but...

Mcebo:lies lies lies lies! All you do is lie these days! Mom! You cheat on father in his house, on his bed? How can you do that? With the same man I regarded as my elder brother because dad treated him as his brother as well?

Lindiwe: Mcebo baby...

Mcebo: no mother... I don't want to hear your explanation. Both you and dad disappointed me.

I'm done with the both of you. I am not getting involved, whether you kill each other or not. And I understand why he is divorcing you.

He grab his car keys and walk past Lindiwe. She covers her mouth and quickly wipe the tears

that are falling from his eyes.

DANIEL

It's a Saturday morning, the weather has lifted up today and it's a chilled vibe.

Zipho walks in the bedroom wearing his shirt and sits on the bed.

Zipho: there's no food in this house. What are we going to eat?

Daniel: we can go eat out or we buy groceries. What do you prefer?

Zipho: Buying groceries because I cannot risk

going out with you publicly. What if someone sees us?

Daniel: you have a point. Write down everything you will need and I will get someone to buy the stuff for you.

Zipho:or we can shop online and it shall be delivered here unlike involving lots of people into our affair.

Daniel: you are smart. Okay you do that. Before I forget, these are your keys. We'll meet here from now on.

You can make changes to the decor of furniture, It was rushed so yeah. And you are welcome to come here even when I'm not around.

Zipho:wow, thank you.

She kisses him and it's turns out to be deep.

Daniel: I have been meaning to ask, are you in any form of contraceptive?

Zipho: yes, I'm on depo shot.

Daniel: very well then.

He flips her around and gets on top of her. His phone rings. He groans complaining and Zipho slips under him giggling.

Zipho: I'll go get started on the grocery list

Daniel: use the silver card.

He sits up and look at the unknown number calling him.

Daniel: Nyathi hello?

Ibanathi: Mr Nyathi, it's Zungu here.

Daniel: Ibanathi? What can I do for you?

Ibanathi: sir I need to see you. It is quite urgent.

Daniel: Ibanathi I'm busy nor do I have anything

to say to you.

Ibanathi: sir, this is very important and I cannot tell you over the phone. Please trust me.

Daniel: fine.. where do I meet you?

Ibanathi: please unblock me on WhatsApp I am going to send you the location. Please don't tell anyone that you are meeting up with me.

Daniel is suspicious but agrees. He gets his gun and dress up. Walking to the kitchen he finds Zipho washing the dishes they used yesterday.

Daniel: babe.. I'm going to go out for a few minutes to the club. I'll be back soon.

Zipho: okay no problem, I'm sure the food would have arrived by then.

Daniel kisses her and gets inside his car driving to the location Ibanathi sent him. It's far and out of town.

He spots him seated on the rock not far away and hoots for him to come to the car.

The moment he gets in, Daniel point his gun at him.

Ibanathi: wooh, sir please. I come in peace.

Daniel: I don't trust you. What is it?

Ibanathi: I came to warn you..

Daniel: you, warn me? About what?

Ibanathi: Lindiwe is planning to kill you.

Daniel:huh?

Ibanathi: yes, firstly she wants me to find your girlfriend and have her gang raped as a punishment for messing with you and then later on kill you.

Daniel: why would I believe anything you say Ibanathi? How do I know that this isn't one of your plans to get back in my good books after

you betrayed me?

Ibanathi: I have proof, I recorded the whole conversation we had last night

Daniel lowers the gun and looks at him. He switches on the Bluetooth on his car.

Daniel: connect, let's hear it.

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 18

DANIEL

He listens to the voice recording until the end of it and sighs brushing his face. What happened to the woman he was married to all these years?

Was he married to a false version of her and now the real her is creeping out? He cannot understand how come Lindiwe can continuously plan on hurting him to a point of even killing him whereas she is the one who started this whole thing.

What's so difficult about her apologising and actually admitting that she is wrong? Even if there was a slight chance of forgiving her, this just nail it.

He asks Ibanathi to send him the recording and save it safely. He is going to need it when he deals with her.

Daniel: thanks for the heads up, I appreciate it and now I will be on the lookout and actually find a way to deal with this.

Ibanathi:I'm glad I could help. Sir, I want you to know that I am really not that bad person you think I am. Honestly I never meant to betray you.

I got caught up in the moment and I didn't know when to stop and I didn't initiate the first move. She seduced me and I fell for it.

Daniel:yeah right, to a point that even now you

still sleeping with her.

Ibanathi, if your brains worked perfectly and you were as honest as you claim to be, you should have come to me with that and tell me all of that.

You should have stopped but no you continued, in my house, my bed! And now you are here acting like a victim? Lindiwe didn't point a gun at you did she?

Ibanathi: no but...

Daniel: you have answered me. You can leave..

Ibanathi: sir?

Daniel: you heard me, or is there anything else?

Ibanathi: when Lindiwe hears that I came to you, she is going to kill me.

Daniel: and how is that my business?

Ibanathi: sir, my daughter is still very young and needs me. Please help me skip the country please.

Daniel: you must be delusional if you think you are going to get any cent from me, seriously.

Continue being Lindiwe's sidekick and trust me, death will be much easier for you compared to

what I'm going to do to you.

Just because I'm laughing and actually civil towards you isn't a sign of weakness or stupidity. Do not provoke me any further because I will not be responsible to what I am going to do to you.

Ibanathi doesn't wait for another word, he opens the door and goes out of the car. Daniel click his tongue and drives straight to the house where he left Zipho

Thinking about her being gang raped because she is with him sends shivers down his spine. He needs to sort out his mess before dragging her into it or even endangering her life.

Zipho: finally you are back, I was about to send a search party

She says throwing herself at him and he hugs her tight. She pulls off from the hug and looks at him.

Zipho: your heart is beating fast and your eyes are red. What is it?

Daniel: I need to talk to you about something. Come let's sit down

He leads her to the couch and she waits patiently looking at him.

Zipho: what is it?

Daniel: I want us to stop seeing each other for a while until I sort out my mess.

I made a huge mistake of jumping into bed with you before completely closing the door behind me.

Zipho I don't want to put you in danger in any way. I enjoy being with you, so much. You are just amazing to have around and I treasure the moments I shared with you the past few days.

Zipho:(closing her eyes) oh God, the same song married men sing when they are about to go back to their wives.

Daniel: Zipho, that's not true. I am not getting

back with Lindiwe but I am asking that we pause our fun a bit while I sort out my mess.

You have no idea how big this thing is and I have promised to protect you.

Zipho: it's fine Daniel, I believe it was fun while it lasted. Thanks for the great memories even though it was for a short space of time.

She gets up and Daniel can feel the breaking of her voice. Why is his heart heavy all of a sudden? He pulls her hand back to him and gets her to sit on top of him

Daniel: hey, look at me. This is not the last time you see me or the end of us. I promise. I'll be back and when I do come back, we'll be able to

go out together in public, hold hands and do everything

Just promise me that you are not going to overthink this into me using you or anything like that. I'm not that kind of a man.

I'll come get you when the dust settles. Do you trust me?

Zipho nods with a teary eyes and he cup her face and kisses her. He doesn't want her to remember him like this. He needs to make sure he leaves a mark of hope in her heart, soul, mind, body.

His hands goes under his shirt she's wearing and pull it off leaving her butt naked. His mouth

suck on her petit breasts...

MCEBO

It's been a day since he confronted his mother about cheating with Ibanathi. She has been sending endless messages and calling none stop

He was forced to block her because he didn't want to deal with this right now. He also avoids going to the club in case he bumps into his father there

He is resting in his apartment and reminiscing about Mitchell and Sphe. The spark between him and Sphe grows by each chat.

There's something weird though, earlier she asked him his surname and he told her. Ever since then she hasn't said anything to him

Hopefully they are not sharing the same surname because that would be a bummer.

A knock comes through the front door. He lazily lifts his head up and wait for the person to stop knocking and goes back but no, whoever it is keeps on knocking.

He kicks off his throw and goes to the door and opens it. His father stands in front of him. He turn and goes back to his couch without saying anything not even greeting him.

Daniel: Nyathi, are you ignoring me? I have been

calling you.

Mcebo: I know and yes I have been ignoring you. Both you and your wife.

Daniel: I understand how you are feeling and you finding the news of me and her divorcing like that definitely didn't do any justice. I am sorry

Mcebo: dad, you know I thought i was a priority when it comes to such matters. At least you could have warned me first before telling the whole family and leaving me on the dark

Daniel: I admit my mistake and apologies for it. I should have handled it better. I just got caught up on so many things at once

Mcebo: things like? Your girlfriend?

Daniel: Mcebo, I know you are hurting and this is not how you imagined our end with your mother but I don't want this whole thing to turn you to a disrespectful somebody.. please, at the end of the day, I am your father.

Mcebo:(sighs) I am sorry dad. I didn't mean to disrespect you like that. I just didn't want to believe the news of you having an affair but after learning that mom did it first, I kinda understand why you did it as well

Daniel: I shouldn't have, two wrongs doesn't make right and all of this wasn't to spite your mother or some revenge plan to get at her

although I will admit that it brought me so much joy seeing her hurting from it.

It gave me peace knowing that now she knows how I felt when I found out everything.

Mcebo: it must have been really hard on you dad. I don't think how I would have reacted after seeing my wife sleeping with another man live on camera

Daniel: some things Mcebo requires us to use logic instead of acting on emotions. If I reacted based on how I felt that time, I would be in prison now.

Mcebo one day I won't be here to hold your hand and guide your path. It's time to grow up

and be the man, to see and think beyond what your eyes shows you. I am not going to ask you to take my side or hate your mother.

Despite everything, she's your mother and children always need their mothers no matter how old they get.

Mcebo: (shaking his head) no, she broke our home Dad. I don't think I will be able to forgive her.

Daniel: in time you will be, take it easy.

Mcebo: she said the lady you are having an affair with is someone working at the club. Who is it?

Daniel: can we deal with one thing at a time? It's not important for you to know that now but if anything changes, I promise that you will be the first to know

Mcebo: do you love her, I mean the woman you are busy with?

Daniel: son, I love your mother. Twisted and wicked as she is, she's my first and forever love..

Mcebo: then why are you divorcing?

Daniel: because sometimes love alone isn't enough. Love where trust, loyalty and safety is compromised is dangerous.

I can never be able to continue showing love to your mother after everything. I don't trust her. So the best way is to end this and move on with life.

Mcebo: I hear you dad. I'm just afraid that this divorce might turn nasty, results in me being used as a pawn.

Daniel: I shall never use you and like I said, you are old enough Mcebo to know what's right and wrong. I have no intentions of influence any hate act towards your mother.

What ever problem I have with her, are between the two of us. And it doesn't mean I will expect you to stop being her son and her your mother.

Mcebo:thank you, father. I was so scared that you are going to hate me for not being vigilante enough to notice this happening.

Daniel: you are my blood, I will never hate you Nyathi. Come here.

They both stand up and he hugs him tight brushing the back of his head.

Daniel: I love you son, nothing will ever stop me from doing so till the end of my time in this earth.

MCEBO: I love you too Dad...

LINDIWE

She looks at the rose petals on the floor from the kitchen going all the way up on their bedroom and smiles sipping on her wine

She adjust her cleavage popping from her lingerie. Tonight is definitely the night where she takes a step into initiating her plan.

She takes out the small drug from her breast and pours it inside the wine bottle. Daniel one sip, it is going to active his sexual needs and he won't be able to resist her.

Speak of the devil, he walks in. His look is intimidating tonight but she continues to act brave. She cannot be intimidated. She needs to see this plan through.

Lindiwe: babe, you are home? That's good. Join me and have some glass of wine

She says taking the wine from the fridge and a glass. Daniel puts his car keys and a phone on the table rolling his shirt sleeve up.

Daniel: forget about wines, did you sign the divorce papers?

Lindiwe:(pouring the wine on the glass) no I haven't, I told you that you need to calm down and think this through... Here, drink.

Daniel snatches the glass and pour the wine all over her. She gasp in shock.

Daniel: when you look at me what do you see? A fool or an idiot? So loving, catering for you made you realise that I'm stupid huh?

I'm a puppy you can play with? Lindiwe talk damnit!

Lindiwe is a bit frightened by this sight she's seeing right now. She never saw him like this, ever!!

Lindiwe:(shaking her head) no, you are not stupid. I swear you are the most kindest man I've ever come across...

Daniel: of course you will know, you seem to know much about men personalities these days.

Where are the papers?

Lindiwe: I am not going to sign those papers, you would rather kill me!

Daniel:oh really? Be careful of what you wish for because you might get it.

Lindiwe: yes, really Daniel! You want to give half of your things while I was with you when you were broke? Huh? I chose your broke ass over so many great many back then, I fought for my family to accept you!

Now you want to leave me and go spend everything with that little slut you are busy with?

Daniel: it take a slut to see one! Speaking about dating me while broke, it's seems like you like broke men because even know you are busy shagging a broke Ibanathi!

Oh wait, unlike with me where you brought nothing but your vagina to this marriage, at least you are going to kill me and give him share from the policy payout right?

Lindiwe turns pale hearing that. Sh*t, what was she thinking trusting Ibanathi with such mara.

Daniel: in fact, I have changed my mind, you aren't going to get any cent from me!

Lindiwe: what?

He pulls a rolled up 5 pages divorce will from his pocket and throws it at her with a pen.

Daniel: that's a new will my lawyer drafted today. You are only leaving with your clothes, car and the currently money you received from the club's dividends.

Lindiwe: you must be out of your mind if you think I will sign this...

She doesn't finish talking Daniel shoots the roof and she jumps back screaming causing the wine bottle to fall on the floor.

Daniel: sign those papers!

Lindiwe:(shaking) Daniel, love since when do you have a gun?

Daniel: ei sis webantu, I don't have the whole night! Sign!

Lindiwe: we can talk...

Daniel shoots the cupboard next to her and she peers on herself...

Lindiwe:okay, okay,...I'll sign!

Daniel: make it snappy!

She gets the pen with her hands shaking and open the first page and reads it. Tears stream

down her face and she initial her signature in each and every page.

Lindiwe: I've signed.

Daniel: (taking the papers)good, we'll need witnesses, tomorrow bring your lawyers to my lawyer's office..Now, up, let's go to our bedroom

Lindiwe: what are we going to do there?

Daniel: what else? You are going to pack your clothes and leave my house this night!

Lindiwe: Daniel please! Where am I supposed to go this time?

Daniel: I don't know and neither care. Up!

He pushes her with his gun and they get to the bedroom. He pulls the biggest suitcases they used when traveling for holidays.

Lindiwe is crying on the floor. Daniel is throwing everything that belongs to her inside the suitcases. Doesn't even care to fold everything nicely.

He finishes up and takes the bags outside one by one. Returning back still Lindiwe is crying on the floor.

Daniel: get up and get dressed. I'm done taking the bags out.

Lindiwe gets up and wipes her tears trying to move closer to Daniel.

Lindiwe: baby please...let's talk about this..

Daniel: Lindiwe stop! I don't want to lay my hands on you. I just want you out of my house this minute!

Lindiwe: we can talk about this please...

Daniel: it's too late for that...

Lindiwe: Daniel, I'm going to leave this house by a coffin! I'm not going anywhere!

Daniel chuckles and tuck his gun at the back.

He grabs her handbag and grab her roughly by her hand and walk down with her.

The way his grip is so tight on her hand today surprises Lindiwe. She has never knew him this rough.

She trip on purpose when they get to the door and Daniel drags her body while she's screaming until they are in front of the car.

He opens the door for her,throws the bag inside

.

Daniel: hamba! (Leave)

Lindiwe sees a monster in his eyes, his bruised

knees, elbows from being dragged on the ground bleeds.

Lindiwe: Daniel...

He reaches the remote on his pocket and opens the gate. Lindiwe continue begging him while starting the car and he doesn't say anything until she drives out of the house.

Tears blinding her vision, hands trembling, she hears a loud hoot and bright light flashing on her screen.

She screams and sway her car off the road avoiding it hitting the truck. The car hits a cemented wall and rolls over.

Glasses cutting her, she uses the emergency window and gets off before it hits on the tree and goes on fire...

Lindiwe:(screaming with her hands wrapped on her head) My car!!! My car!!

She cries in pain as she watches it explode.. she sees her handbag next to her and tries searching for her phone but doesn't find it.

Luckily her wallet with important cards such as identity, license and others is safe..

Other cars stops by and calls the ambulance, police and fire fighters.

"Ma'am are you okay"?

A voice says next to her and she doesn't know what to say how she's feeling.

Lindiwe: my 1.5 million car I received as an anniversary gift from my husband! Imoto yami!!!

"Ma'am we need to get you to the hospital, you are injured"

Lindiwe: my car!!!

That all she says repeatedly her hands on her head...

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 19

ZIPHO

She is at the club working her last night today and hoping that she doesn't bump into Daniel by any chance.

She felt like it is better to resign from the club, it was never a permanent position to begin with and she wanted the job mainly to be able to host her mother's birthday party.

With everything that's happening, she feels like it is better to take a step back from it. She is going to wait on her results while applying for internships in the meantime.

Mcebo walks over to her while she is busy wiping tables and grab her hand to sit down.

Mcebo: what is it that I'm hearing about you resigning?

Zipho: it's for the best Mcebo.

Mcebo: but why? Customers loves you here and your energy. Why would you leave?

Zipho looks at him and feels guilty at the

thought of being busy with his father and actually falling for him in the process.

Zipho: I need to focus on other things buddy like getting an internship. Thank you for coming through for me when I needed it.

I shall never forget it, I promise and I enjoyed working here. The people are amazing.

Mcebo: I am surely going to miss sneaking out at the back with you to drink my father's stock.

They both laugh at that remembering the day he actually caught them drinking shots at his office and shouted at them.

Zipho: otherwise, you good?

Mcebo: I'm not really okay buddy, things are a mess at home.

Zipho: oh?

Mcebo: yeah, my parents are divorcing and guess what is the cause?

Zipho: what?

Mcebo: cheating. Apparently my mom cheated and dad cheated as well

Mrs Nyathi cheated? One of the reasons that make Daniel a man amongst others is how he

does things. Most married men bad-mouth and lies about their wives to the other part. He never did that, he kept the dirty of his house to himself.

Zipho: I'm sorry my friend.

Mcebo: yeah it's life, I suppose they were never meant to grow old together.

You know when people who have been together for this long divorce makes me get scared of actually committing and marrying.

I mean spending over about 20 years with someone and split at the age where you are supposed to plan your retirement benefits together?

Zipho: it's scary hey...

Mcebo: and you know what? It is said that my dad's girlfriend works here..

Zipho's heart skips a bit and she plays with her hands.

Zipho: serious?

Mcebo: yeah and I have been looking at these ladies trying to think who could it be.

Did you ever see anything suspicious around maybe? I mean you ladies have eyes for such.

Zipho: no, I have never seen anything suspicious or above the board. Your father is a professional boss so...

Mcebo: except this particular lady...

Zipho: mmmm.. Mcebo let me get back to work, looks like there's few tables waiting to be served.

Mcebo: okay, we are going to have a last drinking session when you knock off right?

Zipho: definitely..

Zipho gets up and returns to work wondering what Mcebo would say if he were to learn that

she is actually the one who have been busy with his father?

DANIEL

He wakes up to a pounding headache when his phone rings. He sits up pushing the whiskey bottle aside and answers his phone.

Daniel: hello?

Voice: is this Mr Nyathi?

Daniel: yes, who's asking?

Voice: we are calling from the hospital, this is Detective Ngwenya, your wife was involved in a

car accident last night that resulted in her car burning down.

Fire fighters tried to stop the fire but it was too late, damage had already been done.

Daniel: oh my goodness! Is she okay? I mean my wife?

Voice: yes, she got few injuries here and there but it's nothing major. She will be discharged tomorrow

Daniel: thank God. Please give me the address, I'll be there shortly.

Voice: I'll text you.

Daniel quickly gets up from the floor and goes to take a shower part of him regretting kicking her out.

Maybe if he allowed her to spend the night such wouldn't have happened. But at least she is alive, that should count for something.

He finishes taking a shower and heads to the hospital. Walking to her ward, he sees her seated up talking to the nurse.

Daniel: hey, I came as soon as I heard. How are you?

Lindiwe: I'm not okay Daniel.. my car burned down.

Daniel: don't worry about your car. Be great full that you are okay and alive. A car can still be replaced and I have contacted the insurance about it.

Lindiwe: it's your fault...

Daniel shoots her a look she stops and sighs

Lindiwe: I'm sorry. Just that I lost everything, my clothes and my car..

Daniel: you don't deserve anything from me but I am going to give you a R100k to patch some things...

Lindiwe: R100k really Daniel? I can rent an apartment with that money...

Daniel: Lindiwe, I'm helping you here. The least you can do is be appreciative. There's money from the club, add to it and when the insurance pays out buy a less expensive car.

Lindiwe: this is not fair...

Daniel: you did it yourself. When you get discharged, come to the offices so we can wrap this up.

Lindiwe: even after surviving death, you still don't show any sympathy?

Daniel: not when my heart and life concerned.
You planned a hit on me, remember? I want this
done and over with.

I have told Mcebo about the incident, I don't
know if he is going to come or not. I should be
going, get better.

Lindiwe: thanks for coming.

Daniel nods and walk away going to straight to
the chesanyama. He finds Dustin busy.

Dustin: Nyathi. How is it going?

Daniel: it's been rough Nyathi..

Daniel fills him up about what happened and Dustin is shocked at hearing this.

Dustin: and you let them go, again? Daniel what is wrong with you? How I wish that car burned down with her...

Daniel: Not now Nyathi. Listen, I'm going to go away for a while. So I need you to oversee everything on my absence. I trust Mcebo with the club but his mother can try to worm her way in there.

Dustin: where are you going to?

Daniel: I will be at work, take some time off from coming this side. I'll leave as soon as the divorce gets finalized though.

Dustin: okay, go regroup Nyathi and come back stronger.

They shoulder bump and Daniel leaves.

SPHE

She is laying down on her bed scrolling down her phone and seeing messages from Mcebo

She doesn't know how to deal with this one. She thought that day it was alcohol that made her think Mcebo looks like Dustin but when he said his surname is Nyathi, she knew for sure.

Researching deeper, she found out that he is

Dustin's nephew. Gosh, she slept with father and son? Yooh!

Her phone rings with a number she doesn't know.

SPHE: hello?

Zipho: SPHE, it's Zipho here. The club waitress...

SPHE: oh yes Zipho, I have been waiting for your call since that day.

You good babe?

Zipho: I have thought that I wasn't going to make any contact with you after discovering

that you are my dad's stepdaughter

SPHE: what?

Zipho: there's a lot I need to offload and talk about. Some of the stuff is deep, i can't share it with my younger sister.

Sphe: of course babe. Wow, we are actually sisters? Gosh this is so cool. Okay when do you want us to meet?

Zipho: can you fetch me from the club? I'm knocking off at 8pm Tonight.

Sphe: sure, I'll be there, but I'll wait outside because I don't want someone to see me.

Zipho: I wonder. Anyway, see you then.

Sphe: cool.

The call ends and Sphe gets up excited and decide to tide up her flat. She thinks of calling her mom and tell her about it but stops herself remembering how she made it difficult for her to know her stepfather's children

She is going to build this relationship on her own, without her mother's influence and interference.

IBANATHI

It's around 6pm, he is coming from the tuck shop to get few things when a double cap pulls up next to him.

He moves aside, startled by this person who nearly runs him over. The driver's side window rolls down and he sees Dustin behind the wheel.

Dustin: hey, get in.

Ibanathi:sir?

Dustin: "klwe klwe klwe" hey wena, I'm not your boss. Get in!

Ibanathi looks around thinking of running but Dustin waves his gun around.

Dustin: don't even think of running man I'm not in the mood!

Ibanathi swallows hard and gets in the driver's seat. Dustin drives off in a speed leaving a huge dust behind...

To be continued.

#Sponsored_by_Yaya_Jan

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 20

DUSTIN

The car is speeding like crazy as it's now driving on the main road. He looks at Ibanathi, man's sweating and nervous.

Dustin chuckles holding the steering wheel tight.

Dustin: you should be afraid of people's wives the way you are shaking right now.

Ibanathi: sir please, I promise I won't ever see Lindiwe again. Just don't hurt me please.

Dustin: too late for that don't you think?

Ibanathi: where are we going?

Dustin: ngiyokunquma amasende wona lawakuhlanyisayo (I'm going to cut off your balls because they are driving you crazy)

Ibanathi shifts uncomfortable on his chair.
Dustin checks from his mirror if there's any cars coming and realize it's clear..

Dustin: jump..

Ibanathi: huh?

Dustin: get off my car...

Ibanathi: please stop so that I can get out...

Dustin: no, leave now! Phuma!

He unlocks the door and Ibanathi looks terrified. This car is speeding like crazy. Dustin reaches for his gun. Ibanathi opens the door and looks at Dustin with pleading eyes one more time before jumping out screaming.

Dustin checks him from the mirror and sees him rolling on the road and speed off. His next stop is Lindiwe.

He puts on his hired doctor's outfit from one of the offices. He looks like a real doctor and even laughs at himself for that.

He walks around looking for Lindiwe's ward and finds it. B*tch is sleeping peacefully with her hands bandaged.

He stands at the far end of the bed and reads her files like normal doctors do. Lindiwe makes a movement and opens her eyes.

Lindiwe: oh my goodness!

She exclaims seeing Dustin.

Dustin: shhhh. Don't make a noise!

Lindiwe: how did you get in here? What do you want?

Dustin: I want us to have a little chat, I promise I won't be long.

Lindiwe: Dustin I'm going to call security...

Dustin: call them but by the time they get here you will be dead.

Lindiwe blinks her big eyes twice and Dustin moves even more closer. He presses on her bandaged wrists.

Lindiwe:(crying in pain) ouch... Dustin you are hurting me!

Dustin: this is nothing compared to what you are making my brother feel. My brother is depressed and trying by all means to keep it together because of you

Where do you get the nerve of cheating on him then plan to kill him after? Huh? You refused what he was giving you and wanted to take half of everything to give to your boyfriend?

Lindiwe you have some nerve do you hear me? I swear to God if you weren't my nephew's mother I was going to put a bullet in your head right now!

But then I know how all of this is going to break Mcebo even my brother and I don't want you to hurt them no more.

When they discharge you tomorrow, go to the offices, meet up with Daniel and sign the damn papers. Give him his freedom to heal from what you did to him.

Then after that you can move on with your life, shag whoever you want to shag, have 3somes and go strip I don't care. It's quite obvious that marrying young deprived you of all those chances.

Knowing me Lindiwe, I believe that you won't taste me like Daniel. I don't bluff.

Lindiwe nods with a tear threatening to drop. Dustin leaves her and take out a syringe.

Dustin: you see this? I will put it on you and have you running around the streets telling people that you cheated on your husband... Only if you don't do what's right and expected of you.

Be a good girl, only this once. Okay? Perfect!

He put it back on his coat and look around before walking out and back to his car. These two one way or another, they will get what's coming to them.

SPHE

As promised, she fetched Zipho from the club and now they are at her place.

Sphe: urhm, make yourself home. This is my mini space. Would you like anything to drink?

Zipho:no, I'm good for now. Thank you.

Sphe: alright then.

Zipho sits on the floor, her back against the couch. Sphe joins her and they sit on a comfortable silence.

Zipho: how have it been being raised by dad?

She asks after some time of silence between them.

Sphe: it's been okay I think. Despite everything I really believe that he is a great dad.

Zipho: does he ever talk about us? Me and my sister?

Sphe: at first, yes he used to. I'm going to be honest with you. From what I heard, his thing with my mom started off as an affair while he was still with your mom before he married my mom.

Zipho: yeah I know. I was old enough to witness everything. I still have the image of him coming home from work drunk, smelling of another woman's perfume.

I would pretend to be sleeping when he would argue with my mom who was asking about his whereabouts at the time.

He would beat her up, sometimes force himself onto her. Mom would cry the whole night and wake up wearing the perfect smile in the morning.

Sphe: oh my goodness Zipho!

Zipho: he started not coming home over weekends, it escalated to a month, up until he stopped coming altogether.

Sphe: I'm so sorry. I feel terrible now knowing that when we were a perfect family with him, he was breaking you guys apart.

It must have been really hard growing up without him.

Zipho: there was a time where by I needed him so much in my life. I was 17 doing matric. Mom was drowning in anxiety, debts and everything.

I have never needed him the most like that year. I prayed so hard to God to touch his heart and make him show up just even once.

I reached out to him, it still shocks me how he regarded us as strangers. It's better with Yanga, they didn't have much of a relationship.

Growing up, I used to be his princess. They were never rich with mom but he loved us. He would carry me on his shoulders, play with me.

I loved him so much, he was my safe space until he started abusing my mother. I just couldn't understand.

You know how difficult varsity is. At some point

I was depressed, wanted to commit suicide and ends it all. But I thought how that would hurt my mom.

Wanting to see her happy above everything was what kept me going even when I didn't feel like. I owe that woman everything.

She has to be happy and I am going to make sure of that even if it is the last thing I do.

Sphe:(wiping her tears) I can help you reunite you with your father...

Zipho: no, don't please. If we managed to survive everything without him all this while, trust me there's no need for him now.

His last straw was when my mother was sick, I called him because we had no family around and he said it's none of his business.

Sphe: this whole thing breaks my heart. I'm really sorry. To be honest I am happy we managed to bump into each other.

I've always craved a sisterly relationship with you guys. I remember when he first moved in with us, we knew he has kids but mom wouldn't want me to have a relationship with you guys or for him to bring them over.

He used to bad-mouth your mom and talk about how she was a witch, treated him badly and.... Okay maybe I should stop here.

Zipho: stop what Sphe? Talk...

Sphe: no Zipho, you don't want to hear this...

Zipho: trust me, there's nothing more that can break me from that man again.

Sphe:(sighs) he once said Yanga is not his daughter and that's the reason why he left your mom...

Zipho: what? How can he say such a thing? Yanga looks exactly like me except that her skin tone is lighter than mine!

Sphe: that was his argument, that Yanga is light skinned while you are darker like him.

Zipho: wow! So all of this was because he thought my mom cheated?

Sphe: yeah. I remember mom suggesting DNA to him since she's a nurse you know but he was adamant that there's no need. It's clear to everybody that she's not his.

Zipho: now i am going to need that drink.

Sphe gets up and comes back with the wine. They drink a couple of glasses and switch from Xulu to mjolo

Sphe: mjolo is showing me flames. I am starting to think that I am cursed. I mean how do I shag a father and son at once?

Zipho: (laughing) I used to think I am a baddie but you! Well if it's comforting, I am also seeing flames

Sphe: oh my! Bestie's dad showing you flames as well?

Zipho: not really. Let's just say he asked for some time off from our thing and damn, I miss him so so bad.

Sphe: Zipho, you haven't caught feels for this man right?

Zipho looks down and takes a sip. Sphe laughs clapping her hands.

Sphe: worse mistake ever one can do! You do not fall in love for a married man!

Zipho: I know that but it's so difficult not to. Guy is good hearted and so damn good in bed. I mean he is the best I've ever had.

Sphe: aren't they all? I mean they become the best of the best while we cannot even keep them.

Zipho: I know. I just want to use this opportunity to focus of getting a job and helping the situation at home gets better.

Sphe: you should send me your CV and I'll put in a word for you at work. I'm sure something will

come up for you.

Zipho: I would love that, thank you. How old are you?

Sphe:child, I'm your big sister. I'm turning 27 and you?

Zipho: what? No ways! You don't look that age! I will be 22 soon.

Sphe: oh my gosh you are still a baby! Trust me you are going to find other men out there to fill that void you are having for Mr.

Zipho: that's the problem, I don't want any other man but him... Whenever someone stops me

and asks for my number I get really mad.

Even when they compliment me I feel like I'm insulted.

Sphe:(laughing) chile! You are hooked madam.

Zipho: so what are you going to do with the father and son situation?

Sphe: I'm definitely ditching the son babes. God he's young, your age I think. I cannot. Indoda must be 15/20+ years older.

Zipho: now you are speaking my language.

IBANATHI

His whole body is in pains, even the pain killers seems not to work. He didn't sleep a wink, he kept on having nightmares and flashbacks about the incident

Jumping out that speeding car, hit the ground getting knocked out by another car that stopped to help seems very traumatising for him.

Doctor: Mr Zungu, how are we feeling today?

Ibanathi: I'm in pain. I'm having nightmares about the incident

Doctor: I'm so sorry Mr Zungu. The police is going to be with you shortly to take the statement from you okay?

He nods, arriving here, he cooked up a story of being kidnapped and had to jump out of a speeding car. That was the only reasonable answer he could have come explaining why would he jump out of a car on such a busy road.

Doctor: your x-ray results are back. I have some bad news for you.

Ibanathi: what is it doctor?

Doctor: you may not be able to walk after this...

Ibanathi: what?

Doctor: it's seems like you hurt your spinal cord

when jumping to the ground and the car that hit you after contributed as well.

Ibanathi: Doctor, no please?

Doctor:we are still going to check if it's permanent or what but that's the report I have for you now....

Ibanathi:(crying) no, no.. no. It can't be.

Doctor: we are going to keep you around while we do more tests and scans to check more damage.

Please have eat some food so that you can drink your meds. You might want to call home

and tell them because it looks like you are going to be here for quite some time.

Ibanathi feels his whole world crumbling down. He finds himself saying a short prayer hoping that all of this is temporary.

ZIPHO

She wakes up feeling the alcohol on her throat and rushes to the bathroom to throw it all up.

Her head is so damn heavy, feels like someone hit her with a panda. Last night was crazy but she appreciates the night they had.

They had a heart to heart conversation with

Sphe and discovered that her biological father is in prison for molesting her as a child...

That resulted to Sphe being the kind of person she is right now. Loving sex and all. She takes a shower laughing at how they addressed their men as Mr and the other guy Sphe shagged as Baby boy.

The moment she finishes showering, she finds Sphe clearing up the living room

Zipho: morning, I was going to come clean up.

Sphe: morning babe.. don't worry about it. You look babalazed...

Zipho: and that time I have to go sell at Bara for my mom. I wonder if I'm going to be able to survive with this hangover.

Sphe: sorry, I'm going to give you something to drink after we have had our breakfast and I'll drop you off. Don't forget to send me your CV, okay?

Zipho: I'll update it and forward it to you by end of business today.

Sphe: very well so that I can pass it on to my friends. There might not be something coming out from my work place but maybe bona there's something ezovela kubo.

Zipho: yeah hopefully. Go shower I'll wash the

dishes.

Sphe disappears to the bathroom and Zipho cleans up the space... A sharp pain hits her lower abdomen and she holds on to the table..

Sphe: what's wrong?

She asks fully dressed except for her make up and hair.

Zipho: it's nothing much, feels like a period pain kind of thing but it's gone now

Sphe: gosh I hate those. Hence I got myself on a five year injection. Once a year I go to the doctor to clear up the dirty blood.

Zipho: I haven't been on periods for quite some time as well since I'm on depo shot.

Sphe: drink these.. you will feel better.

She hands her the brufen pills and starts on the breakfast.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 21

MCEBO

He opens his apartment and leads his mother inside. He received a call from her at the hospital and having a good heart and being raised well, he couldn't ignore it.

He went to fetch her after being discharged and came with her at his place.

Mcebo: please sit down and relax. I'll order something to eat for us.

Lindiwe: thank you my baby. I promise as soon as I sort everything out I will find my own space

Mcebo:it's okay mom. You can stay here as

long as you want. I mean you are my mother after all

Lindiwe: you are such a sweet baby.

Mcebo: do you want to talk about what happened between you and dad?

Lindiwe: not now my baby. I have a lot to deal with first but I promise that as soon as the dust settles, we'll have that conversation

Mcebo: I hear you. So what's going to happen?

Lindiwe: I think I will go away for a while just to regroup...

Mcebo: you too? Dad already left and you also wanna leave? Can't you stay and face everything heads on?

Lindiwe: I don't think this town is big enough for your dad and I. To be honest with you, I don't think I will stand seeing him happy and moving with that girl or whoever he chooses to be with

Mcebo: why not? I mean you started this so you should be able to bear the consequences of your actions. Running away is a coward move

And let dad be with whoever he chooses to be with. After everything that has happened, he deserves to be happy.

Lindiwe: I am going to lay down. You can put

my foot in the microwave.

Mcebo picks up that she is dodging the conversation and decides to let her be. He chats with Mitch enquiring how is the procedure going and so forth.

That reminds him, he needs to go do blood tests after sleeping with Sphe that night. Speaking about her, she straight up told him that they won't work, he is young.

What happened to "age is nothing but a number" phrase? People likes exaggerating the age issue even not necessary

He believes that as long as two people are old enough to consent whatever that happens

between them, they should be left alone

IBANATHI

He is a bit relaxed now that he knows his condition is not permanent but he can't help and stress the issue of Dustin coming after him again

He always knew that Dustin was the evil brother while Daniel is the sweetest. He spoke to his Doctor enquiring about the Road Accident Fund application.

He is a bit worried that since he's the one who jumped out of a moving car, his application may be declined but he really hopes that it gets approved.

As soon as he gets discharged,he is going straight to digging who Daniel Nyathi is having an affair with.

He tried to warn him hoping that he was going to come through for him but he didn't, instead,he throw him out in the cold and sends his brother to hurt him

Now he doesn't care what happens anymore, he is going to crush the Nyathi's against each other.

SPHE

It's the afternoon and she is driving to her mother's house. Her conversation with Zipho

keeps rotating her mind.

Driving in, she finds Xulu watering the grass with a pipe and greets him.

Xulu: Sphe, good to see you. It's been a while.

Sphe: I happened to miss my mother and brother so I figured I should come and check up on them.

Xulu: ouch, so you didn't miss me?

Sphe:no, I didn't. Tell me something. Do you ever think of your family? I mean your daughters?

Xulu: Sphehlehle...

Sphe: what kind of a man are you? I have always pretended around you but now I know why I always resented you and my spirit dropped Everytime you were around.

You are an excuse of a man, same WhatsApp group with the sperm donor called my father

Xulu: don't you dare compare me with that monster...

Sphe:(laughing))listen to this one? Just because you have miraculously changed around my mother doesn't make you any different.

You also abused your wife, physical, emotional and sexual. I really hope and pray one day you don't find yourself on mercy of them.

Especially your daughter Yanga whom you never embraced and loved as your daughter.

Xulu: who have you been talking to that fed you all this nonsense?

Sphe: does it matter?

She leaves him there and proceed to the house. She receives a WhatsApp message from Zipho. She is forwarding her CV and documents.

Sphe opens them and scan the results and is

impressed.

Sphe: this girl is smart wow!

3 MONTHS LATER

YANGA

She is helping Zipho zip her navy pencil skirt up. Today is her first official day at work.

Sphe's friends came through for her and she got a job in one of their work place. The three girls are getting closer every day.

Sphe once visited them and had dinner with them. Zipho was a bit worried about her mother

but she welcomed her very well.

Yanga: gosh I knew that selling mom's fatcakes was a problem.. look now they have gone all the way to your ass!

Zipho: stop complaining and do your job please. You know mom's fat cakes slap so I couldn't resist

Yanga: this is the reason why she went back because wena you kept on eating the stock.

Yooh finally! I really hope the zip doesn't burst at work.

Zipho: yooh wena don't say that! On my first day

imagine! I'll pack an extra pair just in case.

Yanga: you are looking good sis but you really have to hit the gym ai khona. Look at your cheeks, your eyes are looking like Jackie Chana now.

Zipho:(laughing) you are so exaggerating Yanga. What are you doing later?

Yanga: I have a date with this cute guy from school...

Zipho: mhm..sounds interesting,I can't wait to hear more. I have to pass by my doctor on my way back.

Yanga: why? Are you sick?

Zipho: no I'm not, it's my date to get another jab. Remember last time I forgot and went after 3 days so this time I set on reminder just to make sure I don't do that mistake.

Yanga: oh yeah...I hear you. I guess I'll see you later then.

Zipho: cool. Let me bounce.

Yanga: slay your first day at the office baby girl.

Zipho: I will sweetie! Let me go see Mom's.

Zipho leaves to say goodbye to her mother and

Yanga prepares for her class as well.

ZIPHO

The first day as a trainee audit wasn't so bad as she had thought would.

Everyone is kind around here and is willing to show her ropes. It's helps that she is smart and able to catch up fast on everything

She is now waiting on her doctor's office. As per procedure, he took her blood and urine sample to test it.

He comes back and sits on his chair reading the results.

Zipho: is everything okay doctor?

Doctor: I am not sure Ms Xulu. Tell me, have you been involved in unprotected sex the past few months?

Zipho:3 months ago I think...why?

Doctor: mhmm.. according to this, you are pregnant.

Zipho quickly gets off from the bed like something burned her ass.

Zipho: I beg your pardon? How?

Doctor: contraceptives are not 100% protective, we always emphasize that people should use condoms together with them.

My best bet would be the fact that you skipped a few days on your last jab so that might have messed up your cycle a bit

Zipho: no doctor, I can't be pregnant! Not now when things are looking up for me. I mean I just got an internship in a great company! How can I fall pregnant? No doctor!

Doctor: to put your mind at ease, let's get you to scan and see how far are you if really you are pregnant.

Zipho's head is spinning at this point. Just when

she is getting over Daniel and this? I mean guy went AWOL for 3 good months without calling or texting her

She ended up stopping to expect his calls or messages. She accepted that what they had was fun that ended and deleted his numbers.

Things are back to normal between her and Mcebo who is madly and happily in love with Mitchel.

Now this? How is she going to deal with this? The doctor instruct her to undress and put on a down and wait for him on the bed.

Doctor: okay, please look at the screen with me

Zipho fixes her eyes on the screen and her heart nearly drops when she sees something moving.

Zipho: please don't tell me that thing moving it's a baby!

Doctor:yes it is ma'am. That's the head, arms and legs. According to this, you are 13 weeks pregnant.

Let's hear the heartbeat.

Hearing the heartbeat of her baby evokes all kinds of emotion she can't explain. She cries, she cannot be pregnant!

Doctor: congratulations Ms Xulu. I know you are

stressed out but you have options... Take your time and decide on what you want to do.

In the meantime I am going to give you medication to take.

Zipho forces herself up and gets dressed. She pokes her stomach pressing it a number of times in front of a mirror unable to believe that there is a baby in there.

All this while she thought she was gaining weight from eating too much junk and oily food.

Leaving the doctor's office, she requests a bolt and head to the house Daniel said was theirs. She never came back here after their last encounter.

At this point she wants to be alone from everyone and think. Luckily the key is always on her back and coming back here wakes the memories they had.

Its still the same they left it. Stuffy and a bit dusty. She opens windows and goes to the bedroom.

Opening the closet, he finds Daniel's Orlando Pirates t-shirts and put it on.

She sits down on the floor, her back against the bed, her knees up to her chest and she cries.

Thinking about how messy this is going to be makes her wish the ground could just open and

swallow her.

Mcebo is going to kill her. And what about Daniel? How is he going to take these news? What if he insults her and accuse her of trapping him with a baby?

Her hands goes under the t-shirt and she touches her stomach. Thoughts of disappearing with her baby surfaces her mind as abortion is not even a slightest option.

She must have been deep within her thoughts because she doesn't hear Daniel driving in and walking to the bedroom.

Instead, she screams frightened when he touches her shoulder causing her to snap out of

her thoughts.

Daniel: I'm sorry to scare you. How great it is that on my first day back from my break I am finding you here.

He says smiling revealing his handsome self. His smile quickly disappear when he sees the tears that keeps flowing down her face

Daniel: what's wrong? Why are you crying?

Zipho doesn't say anything other than crying even more. Daniel hugs her to his chest until she falls asleep...

He carries her to the bed and move her clothes

aside putting them aside. The medication plastic peeking from her bag draws attention from Daniel.

He takes it out and opens it, there's scan pictures inside. He looks at them and back to Zipho silently...

To be continued.

Sponsored by Richard Thabang

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 22

DANIEL

It's been a minute. He didn't realize how much toll this separation between him and Lindiwe was taking from him, mentally and emotionally.

Staying away from everyone and everything really did help. He mourned the end of his marriage privately without people feeling sorry for him.

He allowed himself to feel every emotion and to actually go through it by himself. His family have been sending through words of comfort and the moment everything got finalized was when he actually got peace

He took off his wedding ring that he has worn for years. At first his finger felt cold and missing but as days went by, he got used to it and embraced it.

At work he returned back to the old Daniel they know, who is always friendly.

Zipho, he never stopped thinking about her, honestly he secretly stalked her to see what she gets up to. He was delighted to learn about her bagging her first internship and all.

His original plan was to return back Friday afternoon but something pushed him to come back today.

On his way to the house, the security whom watches the building told him that Zipho was here.

He drove home excited to see her again after

such a long time. What made him even more happy was for them to come to the house the same day.

Seeing her on that floor crying disturbed his happy mood. He didn't know what is wrong and didn't want to push it.

Now staring at the scan pictures and her next appointment to see the doctor, he sighs and sits down on the bed.

What are chances of him being a father again? I mean he officially turned 45 and for the first time in 25 years of of being married, he celebrated his birthday alone without his family.

He pick up a fleece blanket and put it over. He

leaves the bedroom and goes back to his car to collect his bags.

He unpack them putting his clothes inside and decide to order some food for them. 30 minutes later it arrives and he put it on the microwave.

Zipho is still sleeping, her phone is vibrating. It's Yanga. He thinks of waking her up but realises she needs to rest, her and the baby.

He snuggles next to her cuddling with her until he falls asleep as well.

YANGA

She have been calling her sister for quite some

time now and it's getting late, still she is not home.

She decides to call Sphe. Maybe they are together or something because this isn't like her.

Sphe: hey sis what's up?

Yanga: I'm good, Sphe is Zipho with you?

Sphe: no she's not. Why?

Yanga: she hasn't gotten home from work. I'm starting to worry

Sphe: argh no marn don't be. Maybe she went out to celebrate her first day at work alone you

know

Yanga: yeah well then she should answer my phone at least. I can't just assume she's fine with this dirty world we are living into

Sphe: okay calm down Yanga, I'm sure Zipho is fine. Keep calling her and I will do the same as well.

Yanga: okay, if she still doesn't respond in the next hour I am going to ask Mcebo to track her whereabouts.

Sphe:okay, let's give her an hour to get back at us. Okay?

Yanga: okay, thank you and sorry to bother you

Sphe: not a problem, you are such an amazing caring lil sister.

Yanga blushes a bit and continue with her pots after setting an alarm to ring after an hour.

ZIPHO

She twists and open her eyes. The bedroom lights blinding her vision. She looks beside her and sees Daniel. She reaches for her cellphone and check the time.

Zipho: God why didn't you wake me up! Yanga must be worried sick!

She says dialing her number getting off from the bed to the bathroom.

Yanga: finally! I was about to send a search party for you.

Zipho: I'm so sorry sis, I genuinely lost track of time. I am okay please don't panic.

Yanga: yeah I won't now since I've heard your voice. Where are you?

Zipho: urhm, at Sandton. Look, I'll tell you everything when I get home.

Yanga: are you coming back?

Zipho: I don't think so but I'll text you.

YANGA: okay, be safe. I love you.

Zipho: love you too sis.

She ends the call and washes her face. Now she needs to face Daniel. Part of her is excited to see him but at the same time she is nervous.

He opens the door and stand by it leaning against the wall.

Daniel: MaGxabhashe, you didn't even greet me. Are you mad at me? I mean you can't even look at me now.

Zipho: I'm sorry I really have a lot on my mind and I panicked when I saw the time

Daniel: I understand. Come and give me a hug. I have missed you.

Her heart dances a bit as she takes a step forward and hugs him. His scent and hands around her calms her spirit and thundering heart down

Daniel: I ordered some food for us, come let's go eat.

He takes her hand back to the kitchen and warm it up and they sit in silence.

Daniel: how have it been?

Zipho: it's been okay. On your side?

Daniel: been hectic but I am glad it's all over now I can move on with my life.

Zipho: that's nice, Mcebo did say the divorce was official

Daniel: yeah.

Silence passes for few minutes.

Daniel: is there anything you want to tell me?

Yes, a lot even! Zipho says to herself but shakes her head no.

Zipho: no, I don't have anything to say to you

Daniel: serious?

Zipho: yep. I think I'm full , I am going to lay down a bit.

She pushes her chair and goes back to the bedroom with a bottled water. She grab her handbag opening it and her heart starts beating faster when she doesn't see the plastic carrying her medication,scan pictures and all.

Daniel: looking for these?

He says holding them at his hand. Zipho closes her eyes and take a deep breath before taking them from him

Zipho: yes, thank you.

She drink the afternoon dose and sits down on the bed. Daniel sits next to her.

Daniel: talk to me Zipho, I am here.

Zipho: I just don't know what to say and I am scared...

Daniel: is it mine?

Zipho: how can you ask me that question? Of course it's yours...

Daniel: I just needed to be sure.

Zipho: Daniel I swear I didn't fall pregnant purposely, I don't know how this happened while on injection

The doctor explained it and even google confirmed it is possible, I even read stories about people falling pregnant while on pills and injections.

I'm just a mess. I swear I don't mean to trap you with this baby and I will understand if you don't want nothing to do with it I mean...

Daniel puts a finger on her mouth and gives her a soft peck on her lips. She is breathing heavily.

Daniel: calm down and relax. Now breathe...good. listen,I am not mad.

Zipho: you not?

Daniel: I'm not, instead i am so excited. I mean I have always wanted to have more children and I hope it's a girl so that I can buy more guns .

Zipho smiles for once today ever since she received the news.

Zipho: more guns for what now?

Daniel: to shoot anyone that comes near our daughter. She is going to be a princess and no one will touch her

Zipho:yoooh saze savelelwa! But wait...are you really cool about it?

Daniel: baby, you have made me so happy in a longest time. I was silently disappointed when you told me you were preventing honestly.

Zipho: wow! So you wanted to make me pregnant?

Daniel: well...

Zipho: usile marn Daniel! Who said I wanted to be pregnant? Be ugly and have a whale lookalike body?

She says feeling angry all of a sudden and hits him with a pillow. He laughs and grabs it from her.

Daniel: it's going to be a long journey to delivery. Your hormones are already high but I am so looking forward to it.

Zipho:(sighs) your son is going to be devastated about this. I mean it's weird enough that his bestie is sleeping with his father and now pregnant for him? Imagine he will have a sibling at 24?

Daniel: I don't want you to stress yourself about that. Focus on making sure my baby is growing well and I will take care of the rest

Zipho: you don't understand. There's also my mom. Yoooh God I am a dead woman walking!

Daniel: it's going to be hard for a while and everything will fall into place. I promise.

Zipho: you are not going to leave us?

Daniel: never. Zipho I believe that maybe I should have been more of a father figure to you but things turned out this way.

I saw the pain in your eyes that day in the

hospital when your mom was sick. I cannot put you through what your mom went through and our child that trauma.

Zipho: they don't make men like you anymore...

Daniel:(smiling) vele they don't.

Zipho:mxm I shouldn't have complimented you.

Daniel laughs and pull her on top of him. His hand goes under his t-shirt and he touches her stomach.

Daniel: I can't wait for you to start showing...

He says his hand going down to her panties,he

shifts them aside and rubs her clit.

Daniel: how long it has been?

Zipho is breathing down his neck as he works his fingers down there

Zipho:three months...

Daniel:damn it's been long and our baby needs some nutrients to grow...

He says laying her down on the bed and kissing her..

MCEBO

He is dressing up preparing to go to the club and do some stock taking before heading to the university.

Mitch stands behind him and watches him.

Mitch: silent treatment?

Mcebo: what do you expect me to say Mitch?

Mitch: that you are happy for me and that we'll go together instead of expecting me to turn down such a great opportunity!

Mcebo: so you expect me to drop everything here, my family, friends and relocate with you to

the UK?

Mitch: why not? You are an adult Mcebo and there's so many great opportunities you can find for yourself that side

Mcebo: this is just messed up! I waited for you and two months on your return, you want to leave me? Now that you have a new body party...

Mitch: Mcebo that's not true and you know it! I've always wanted to live and work in the UK. I applied for this post way before my surgery application got approved.

Mcebo: so if I say i don't want us to go there? What are you going to do ?

Mitch: why would you say that? Mcebo, don't make me remind you that you are not my husband to make such decisions about my future!

Mcebo: is it? Then why are we together if you want to do as you pleases?

Mitch: Mcebo, you are my partner not my father okay?

Mcebo chuckles and takes his things Heading to the door without saying anything. He doesn't want Mitch to go neither does he

In all honesty,he is afraid of change and letting go of Mitch is something he is not ready to do as yet

He gets to the club and finds the staff cleaning.

Mcebo: please get me the strongest coffee ever
and send it to my office

" Yes sir"

He opens the door and sees his father on the
chair. He drops his bag excitedly and run to hug
him

Mcebo: Dad! You are back?

Daniel: yes son, I'm back..

Mcebo:oh my goodness I am so happy!

Daniel: okay don't be so emotional to me. How has it been?

Mcebo: hectic but I managed, you know how hot headed your brother is. When did you get back?

Daniel: I know him very well. I got back last night.

Mcebo: I hope now you are not going to leave again?

Daniel: no I won't. Actually I think it's time I come back to Gauteng full time

Mcebo: and your job?

Daniel: I am going to resign and focus on the businesses this side while expanding them.

Mcebo: wow! I cannot believe that you are leaving your job after so many years? The job that pays you so well?

Daniel: well, there is a reason for that. Sit down.

Mcebo pulls the chair and sits down with his ears sharpened up.

Mcebo:okay, what is it?

Daniel: I am going to be a father again and I....

Mcebo:hold up a bit dad. You want to tell me that I am going to be a big brother? Is mom pregnant?

Daniel: yes you are going to be an elder brother, an amazing one at that. No, it's not your mother

Mcebo: oh I see. The woman you were busy with?

Daniel:yes and I only found out about it yesterday.

Mcebo: I know this is weird but I can't wait to have a little brother that I can train around and

do things with...

Daniel:(smiling) I'm actually hoping for a girl...

Mcebo: girls are troublesome but I think any gender will be fine. So you won't tell me who's this mystery woman?

Daniel: I am going there, but I want to tell you together with her so that we can deal with it together and once.

Mcebo frowns confused and Daniel calls someone.

Daniel: yes, you can come in.

He hangs up and look at his son.

Daniel: she is coming.

Mcebo nods feeling uneasy about this. He taps his fingers on the table trying to calm down his nerves.

A knock comes through and Daniel tells the person to come in. A familiar scent Mcebo knows very well fills the office. He turns and sees Zipho.

Mcebo: Zipho, what are you doing here?

She doesn't respond, he turns and look at his father and quickly gets off his chair.

Mcebo: please, do not tell me this is the woman who is pregnant for you?

Daniel: sit down Mcebo...

Mcebo: no! Zipho? Tell me this is a prank? This is not happening right? Oh my goodness! How can you do this to me? My father Zipho? Wasn't he supposed to be your dad too?

Zipho: Mcebo, I didn't plan on ending up with your dad but...

Mcebo: oh my goodness! It's real? Zipho how would you feel if I were shagging your mom? Zipho you didn't do to me bestie please tell me all of this is a lie!

Zipho: Daniel, can I have a moment with Mcebo please?

Daniel: okay

He pushes his chair and leave them alone.
Zipho walks closer to Mcebo and looks at him taking his hand.

Zipho: Mcebo, look at me...hey. I'm sorry okay?

Mcebo:(teary eyes) Zipho you slept with my dad?
Do you even like him or you are just in it for the money?

Zipho: I understand that this is so awkward but I

have always had a crush on your dad. Not that it's an excuse or anything but I really like your father Mcebo...

He makes me so happy and now we are going to have a baby. I will need you by my side as my friend and an elder brother to this child...

Mcebo: Zipho, I don't know if you understand how delusional and weird what you are asking me right now!

You want me to accept that you are going to be my stepmom?

Zipho: Mcebo, what's so difficult with this?

Mcebo: you don't get it, do you? I love you
damnit!!

He grabs her and kisses her, Zipho pulls out and
slap him so hard Mcebo turns red.

Zipho: are you mad? I'm with your father!

Mcebo snaps out of it and try to touch her but
she Yanks her hand off him and leave the office

Mcebo: Zipho,I'm sorry....

He opens the door and bumps into his father
walking

Daniel: what happened? Tried to stop her but
she walked past me.

Mcebo is flushed and can't even look at his father

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 23

ZIPHO

Leaving the club, she goes straight to Sphe's place hoping that she doesn't find her already left for work.

She knock at her door like crazy and she opens up fully dressed having a cereal.

Sphe:and then mo girl, why are you here so early?

Zipho walk past her and throw her handbag on the couch and sits down.

Zipho: yoooh, my life is a mess right now yeses!
Can I have a glass of wine?

She quickly remembers that she is pregnant and wave her hand stoping Sphe.

Zipho:it's fine leave it. I still have to go to work.

Sphe: what happened?

Her phone is ringing non stop both Daniel and Mcebo are calling her. She switches it off.

Zipho: I'm pregnant.

Sphe: God forbid! What?

She says in a Nigerian dramatic accent.

Zipho: and the baby's father is Daniel Nyathi...

Sphe: sis, you are now confusing me! Daniel Nyathi as in Mcebo's father?

Zipho: yes! And guess what, this morning his father and I told him what happened and told me that he loves me and kissed me even!

Sphe: I film ke lena! I'm going to come to your pregnancy later but weren't you and Mcebo friends? And isn't he dating this white woman?

Zipho: yoooh Sphe! Uyangidina lomfana(this guy annoys me) because he knows very well I have zero feelings for him. Not even a little, I explained this a number of times and he said he understood.

Sphe: sounds like a mentally troubled guy and you don't want to associate yourself with such because you don't know their next move

He's the guy I shagged at the club and he have been blowing my phone telling me about age not being an issue. I had to block him because I

beat tired of being kind and polite.

Zipho: you lie! Mcebo is the baby boy we have been referring to?

Sphe: yep, the one and only. So sis, what are you going to do?

Zipho: I have no idea. I don't know how I'm going to deal with Mcebo after this.

Sphe: firstly you need to calm down, you know stress is not good for the baby. How is Daniel reacting to the pregnancy news?

Zipho: he is excited bandla and very interested in being a father again.

Sphe: that's a good thing, you should focus on that and put this boy in his place. My advice, don't tell Daniel about this.

Do not let this ruin the father and son relationship please.

Zipho: yeah hey I know. I mean he already lost his parents I can't take his father away too. Neither do I want our friendship to end.

Sphe: I understand but you need to set and draw boundaries sis. If you guys are continuing with being friends he must know to never try that stunt again.

On lighter news, I can't believe I am going to be

an aunt. OMG! I am so going to spoil this baby. I love people's babies not me having one. How far are you?

Zipho: 3 months and a couple of days...

Sphe: still a long way to go. When are you telling mom's?

Zipho: yoooh Sphe there's also that! Please drop me off at work...

Sphe: okay let me get my bag and we'll leave...

MCEBO

He managed to dodge his father's questions

and excused himself going back to his apartment.

He went straight to bed and rested his head down thinking about everything that transpired an hour and few minutes ago.

Zipho is pregnant and not just for anyone but his father! Damn! Then the question of his feelings for comes back.

Does he really love her or love the idea of being with her because she kinda looks like Ayanda? He thought he had passed that stage of seeing Ayanda in women.

He finds himself dozing off and in the dream he sees Ayanda. It's like he is in a restaurant with

Mitch and he sees Ayanda passing by.

He gets off from his chair leaving Mitch there and follows Ayanda outside calling after her.

Mcebo: Ayanda...? Ayanda!!

She stops and turn looking at him. He gets to her and try to touch her.

Ayanda: sthandwa Sami you need to stop.
Please let me go, I'm gone Mcebo

Mcebo: I still need and love you Ayanda!

Ayanda: and I love you too, I will forever do. But you have to live.

Let me go and stop looking for me at every woman you find. Be happy Mcebo.

She brushes his face lightly and disappears in front of his eyes. He wakes up panting after Mitch shook him up

Mitch: what is it? You have been saying "Ayanda Ayanda" for some time now

Mcebo wipes the sweat off his face and sits up straight.

Mcebo: aren't you supposed to be at work?

Mitch: I forgot my external hard drive and came

back for it. You sure you are okay?

Mcebo: I'm fine.. babe look I'm sorry about this morning okay? Really I shouldn't have reacted like that.Can we revisit the topic later on tonight?

Mitch:(smiling) okay , I will love that. Let me go back to work.

Mcebo: my kiss?

She smiles and kisses him then walks out.

Mcebo breaths out and get off the bed.

Mcebo: I need to apologise and be honest to Zipho and my dad.

LINDIWE

Life have been so difficult to adjust to what she's used to the past 3 months but surprisingly she is still alive and coping.

Daniel being the kindest man, revisited the will and gave her the house back. She bought another car with the insurance money but not as expensive as that car.

She is trying to manage the funds she has while thinking of ways to make more money.

She recently started on the events business. Thought it would be best to turn her talent into business but clients are no where to be found.

It's frustrating as hell but she hopes one of these days something is going to come up. She lost weight real quick, everything in this house reminds him of Daniel.

Ibanathi calls her saying he is outside. She has lost interest in him, she no longer finds him exciting and fun as before.

Worse he had an accident and now he is using a wheelchair so nje she doesn't see herself riding a man on that chair shame sorry.

She decides to go outside instead of letting him inside.

Lindiwe: Ibanathi, what are you doing here?

She asks looking at him seated in the Uber car.

Ibanathi: can you pay for my ride and we go inside and talk?

Lindiwe: no, I won't do such a thing. Say what you need and leave.

Ibanathi: Lindiwe... Okay fine maybe this will brighten up your mood. Daniel is back in town.

Her heart skips a bit. The last encounter with him has made her fear him a bit and knows that he is capable of being the other person when provoked.

Lindiwe: oh, that's good for him. Where did you

see him?

Ibanathi: I have a source in the club. The source told me it was happening this morning, Daniel and Mcebo had a hearted argument.

Lindiwe: why?

Ibanathi: apparently Daniel impregnated Mcebo's best friend...

Lindiwe: ima, wait. Mcebo has one female friend I know of... You want to tell me that it's the same girl I saw with Daniel?

Ibanathi: the one and only.. I know you will find it hard to believe but here it's a proof of Zipho

leaving the club this morning furious after the argument.

Lindiwe looks at the pictures swiping left seeing Daniel trying to hold her hand.

Lindiwe: hai marn! How did this happen? How did I miss it?

Ibanathi:(smiling) now you know, the question is, what are you going to do about it?

Lindiwe keeps quite for a moment and return Ibanathi's phone back and reaches to her pockets for some cash

Lindiwe: how much is your ride?

Ibanathi smiles and rests back on the seat as the driver calculate the amount per the ride coming here...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 24

(Not edited,please excuse the errors)

LINDIWE

He pays for the ride and helps Ibanathi on his wheelchair. He pushes him inside the house and sits down looking at him.

Ibanathi: for a moment there I thought you have gone weak. I mean imagine what this brat is going to inherit?

Something more than your son and what you real deserve. So I suggest that....

Lindiwe: Ibanathi, can you please stop.

Ibanathi: aw baby...

Lindiwe: look around you and tell me what do you see?

Ibanathi: what do you mean?

Lindiwe: no look. Take your time.

Ibanathi scans his eyes around confused at what Lindiwe is at now.

Ibanathi: there's nothing here except you...

Lindiwe: exactly! Ibanathi I have lost everything! My good husband, my marriage and perfect family , for what? Huh? Lust?

I mean even for the fact that I still have this house is a big miracle. Daniel didn't take anything here except his cars, clothes and personal belongings.

I lost out on a good man and it's quite true that

you only get a chance at true love and a genuine man once.

Look at what I am left with? A gold digging spineless man who exploits every situation to his advantage.

You think I am stupid to trust you enough after you ran your big mouth and told Daniel my plans?

You know that if anything happens to Daniel or his girlfriend Dustin and the authorities will come kicking my door?

The way you are so stupid, you ran your mouth around the Uber driver. What would you say if he Google's Daniel and goes to him with this

information?

You want Dustin to come shoot you this time?

Ibanathi looks defeated, he didn't expect this reaction from Lindiwe at all.

Lindiwe: Ibanathi I am tired, honestly. I made a huge mistake and I am only realising now how big it was after losing everything.

Daniel gave me a perfect 25 years of his life and love. I am sorry I can't hurt more than I have already done.

Please, don't even come at me with these silly ideas again, I beg of you.

If you value your life, you are going to let this go. Daniel was kind enough to let you go scott free. Not so many men does that. So please.

Ibanathi unable to hide his disappointment, he wheels himself out of the house and Lindiwe opens the gate for him.

She feels proud of how she reacted and the decision she have taken. Honestly she cannot mess with Daniel any further.

She doesn't know what he may do to her this time around. A wise woman knows when to stop.

ZIPHO

Her second day at work have been the shortest day ever. She wished to prolong it to avoid the meeting Mcebo requested for the three of them.

After what happened earlier this morning, she is not sure if she wants to deal with everything again.

Knocking off, she heads straight to the club where she finds the Nyathi men waiting for her.

Zipho: sanibona (good afternoon)

Daniel: afternoon, you good?

Zipho: I'm alright. We can get started so that I can go home.

Mcebo:(clearing his throat) firstly I would like to take this opportunity and thank you both for honoring my request to attend this meeting.

I know that after what transpired earlier, none of you looked forward to this.

I will start with you dad. To be quite honest, I feel betrayed so bad because you know how I feel about Zipho, as much as it's has it own complications but you should have never went for my friend.

I don't have a problem with her age or anything like that but Zipho is my best friend whom at

once I fantasize about going into a relationship with.

Nonetheless, there's nothing I can do now. I mean I had numerous chance of telling Zipho how I feel but failed.

After everything, I truly believe that you deserve to be happy.. I won't lie, this will never be normal to me or understandable but I won't stand in your way of being together.

Zipho, my best friend. With you I want to apologise. Firstly for never being honest with how I feel for you.

It now that I fully admit that I befriended you for my own selfish reason. Deep down I wanted

you to fill the void of my late girlfriend Ayanda whom you know nothing about.

Her physical appearance and yours are so similar. I remember seeing you for the time I had a mini heart attack thinking she has woken up.

I thought being with you would bring me closure and I can be able to fulfill the dreams I had for her through you. Hence at some point I forced the modelling down your throat amongst other things that matched her personality.

I am sorry for that and despite everything, I really believe that you are a good person and I know you love older men. You have always been honest about your preference from the word go.

You never led me on about anything and I really wish I could be 100% happy for you for actually fulfilling your wishes but only time will tell.

The emotions in this office are high. Everyone is rubbing their tears.

Zipho: Mcebo, if for anything I am the bad guy here. You have done nothing wrong to me except being so kind and always showed up for me

I will never forget your kindness and I wish I had a choice of changing everything. I had a crush on your dad the first time I saw him.

I remember joking about being your stepmom

the other day and your response told me you don't want that.

Along the way I mized the crush and focused on seeing Daniel as my best friend's father. All that changed when we chatted to each other unknowingly on Tinder.

The connection we built through the conversations we had was so magical that it was so difficult to stop when we finally met and realised who is who.

Falling pregnant is the last straw, I swear to God I didn't plan it. Even now I don't know how I am going to go about it but I believe that everything happens for a reason.

I know it's going to take time and I just want you to know that I will forever be here waiting for you.

I know that you are going to be an amazing big brother to my baby and an amazing step son...

She says the last line smiling and both men burst out laughing. And just like that, the whole thing eases up.

Daniel: I am so happy we are having this conversation. Mcebo son, I know my act as an elder are disappointing but sometimes some things happen out of our control.

We plan and God decides. I hope one day you are going to forgive me and realize I never

wanted to hurt you.

They hug each other and Mcebo stands up preparing to leave.

Mcebo: one more thing, I am relocating.

Zipho: where to?

Mcebo: UK...

Daniel: so this is goodbye?

Mcebo: no, there's still a month to wrap up everything so it's definitely not good-bye .

Zipho: all the best with everything...

Mcebo: you too. I shall take my leave now. Dad, I'll see you around.

They fist bump and Mcebo leaves the office.

Daniel: that went well...

Zipho: yeah but in a way I'm feeling sad and all. He is hurting and I hope one day he gets better.

Daniel: he will be fine, will take time but it shall be okay. And you guys are good? Have you eaten?

Zipho:(smiling) no we haven't, I didn't have

much of an appetite but now I can grab something on the way home.

Daniel: that is much better. Let me take you home before it's get late.

XULU

He is running around next to the stretcher with the nurses alongside Sphe.

His wife is going into labor and he is excited. He gets reminded of the day Junior was born. He was nervous but stood strong for her.

Doctor: I'm sorry ma'am, you can't get in

They stop Sphe at the door and she looks defeated.

XULU: its okay. Wait here and pray for us. I'll update you.

Sphe: okay.. safe delivery mom!

They quickly prepare her for delivery. Xulu is holding Ntombi's hand as she screams her lungs out pushing the baby.

The doctors and nurses are encouraging her saying that she is doing well she must continue. Xulu is holding the eye contact with his wife and encouraging her as well.

Moments later, a baby's cry pierce the room and Ntombi closes her eyes . Xulu leans over and kisses her sweaty forehead.

Xulu: you have done it. I can't wait to see our princess..

The doctors wrap the baby up and hands it to him. He takes one look and nearly faints.

What kind of wakanda is this? Not even a colored but a whole little Boer (misses) with white curly hair. This is a white's man baby! And no, it's not some albinism or what but a white's man baby!!

He feels his heart beating so fast as if it's about to come out of his mouth.

He put the baby on Ntombi's chest and takes few steps to the door and everything spins around and become dark....

To be continued.

(As promised last night after I asked you to follow me on Instagram. I delivered 3 inserts today. Enjoy and see you tomorrow.

Don't ask me for a last chapter if you aren't going to sponsor for it. Thanks)

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 25

SPHE

The wait was killing her, she saw a bit that there was some commotion happening earlier because her stepfather was moved to another ward.

She doesn't understand what's happening, she can hear the baby crying and cannot wait to hold her.

In everything that is happening, she prays so hard that her mother is fine and still alive. From what she's heard, bringing a child into this life is same as surviving death.

After so long, a cute doctor with thick eyebrows comes out and she quickly stand up.

SPHE: doctor, I have been waiting here for hours! Is my mom and my sister okay?

Doctor: yes, they are fine. You can now go and see them.

Sphe: finally! Thank you. But wait, is my dad ok? I saw the nurses rushing with him and no one wanted to explain what was happening.

Doctor: I believe he is fine. He fainted.

Sphe: fainted? Why?

Doctor: maybe from the shock of seeing his wife giving birth?

Sphe nods as the doctor excuse himself. It doesn't make sense. Why would he faints because of seeing his wife giving birth?

It's not like it is the first time moe's. Even with Junior he was there. She heads to the ward and finds her mother breastfeeding the baby.

Sphe:mama. How is she?

She says trying to get closer but her mother hides her.

Sphe: and then now mama? What is going on?

Ntombi: I messed up Sphe.

She says in a breaking voice that indicates she has been crying. She shifts the blanket and reveal the baby's face.

Sphe:(exclaiming) hai Mama! How did this happen? Oh Jesus!!

Ntombi: I swear it happened once, the former CEO of this hospital was having a farewell party since he was moving back to Scotland.

We bumped into bathrooms and it happened. Didn't think it had an effect because it was such a short space of time.. we never spoke about it and never saw him again.

Sphe wants to judge her mother for screwing

that man in bathrooms worse raw but quickly remember that she did the same with Mcebo few months back.

The difference with her is that she didn't fall pregnant and she isn't married.

Sphe:yoooh mama, this is difficult.

Ntombi: I know, I have lost him Sphe..

Sphe: don't say that. He loves you, I'm sure he will come back. Did you give her a name yet?

Ntombi:(shaking her head) no, I haven't.

Sphe:I will name her Mbalenhle. She is such a

beautiful flower that will grow up and show people flames. Can I please hold her?

Ntombi hands her the baby. Sphe carefully holds her and plays with her cheeks kissing her small hands.

Sphe: hey baby sis. Finally you are here. I have been waiting for you and I'm happy that you are here at long last.

Don't worry about the drama occurring, all shall be fine. You got me your elder sister. I will hold your hand through and through.

I love you so much, Mbali enhle ya mama. I can't wait to buy you clothes matching with mine.

LINDIWE

She is having dinner with Mcebo at the house.
He came to tell her about leaving to the UK.

He brought Mitch with and She's sweet but for some weird reason Lindiwe doesn't feel her that much. She doesn't show it though in case she offends Mcebo

Mitch takes the dishes to the kitchen and that gives the two some time alone.

Lindiwe: so, tell me about this thing of your best friend falling pregnant for your father. How does it make it you feel?

Mcebo: what can one say mama? It has happened and what I should do is support both of them.

Lindiwe: you are strong , I can never understand my friend dating my father, ever!

And to think I once liked that girl for you at some point? Ai. Are you happy with this Mitch though son?

Mcebo: yes I am mother. Being with her is fulfilling and I really believe that this change of scenery will do me good.

Lindiwe: if you say so then I support you. I am going to miss you though.

Mcebo: technology has made things easier mom. Video call me now and then.

Lindiwe: yeah well it's not the same as having a conversation with you In person. Have you told your father's family?

Mcebo:still have to, already I know babu Dustin will be dramatic about it but my mind is made up.

Lindiwe: I know Dustin very well for being stubborn but remember why are you doing it in the first place.

Mcebo: yeah. How is the business?

Lindiwe: so slow, I am thinking of throwing in the towel

Mcebo: please don't mom. I'll help you market it. You need a good social media PR and trust me, all shall take off after that

Lindiwe: you think so?

Mcebo: I know so. Don't worry, I'll get started on it before I leave

Lindiwe:(smiling) ukuzala ukuzelula madoda. Thank you my baby.

Mcebo: anything for you mother.

ZIPHO

Her and Yanga are preparing dinner when she feels the need to tell her about the pregnancy.

Zipho: mntase.. I need to tell you something.

Yanga: okay? What's up?

Zipho: you are going to be an aunt...

Yanga: huh?

she asks with a frown confused at what Zipho is getting at.

Zipho: I am pregnant.

Yanga drops the knife down and scream.

Zipho:shhhh! You want to wake mom up?

Yanga: hai bo Zipho! When did this happen? Oh thixo! Who's the father?

Zipho: once question at the time please...

Yanga:okay, I'm calm now. Who's the father?

Zipho: Daniel Nyathi...

Yanga: you tripping! As in Mcebo's father?

Zipho: yes!

Yanga: aw yeah, I had my suspicions but thought nah. Yooh okay. Does he know? I mean Mcebo?

Zipho: yes.. didn't took it well at first but we spoke about it and he accepted it.

Yanga: mhmm ok.. and how far are you?

Zipho: 3 months and a couple of days...

Yanga: do you realize that on your graduation day you will be looking like a whale?

Zipho: Yanga!

Yanga: I'm being real! Tjo! Anyways congratulations, I'm happy for you and I know that Daniel is going to be a very responsible dad.

Zipho: yeah I know too, he is so over the moon I'm telling you. He Want me to come and report the pregnancy at his family house.

Yanga: they are so going to grill you shame. They will think you are the cause for the divorce.

Zipho: ei wena, tell me about it again.

Yanga: have you thought of a name or gender

yet?

Zipho: any gender is fine with me but I am silently hoping for a boy. I mean we grew up without a brother so yeah. Daniel wants a girl so so bad and already named her Siphowokuhle Nyathi

Yanga: Siphowokuhle, such a beautiful name. I love it.

Zipho: same here hey, and how was your date?

Yanga: my date was so boring. This guy is such a nerd. He kept on talking about himself the entire time. I was so bored.

Zipho:(laughing) I'm so sorry...

She pause as she hears someone banging on the door.

Yanga: who knocks like that!

Zipho:(wiping her hands with the dish cloth)
whoever it is, usijwayela kabi!

She goes to the door and opens it. Her eyes doesn't believe who is at the door.

Zipho: heee ai it's going to rain ice cream today!
What are you doing here? Wait, you still know and remember the address?

Xulu: Zipho, please let me inside.

Zipho: ai bo wenja! Inside where? You don't belong here wena!

MaXulu: Zipho who are you talking to?

She asks coming to the door and Zipho closes it quickly.

Zipho: no one. Someone was just lost and drunk.

MaXulu gives her a suspicious look and open the door only to find Xulu still standing there.

MaXulu:come in.

Yanga& Zipho: hai bo Mama!

MaXulu: you girls make your father something to drink in the meantime.

Zipho:(clapping her hands) mina angeke! I am not going to serve this man. Over my dear body. In fact I am out of here. Yanga, come.

MaXulu: Zipho,I didn't raise you to be this disrespectful. This is my house and...

Zipho:oh hai ke mama if all of a sudden you want to pull that card then stay in your house with this man who broke you to the core!

MaXulu: you don't even know why he is here...

Zipho: isn't obvious? Shit hit the fan wherever he thought he belonged and now he is coming back to us, for what? Yanga, let's go!

Xulu: Zipho my daughter..

Zipho pauses and looks at him.

Zipho: what did you call me?

Xulu: I said my daughter....

Zipho: I'm now your daughter? Before I loose it, let me go.

She takes Yanga's hand and lead her out of the house...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 26

ZIPHO

Requesting from their house to the place they share with Daniel, Zipho have been livid.

Yanga: mntase calm down, remember you are pregnant.

Zipho:(shaking her head)it's just not fair you know. Why is he back? What does he want? Remember when mom was sick? He couldn't care damn!

Yanga: whatever his reason is, don't allow it to destroy you. Don't you think we should call Sphe and find out?

Zipho: no, we shouldn't appear snoopy and remember we said our relationship with her should never involve the parents...

She's going to tell us if there's something worthy to be told.

Yanga: I hear you, so whose place is this?

She asks after getting off the car and walking inside.

Zipho: Daniel's.

She knock once and open the door. He look a bit shocked to see them but keep it cool.

Daniel: hey girls, you good?

Zipho: we fine. Love, can Yanga sleep here tonight?

Daniel: sure, there's enough space in this house.

Zipho: thank you.

She kisses Daniel and take Yanga's hand to the guest bedroom. They sit on the bed holding hands.

Yanga: this house is beautiful.

Zipho: indeed. Are you okay? Do you want anything to eat?

Yanga: I'm hungry, remember we were Cooking before he showed up.

Zipho:I'll ask Daniel to order something for us.

Yanga: sis, what if mom forgives him and he

moves back in?

Zipho:that's my biggest fear Yanga and I really hope it doesn't come to that because I don't want to be forced to choose..

I will never forgive that man, ever. I don't care what his reason of leaving was. He should have never abandoned us.

Yanga:this whole thing makes me wonder if I want to have kids in future. I mean imagine experiencing such.

Zipho: God won't allow us to go something twice. Rest, you can even take a bath and I'll call you when the food arrives.

Yanga: rather bring it here please. I don't want to walk up on you and Daniel having sex.

Zipho: bathong Yanga!

They laugh a bit and Zipho returns to Daniel. She asks him to buy food enough for the 3 of them. He hands her his phone and she place the order herself.

Daniel: are you going to tell me what's wrong?

He asks massaging her tensed shoulders.

Zipho: my father is home and the sight of him just drove me mad. I remembered everything he put us through and lost it.

Daniel: I'm so sorry, did he say what was his return was all about?

Zipho: no, I didn't even give him the chance to do so. I didn't want to disrespect him further because I knew it was going to break my mother apart.

I am still mad at how relaxed she was, inviting him inside and asking us to make something to drink for him. Yooh!

Daniel: love, can I advise you on something? Those two are your parents and you don't know what really transpired between them

Your mother is an adult, capable of making her

own decisions. Please don't get involved.
Remember you are a child. All you have to do is support her.

Zipho: if that support is about her getting back with that man, then I'm sorry because I will not do such.

She can forgive him because vele matters of the heart are deep but she must not expect me to do the same.

Daniel:okay.. I can see that this issue is sensitive and hurting you. I still think that you need closure though

Ask him those questions and offload everything before you can decide on what to do. Because

deciding on cutting him off without working on all of this will destroy you in the long run.

You are going to stress my Siphowukuhle and we don't want that. Now relax, I'm going to run you a smooth bath and you can eat after.

Zipho:(smiling) okay, thank you.

MAXULU

She puts the tray down and sits opposite her husband, Gxabhashe.

Looking at him, she feels all kinds of emotions evoking. Praise mostly to God for finally answering her prayers and bringing her

husband home.

She always believed that he was bewitched, because there was no way he could have left like that.

Xulu: thank you Sindi. You still know how I love my coffee hehehe.

She keeps quite and watch as he takes a sip.

Sindi: what happened?

Xulu: my wife. I am even ashamed of looking at you the way I treated you. I don't deserve your forgiveness I know but I want you to know that I have woken up from my stupidity.

You have always been good to me, it's really clicked to me now you are the bones of my heart. Letting you go...

Sindi: ei Xulu, please hold on a bit about being shakespeare and tell me what brings you here.

Xulu: because home is where I belong. I want to do right by you and our daughter...

Sindi: daughters Xulu! Daughters! You still continue with this thing of yours excluding Yanga as your own?

Xulu: no,I...yes she's my daughter too and...

Sindi: listen,let me make things easier for you. I forgave you,long time ago.

Xulu:(smiling) ngempela?(For real) I have always known you are a gem.

Sindi: but forgiving you don't mean that you are welcome here. You know, I used to cry to God praying for your return but now that you are here, I actually realize that I don't need you.

Me and my daughters are fine without you Xulu.

Xulu: Sindi, that's pride talking,don't allow it tell you otherwise. Deep down you know that you want me, you need me. You always have.

Sindi: no, I don't. Please leave my house.

Xulu: we are still talking, why are you changing on me now?

Sindi:(standing up) I am done talking and I have said my piece. Please go

She opens the door for him and Xulu closes. He takes steps closer to Sindi who is now frightened about what is going to happen.

Xulu: Sindi, what is wrong? Why can't you look at me? Huh? Look at me love and hear me out...

He says lifting her chin up.

Xulu: it's me your husband. Remember we will forever be husband and wife. Ntombi may be my legal wife and wear the rings but the ancestors knows you.

You are the one who is going to sit on the matrass for me and make decisions when I die. I have done things ,bad bad things but all I am asking for is a chance to fix my mistakes.

Sindi: and I told you that it is too late for that. Yes I forgive you but I can't take you back

Xulu: why? Is there another man? Is that the reason you don't want to hear me out and give me another chance? Was I not a good husband to you Sindi?

Sindi: Xulu please leave before you do something you are going to regret...

She says trying to move away from him but he grabs both her and pushes her down on the couch.

Xulu: we are talking, aren't we?

Sindi: please..leave.

Xulu:(brushing her face and her trembling lips) shhhh.its really breaks my heart what you are doing. Sindi why are you crying? Huh?

I just want to make you understand what you are saying isn't true and actually remind you of

all the good times.

He says his hands going to her skirt trying to pull down the zip.

Sindi: Melusi, stop it!

Xulu: relax..I'll lead the way...

Sindi: I don't want to! Can't you listen just for once!!

She asks screaming realising that she is done living under this man's shadow! She will be damned if she allows him takes advantage of her again!

He would rather kill her first than allow her take advantage of her like that again. She kicks Xulu hard on her balls and he groans letting go of her and sitting on the floor

Xulu: ahh Sindi, you are killing me!

MAXULU frightened, gets off the couch and try to check on him but he pins her down and gets on top of her, his hand on her neck

Xulu: yeah, you think you are clever huh?

Sindi:(struggling to breath) please...get off me!
You are hurting me!

Xulu: today I'm going to remind you that I am

superior and will forever be.

He tries to kiss her and Sindi bite his lips and he slaps her so hard. That's is an opportunity for her to get off under him.

He gets up and hold on to her leg trying to pull her back. She uses the last strength she has to kick him off her hard and hears him dropping somewhere.

The silence makes her stop at the door and turn to look at where he had dropped at. He fell on top of the coffee table.

The blood coming from his head makes Sindi turn him around and she screams seeing the broken pieces of the cup stuck on his head and

another one at the back of his neck...

Sindi: oh msindisi! What have I done!!

DANIEL

After they finished eating, they all retired to bed. An early night is what was needed for them after how their afternoon was.

Out of the blue, Zipho shakes him up with lights on.

Daniel: babe, what is it?

He asks rubbing his eyes seeing her getting dressed.

Zipho: can we go home? I just had a bad dream.
My mother is not safe.

Daniel: okay. Are we waking Yanga up?

Zipho: no, let her sleep.

Daniel dresses up quickly and they hit the road going to her house. She looks very anxious, biting her nails.

The moment the car stops at her house, she runs out first and bangs on the door like crazy.

Zipho: Daniel! Come kick this door down! My mother is not opening! I hope this fool hasn't

done anything to my mother!

Daniel tries to knock a number of times until he's forced to kick it down. Walking inside, they are welcomed by a pool of blood.

Daniel: okay Zipho I think you need to sit back.

Zipho: no, I need to see my mother!

She says pushing Daniel out of her way and look for her mother. They see her seated at the corner rocking herself back and forth looking lost.

Zipho: Mama! Mama..are you okay?

She asks touching her all over and hugs her tight. She is cold and shaking. Daniel goes to the table and put his fingers on his neck.

He looks at them and shake his head.

Daniel: he's gone...

MAXULU:(breaking down) oh my God! I killed him! I am murderer!

Daniel: Zipho take your mother to the bedroom while I fix this door. We'll sort this out together.

Maxulu: maybe..maybe..I should have allowed him to sleep with me..maybe he would still be alive.

Zipho I am sorry I killed your father...he wanted to rape me, wanted to rape me again. I couldn't...

Zipho:(crying) you did well mom I'm proud of you...stop worrying. It was self defense.

She tries to cool her mother down but it's a struggle and the whole scene is just too sad to watch.

The justice system always fails women, even if they report this,it is going to be hard to prove that it was self defense since it is her word against his.

The moment they are out of sight, Daniel calls Dustin. He takes his time answering the phone.

Dustin: how many times have I told you to stop calling me late? I'm not your girlfriend!

Daniel: will you stop with the jokes and come help me here?

Dustin: what is it?

Daniel: there's a dead body that needs to disappear without trace...

Dustin: send me a location.

He suddenly sounds so much awake all of a sudden.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 27

ZIPHO

She is humming a song to her mother in bed trying to calm her down while playing with her hair . She gave her 2 tablespoons of Histagex medication just so she can sleep.

Sindi: your father has always made my life a living hell, even now he just did.

Zipho, I'm not lying. He was forcing himself on me saying he is superior.

Zipho: superior my foot. Mother, don't worry yourself, I believe you. I know he is capable of such.

Sindi: what do you mean?

Zipho: I used to hear him hitting you and force you to sleep with him. I would pretend to be fast asleep while hearing your sobs.

Sindi: oh my child. I never meant for you to know such...

Zipho: it's okay mama. You did what you can to protect us and it's my turn to do so. We are going to get rid of his body and you aren't going to say a thing about this incident

Sindi: Yanga...

Zipho: Yanga is a child mom, let's keep her out of this. Relax, we'll figure this one out. I won't lie, I am so glad he is dead.

Sindi:that's very dark my child. No one should celebrate another person's death...

She yawn holding her mouth.

Sindi: I wanted to ask, where are you coming from with Mr Nyathi this late?

Zipho: mama, let's deal with one thing at a time. We will get to that , I promise.

Sindi: Zipho this man is married...

Zipho: not anymore but please mama... Rest.

She nods and closes her eyes. Zipho's phone rings. It's Sphe calling. She put her mother on the pillow and gets off the bed answering the phone.

Zipho: Sphe...

Sphe: hey sis.. I hope I didn't wake you up.

Zipho:no, you didn't. What's up?

Sphe: argh I'm just bored and mom is nagging me about her husband who went AWOL after she gave birth.

Zipho: say what? Why?

Sphe: you didn't hear this from me...

Zipho: my lips are sealed..

Sphe: mom gave birth to a white baby. You know what that means right?

Zipho: chinneke! Your mom is leadership! She did well...

Sphe: bathong wena Zipho!

Zipho: I'm with Daniel, I left my house after he showed up.. now it makes sense why he was there.

Sphe:oh wow, so he couldn't deal with his problems and ran back to your mom?

Zipho: apparently... Look, let me call my mom and find out if he's still there.

Sphe: okay baby, I'll wait for your call before I report back to mom.

Zipho: thanks love.

She cut the call and wear her shoes. This is a

perfect story to cook.

DANIEL

Dustin finally arrived and he looked at the man shaking his head.

Dustin: I know this man.

Daniel: how do you know him?

Dustin: step father of that crazy girl I told you about...

Daniel: wow! This man is Zipho's father...

Dustin: erh? Zipho as in Mcebo's friend?

Daniel: yes...

Dustin: uhlanganaphi nomngani ka Mcebo?
(What are you doing with Mcebo's friend?)

Daniel keeps quite and Zipho shows up.

Zipho: love I... Oh, Dustin, hi.

Dustin looks from Daniel to Zipho and cracks
up

Dustin: oh boy! Okay I get it! Hello mama. You
good?

Zipho: I wish. I just got off from the phone call with Sphe...

Dustin: how do you know Sphe?

Zipho: we are half sisters. Anyways I just told her that my dad was home and I left him here.

So now I am going to call her back and report that my mom says he left few minutes ago after refusing to accommodate him.

All I'm going to ask from you gentlemen is to make this story stick. I don't know what you are going to do but his body should be found.

Dustin: that's easy. We are going to stage an accident and make him burn a bit so that there won't be any need for post mortem to indicate he died before the accident.

Zipho: that's actually perfect. Thank you. I'll make sure my mother stick to that story as well.

Before I forget, please cook the tracker details.

Dustin: he doesn't look like one who affords it but don't worry,I'll look into it.

Zipho: very well, let me call Sphe.

She goes back and Dustin looks at his brother.

Dustin: I think I like her. She's smart.

Daniel: no no, you are not going to corrupt her!

Dustin: protective that much?

He chuckles throwing the gloves at Daniel as they clean up the mess around the house.

Dustin picks the framed photo of Sindi and her daughter's.

Dustin: is that your mother in law?

Daniel:yeah.

Dustin:(laughing) this is funny, both of them are younger than you! She is pretty though...

Daniel: Dustin, don't even think about it.

Dustin: (laughing) but I haven't said anything...

Daniel: I know that stupid head of yours doesn't work properly.

Dustin: but just imagine it, me as your father in law..it would be funny AF.

Daniel tries to keep a straight face but finds himself laughing. He smacks Dustin's head as they walk out of the house.

Dustin: I'm going to drive his car, you can follow me.

Daniel: alright let me talk to Zipho.

Dustin gets into Xulu's car driving it away and Daniel hugs Zipho.

Daniel: are you alright?

Zipho: I will be fine. I'm just worried about my mother. I doubt she will ever be normal after this.

Daniel: maybe we can arrange some counseling for her. Pick your preferred therapist and I'll pay for it.

Zipho: you are such a sweetheart. What did I do

to deserve you?

Daniel: you cat fished me on Tinder...

Zipho laughs a bit and they kiss while he touches her stomach.

Daniel: make sure you rest. Okay?

Zipho: I will. Thanks for clearing this mess up. I will mop again just to make sure there's no stains you guys missed.

Daniel: okay, but rest after that.

Zipho: of course daddy

Daniel:I'll call you.

Zipho:okay...

Daniel gets into Dustin's car and follows him.

YANGA

She gets to wake up very late, checking the time, she realizes it is after 8. She stretches her body and get off the bed rubbing her eyes.

Going to the main bedroom to look for her sister with the hope that Daniel has already left for work

She knocks a number of times with no response and push the door open. The bed is not made, looks like people woke up and left it like that.

That is so unlike her sister. No matter how late she is, she always makes the bed.

Yanga: Zipho?

She calls out for her going to their insuite bathroom. Even the towels are dry.

She leaves their bedroom and goes to the kitchen, the house is empty and locked!

What is happening? Where are they? She is

panicking right now. Being an over thinker that she is , she can't help but suspect that something is wrong.

What if thugs walked in here and kidnapped both her sister and Daniel while she was still sleeping?

She goes back to their bedroom to look for a clue of what might have happened but she has no clue.

She opens the closet to see if Daniel's clothes are still here and everything is still in tact.

Yanga: where are these people?

She tries her sister again, it rings unanswered.
She opens the third drawer and her eyes land
on a box wrapped in a ribbon.

She drops the call and takes the box sitting on the
bed opening it slowly.

Yanga: wow!

She says staring at this beautiful custom made
ring with Zipho's name in it.

Right then the door opens and Daniel walks in.
She jumps dropping the ring on the floor.

Daniel: what are you doing here?

Yanga: I'm sorry, I woke up and didn't find anyone here. I panicked and...

Daniel: so your panic mode led you to my personal and private space?

Yanga picks up that he is not pleased,at all. She can't blame him though. She picks the ring up and return it.

Yanga: I'm sorry,I really didn't mean to invade your privacy like that.

Daniel: in future,no matter what happens, don't come here unless your sister is present. Are we clear?

Yanga: yes...

Daniel: go prepare yourself so I can drop you off.

Yanga: where is Zipho?

Daniel : she's with your mother...

Yanga: why? What happened? When did she leave?

Daniel: go take a bath Yanga.

Yanga doesn't wait to be told twice and excuses herself back to the bedroom that was offered to her.

She fixes up the bed and takes a bath. By the time she's done, she finds Daniel waiting for her. They get into the car driving away.

Daniel: what would you like to eat for breakfast?

Yanga: I'll eat at home, thank you.

Daniel: don't tell Zipho about the ring you saw.

Yanga: I won't, that would be me ruining the surprise. When are you planning on proposing?

Daniel: (smiling) it's going to be a surprise. Not anytime soon though.

Yanga: okay... You should keep the ring safe where she won't see it.

Daniel: unlike you, Zipho doesn't snoop around. But yes, I moved it somewhere safe.

They are approaching the house and Yanga sees Sphe's car.

Yanga: I am feeling uneasy all of a sudden. What is Sphe doing here?

Daniel doesn't respond. Yanga gets off the car and walk inside. She finds Sphe and Zipho wearing doeks seated in the chairs.

Yanga: guys, what's happening?

Sphe: please sit down Yanga. We have been waiting for you.

Yanga: you guys are freaking me out!

Zipho:(wiping her tears) dad passed away.

Yanga: what? How and when? We left him here!

Sphe: he was involved in an accident that left his car destroyed beyond repair. His body is burned,his shoes, watch were found on scene.

Zipho: Yanga...

She screams as she sees Yanga losing balance...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 28

YANGA

It's been hours ever since she heard the news of her father's passing. Yes she doesn't have any form of relationship with him, in fact she doesn't know him.

Unlike Zipho, she hardly bumped into him and she would feel really sad when Zipho would tell

her that she saw him somewhere.

Zipho: how are you feeling now?

She asks giving her a plate of food. She puts it aside and sighs

Yanga: I don't know, I am having mixed feelings hey. Do you think I'm being forward for actually feeling sad about this?

Zipho take her hand and make a space sitting next to her

Zipho: no you are not. It's completely normal and understandable. Blood is thicker than water after all.

Yanga: I mean it doesn't make sense, he didn't care about us but here I am feeling bad that he died.

Zipho: I know what's going on or at least I might have an idea.

For a longest time ever I was in your position, yearning for his love and attention so so bad. Mostly I wanted him to help ease the load from my mother's shoulders you know.

So i may sit here and tell you how horrible he was but that won't change the fact that you love him, you wish for his love and he was out father...

Unfortunately I cannot pretend to be sad about his passing. The only thing I'm sad of about his death is that he won't see mom flourishing

Other than that, he can go to hell I couldn't care less. Trust me, we will be fine. Allow yourself to go through all the emotions, cry if you feel like.

No one is going to judge you, even if they do, don't let them get to you. A person will always find it easy to throw stones when he/she is on the other side of the road.

Yanga: thank you for not judging me...

Zipho: you are my baby. Now eat. I'm going to check on mom

Yanga: okay.. I will come too.

Zipho: after you have eaten

SPHE

She is helping at Zipho's house and checking the time from her phone. She needs to leave soon and go fetch her mother from the hospital.

As if she can read her mind, she calls her. Sphe goes outside to answer the phone

Sphe: ma?

Ntombi: don't "ma" me! Where are you? You left the house alone in a time like this Sphe are you

okay?

Sphe: mom, why are you shouting? I came to comfort Zipho and Yanga on their father's passing...

She regrets saying it the moment those words come out of her mouth

Ntombi: you went to who? How do you know those people?

Sphe:well we have been seeing each other for quite some time now and they are amazing people...

Ntombi: Sphesihle, what did I tell you about

those people?

Sphe: unfortunately mom I'm an adult now and capable of making my own decisions. Besides, he was their father who was not so present in their lives...

Ntombi: and there's a reason for that, don't get involved! He was Junior's father as well, get back home before you drive me mad.

The call ends and he sighs. Zipho appears behind her.

Zipho: Is everything okay?

Sphe: yeah, I have to go babes mom is home.

Zipho: I understand, thanks for pulling up. I wish I can come to your house as well.

Sphe: I know but for your peace please don't. We'll see each other at the funeral. Gosh I hope there won't be drama between the wives.

Zipho: mom won't start, she should let your mom bury him and handle the mourning process.

Sphe: yeah but she is the elder wife who get paid lobolo for. Mom and him just signed at home affairs, I doubt his family even know him.

Zipho: unfortunately it's not our business. Mom cannot be expected to play wifey and mourn a

man who abandoned her years ago. It won't be fair on her and us.

Sphe: I hope not too but you know these traditions. Let me go say my goodbyes and leave.

Zipho walk her inside and Sphe announces that she is leaving.

Sindi: thanks for coming sisi, you are such a good child. I am so glad that you and my daughter met.

Sphe:same here mama. If I get time I'll come again. Please stay well.

Zipho walk with her to the car.

Sphe: when are you announcing the pregnancy?

Zipho: there's also that? Eix I don't know. When the dust settles I hope.

Sphe: okay, I can't wait for this to be over so we can actually plan a baby shower...

Zamani's car pulls through. He gets off from it carrying flowers and other stuff all swagged up. He hugs Zipho and greets Sphe.

Zamani: I'm so sorry for your loss, Yanga told me about it.

Zipho: it's okay, thanks for coming. You can go inside, I'm sure she's expecting you.

Zamani: alright ,I'll see your mom first

Zamani leave the ladies walking inside the house and Sphe is drooling. Zipho waves In front of her.

Zipho: earth to Sphe!

Sphe: I'm sorry. Gosh I Know we said no to ama danone but who is that?

Zipho: hai bo sis, control your vagina! That's Dustin's son. Don't tell me you don't recognize him.

Sphe: I did see that he looks familiar. My God, what's wrong with the Nyathi men!

Zipho: I hope your throbbing clit won't find its way to Zamani's dick

Sphe: you are saying all this because you got the fine and good one...

Zipho laughs sticking her tongue out. They share a hug and Sphe leaves feeling depressed about going back to her mother's house.

DANIEL

He is at the chesanyama when he sees Lindiwe.

Actually she's the one seeing him and come to greet him.

Lindiwe: I am sorry I didn't know you were going to be here...

Daniel: stop playing, we are not enemies and we are going to bump into each other one way or another.

How are you doing?

Lindiwe: I am managing, grateful for life hey. I heard you are going to be a father again, congratulations.

Daniel: news travels fast. Thank you, I cannot

wait to hold my daughter.

Lindiwe: you finally got your wish, you always wanted a daughter.

Daniel starts to feel like this conversation is getting awkward.

Daniel: Mcebo tells me you have started your own events company, congratulations.

He says switching from the baby topic to something lighter.

Lindiwe: thank you, but I am struggling with clientele. I hope such will change now that Mcebo have given my business the

professional make over it needed

Daniel: I can hook you up with few of the guys that hosts big events and pays well... Trust me if you deliver well, you shall be set for good

Lindiwe: serious? You would do that for me even after everything I did to you?

Daniel: Lindiwe, I've moved on from that and I want you to do the same as well. Forgive yourself and celebrate life.

I shall give you a call if anything pops up. Please excuse me I need to take this call.

Lindiwe nods and moves to another side of the

restaurant.

Daniel: mama ka Siphokuhle. How are you doing?

Zipho: I am alright, just exhausted a bit. How are you?

Daniel: I'm good, just trying to figure out how are you feeling with everything that's happening.

Zipho: I'm fine really, I just want my mom to be fine.

Daniel: don't neglect your own grief in the process babe. It's okay to be sad , cry if you have to. No one is going to judge you.

Zipho: can I please see you?

Daniel: definitely, I will fetch you.

Zipho: no, I will come to you it's okay.

Daniel: alright then, take it easy.

The call ends and he receives a text from his sister saying she's at his house. He almost asks himself where did she get the address and remember that Dustin knows about it.

He drives straight there and lead her inside.

Lumka: nice place you got for yourself brother but the one you left with Lindiwe is even more beautiful and bigger.

Daniel: this is my temporary crib while I sort things out.

Lumka: I see, you can tell that a bachelor lives here. It needs a woman's touch nyana. I have few ideas to run...

Daniel: Lu, that is very thoughtful of you but it won't be necessary.

Lumka: what do you mean?

Daniel: someone responsible for that will handle

the interior decor of the house if she feels the need to.

Lumka: hai bo bhuti, there's already a "she"?

Daniel doesn't respond and gets up to answer the door. He gives Zipho a long tight hug.

Lumka: this is not happening! Daniel Nyathi you have now turned into a blesser? What is this kid doing here? Don't tell me it's the she that you referred to?

Daniel: Lumka....

Lumka: and you, what are you doing here? Don't you have assignments to get into? Does your

parents know you are dating old married men?

Zipho: yoooh sisi, I don't even know you neh?
Ngicela singaphaphelani! (Don't provoke me)

Lumka: she even have a sharp tongue! Daniel
do you see the things you hang around with?

Zipho: things? Did you call me a thing? Yewena
nompopi! I'm going to wipe this heavy mud on
your face with a slap...

Daniel holds Zipho and lead her to the bedroom.

Daniel: clam down, let me deal with this...

He goes back to the lounge.

Lumka: I can't believe that you left Lindiwe for a girl young enough to be your daughter! I would expect such behavior from Dustin not you!

Daniel: you seem to forget that I am way older than you. Mind the way you talk to me, okay?

I don't need permission from you or anyone else about who I hook up with, do you hear me?
Zipho is an adult so am I!

Another thing, mind the way you are talking to her because she is going to be around for a very long time and I will not tolerate the disrespect.

Lumka: wow! Let me leave before I say something else.

Daniel: that's actually a great idea,oh before you leave. Next time call and text before you decide to show up.

Lumka: can you please send me some money?

Daniel: what for?

Lumka: entertainment and for my well kept business...

Daniel: I don't have it.

Lumka looks at him like he just swore in French. She waits hoping he is going to change his mind but he keeps a straight face.

Lumka: wow! Okay, I get it, I really do.

She grabs her handbag and heads to the door banging it. Daniel sighs and return to the bedroom. He finds Zipho sleeping.

Daniel:(kissing her cheeks) hey, how are you?

Zipho:I'm sorry for the way I spoke to your sister...

Daniel: don't worry about it, you are battling with a lot. I know you came here for a break so don't stress about it.

Zipho: I have a headache, can I sleep for few

minutes? Please wake me up after two hours

Daniel kick off his shoes and get into the bed.
He lay her on his chest.

Daniel: rest, you are stressing my princess.

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 29

SPHE

Her mother having to sit on the matress to
mourn for her late husband resulted in Sphe

playing deputy mother to Junior and constantly checking on her baby sister Enhle.

Thanks for the tradition that prevent people for seeing a baby until 3 months has passed, Ntombi is sticking to it and also avoiding questions about the race of the baby.

It's early in the morning when Sphe walks to her mother's bedroom after she had called her.

Sphe: you called for me mom?

Ntombi: yes baby, I called in our helper to look after the kids today because I need you to do the run around for me.

I received a call from these Xulu people saying they will be in Gauteng today.

Sphe:oh that's good, at least you won't be alone in this.

Ntombi: there's nothing good here. They want to take my husband and go bury him in the village. Imagine the nerve!

Sphe: is it such a bad thing?

Ntombi: Sphe, can you start thinking like an adult please. Melusi and I lived here so he is going to be buried here! Even before I met him, he established his life around here.

Sphe: I hear you mom. Write down a list of what I must do, I'll go take a bath.

Ntombi:okay, I'll be preparing the milk for your sister in the meantime.

Sphe nods yawning and leave the bedroom. This whole thing is just exhausting. Her mother can't breastfeed because of the eyes.

She finds Junior awake and sits next to him.

Sphe:hey big boy, you are up so early, why?

Junior: I miss my dad. When is he going to come home?

Sphe:urhm love, as mom said that dad has gone to heaven, he won't be with us physically anymore.

But I can promise you that his spirit will forever be with us. I am sure he is going to visit you in his dreams because he loved you so much

Junior: can I visit him in heaven?

Sphe sighs, this whole thing is difficult. As much as him and her didn't see eye to eye most of the time, his presence is starting to be felt.

Sphe:one day, you will be reunited with him and you shall be happy. Okay papa?

Junior: okay.

Sphe: now come, let's get you prepared for school. I will drive you there myself.

Junior: yaaay! And we'll have wimpy breakfast?

Sphe: of course...

Seeing his face brightens up puts a smile on her face. She loves her siblings wholeheartedly and would do anything for them.

ZIPHO

Nausea is showing her flames. She has lost count of how many times she woke up and ran

to the bathroom.

Rinsing her mouth and preparing to go back to their bedroom, she sees her mother standing by the door folding her hands.

Zipho:mama! You scared me!

Sindi: I'm sorry if I did. I had to come and check if you are alright. I have been hearing the bathroom door opening quite a lot.

Zipho: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to wake you up. I am not feeling well.

Sindi: Zizipho, are you pregnant?

Zipho: Ma?

Sindi: you heard me...

Zipho: urhm. No, I think nginenyongo...

Sindi: try again.

Zipho sighs. It's now or never. Maybe telling her mother will loosen up the load from her shoulders.

Zipho: I didn't plan it mom. I swear I was on contraceptive the whole time. I just don't know how it happened.

Sindi closes her eyes and sighs.

Sindi: I had my suspicions but I was hoping to be wrong. So who is the father?

Zipho's tongue gets tied immediately. How does she tell her mom that her best friend's father and former boss is responsible?

Zipho: please don't be mad. It's Daniel.

Sindi:(with eyes popped out) what? When?
Yazini, let's leave it. I'll deal with this later. I have a lot going on my mind right now.

Your father's people are coming and they want to leave with me to KZN to mourn your father

Zipho: what? Mom I hope you won't agree to that madness! Don't allow these people to bully you, they have done so for the longest time ever.

You reported father leaving you for Ntombi to them, what did they do? Nothing. Now how can they expect you to mourn him?

Sindi: I am asking myself the same question. But they should come, I am ready for them. They are now telling me about the tradition...

Zipho: mxm, stupid tradition convenient when it's suits them. I'm by your side mom, I'm older now, they won't bully you while I'm around.

Sindi:(smiling) you always have been a fighter, reminds me the day we got robbed on our stall.

You cried and kept on throwing stones at the thugs, you are going to make a great mother. God I can't believe I am going to be a grandmother while still young.

Uyangigugisa kodwa Zipho! How far are you with your pregnancy?

Zipho: I'm still in the first trimester...

Sindi: Zipho, you know I'm old school. I don't know these trimester things...

Zipho: I am 3 months pregnant...

Sindi: I see. I hope you will go to work today.

Zipho: they actually gave me the whole week off Mom after I reported that dad passed away. My head is buzzing, I wasn't going to concentrate.

Sindi: I'm sorry such happened on your first week at work. You should be enjoying it.

Zipho: it's okay mama. All shall pass and we will be happy again. I promise.

Sindi: does he know?

Zipho:yes and very excited. Yooh, I saw his sister yesterday mama. The way she was so rude. Saying I wasn't raised well, nywere nywere blessers and married men. I told her where to get off.

Sindi: Zipho! You should have ignored her. Silence is golden and you know the saying about killing a person with kindness...

Zipho:that won't work with me mom. This is why you were depressed your whole life because you were kind to people who aren't deserving.

I serve the energy I receive. I don't provoke people neither will I tolerate someone stepping on my toes. Ai, I'm not a bigger person mina. I will not clap for people dancing on my head.

Sindi: you definitely took after your father...

Zipho: maybe that's why I hate him. Let me go wake Yanga up so we can prepare for your

former in-laws. You know how they always treat us.

Sindi:ei futhi, I am so not looking forward to see them.

LUMKA

She walks into the kitchen and take out the bottled water from the fridge and drink from it.

She is from her regular morning runs. She is fussy about keeping shape and looking good. Being an aspiring influencer and YouTuber has its own disadvantages shame.

Right now she is busy with her friends on

WhatsApp discussing the trip to Maldives they are planning.

The stress that is dealing with her right now since Daniel refused with money is on another level.

She knows for a fact that Dustin won't give her money. Her mother is stingy like crazy. Zamani blows his money on girls

Speak of the devil, Dustin walks into the kitchen. They exchange greetings.

Lumka: where are you going to so early?

Dustin: some of us have to work...

Lumka: oh yeah. I went to see Daniel yesterday. Can you believe that he's with a girl young enough to be his daughter? She's even younger than me that one.

I am pretty sure she is with him for money. It doesn't make sense why a girl like her would leave her peers and be with an older man. She's rude enjalo nje.

Dustin:(chuckling) let me see. You dropped out of Wits because apparently the course was too depressing for you, you don't want to find a job because you are destined for fame.

Here at home you don't do anything other than locking yourself in your bedroom,do make up

and do tik tok videos the whole day. Refused to help in any of our businesses because you are the rich aunt.

And you have a liver to call someone who completed her studies in record time and actually working a gold digger? Wow! I don't know what to call the kind of madness you are suffering from.

Word of advice from me: grow up. Zamani is finishing his studies soon, you are going to be the only one unemployed here.

And oh, Zipho is not Lindiwe. She's going to deal with you and my instincts tells me she already started.

Since you are awake, make yourself useful and make breakfast instead of waiting for mom to cook for you.

He grabs his car keys and walk out of the kitchen leaving Lumka swallowing her thick saliva.

A message pops up from asking when is she going to make payment for the trip.

Lumka:oh God! Maybe I shouldn't have spoken to her like that. Where am I going to get this money at such a short period of time?

Maybe she should do some house chores today, a way to bribe her Mom to give her the money?

She sighs and look at the fridge thinking what to make for breakfast..

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 30

SINDI

The elders are here already, Yanga just informed her about their presence. She puts on her doek, a shall over her shoulders and walk out to them.

She greets and sits down next to her daughters
One of Xulu's sister clap hands.

Zodwa: hai ke wonders shall never see. Aren't you supposed to be on the mattress? And what are you wearing? A wife doesn't wear like that after losing her husband.

SINDI: which husband by the way? Because as far as I am concerned, I have been single for a full 19 years. Look at Melusi's younger daughter he left me with. She is a grown woman now, a complete adult at 19.

Uncle: but still, he will forever be your husband and you know your duties as the eldest wife.

SINDI: babu Xulu with due respect, I was not in

a polygamy marriage. Your son LEFT me for another woman. That is his wife you should be consulting with regarding the funeral arrangements.

Zodwa: he didn't even pay lobolo for her, she's not the real wife. The ancestors doesn't recognize her.

You are his real wife. You have to do the right thing.

SINDI: right thing for who?

Zodwa: you and your children or you are going to suffer serious bad luck.

SINDI: there won't be any bad luck that will attack my children and I. We have been doing very fine all this time. Nothing will change.

Uncle: so that's your final decision? You are not coming down with us?

SINDI:no, I won't.

The elders look at each other, shaking heads and get up.

Zodwa: you are going to regret this. You don't know the wrath of our ancestors wena ngiyabona. I wonder what you are teaching your children. Tomorrow they are going to turn and hate you for what you are doing.

Zipho: okay that's enough Aunt Zodwa. Stop guilt tripping mom please...

Yanga: and if the ancestor's wrath was as powerful as you make them to be, why didn't they reprimand their son when he left his legal wife?

Zipho: co ask mntase!

Zodwa: I now understand why my brother left. These brats talk too much and are not taught well. You have failed as a wife and mother...

Zipho: bye bye...

She opens the door wide and tap her feet down

for her to leave. She leaves and Zipho returns to her mom who is now crying. They share a group hug with her.

Yanga: it's going to be okay mother. We are here for you.

SINDI: thank you my children... But please in future, don't talk to your elders like that please.

Yanga: mother we can't let them abuse you. They can do that when we are not around.

Zipho: I have been saying. You are our rock that carried us through all the difficult times, it's our turn now to do the same.

SPHE

The house is getting busy day by day and she is seriously losing her mind.

SPHE: what are you going to say to your in laws when they ask about the child?

Ntombi: they didn't know I was pregnant so I have been thinking that maybe we can say the baby is yours?

SPHE: hai bo mama! You still have a postpartum belly moes..

Ntombi:I am wearing this heavy blanket, it won't be visible.

SPHE:mom, how long are you planning on hiding Mbali from your in laws?

Ntombi: I'm not hiding her, just until the funeral is over and they all leave. Everything is going to go back to normal.

Please baby, do this for me I promise I will forever be indebted to you

Sphe: when this comes out, please know that I warned you.

She keeps quite when the Xulu's walk in. They exchange greetings and condolences. Ntombi is busy sniffing and wiping her eyes.

Zodwa: it's good to see that you are following tradition unlike that one.

Uncle: Zodwa, not now. As we have spoken over the phone that we would like our son to be buried back home. We are here to get his body, his wives and children.

Everyone is waiting and preparing for the funeral back home.

Ntombi: with all due respect, how do you go on and prepare a funeral for someone who has a wife without consulting her?

Zodwa: nangoke! (Here we go)

Ntombi: my husband is going to be buried here in Gauteng where his kids will have an access to visit his grave than driving all the way to another province

Please tell the family back home that the funeral is taking place this Friday, 10:00.

Uncle: that is not how we do things makoti. All our family members have to be buried home, he has to be buried next to his parents

Ntombi:I'm sorry that won't happen. He never mentioned that to me. He is going to be buried here, my grave will be next to his when I die so are my children.

I don't want to argue about this, don't force me to involve authorities and lawyers because that will result in you being banned from attending the funeral.

Zodwa: I hate Melusi's taste in women! What is this?

Uncle:(clearing his throat) the Xulu's would like to talk and we shall be back. Let's go my brother's and sisters.

They get up and leave. Sphe looks at her mother who's tears are flowing down her face and comforts her.

Sphe:it's okay mother, you handled that very well. The law is definitely on your side. I am

going to go check on Junior and Mbali.

Ntombi:okay.. thanks for everything my child. I don't know how I would have been able to deal with all of this by myself.

ZIPHO

Finally the funeral is happening and they are attending. Ntombi stood her ground and they failed at fighting her.

The funeral is taking place in Gauteng, the other family members complained until they gave up.

One would swear it's some event of sort. The decor team hired went above.

Zipho, her sister and mom are seated on the front row as instructed by Sphe. She looks exhausted, Zipho wishes she was able to help her but knowing that her mother doesn't want to see their sight, restricted her steps.

Even now she is holding her breath that they don't cause any drama with everything.

The program starts and the lies begin at how wonderful he was as a father and husband. They mention that he leaves behind his two wives, 2 daughter's and one son.

Zipho picks up that they didn't count the little girl and keep quiet. Now it's time for the coffin to go down on the ground.

Sindi picks the soil from the shovel and trembles as she has to drop it off.

Sindi:(crying) I am sorry, I didn't...

Zipho quickly pulls her from the crowd and sit her down. She gives her the water while fanning her down

Zipho: (whispering) mom please.. I know that all of this is overwhelming but please keep your cool for a few minutes. It's almost over and we'll go home.

The service ends and she instruct Yanga to make sure their mom sleep when they get home while she remains behind and help Sphe.

Zipho: you look exhausted and I am feeling guilty that you are working so hard .

Sphe: I hope that the next days are going to be my day off. I am so drained. Being kept by the baby at night and organizing the whole thing. Yooh hai.

Zipho:I can imagine. Maybe we can go to a mini vacation to unwind a bit you know.

Sphe: that actually won't be such a bad idea. Where is your man?

Zipho: around, he has been texting and asking if I'm fine and all that.

Sphe: but are you fine though?

Zipho: I am fine, I promise I am.

Sphe: if you say so then.

DANIEL

They are chilling at their establishment eating braaied meat.

Daniel: today Zipho's father is being laid to rest...
I hope after this we can be able to spend some
quality time together and focus on our
pregnancy

Dustin: just say you miss being in between the girl's legs. I won't judge you.

Daniel: ai marn, I am not like you. I don't chase sex...

Dustin: okusalayo...

Daniel's phone ring and he answers. His frown reaction intrigue Dustin's.

Dustin: what is it?

Daniel: it's Lumka, someone is holding her hostage.

Dustin: what? Why and where?

He is on his feet as he is asking those questions.

Daniel: I don't know, they said they will send an undress.

Dustin: they better hurry.

Daniel check his phone and grab his car keys.
Dustin doesn't ask but follows him to the car.

The drive to the location of where Lumka is said to be kept is not so long. Dustin kicks down doors and fumes seeing Lumka bruised on her face.

Dustin: what the hell! Who gave you the right to touch my sister like this? Do you know who you have touched?

Man: this B*tch tried to steal my money! She drugged me and took my money. I want my money!

Daniel: how much is she owing you?

Man: 50k...

Dustin: you roughed up our sister for such small change?

He punches him hard on the face and guns are drawn. Daniel is forced to intervene and calm

the situation.

Daniel: it's okay, untie her I will settle the bill.

The man click his tongue spitting off the blood on the floor.

Man:next time you won't be so lucky.

Lumka runs to Daniel's arms crying and they walk to the car. Before they can get there, Dustin pull out his belt and start whipping Lumka hard.

Dustin: sfebe! What is wrong with you? You are now a thief? What if they sold you to drug dealers?

Daniel: Dustin, that's enough!

Dustin: no this child needs a tough beating. What the hell? What are we going to tell our mother?

Lumka:(crying) please don't tell mom. She is going to be stressed out.

Daniel: you can come to my place for few days but Lumka, you and I are going to have a serious talk. This is not the life I want for you. Or is it a life you want for yourself?

Lumka: no Bhuti I'm sorry, I was desperate. I promise I won't do it again.

Dustin: get in the car before I lose it.

Lumka limp her way inside the car and they drive off. Dustin is clicking his tongue every minute.

Dustin: I need to get my car, drop me off where we were.

Daniel: okay, I hope you won't go back there and cause trouble. I will pay the money.

He doesn't respond and Daniel hope he won't do anything but he can never guarantee that because his brother is hot headed.

SPHE

She thought Dustin was tripping when he said he was around her house. She doesn't even remember when last she saw him.

She gladly accepted to see him to leave the drama happening around the house. Everyone is acting as if it's a taboo having a child with a white man.

Walking down to his car, her heart gets excited a bit to see him. He gets off the car and gives her a hug, a very warm one that she desperately needed.

Dustin: aw my person, I don't like it when you look like this. Although I have to admit that a

doek and skirt suits you.

I'm sorry about your step father. I thought I should come and check how are you doing.

SPHE: that's very sweet of you. Its been very difficult but I guess the worse is over.

I must say I was very shocked receiving a call from you.

Dustin:it got to me that I miss you. Yes I was mad at you but I also realized that I wasn't fair on you.

Sphe:(smiling) are you apologising?

She asks because knowing him, that is a very difficult task to do.

Dustin: well, do you forgive me?

He lock his forehead into hers and kisses her..

Sphe: I'm still mourning...

She says pulling away from the kiss. One relative from Xulu's side appear.

Lady: imihlola! You are smooching faces while you have a week old white baby? What kind of circus my brother lived into?

Dustin: white baby? What baby?

Lady: oh, you didn't know? She didn't tell you that she has a child with a white man?

Dustin looks at Sphe confused and she places her hand on her face.

Sphe: Dustin, thanks for stopping by, I'll call you.

And you guys, when are you leaving? The funeral is over. Gosh!

She walks back to the house leaving Dustin confused as hell.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 31

DUSTIN

Delighted as he is for seeing Sphe, he still feels like there so much drama going around her family house and he is in no mood for it.

When did Sphe fell pregnant to have a baby? I mean it's been what? 3 and a couple of weeks apart with no contact.

There's no way that she could have fallen pregnant and gave birth to a baby so quick.

He decides to drive to the place where Lumka

was kept in. Something feels off about this whole kidnapping thing.

It's just that earlier he was too mad to make sense of it but now that he is calm, he realizes that guy doesn't look like someone who have R50k laying around

He park his car few streets away and walk to the house. A loud music is playing inside. It's one of those african music, jamaican or something.

He uses his knife to open the door without making any sound. The blood stains is still on the floor.

He tip toe going to the bedroom and his eyes

shows him an exciting scene, except that the environment isn't as appealing.

He signals to the girls to get out. It's a 3some party. Guy is tied up, blind folded.

He make sure the girls are out of sight and switch of the music after locking the door. He run his cold knife on his exposed 4/5.

Man: Jesus Christ! Who are you? Sandra!

Dustin:shhhh. Sandra is gone. It's me and you in the house. Relax, I'm going to remove this so you can see me. Calm down okay?

He says in an amused tone. He is enjoying

seeing him squirm.

Man: oh it's you, did you bring my money?

He says as soon as his eyes lands on the Dustin.

Dustin: what money? Do I look like I'm a fool to you, huh? I'm going to chop this dick off. Dare me!

He says placing his knife on it, the man swallows hard, his own sweat blinding his sight.

Man: okay ,okay, we can talk about this. What do you want?

Dustin: the truth. How do you know my sister?

Man:we met at your club the other day. She told me she needed money to go on a trip and that I should rough her up a bit to make it look genuine.

Dustin: oh, and how much were you promised out of that?

Man: 10k ,she promised to give me R10k

Dustin:(laughing) uyisilima ngempela! (You are really dumb) if you look at my sister properly, do you think she can travel using only R40k?

Anyways that's none of my business. Here is some piece of advice, stay away from her. You are not going to get any dime

If anything happens to her, trust me, you are going to be the first suspect and I will hate what I'm going to do to you.

Be a good boy and stay away. Oh, before I leave, where did you get those huns? Ai forget it .

Man: hey, please untie me..

Dustin:(chuckling) me? You act porn and expect me to help you? Uyahlanya.

He gets out of the house and texts Daniel.

Dustin: don't you dare give that girl money. She staged the whole thing. Don't confront her

either.

LUMKA

She is patching her arm and face using some spirit. She can't believe that this fool went this hard. Clearly he was enjoying it mxm idiot.

At least by the end of today she will be able to pay the R16k needed for traveling and booking as they are contributing towards it.

She never thought she was going to resort to such measures but hey, desperate times calls for desperate measures.

A knock comes through the door and Daniel

walks in.

Daniel: I thought I should come check you. How are you doing?

Lumka: I'm okay, just having minor flash back about the whole incident.

Thank you for bailing me out, I promise from now on I will do better.

Daniel:(nodding) of course, I know you are going to. Tell me, how did you steal his money? Was it cash or through transactions?

Lumka: it was cash, he had it with him busy flaunting it over.

Daniel:I see. Where is it?

Lumka: I used half of it and bought some stuff.

Daniel: okay, we had a deal with that man. In order to avoid authorities, you have to return it back.

Bring the half and I shall add the other and we return it to him. Okay?

Lumka:okay.

Daniel closes the door and walk away. Lumka curse holding her head. Shit! Where on earth is she going to get R25k?

She picks up her phone and dial the guy.

Lumka: Eric, Eric pick up damnit!

The phone rings a number of times before he answers.

Eric: hello?

Lumka: Eric, I need a favor.

Eric:no more favours for you. I nearly died because of you!

Lumka: what are you talking about? Don't tell

me you are complaining about that light punch you got from Dustin!

Eric:he came back and threatened my life! Girl, stay away from me.

Lumka: wait, Dustin returned?

Eric: I said stay away from me . What's wrong with this girl!

The call ends and Lumka is feeling all flushed.

Lumka: I'm screwed, if Dustin knows I tried to scam them, there is no way I'm getting that money. I should just forget about it.

A Week later

ZIPHO

She is back at work and it actually feels great to be away from the depressing side.

It's lunch time where by she is standing at the reception where she was printing some documents. Her boss walks up to her.

Him: Miss Xulu, a word please.

Zipho: yes Mr Khoza?

Him: please call me Bandile please..

Zipho: Bandile, is everything okay?

Bandile: everything is okay. I must say I am very impressed about the commitment and energy you put to your work.

This company is definitely going to keep you permanently here.

Zipho: wow, I didn't expect such kinds words. Thank you. I will continue to do more and deliver my best.

Bandile: I am looking forward to it, have you taken your lunch yet?

Zipho: no I haven't but I will be having one soon

Bandile: if you don't mind, you can join me and Sue...

Zipho spots Daniel on the entrance.

Zipho: excuse me, I need to attend to something.

She walks up to him and hugs him. To her surprise, she receives a very cold response from Daniel.

Zipho: is everything okay?

Daniel: who is that?

Zipho: oh you mean Bandile? He's my boss and...

Daniel: you address your boss by his personal name?

Zipho: Daniel, why are you here again?

Daniel: I thought I should bring you some lunch since you left the house late this morning and couldn't have some breakfast.

But by the looks of it, you are covered. I mean Bandile here was inviting you to lunch with him.

Zipho: I don't know what's going on with you but

I will ignore it. I am not going to do this here.

Thanks for the lunch. I will see you later.

Daniel: zipho, sh*t I'm sorry. Babe look.

Zipho: please go Daniel, I will see you later.

She turn and walk away bumping into Bandile again.

Bandile: I'm sorry. Is that your boyfriend?

Zipho: how is that any of your business?

Bandile: nothing, it's just he looks a bit older

than you...

Zipho: you are too much on my face today and I don't like it.

Bandile: I'm sorry...

Zipho:say you are sorry one more time I'm going to empty this lunch on you!

Bandile raises his hand and step aside letting Zipho proceed to where she was going to.

DANIEL

The whole afternoon he kept on replaying the scenes of what transpired earlier.

He cannot get the shock Zipho had earlier. He hates himself for allowing jealousy to take place.

Time has been proving to move really slowly but he is expecting her any minute by now. He cooked hoping that they are going to talk.

Hearing the door open makes his heart beat twice than normal.

Daniel: hey babe, you are back?

Zipho: I'm not staying. I'm going home tonight.

Daniel: but babe...

Zipho: Daniel, just because my mother accepted this between us doesn't mean I should play houses with you. I'm not your wife, I won't stay here full time.

Daniel: I Understand, can we please talk about what happened earlier?

Zipho shrugs her shoulders and Daniel lead her to the couch. He sighs and holds her hands.

Daniel: firstly, I would like to say I'm sorry. I really didn't mean for what happened to take place.

I had planned on spending the lunch hour with you talking about our next baby's appointment

and the preparation for your aunt's to come report the pregnancy to my family.

When I saw you with that guy, and how he was looking at you and the way you were smiling at him, I guess I had flashbacks of everything.

I got reminded of how I took things lightly previously of which led me where I am right now, not that I have any regrets about it.

Zipho: but Daniel, I work with 75% male stuff. What am I supposed to do? Quit? Not talk to them?

Daniel: no, not at all. Zipho I am going to be honest with you. Every day I look at you, how young , smart and beautiful you are.

Trust me, other men are also seeing those qualities from you. Zipho I'm worried that one day you are going to get bored by this and want something different.

Friends are going to influence you about how dating an old man is cramping your style and all that. They will tell you or even hook you up with others.

Maybe with someone your age. You are going to realise that this is not what you want and honestly I don't think I can survive losing you or my daughter.

This is it for me, where I want to be for the rest of my life. I have fallen in love with you Zipho.

Zipho lifts his face up, places both her hands on his face and plants a baby kiss on his lips.

Zipho: I appreciate you opening up about your fears and insecurities. It's normal I understand.

But Daniel you shouldn't be worried about losing me. The only time you are going to lose me it's when and if you abuse me, I don't talk about physical abuse but any form of abuse.

I am not your ex wife and I understand maybe it's too soon and I will recommend you deal with it before its affect us.

I am happy, this is what I want, stability. I want family, coming home to my husband and kids

some day. Doing family trips together and all.

Trust me, you are never going to bore me. And yes, men will try their luck with me but my heart chose you. I love you too.

He lay his head on her breasts, she brush his head kissing it.

Daniel: please, stay a night?

Zipho: no I can't. It's during the week and I'm working. I promise I'll be with you during this long weekend though.

Daniel: okay, let me feed you two then drive you home. Speaking about driving, do you know

how to drive?

Zipho: Mcebo did teach me but I think I have forgotten some things hey.

Daniel:it's okay. I will get you to driving school. Our Siphos are growing, I am not comfortable with you taking taxis and all

Zipho: such a spoiled baby, I wish to be her shame.

Daniel: are you jealous?

Zipho:maybe.. a bit.

Daniel:(smiling) there's no need. I'm yours

before I'm hers.

Zipho: you are only saying that now. The moment she arrives you will change on me. It will be two Nyathi's against me.

Daniel:(laughing) I have never heard of a mother jealous of her own child. Stop being silly and come eat...

NTOMBI

She is relieved that her in laws have left. They will come back to do the cleansing ceremony after 3 months.she is not going to mourn for a year wearing black clothes, it's won't happen. 3 months eis enough.

She calls their family lawyer to find out about the reading of the will.

Lawyer: Mrs Xulu, thanks for contacting me. I had sent you an email about that. I have invited all the parties involved to the reading of the will tomorrow at our offices.

Ntombi: what do you mean by parties? Which other parties except me and my kids?

Lawyer: your husband updated his will a week before his passing and added his first wife and kids as beneficiaries as well.

Ntombi: what???

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 32

SINDI

She have been up from the early hours of the morning to bake.

Zipho walks in fully dressed and ready for work. She takes three fat cakes and eat them while drinking tea.

Sindi: you are eating a lot and this baby is going to be big. You will struggle going back to your

body once "eating for two" is out.

Zipho: you are actually right mama. My biggest fear is being istufuza.

Sindi laughs and Zipho opens her handbag and gives her an envelope.

SINDI: what's this?

Zipho:open it.

She says sipping on her tea smiling. Yanga walks in at that moment yawning and stretching her arms

Yanga: morning fam, mom this smell woke me

up from my sleep today.

Zipho:her days of selling are slowly coming to an end. She deserves to rest now and allow me take care of her.

Sindi waves the envelope around...

Sindi: I know I'm not educated but, these are tickets to Cape Town right?

Zipho:(smiling) yes mother and you are leaving this afternoon.

Sindi: Zipho! I will be flying?

Zipho: yes... Don't worry you will have someone

fetching you from the airport and take you to the hotel I booked you into. Eat anything you want, go for shopping, get a pedicure, manicure and a massage. It's all covered.

Yanga: sbwl.. oh konje pay day vibes! Can I also get some money from your first pay check mntase?

Zipho: rest, we'll have a sister's outing soon.

Sindi:(emotional) I don't know what to say my baby. I've never been in an airplane ever since I was born. Let alone going to Cape Town.

Won't I be lost? Can I go with Yanga?

Zipho: no mama. All your life you have been around us, taking care of us. Now it's your turn to actually go out alone, relax and have fun.

Who knows, maybe you are going to find yourself a rich, widowed white man that side.

They laugh at that. She quickly remembers about the phone call from the lawyers.

Sindi: I received a call from your father's lawyer. He wants us in his offices this afternoon.

Zipho: I received that email too and I won't be around. I am working until late today.

The reading of the will can be postponed mom

until you are back from your holiday.. I can tell the lawyers that if you permit me to.

Sindi: yes please.. I don't even know what we are needed there for so postpone it my child. How long will I be gone for?

Zipho: 3 days. I transferred some money to your account, it should reflect by 11.

Sindi:oh my child. I am so proud and blessed. Thank you so much.

Remember, your aunts are coming this Friday and Saturday we are going to report the pregnancy.

Zipho: I am sure they are going to demand a ridiculous amount the moment they know how financial stable Daniel is.

Yanga: why are you decorating the word? Daniel isn't financial stable, he is rich. And I'm sure he wouldn't mind to pay any amount they charge.

Zipho: I have to go before I get late for work.
Yanga, don't cook tonight.

Yanga:we have been praying for such days.
Thanks sis, I shall be ready.

Zipho hugs her mother and instructs Yanga to accompany her to the airport and make sure she doesn't miss her flight.

DANIEL

Arriving at his mother's house he bumps into Zamani driving out.

Zamani: babomkhulu, I'm sorry I am rushing to my lectures I am so late.

Daniel: it's okay boy, go get that degree.

He proceeds inside the house and knock. He finds Lumka washing dishes.

Daniel: sanibona kwa Nyathi (good morning).

Lumka: bhuti, good morning.

She is still embarrassed about the stunt she pulled and Daniel chose to keep quiet.

Daniel: where is my mother?

Lumka: in her room, we are going to the mall of africa.

Daniel: alright let me see her.

He knock once on her bedroom and she tells him to come in.

Dimakatso: oh my baby, it's you! Long time.

Daniel: good morning mother. It's been a minute. Where are you headed to looking this good?

Dimakatso: I am just taking myself on a solo date, who knows maybe I can find you kids a new father

Daniel: a new what?

Dimakatso cracks up loud hitting his arm at his reaction.

Dimakatso: you should see your face. No marn, I just want to take your sister out. I feel like I haven't given her my fully attention like I did with you and Dustin.

Daniel: that's actually a good thing, have that mother and daughter conversation, maybe she is going to open up to you as to what is it that she wants to do.

Please mother, She is not getting any younger. She will soon be 30 in 2 years but there's nothing to show for it. We are doing our best to cover her back so that it won't show but at the end of the day, we all have our own responsibility to handle.

We cannot always baby her while she doesn't want to grow up.

Dimakatso: I hear you son, it actually worries me that if I were to die today, what's going to happen to her because she doesn't want to be responsible and act like an adult.

Daniel: anyways, I have news to tell you.

Dimakatso: I'm listening...

Daniel: you are going to be a grandmother again.

Dimakatso': hai wena! What are you telling me?

Daniel: the girl's family is going to come over this weekend to report the pregnancy.

Dimakatso: this is great news ever. I'm so happy for you. Where is the girl from?

Daniel: she is from Alex, she is amazing, you are

going to like her.

Dimakatso:mhmm from the township? I'm not sure, girls from that side are ghetto.

Daniel: come on mama. Zipho is an amazing woman, very smart and beautiful.

Dimakatso: I just love that she makes you happy. You don't have to tell me, I see it all over your face.

I'm glad to hear that you didn't give up after your divorce although I loved your wife. But I am going to like this one as well, as long as she treats you right and makes you happy.

Daniel: thank you mother. Here's my card for your outing, please, don't abuse it. I'll fetch it later.

Dimakatso: (smiling) siyabonga Nyathi.

He leaves her mother's bedroom and passes by Lumka's. She is getting ready as well.

Daniel: you are looking good.

He says standing by the door.

Lumka: thank you, although it's just an old and simple outfit.

Daniel: I'm afraid you are going to turn my

daughter into a mini slay queen...

Lumka: daughter? Wait, are we having a baby?

Daniel:(smiling) yes.. Zipho is pregnant.

Lumka: oh my God! Now it makes sense why she wanted to bite my head off that day.

Daniel: she wanted to bite your head off because you were rude to her not because of her hormones.

Lumka: you are right. It's just that I didn't expect to see you with a girl young like her. I freaked out honestly.

And the fact that I was so used to Mcebo's mother, she became part of this family when I was very young. I felt the need to defend her that day but in all honesty, who you move on with is none of my business.

Daniel:it's okay, I understand and I'm glad you acknowledge that I deserve to be with whoever that makes me happy.

Lindiwe and I had our chance,it is all over now. I don't say y'all should love Zipho,but give her a fair chance before you judge her. She didn't snatch me from Lindiwe, No.

Lumka: maybe I should invite her for lunch someday so we can start over. I mean she's carrying the second Nyathi princess after all.

Daniel: I'm sure she would love that. Thanks for giving her a chance. I'll forward you her numbers then. I should go to the club.

Lumka: Bhuti, before you go, I was wondering if the offer of being part of the family business is still on? I am ready to do anything, even if it means being by the tills or mop floors.

Daniel smiles a bit and nods.

Daniel: I will talk to Dustin and let you know.

Lumka: okay, thank you and I'm sorry for everything. I wasted your money and I would be far in life if I listened to your advices

Daniel: what important is that you are willing to do better and I hope for your sake, you are going to stick to it.

Lumka: I will, I promise.

ZIPHO

Her day is proving to be a very busy one. One thing that is making her smile is the pictures Yanga sent her of their mother at the airport.

She looks amazing without the heavy outfits she wears when going to sell and the doek.

She is proud of making her mother this happy.

She prays that she gets a permanent job with a higher salary so that she can be able to do for her all the things she has in mind.

She knows that her and the baby are covered, her money is going to spoil her mother and sister. The next step is to move them from Alex to a nice two bedroom flat in town.

A strong cologne approaches her table forcing her to lift her head up. She finds Bandile holding a chocolate towards her.

Bandile: peace offering?

Zipho accepts it and put it on the side of her computer.

Zipho: thank you.

Bandile: can I sit down?

Zipho: sure.

She already hates what's going to come out of his mouth but chooses to be calm.

Bandile: about yesterday, I'm sorry if I came across as judgemental or anything. It was my first time actually talking to you but I feel like I ruined it.

Zipho: it's okay, I'm also sorry for how I snapped back at you. I mean if for anything, you are my boss I should have reacted better.

Bandile: it's understandable, I mean you are pregnant and I heard that pregnancy does that to people.

Zipho: no, I don't want to be the person who hides behind hormones and stuff. I just don't like people all up in my business, honestly.

Bandile: o-kay.. I guess I should keep what I am thinking of you and that guy to myself.

Zipho: you really should.

Bandile: alright. Now that is cleared up, let me leave you to work.

Zipho: thank you Mr Khoza...

Bandile: Bandile...

Zipho fakes a smile and he leaves her table. She rolls her eyes tempted to throw the chocolate on the bin but feels like it's going to be rude.

She throws it inside her bag and return back to her work. Her ringing phone disturbs her.

Zipho: hello?

Lumka: Zipho, hi. It's Lumka here, Daniel's sister.

Surprise surprise. Wow!

Zipho: Lumka, hi. How are you?

Lumka: I'm good thanks I hope you are good too.

Zipho: I'm good.

Lumka: I know this sounds weird but I would like to invite you to lunch sometime when you are not busy.

I understand that our first meeting wasn't so great, I judged you before I could actually know you. I would like to correct that and give us a chance of starting on a clean slate.

Zipho: wow, I didn't expect that.

Lumka: I will understand if you are skeptical and doesn't want to...

Zipho: actually, I would like that. I will let you know when I'm free.

Lumka: awesome. Have a great day then mama ka Siphowokuhle...

Zipho:(smiling) Daniel mara. Have a great one too sis.

The call ends and she smiles alone. Okay that was unexpected but it kind of brightened up her day. She puts her phone aside.

Zipho:let me finish off this work so I can go home and catch up with my sister...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 33

SPHE

She is busy smiling alone viewing Yanga's WhatsApp statuses. She is posting pictures of her mother boarding a flight to Cape Town

Sphe: this is cute...

She says to herself forgetting the company around her.

Ntombi: what is cute?

Sphe:oh nothing. I should be going since the reading of the will have been postponed.

Ntombi: I don't understand the nerve of this woman. How does she postpone such an important meeting?

Now we have to wait full 3 days for her to get back from wherever.

Sphe:mom, people have lives okay. They can't

just put it on hold and run to attend you. At the end of the day, there will be a reading.

Ntombi: I wish I had powers to wake Melusi up so he can explain this kind of betrayal to me.

Sphe: what do you mean betrayal? Mom those are his kids, family too! You snatched the guy from her remember?

Ntombi: I didn't snatch anyone, he wasn't happy and left.

Sphe: whatever your defense is but at the end of the day, they deserve to get something as well if not everything.

Ntombi: you see why I didn't want you to associate yourself with those people? Now they have brainwashed you to turn against me, your own mother. What a disgrace!

Sphe: I am leaving, I will come back when the lawyer calls again. I can't stand this.

She gets into her car and drives away and receives a call from Zipho.

Sphe: hey sis.

Zipho: hey, what are you doing tonight?

Sphe: urhm none much...what's up?

Zipho: I wanted to invite you to a movie night with wine,snacks and pizza. A small chillas.

Sphe: I would love that plus I last saw you girls on the funeral. Thanks for the invite,let me pass by the shops and buy you a juice.

Zipho:(laughing) hai bo Sphe! One glass of wine won't hurt, in fact,it is recommended.

Sphe: not happening sis. I will see you later then.

Zipho: okay, looking forward to it.

The call ends and Sphe turn her car to the shopping center nearby.

DUSTIN

He is busy counting money while Zamani is eating and looking at his hands admiring the money he is counting.

Zamani: dad...

Dustin: yes?

Dustin: since I have official turned 21, can I now have my own place?

Dustin stop counting money and look at him.

Dustin: why?

Zamani: well dad I feel like I am grown now. I need my own space.

Dustin: who is going to pay for that space?

Zamani looks down taking a bite from his meat.

Dustin: exactly. Until you are able to pay for your own place, you are going to remain home. Your University fees are very expensive and you better not fail.

Then there's your allowance, cellphone contract, your new 21st gift car instalments.

Zamani: but dad you are stingy shame. All those

things you are mentioning doesn't even shake your bank balance.

Dustin: that's not a point. The point is working for every cent you spend. Finish your studies maybe, just maybe we'll have that conversation again.

Zamani: ah mara baba! You said when I turn 21!

Dustin:well, I have changed my mind. Zamani I want the best for you son. You need to be able to stand on your feet and do your own thing.

Don't waste time just because your eyes are focused on the family legacy. There's so many of us and each deserve a piece.

A piece that I doubt will be enough for you if you don't have your own things. Stand out and do your own thing.

Look at your brother, he is all the way in UK building his own legacy from scratch. That is what I want for you son.

I sometimes complain that this IT of yours is expensive but then console myself by remembering that it's going to be your gold if only you invest in it.

Zamani: I hear you dad, I will do well, I promise to make you and my late mom proud.

Dustin: that's the spirit.

Zamani: when are you getting married vele?

Dustin: I have never met a girl I loved like your mother. Not that I'm looking for a replacement but, if she were to miraculously wake up, I will marry her instantly.

Zamani: you loved her that much huh?

Dustin: you have no idea.

Daniel joins them and they exchange greetings.

Daniel: I made a huge mistake by giving my mother my card. The notifications I am receiving.

Dustin and Zamani laughs at him.

Dustin: you are too generous,that's your problem.

Daniel: anyway, I told our mother about Zipho's family coming over to report the pregnancy....

Zamani:wait... Zipho reporting pregnancy? For who?

The brothers look at each other and Zamani laughs.

Zamani: damn! Okay that's some weird ass sh*t but it's alright.

Dustin: what did she say?

Daniel: she sounded excited. You know she loves children and the idea of having another grandchild is exciting.

Dustin: that's amazing, but I can't believe we'll be back to square one of buying pampers and milk.

Daniel: I actually can't wait for all of it. Before I forget, Lumka wants to come and work with us.

Dustin: heee...what? Why?

Daniel: I have no idea. I guess she realized she has no option other than that. So I said I was

going to talk to you and see where we place her.

Dustin: at the garage, she must be a petrol attended there.

Zamani: Dad, isn't that a bit extreme? I can imagine aunty with the uniform and her long nails.

Dustin: it's the only way I can trust her. She needs to work her way up. I won't put her anywhere near money because she is a gangster that one.

Daniel:(laughing) ufuze wena. (She Is like you)

Zamani: I noticed that too, that is why they don't

get along wena Babo mkhulu...

Dustin:mxm, except for the same blood that flows through our veins, there's nothing common I have with that child.

They laugh at him even more...

BANDILE

He is alone at his office, most of the staff have knocked off, including Zipho.

He didn't believe his eyes when Sbahle, (Sphe 's friend) told him about her that she needed a job and everything.

Seeing her CV, he was impressed and didn't hesitate in approving her employment.

It's when time went by he got to know who exactly she is. Seeing Daniel the other day confirmed it all.

He picks up his phone and scroll down through contacts and dial a certain number and wait as it rings on the other side.

Bandile: yes, I wanted to tell you that it is done. You were right, she is exactly as you told me about her.

All the tears and suffering you endured are going to be wiped up. There's no princess that is going to be born here.

And the good thing, nothing will lead back to us or you. I mean no one will know we are related or anything like that since I'm using my mother's surname instead of my Dad's.

Okay ,I will definitely pop by some time and check up on you. Keep well.

He ends the call and rotate on his chair planning his next move.

ZIPHO

Sphe has arrived,With lots of junk more than the one we already have.

The set up is really nice in their bedroom as they are now on pyjamas and seated on the floor.

Yanga opens her bag to get her memory stick that has dope music when she comes back with the chocolate.

Yanga: my fave..please can I have some piece?

Zipho: yooh I forgot to throw away that thing. Please throw it on the bin. There's so much chocolate here.

Yanga:why would you throw away such an expensive chocolate and my favorite though?

Zipho: Yanga, I'm sure you won't die if you eat the ones we have here.

Sphe: what's the story with the chocolate kanti?

Zipho: I got it from my boss, I think he wants me or something. I may be wrong but he's giving me weird vibes.

Sphe: Bandile? That's unlike him.

Zipho: like I said, I could be wrong. Yanga, put the USB on and forget about this chocolate.

Yanga goes to the dining room where the sound system is at to insert the USB. On the way to the dustbin, she look back and opens the

chocolate.

She quickly chew on the two pieces and throw the rest away. She wipes her mouth and goes back to the bedroom.

Zipho: what took you so long?

Yanga: I had to unplug the TV.

Sphe:(pouring the wine on the glasses) to the night we are all going to remember!

Yanga & ZIPHO: yeah yeah!

They take sips and open the pizza boxes..

Sphe: that's your first and last glass of wine wena Zipho.

Zipho:(rolling her eyes) yes mom...

Sphe: speaking about your mom, girl I'm proud of what you have done for her. You just unlocked blessings upon blessings with what you did. Well done sis.

They high five each other and start digging the pizza...

To be continued

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BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 34

ZIPHO

Today she's really not in the mood for work but then she has to. Being absent might mean Bandile being on her back and she is no mood for such.

There's something about him that makes her spirit heavy. One thing she has learned over the years is that Energy never lies and that you should never ignore your sixth sense.

Yanga walks in just when she is packing her

lunch box. Buying take aways everyday isn't healthy and also waste money.

She is holding onto her stomach sitting on the chair looking drained.

Zipho: what is wrong with you? You look constipated.

Yanga: I am not feeling too good, my head is painful, heart beating so fast and my stomach hurts.

Zipho: y'all drank like fishes last night. Which reminds me, I need to call Sphe and find out if she arrived safely at her place.

After getting drunk, she started saying she wanted her man and insisted on leaving.

Yanga:don't you have any pain killers? I swear I am dying.

Zipho: check them on my drawer. I hope you will learn that alcohol is older than you and you don't get to drink like a fish.

Please make sure you get rid of all the bottles, mom can't return tomorrow to a her house like this.

Yanga:okay I will clean when I wake up.

Zipho: get better, do you have any classes today?

Yanga: no I don't.. thank God.

Zipho: that's better then. I'll call you during lunch time to check on how you are doing.

Yanga: okay, I'm sure it's hangover mixed with Inyongo, nothing serious.

Zipho: I hope so. Let me go.

She leaves the house and luckily a taxi pulls up immediately when she steps out of her house.

BANDILE

Today he is in a very jolly mood, whistling and getting ready to kick start the day.

He keeps on checking his watch to see if Zipho has arrived. Her being late doesn't make him mad but excited instead.

It means that she is not feeling well or whatever the reason may be.

To his disappointment, she appears looking all healthier than ever. He doesn't know much about women's bodies and pregnancy but the way she is glowing, he can confirm that she is carrying a girl.

He goes to her rehearsing his greetings knowing very well that she is a ticking bomb.

Bandile: Miss Xulu, good morning.

Zipho: good morning Mr Khoza, I'm sorry I am a bit late. Taxis and traffic..

Bandile: it's okay I know such happens. Just concerns me why your baby daddy haven't bought you a car yet...

Zipho gives him a reprimanding look emptying her bags. He clears his throat to bring her back to the conversation.

Bandile: I'm sorry, I don't know what's wrong with me. Everytime I see you I just get nervous and end up speaking out of turn.

I hope you enjoyed your chocolate? I bought it with love.

Zipho: I did, it was delicious thank you.

Bandile: I'm glad you enjoyed it. Urhm, are you okay?

Zipho: I'm fine, thank you. Can I get started with my work?

Bandile: oh yeah, sure.

He leaves her going to his office confused and call the person who laced the chocolates with poison.

Bandile: hey man, how long does this poison going to kick start?

" It's depends on the time she took it, but give it 8 hours or more, the job shall be done"

Bandile: okay, I guess that will do. In a way it won't lead back to me immediately when it kicks starts late.

" Don't worry, by the time she realizes there's something wrong, it will be too late for her to do anything"

Bandile:(smiling) my man. Thanks again.

He ends the call and rests on his chair playing with his fingers.

YANGA

She is feeling weaker by every minute. She has been throwing up and having a stomach run for the past hour. She ended up sitting on the floor next to the toilet seater.

She knows something is wrong, she is used to drinking so heavy but it has never came to this.

Sphe called to ask her about the hangover and she didn't like how she sounded.

Sphe: Yanga, I came as soon as I could. Oh my

God you don't look okay. Let me call Zipho.

Yanga: please don't. I don't want to stress her.

Sphe: Yanga, it could be serious. Get up let me take you to the doctor.

Yanga: I will be fine Sphe...

Yanga: no Yanga, look you are sweating! Come on, lean on me I'll drive you to the doctor immediately.

She helps Yanga up and they walk slowly towards her car and drives away...

Yanga:(fanning herself holding her

stomach)can you please open the windows? It's so hot in here.

Siphe: I have opened an air conditioner...

Yanga: my stomach is burning Sphe..

Sphe: hold on we'll be there just now okay?

She nods closing her eyes and Sphe hits the accelerator on her car speeding off...

SINDI

She walk inside her hotel room wearing a white gown. She is from a massage,pedi, facial treatment

She feels and look fresh. Staring in front of the mirror, she is In disbelief of the person she is seeing.

She puts down the champagne glass and kneel before her bed. The past week has been very difficult to a point that she didn't know how to pray.

But today, looking at what her daughter has done for her, she feels the need to thank God for the grace of being able to raise her children till this far.

SINDI :(praying) Lord, you are a merciful God. You don't destroy or abandon the covenant you made to your children

Praise to your God and father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In your great mercy you have given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade- kept in heaven for us, whose faith is shielded by your power until the coming of the salvation.

Father God, I pray that my children become christ followers. I pray that they will turn to you. I love my children dearly. Please guide and protect them

May my words and thoughts be acceptable to you. Thank you for your continuous mercy, love, forgiveness even at times where I feel like I do not deserve it.

The mountains and hills may crumble but your love for me will never end.

No weapon formed against me and my children will be able to hurt me, you promised me to have an answer for all who accuses me, promised to defend me and give me Victory.

Thank you for reminding me that in your presence I am protected.

Amen.

She gets up from her knees feeling a bit lighter. She smiles taking her new phone she bought earlier and starts sends the pictures to both Yanga And Zipho.

ZIPHO

She is smiling all by herself when looking at her mother's pictures she just sent her.

Mo girl is living it up there and she loves that for her. Knocking off going home, she sees Daniel's car parked outside and gets excited immediately.

She rushes to the car feeling Bandile's eyes on her back. He has behaving very weird today. She lost the number of times he patrolled around her.

Getting into the car, she is disappointed to see that it's not Daniel driving but Lumka.

Lumka: surprise surprise. I thought I should hijack Daniel's plan to come fetch you into actually seeing you.

I know you said you were going to call but I guess I am impatient. And another thing is I will be starting at work soon so yeah.

Anyway, how are you and my little girl doing?

Zipho: we are good, how are you?

Lumka: I'm good and hungry. Your man pulled me by my ears that I should make sure I feed you guys before driving you off.

Zipho:(smiling) your brother is sweet. Although I must admit I was really getting excited thinking I am seeing him.

Lumka: shame marn, I'm sorry. Let's get you some ice cream to cheer you up. You look down what's up?

Zipho: I don't know, I feel like something is wrong somewhere. And then there was my boss acting all weird today..

Lumka: please don't tell me that the boss is hitting on you because my brother will serious lose it.

Zipho: argh, even if he was, I'm not so interested in him. I mean my heart is with Daniel

so yeah.

Lumka: that's good, he should stay clear off you.

Zipho: it's so nice to see this side of you, I didn't think it existed.

Lumka: I know, I know. I'm sorry to attack you that day. But nawe, did you really had to threaten me with a slap? Do you know that I'm 5 years older than you?

They both laugh remembering that day

Zipho: you were too much on your feels that day and it happened that I was also going through the most.

Lumka: I understand, well I love Macdonald ice cream I don't know if you have any preference?

Zipho:as long as it's an ice cream I'm fine.

They pull up by the drive through. The line of the cars in front them is so long. Zipho begins chatting to Daniel as their car moves to the window.

Bandile's car drives by passing the other cars and disappears to the main road.

Lumka: what's up?

Zipho: I am starting to feel like my boss is

stalking me. Or am I crazy?

Lumka: I doubt. What happened?

Zipho: he just drove past us here, now in a speed as if he was avoiding me seeing him. What are the chances of him being here? It's not even his knock off time!

Lumka: women are never wrong. If you feel like there's something off, there's definitely something off. Do you have a picture of this guy so I can show Dustin?

Zipho: no need for that. It could really be nothing.

Lumka: or it could be really something. Show me the picture please.

Zipho scrolls past her contact on WhatsApp and zoom in his profile picture handing the phone to Lumka.

Lumka: Bandile? This guy is your boss?

Zipho: how do you know him?

Lumka: he's Lindiwe's nephew or cousin but something along those lines.

Zipho: huh? Are you sure?

Lumka: I know this guy, I swear. At some point I

had a serious crush on him, he spent most of his time overseas. Last time I heard from Lindiwe, he had gotten back from overseas and bought a company, I suppose the one you are working for

Zipho is trying to connect the dots here and her heart is beating so damn fast. Daniel saw him the other day when he got jealous. How come he didn't know him?

Zipho: wait, does your brother knows him?

Lumka: I don't think so, like I said, he lived in overseas and hardly visited this side.

Her phone ring and Lumka hands it back to her. Its Sphe.

Zipho: Sphe?

Sphe: Zipho, Yanga have been admitted to the hospital.

Zipho: what? Why? When?

Sphe: she fell sick earlier and I took her to the doctor.

Zipho': and you are only telling me this now
Sphe? Did they tell you what's wrong?

Sphe:the reason I'm calling because the report only came back now. They say it's food poisoning.

Zipho': oh my God, please tell me my sister is okay?

Sphe: please calm down, this is the reason why we didn't want to tell you. Yanga Is in safe hands, I promise.

Zipho: please send me the name of the hospital, I'll come there.

Sphe: okay I'll do now. Please don't panic, it's not that bad.

The call ends and tears fall down Zipho's face.

Lumka: what's wrong?

Zipho: please forget about ice cream, my sister is in hospital. Take me there.

Lumka: of course. I'm going to call my brother and let him know...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 35

ZIPHO

She rushes inside the hospital and sees Sphe waiting on the chairs.

Sphe: thank God you are here..

They share a tight hug.

Zipho: how is she doing?

Sphe: stable, they are managing the situation and trying to clear the poison.

Zipho: could it be that the food we had last night was expired?

Sphe: I doubt that was the case, i mean we would be sick as well.

Zipho:(sitting down) then it's mean Yanga ate something that we didn't.

Please forgive my manners, this is Lumka, Daniel's sister and Lumka this is Sphe.

Lumka: I know her, I once saw her being sneaked out of our house... She is dating Dustin, right?

Sphe: kind of...

Zipho: hahaha, yeah right. Yesterday you left us...

Sphe: ai bo Zipho!

Zipho: okay, my lips are sealed.

Lumka: are you guys friends?

Sphe:half sisters, both our mothers married the same man, my mom married her father.

Lumka: oh I see. Pleased to know you. Although it's funny that sisters are dating both my brothers

Sphe:hahaha, I'm not your sister in law love. Well not until your brother decides that part

Zipho keeps quite because she knows very well that Sphe is lying to herself. She loves Dustin so much that one. One call from him she will run

all the way to him

Zipho: thanks for showing up when my sister needed you Sphe. I truly appreciate that. I can relieve you now I will be here.

Sphe: okay, let me know if there's any changes.
Bye Lu.

Lumka: bye..

Zipho and Lumka waits for the doctor. He finally comes to them.

Zipho: doctor, how is my sister doing?

Doctor: stable, we will like to keep her overnight

or a day more. She is dehydrated but she will be fine

Zipho: thank God, is possible to identify the course of the problem?

Doctor: only if we can know what she ate exactly and have it tested then we can be sure.

Zipho: thank you doctor. Can I go see her?

Doctor: yes, don't be long, she needs to rest.

Zipho walks inside her ward and sees her sleeping with drips. She holds her hand.

Zipho: mntase, why did you give me such a

scare? What would I be without you?

Please get better okay? You are stronger than this. Our mother is coming back tomorrow and we have to be home.

Please, she cannot come back to the news of you being admitted. I promise to find the cause of this. I will see you tomorrow.

She kisses her forehead and walk out to find Lumka updating Daniel.

Daniel: oh my baby, how are you?

Zipho: I am worried and tired, can you please take me home? I need to rest.

Lumka: are you sure you are going to be fine alone? I mean...

Daniel: you are right, you can't be alone at a time like this.

Zipho:okay fine. Let's go home so I can get clothes for work tomorrow and Yanga's that she will wear when she gets discharged.

The three leaves together and Zipho is still trying to make sense of everything. The issue of Bandile, her boss being related to Lindiwe In a way is the least of her worries.

She needs to make sure her sister is fine before their mother return tomorrow. There's also a

reading of the will happening later on.

May God give her the strength because she definitely needs it. They arrive at her house and she gets out

Zipho: you guys can wait for me here. I won't be long.

Daniel: okay, take your time.

She opens the door and sighs. Yanga didn't clean but she understands, she was sick. She pack everything she's going to need.

She cleans up the space before leaving and decide to empty the kitchen dustbin.

She sees the chocolate that she instructed Yanga to throw away half opened.

Zipho: Yanga!!!

She wrap it up with a tissue and put it inside her bag. She calls the doctor and ask if it can get tested, he agrees and suggest that he brings it tomorrow.

She take out the trash and lock the house going to the car. She is trying by all means to contain the situation that is going on

Daniel drives Lumka back to where she left her car before going with her to their house.

Daniel: I am going to step out for food. You are going to be fine?

Zipho: yes, I just need to take a quick shower.

Daniel:(kissing her lips) I will be back.

She takes the longest shower ever relaxing as water calms her nerves.

Coming out of it, she puts on Daniel's t-shirt that is so big and long with sleepers and goes to the kitchen.

She dials his number opening the fridge wondering what's taking him so long to be back.

Daniel: babe I'm sorry. There's an emergency at the club, I sent Dustin to deliver your food.

Zipho: okay love there's no problem, I think he's here.

She ends the call and go open the door.

Zipho: Dustin, hi. Please come in.

Dustin: I can't believe your man is has turned me to be his delivery boy. How dare he?

Zipho:(smiling) calm down, I'm sure he would have done the same for you as well.

Dustin: I heard about your sister. How is she?

Zipho: I think she will be fine, thanks for asking.

Dustin: then you should relax. You look like you are carrying the world on your shoulders and that is not good for the baby.

Zipho: Dustin how do I relax when I am being targeted? When everything and everyone is against me?

Dustin: who is targeting you? I mean who has such audacity?

Zipho:(sighs)I need to ask a favor from you, promise me that you are not going to tell Daniel?

Dustin: it's depends on what you are asking me. Daniel is my brother and I can't keep secrets from him.

Zipho: fair enough. I need you to teach how to shoot and use a gun.

Dustin: why?

Zipho: because, I can't really rely on you or Daniel for protection. You guys have your own lives that doesn't resolve around mine 24/7.

Dustin: make sense, but you would tell us if your life was in danger right?

Zipho: (calmly) yes, I would. Thanks for the meal.

Dustin: my pleasure, I'll call you when there's a slot.

Zipho: I will be waiting for your call then

BANDILE

He is at Lindiwe's house and they are talking about the whole thing.

Lindiwe: are you sure they didn't see you? If Lumka saw you then it's over.

Bandile: no, when I drive past them, both of

them were busy with their phones.

Lindiwe: that's fine then. I think you should retract your steps a bit. Don't give it away and too obvious.

Now let's wait and see how this turns out then we will act again.

Bandile: what's your real plan for this girl? Because I don't think you will comfortable with me dating her.

Lindiwe: as long as she's not with Daniel, it's fine. We still deserve another chance. There's no way that he has forgotten what we shared for 25 in a space of 4 months?

That would be pure witchcraft. The reason why he didn't fight enough for our marriage was because of this girl. Her out of the way will make him realise where his heart is at, here

She says hitting her chest proudly.

Bandile: Zipho is a nice girl, I really hate doing this to her.

Lindiwe: don't annoy me with your weak conscience now. You will get a chance to comfort her when the bastard she's carrying is dead.

Bandile raises his hands in defeat.

Bandile: I have to go, we can't be seen together.

Lindiwe: yes, keep your eyes and ears on the ground.

A DAY LATER

SPHE

It's the reading of the will afternoon. Yanga got discharged and is looking better.

Zipho is rather awfully quite this night of which is so unlike her. Ntombi is about to burst as all of them are under one roof.

The three girls decided to keep the news of

Yanga being hospitalized to themselves in order not to stress their mother.

The lawyer walks in with his assistant and they sit down.

Lawyer: right, now that we are all here, let's get started to it.

Ntombi: can I please that you get straight to the point where it says who gets what so that we can all go early?

SINDI gives her a bored look and keep her cool.

Lawyer: (paging the documents) very well then. I read " this is the last amended will and

testament of Mr Melusi Enock Xulu.

I would like to thank my Daughter, Sphehlehle Xulu for the conversation we had the other day. Your words touched me and I chose to act on my emotions through this way

I hope everyone will understand that me doing this is not buying your forgiveness but trying to correct my wrongs, especially my daughters that I couldn't get to be their father."

According to Mr Xulu's retirement fund together with his equity shares from the companies he invested into, the total amount he is leaving behind is R1.5 million rands and a farm with its own value separate from this money I mentioned above.

This is how he decided to share his money.

Mrs Sindisiwe Xulu gets R750k

Yangomuhle Xulu gets R250k

Zizipho Xulu gets R200k

Mrs Nontombi Xulu gets R200k....

Ntombi: what? How do I get a money little than hers?

Lawyer: can I continue with the reading? Thank you.

Sphehlehle gets R100k

Melusi Junior Xulu and my unborn daughter gets to inherit the house, my cars and the Farm which currently is sitting on the value of R650k.

Ntombi: (banging the table) this is madness!
Nonsense!

Sphe:Ma, calm down...

Ntombi: don't tell me to calm down, you are a sell out! You convinced my husband to change his will? How could you?

SINDI: sir, are we done? Can we leave?

Ntombi: wena moloi, don't you dare try to run away from this. I'm not yet done!

Sindi: I don't have time for you sis, you clearly have issues so deal with them.

Lawyer: each and every one of you is requested to come to my office to sign so that the funds can be released.

Since Junior and the baby are minors, Mr Xulu asked that everything in their name be managed by their elder sisters Sphe and Zipho Xulu.

Ntombi: hai bo! Am I being tested? Junior and Mbali are my children! I carried them for 9 months and nearly died giving birth to both of

them! If there's anyone who should manage their inheritance, it's me!

Zipho:(getting up) thanks Mr lawyer, my mom, sister and I will come to your office. Guys let's go.

Sphe gets up and walk them out and pull Zipho aside.

Sphe: you okay? You don't look pleased.

Zipho: I'm happy that he left something for mom although it won't take away the trauma he put him through.

But what can we say?it is what it is. Thank you

for fighting our battles on our absence. We wouldn't get anything if you didn't.

Sphe: you are welcome. I hope you get better.

They hug and she goes back to the house. She finds her mother pacing up and down.

Ntombi: Sphe, how can you betray me like this? Huh? What is it that I did to you? After everything I did for you?

Sphe: mother...

Ntombi:(raising her hand) shut up! I should have left you to die than picking you up as my own. Look at what you are doing!

Sphe: what did you just say?

To be continued.

#sponsored by Judy Tlaki Talane- Kubeka

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 36

NTOMBI

She regrets the minute those words escape her mouth. Her inability to control her anger has cost her big time.

She remember working night duty, about to knock off. There was this woman who was crying holding the baby on her hands. She had given birth the previous night and she helped her deliver the baby.

She cried saying she cannot keep it because she was getting married soon ,her family and husband to be didn't know about the pregnancy as she did her level best to hide it.

The woman cried really painfully telling her how she conceived this baby through rape and couldn't terminate it.

Ntombi at that time was in a relationship with her partner who was a well known thug. She took the baby home and nurtured it.

Her boyfriend returned after a week and find her with a baby. He didn't want her there but Ntombi begged him to accept her, eventually he did, so she thought.

She fell in love with the child and loved her as hers. When her boyfriend raped Sphe when she was only 12 ,she lost it and had him arrested.

It was the same year she met Melusi. Her plan was to use him as a paracetamol to her heartache.

Things escalated and he loved her. What made her settle down with him was how he accepted Sphe even after she had told him that she wasn't biological hers.

Never even in one argument did he bring that one up, even after Junior was born, he continued to love Sphe as his, he included her even on the will.

Ugly as it is to admit, she ruined him, he was a good man. She influenced him and poisoned him against his family.

Ntombi: Sphehlahle baby, calm down, let us talk my love. I am so sorry

Sphe:(trembling with tears) are you telling me what you just spit few minutes ago its the truth?

Ntombi: I never meant for you to find out. I love you like my own Sphehlahle.

Sphe: do you? Who is my real mother? So even the man who raped me is not my father?

Ntombi: Sphe, please calm down...

Sphe: (wiping her tears) it's okay. You can remain in your house. You will never hear from me again. Ever!

She storm out of the house and Ntombi wants to follow her but the nanny is not around, she can't leave the kids alone.

She wipes the tears that keeps on flowing from her face.

ZIPHO

The result came back. Indeed the chocolate was poisoned. Her heart has been heavy hence her silence during the reading of the will.

Physical she was there but her mind was very far away. She is debating on what to do next. Should she resign because she doesn't feel safe or report this guy to her baby daddy?

Thing is, the drama that this whole thing will bring is what she is not ready for. Right now all she wants to do is travel away for a while.

A knock on the door so loud wakes her up. She puts on her sleepers and go to the door.

To her surprise, it's Sphe. It's been an hour since they got back and she didn't expect to see her there. And the state she is in is alarming.

Zipho: Sphe, who is chasing you?

Sphe: I'm sorry to just badge in. I didn't know where to go.

Zipho: it's okay, you are always welcome here. What is it?

Sphe just break down and cry painfully. Zipho brush her back silently. Her mother walk in and asks what happened and Zipho shrugs her shoulders.

Zipho: she doesn't look okay mama and I don't think she is in a right state to drive. Can Yanga sleep with you tonight so we can have some privacy?

SINDI: of cause,I will go get her.

She looks concerned about Sphe and Zipho gives her water.

Zipho: let's go to the bedroom.

They sit down on the floor, their backs against the beds. Silence filling up the room.

Sphe: Ntombi is not my biological mother.

Zipho: huh? What do you mean?

Sphe: she just told me as soon as you guys left.
I am feeling numb.

Zipho: Sphe, say you are joking.

Sphe: I wish I was. I wish this was just another
nightmare I am soon going to wake up from.
Zipho, a person I know for 27 years just told me
that she's not my mother.

Tell me where do I begin to process that? Not
even once did I have any suspicions although
people always said we didn't look alike but I
didn't pay attention to it.

Now, just because of money and inheritance that I didn't ask for, she does this?

She can keep the money of her children, I don't care what she does with it.

Zipho:Sphe, I understand that you are hurt, I would too but please, Our father made you the beneficiary for a reason.

He trusted you so am I. Blood or not, those kids are your siblings. You just said it yourself that she raised you well.

Best believe me when I say no one is perfect in this world. Whatever decision you take, I will support you but I am begging you to not abandon those souls

They are innocent and need your guidance. Now it's makes sense why you are so peaceful and have such a beautiful big heart .

You were brought to that family for a purpose. If there's one thing my father did right, was making it possible for me to know you.

If he wasn't married to your mother, I wouldn't probably knew you or met you. We are going to be fine mntase...

They hug and cry silently on each other's shoulders.

Sphe: thanks,I guess I just need to rest and calm the situation down. So, tomorrow you are

going to report the pregnancy?

Zipho: God! It's tomorrow already?

Sphe: yes, where's your mind at? Don't say it's nothing because I noticed even during the reading of the will that your mind wasn't there.

Zipho: where do I even begin mntase? So it turns out that Yanga ate the chocolate I asked her to throw away.

Sphe: the one you said you got it from Bandile?

Zipho: exactly. Guess what, it was poisoned.

Sphe: what? But why would Bandile want to

poison you?

Zipho: because he is Lindiwe's relative somehow.

Sphe: hai bo, you mean that botox old lady is still having hopes of getting better with Daniel?

Zipho: and she is trying to harm my baby for that to happen. You know that woman neh, I don't know what to do honestly

Sphe: I can imagine how hectic this is, and what's worse is you are expected to work with this guy. Have you told your partner yet?

Zipho: no, I didn't want to speculate, I needed to

wait for the results to come back and know for sure.

Also, I don't want Bandile to know that I know who he is. There is also Mcebo, mntase we are talking and friends again.

If anything happens to his mother and he finds out I am in the mix, I doubt he will ever forgive me.

Sphe: mntase, forget the mind games and tell Daniel this as soon as possible. Okay? You don't know what that witch and this guy are planning.

Mcebo is an adult who should see his mother for who she is, a wicked old witch! This is your

life and your baby's. Prioritize it.

I can't believe the nerve of this guy, and to top it all, he is screwing my friend!

Zipho: I hope you are not going to tell your friend about this Sphe. We can't involve a lot of people into this.

Sphe: I know, and Sbahle is dramatic, she would confront him right away.

Zipho: remember that holiday we said we should take? Can we plan it please? I am seriously feeling crowded at this point.

Sphe: I am definitely interested, I will fill for

leave at work.

Zipho: let us sleep babes, tomorrow morning I have to be up early.

They get up and prepare their beds.

Sphe: I see you and Lumka are buddy buddies now. Gosh I hate that girl

Zipho:(laughing) bathong Sphe, she is really not that bad. She actually helped me identify who Bandile is.

Sphe: oho but yooh, she thinks low of other people shame.

Zipho laughs and suggests that they pray just so that peace may prevail over the night.

DANIEL

Everything went well, she was kind of nervous and expected drama from the Xulu family since the age gap is huge but all went well.

As promised, Zipho is spending the weekend at his place and he picks up that she is not entirely okay.

Daniel: baby, is there something you want to tell me?

Zipho: why do you ask?

Daniel: because you asked Dustin to teach you how to shoot. Don't be surprised, Dustin can never keep such big news from me. What is it sthandwa Sami, talk to me.

Zipho:(sighs) your ex wife hired someone to poison me so I can miscarry.

Daniel: what? When did this happen?

Zipho explains the whole thing and Daniel turns red. Lindiwe likes pressing his buttons. He thought everything was accepted from the both sides.

Daniel: Zipho, next time please don't keep such news from me, okay?

I understand your reasons but it could have been worse. Now, I will need you to stop working in that place. You don't have to, neither do you need their money.

I know that you are all about independency and all, it's okay. I am not stopping you from working but you are going to go back after you have delivered our baby.

Zipho nods and sits on his lap. She wraps her arms around him.

Zipho: please, don't do anything that is going to lend you to prison. We need you.

That alone calms his mind a beat and he kisses

her neck.

Daniel: I am not going anywhere. I promise.

SINDI

She opens the door and sees Ntombi. This woman, she shouldn't be parading the streets with the black clothes but who is she to tell her otherwise? She knows too much this one.

Ntombi: hi, I am looking for my daughter, do you know where she could be at? I have gone to her place, work place and tried her phone.

Please, I know she is close to your daughters and I am desperate to talk to her.

Sindi: Nontombi, hello to you too. I won't ask how are you doing because it's visible you are not so good.

Sphe slept here yesterday but she left as soon as Zipho returned from...

Anyway, come in.

Ntombi: thank you.

Sindi closes the door and switch on her kettle.

Sindi: I know we are not close but I can tell that what's going on between you two is huge. She came here crying, I've never seen that child so

broken.

What did you do to her Ntombi?

Ntombi wipes her own tears sniffing.

Ntombi: I messed up big time Sindi. I don't want to lose her and I'm afraid that this time I've pushed her far away for good.

Sindi: let me make us some tea then you will tell me about it.

Ntombi: thank you...

BANDILE

He lost track of time busy with work. From back to back meetings to endless clients. By the time he realizes how late it is, he finds loads of messages from Sbahle whom he promised to take her out.

To be quite honest, he doesn't love that girl but is pushing time until he gets Zipho whom he really adores. Speaking about her, she didn't come to work today. Maybe she is sick or something.

He gets up stretching his arms feeling sleepy and tired packing his things and leave his office situated at the 12th floor.

He gets inside the lifts and press 1. Just as it

get to the tenth floor, it stops and everything becomes dark.

Bandile: could it be that there's load shedding?

He asks pressing the lift like crazy. He checks his phone, there's no signal. He bangs on the lift calling for help for about 10 minutes.

He loosens up his tie sweating and the lift opens. Someone pulls him by his tie to a huge window.

He looks down outside the building, there's electricity outside. He holds the glass window shaking on his pants.

Bandile: please marn, whatever it is, I believe

that we can sort it out. Is it money? Name anything I will do it!

Daniel: can you stay away from my girlfriend?

He recognizes the voice but is so afraid to turn around. The cold metal(gun) is placed behind his ear.

Bandile: Daniel? Look man we can talk about this...

Daniel: did you honestly thought you could poison the mother of my child and get away with it? Do you know who I am?

Bandile: I'm sorry,I stupidly believed your wife

who sold me sob stories about how you cheated on her...

Daniel:(chuckling) you even know that it's a sob story yet you went ahead with the plan?

I don't like people who threatens my happiness. I have let people get away with that a lot, not again.

He clocks the gun and shoots him on both his thighs. There's no sound of the gun going off except his own voice screaming loud as he breaks the glass window and flying all the way down.

He fall and break the trees before hitting the ground hard...

To be continued.

#sponsored by AnonymousBONES OF MY
HEART

Chapter 36

NTOMBI

She regrets the minute those words escape her mouth. Her inability to control her anger has cost her big time.

She remember working night duty, about to knock off. There was this woman who was crying holding the baby on her hands. She had

given birth the previous night and she helped her deliver the baby.

She cried saying she cannot keep it because she was getting married soon ,her family and husband to be didn't know about the pregnancy as she did her level best to hide it.

The woman cried really painfully telling her how she conceived this baby through rape and couldn't terminate it.

Ntombi at that time was in a relationship with her partner who was a well known thug. She took the baby home and nurtured it.

Her boyfriend returned after a week and find her with a baby. He didn't want her there but

Ntombi begged him to accept her, eventually he did, so she thought.

She fell in love with the child and loved her as hers. When her boyfriend raped Sphe when she was only 12 ,she lost it and had him arrested.

It was the same year she met Melusi. Her plan was to use him as a paracetamol to her headache.

Things escalated and he loved her. What made her settle down with him was how he accepted Sphe even after she had told him that she wasn't biological hers.

Never even in one argument did he bring that one up,even after Junior was born, he continued

to love Sphe as his, he included her even on the will.

Ugly as it is to admit, she ruined him, he was a good man. She influenced him and poisoned him against his family.

Ntombi: Sphehlehle baby, calm down, let us talk my love. I am so sorry

Sphe:(trembling with tears) are you telling me what you just spit few minutes ago its the truth?

Ntombi: I never meant for you to find out. I love you like my own Sphehlehle.

Sphe: do you? Who is my real mother? So even

the man who raped me is not my father?

Ntombi: Sphe, please calm down...

Sphe: (wiping her tears) it's okay. You can remain in your house. You will never hear from me again. Ever!

She storm out of the house and Ntombi wants to follow her but the nanny is not around, she can't leave the kids alone.

She wipes the tears that keeps on flowing from her face.

ZIPHO

The result came back. Indeed the chocolate was poisoned. Her heart has been heavy hence her silence during the reading of the will.

Physical she was there but her mind was very far away. She is debating on what to do next. Should she resign because she doesn't feel safe or report this guy to her baby daddy?

Thing is, the drama that this whole thing will bring is what she is not ready for. Right now all she wants to do is travel away for a while.

A knock on the door so loud wakes her up. She puts on her sleepers and go to the door.

To her surprise, it's Sphe. It's been an hour since they got back and she didn't expect to see

her there. And the state she is in is alarming.

Zipho: Sphe, who is chasing you?

Sphe: I'm sorry to just badge in. I didn't know where to go.

Zipho: it's okay, you are always welcome here. What is it?

Sphe just break down and cry painfully. Zipho brush her back silently. Her mother walk in and asks what happened and Zipho shrugs her shoulders.

Zipho: she doesn't look okay mama and I don't think she is in a right state to drive. Can Yanga

sleep with you tonight so we can have some privacy?

SINDI: of cause,I will go get her.

She looks concerned about Sphe and Zipho gives her water.

Zipho: let's go to the bedroom.

They sit down on the floor, their backs against the beds. Silence filling up the room.

Sphe: Ntombi is not my biological mother.

Zipho: huh? What do you mean?

Sphe: she just told me as soon as you guys left.
I am feeling numb.

Zipho: Sphe, say you are joking.

Sphe: I wish I was. I wish this was just another
nightmare I am soon going to wake up from.
Zipho, a person I know for 27 years just told me
that she's not my mother.

Tell me where do I begin to process that? Not
even once did I have any suspicions although
people always said we didn't look alike but I
didn't pay attention to it.

Now, just because of money and inheritance
that I didn't ask for, she does this?

She can keep the money of her children, I don't care what she does with it.

Zipho:Sphe, I understand that you are hurt, I would too but please, Our father made you the beneficiary for a reason.

He trusted you so am I. Blood or not, those kids are your siblings. You just said it yourself that she raised you well.

Best believe me when I say no one is perfect in this world. Whatever decision you take, I will support you but I am begging you to not abandon those souls

They are innocent and need your guidance. Now

it's makes sense why you are so peaceful and have such a beautiful big heart .

You were brought to that family for a purpose. If there's one thing my father did right, was making it possible for me to know you.

If he wasn't married to your mother, I wouldn't probably knew you or met you. We are going to be fine mntase...

They hug and cry silently on each other's shoulders.

Sphe: thanks,I guess I just need to rest and calm the situation down. So, tomorrow you are going to report the pregnancy?

Zipho: God! It's tomorrow already?

Sphe: yes, where's your mind at? Don't say it's nothing because I noticed even during the reading of the will that your mind wasn't there.

Zipho: where do I even begin mntase? So it turns out that Yanga ate the chocolate I asked her to throw away.

Sphe: the one you said you got it from Bandile?

Zipho: exactly. Guess what, it was poisoned.

Sphe: what? But why would Bandile want to poison you?

Zipho: because he is Lindiwe's relative somehow.

Sphe: hai bo, you mean that botox old lady is still having hopes of getting better with Daniel?

Zipho: and she is trying to harm my baby for that to happen. You know that woman neh, I don't know what to do honestly

Sphe: I can imagine how hectic this is, and what's worse is you are expected to work with this guy. Have you told your partner yet?

Zipho: no, I didn't want to speculate, I needed to wait for the results to come back and know for sure.

Also, I don't want Bandile to know that I know who he is. There is also Mcebo, mntase we are talking and friends again.

If anything happens to his mother and he finds out I am in the mix, I doubt he will ever forgive me.

Sphe: mntase, forget the mind games and tell Daniel this as soon as possible. Okay? You don't know what that witch and this guy are planning.

Mcebo is an adult who should see his mother for who she is, a wicked old witch! This is your life and your baby's. Prioritize it.

I can't believe the nerve of this guy, and to top it

all, he is screwing my friend!

Zipho: I hope you are not going to tell your friend about this Sphe. We can't involve a lot of people into this.

Sphe: I know, and Sbahle is dramatic, she would confront him right away.

Zipho: remember that holiday we said we should take? Can we plan it please? I am seriously feeling crowded at this point.

Sphe: I am definitely interested, I will fill for leave at work.

Zipho: let us sleep babes, tomorrow morning I

have to be up early.

They get up and prepare their beds.

Sphe: I see you and Lumka are buddy buddies now. Gosh I hate that girl

Zipho:(laughing) bathong Sphe, she is really not that bad. She actually helped me identify who Bandile is.

Sphe: oho but yooh, she thinks low of other people shame.

Zipho laughs and suggests that they pray just so that peace may prevail over the night.

DANIEL

Everything went well, she was kind of nervous and expected drama from the Xulu family since the age gap is huge but all went well.

As promised, Zipho is spending the weekend at his place and he picks up that she is not entirely okay.

Daniel: baby, is there something you want to tell me?

Zipho: why do you ask?

Daniel: because you asked Dustin to teach you how to shoot. Don't be surprised, Dustin can

never keep such big news from me. What is it sthandwa Sami, talk to me.

Zipho:(sighs) your ex wife hired someone to poison me so I can miscarry.

Daniel: what? When did this happen?

Zipho explains the whole thing and Daniel turns red. Lindiwe likes pressing his buttons. He thought everything was accepted from the both sides.

Daniel: Zipho, next time please don't keep such news from me, okay?

I understand your reasons but it could have

been worse. Now, I will need you to stop working in that place. You don't have to, neither do you need their money.

I know that you are all about independency and all, it's okay. I am not stopping you from working but you are going to go back after you have delivered our baby.

Zipho nods and sits on his lap. She wraps her arms around him.

Zipho: please, don't do anything that is going to lend you to prison. We need you.

That alone calms his mind a beat and he kisses her neck.

Daniel: I am not going anywhere. I promise.

SINDI

She opens the door and sees Ntombi. This woman, she shouldn't be parading the streets with the black clothes but who is she to tell her otherwise? She knows too much this one.

Ntombi: hi, I am looking for my daughter, do you know where she could be at? I have gone to her place, work place and tried her phone.

Please, I know she is close to your daughters and I am desperate to talk to her.

Sindi: Nontombi, hello to you too. I won't ask

how are you doing because it's visible you are not so good.

Sphe slept here yesterday but she left as soon as Zipho returned from...

Anyway, come in.

Ntombi: thank you.

Sindi closes the door and switch on her kettle.

Sindi: I know we are not close but I can tell that what's going on between you two is huge. She came here crying, I've never seen that child so broken.

What did you do to her Ntombi?

Ntombi wipes her own tears sniffing.

Ntombi: I messed up big time Sindi. I don't want to lose her and I'm afraid that this time I've pushed her far away for good.

Sindi: let me make us some tea then you will tell me about it.

Ntombi: thank you...

BANDILE

He lost track of time busy with work. From back to back meetings to endless clients. By the time

he realizes how late it is, he finds loads of messages from Sbahle whom he promised to take her out.

To be quite honest, he doesn't love that girl but is pushing time until he gets Zipho whom he really adores. Speaking about her, she didn't come to work today. Maybe she is sick or something.

He gets up stretching his arms feeling sleepy and tired packing his things and leave his office situated at the 12th floor.

He gets inside the lifts and press 1. Just as it get to the tenth floor,it stops and everything becomes dark.

Bandile: could it be that there's load shedding?

He asks pressing the lift like crazy. He check his phone, there's no signal. He bangs on the lift calling for help for about 10 minutes.

He loosen up his tie sweating and the lift opens. Someone pulls him by his tie to huge window.

He looks down outside the building,there's electricity outside. He holds the glass window shaking on his pants.

Bandile: please marn, whatever it is, I believe that we can sort it out. Is it money? Name anything I will do it!

Daniel: can you stay away from my girlfriend?

He recognizes the voice but is so afraid to turn around. The cold metal(gun) is placed behind his ear.

Bandile: Daniel? Look man we can talk about this...

Daniel: did you honestly thought you could poison the mother of my child and get away with it? Do you know who I am?

Bandile: I'm sorry,I stupidly believed your wife who sold me sob stories about how you cheated on her...

Daniel:(chuckling) you even know that it's a sob story yet you went ahead with the plan?

I don't like people who threatens my happiness. I have let people get away with that a lot, not again.

He clocks the gun and shoots him on the leg. There's no sound of the gun going off except his voice screaming loud as he breaks the glass and fly all the way down.

He fall and break the trees before hitting the ground hard...

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 37

ZIPHO

She opens her eyes and sees Daniel next to her, his arms wrapped around her so tight.

She runs her finger on his face playing with it and he opens his eyes looking very sleepy.

Daniel: good morning baby.. you good?

Zipho: I'm good and you?

Daniel: I'm fine, just tired. I didn't sleep so well last night thinking about your safety and how I can keep you safe

Zipho: I woke up I think twice in the middle of the night and didn't find you on the bed. Where were you?

Daniel: I went outside for a smoke and to think without disturbing you

Zipho: I see. I have been thinking.

Daniel: mhm?

Zipho: I don't want to resign. Daniel this isn't

about independence or money. It's actually about me doing something that I love, studied for and getting an experience for.

I can't live my life in fear of what is going to happen next because of your wife.

Daniel: I hear you. I guess I panicked and reached that decision in a overacting manner.

It's fine, you can go back to work Monday.

Zipho:(kissing his lips) thank you. Now let me check up on Sphe...

Daniel:(taking her phone) can you just give your man some attention? The whole week I have

missed you and not that I'm complaining, family is important...

But for now, can I please steal your moment?

Zipho: of course, I'm all yours.

Daniel: (touching her tummy) when is she going to start kicking?

Zipho: in the next coming weeks.

SPHE

Her sleep disappear when she hears Dustin busy on the phone talking to someone. He doesn't see that she is awake.

Dustin: I heard the commotion and trust me it being sorted out already.

We are going to make it look like a suicide kind of thing. Don't worry about that, you know money can make the world go around.

I'm actually proud of you for finally standing up. You did what I would do, protecting what's yours and family.

He turns and finds Sphe looking at him.

Dustin: listen, I'll keep you updated. Cool. Good morning.

Sphe: morning, who are you talking to so early?

Dustin: business. Did you sleep well?

Sphe: I think I have.

Dustin: okay, we should get up, today is a very busy day for me.

Sphe: you are not even going to ask what's wrong with me? Surely you can see I'm not alright right?

Dustin: Sphe, you are an adult. If you have something you want to tell me, you will.

Sphe: you won't even put an effort to pursue me

or actually pretend like you care? Tell me, what is it that we are doing me and you?

Dustin:(sighs) this is the same thing that got us fighting last time Sphe.

All these things you are looking for, I'm the wrong person to expect from. Sphe me and you are just having an adult fun.

They normal call that NSA. There's no emotions attached to it.

Sphe: wow, there I thought after your apology you were going to actually change and put some effort to the kind of relationship I want.

Dustin: I'm afraid that can never happen. Sphe, I'm not the kind of guy to buy you flowers, chocolates and ice cream or take you on dates holding your hands

Listen, if you are looking for something more than sex that we have been doing. I am releasing you to go find the person who can give that to you.

Sphe: what if the person is you?

Dustin: then you are wasting your time. Don't even think you can change my mind because that's how you guys resort to witchcraft when your wishes don't get granted. Don't force this perfect idea of a relationship down my throat.

This is me and I'm being honest with you. I'm going to take a shower. Please get ready to leave when I come back. Or you can join me.

Sphe: no it's fine. I'm going to shower at my place.

She gets off the bed and put on her clothes. His words are actually adding salt to the wound.

This is the time where she needs him to hold her close and ask her what is wrong, to talk her that it's going to be alright.

Why can't he be like Daniel? Why do men think that being caring and affectionate is weak? She craves for the kind of love and attention Zipho receives from her partner.

She finishes dressing up and take her things. Her phone have been off and she is not planning on switching it on, knowing she is going to find thousand missed calls and messages from her mother.

She decides to go straight to Zipho's house. That's the only place where she feels comforted enough.

She knows Zipho is not around, spending time with Daniel. But Yanga and her mother are there.

She arrives in time for breakfast and Sindi serves her the fat cakes with tea.

Sphe: I swear mother I'm going to be a size 36

with all these fat cakes and buns I am eating in your house

SINDI: hahahah but you go to gym, It won't get to that I believe.

Sphe: yeah. Is Yanga still asleep?

SINDI: yes, of which I think gives us time to talk.

She switches off the stove and sits down taking Sphe's hands.

SINDI: my dear, you are one of the greatest person I have come across. I remember the first time my daughter brought you home, I liked you instantly.

Your mother was here yesterday. She told me what happened. I understand how painful this is, and the timing being completely off.

But Sphe, that is your mother. Yes you can go and look for your own biological mother but Ntombi is your mother.

She raised you with love, put you to school and actually groomed you to be this amazing person that you are today

Trust me when I say she is twisted but that what makes us humans, mistakes. We can't take the fact that she loves you away from her.

I don't want to tell you what to do my love but I

am asking that you give her a chance to talk to you. She regrets having to blurb such in that manner.

Please, go home my dear and talk to your mother.

Sphe's tears roll down her face. She finds it weird that Zipho's mother is advocating for Ntombi but she can't dispute the fact that she is telling the truth.

Sphe: thank you for opening your home for me and your heart into accepting me as one of yours.

SINDI: you are family.

Sphe: I will go see her.

SINDI: that's my girl. Do you want more buns?

Sphe:(smiling) just one.. okay maybe two..

SINDI laughs and open the bucket taking it out for her.

LINDIWE

She wakes up around 11, very late compared to her usual time of waking her up.

After making the bed and taking a shower, she prepares some breakfast and watch the news.

It's actually a channel she find on the moment she switches on the TV. That actually surprises her because she is not a news person.

The trending news is the CEO of the huge company jumping off from 10th floor around 9:30 last night.

She increase the volume and listens to the security guards who said they saw a man jumping off from the huge window and falling on trees before hitting the ground.

Security: it's still a miracle that the ambulance found him breathing. I don't want to be negative but if he survives this, it's going to be grace and there's no telling if ever he will be 100% fine.

Tenth floor is a very higher level, imagine falling all the way down from it. I think the trees might have saved him from dying on the spot.

The police continue to give the statement to the media as they suspect that it was an suicide attempt. There's no forced entry in the company, nothing was taken, neither do the CCTV footage shows anyone at the building the time the incident happened.

Lindiwe:(shaking her head) no, no, no. There's no way Bandile can jump off the building! He wasn't suicidal! This is bullsh*t.

Not unless of cause they got to him and made him talk then he felt the need to jump? Oh my God! That means I am not safe!

She grab her phone and quickly books herself a ticket. She needs to skip the country.

Packing her things in a very quick pace while checking on time. She only takes what is important. Her flight is leaving in two hours, the tickets were very expensive at the time of purchase but she bought it anyways.

She calls her lawyer and puts the house On sale including the business she just started.

Her lawyer is confused as hell but agrees to her instructions. Lastly, she texts Mcebo and informs him that she will be leaving for a while. He should not contact her, she is going to do so when she is ready.

Mcebo calls immediately. Trust him to be that dramatic.

Lindiwe: Mcebo, I am going to be late for my flight.

Mcebo: I needed to be sure if it's you texting or someone else. Mom what's wrong? Where are you going?

Lindiwe: son , I messed up big time this time around. I seriously need to go. I can't tell you where I'm going but I'll made the contact once the storm have calmed.

Mcebo: what have you done this time around?

Lindiwe: I can't tell. Please be good and take care of yourself okay? I love you so much my baby.

She ends the call and switch off her phone. She is only going to switch it on when she gets to the airport so she can scan her ticket.

Opening the door she sees Daniel standing by it. She looks around and doesn't see his car. Her starts heart beating so fast.

Daniel: good day. Going somewhere?

Lindiwe: urhm, yeah.

Daniel: I'm sure you can spare few minutes for me, right?

He says letting himself inside and closes the door. She is trying by all means to keep calm.

Lindiwe: what are you doing here Daniel?

Daniel: I brought myself to you. Isn't what you want? Me? Back to you? I'm here. Take me, do what ever you want to do.

Lindiwe freezes. He is not shouting or anything like that but his aura scares her like crazy.

Daniel: Lindiwe, I gave you 25 years of my life, love and everything. I did everything right yet

you still felt the need to cheat.

You think just because I let you go I'm stupid? Is that it? You are taking advantage of the fact that I chose to protect the memory of our marriage by not harming you or playing revenge?

Like I mean even with everything that I have done after the divorce, sourcing you up with clients, you still plot ways of hurting me?

Why? What is it that I ever did so badly that makes you this person. Tell me, maybe I can still make it right.

Lindiwe: Daniel, you didn't do anything wrong to me. I am the one who wronged you... I just can't seem to let you go.

Daniel: and you figured that if you kill my child, everything is going to go back to normal?

Lindiwe: that was very stupid of me I'm sorry.

He chuckles and looks at his watch.

Daniel: it looks like you are going to need help with the bags. Let's go. After you ma'am, it's ladies first right?

Lindiwe leads the way out to the car where Daniel loads the bags inside.

Daniel: get inside and drive.

The authority in his voice gets her knees shaking. She starts the car with her hands trembling.

Lindiwe: where are we going?

Daniel: I'll tell you, just drive..

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 38

SPHE

Dreading her feet about the issue at hand isn't

an option at this point. She has to face her mother head on in order to get all the facts about this.

She has so many questions as to why would her mother give her away. Is she still alive? How does she look like? If she were to look for her now, will she accept her?

But why would she look for her because it's not like she lacked a mother's love or was ill-treated? For closure maybe?

Ntombi: thank you for coming back home my dear. I was worried sick thinking that you have left for good.

Sphe: such will not be possible. You are all I

know. Where would I run away to?

Ntombi: I know. Firstly I would like to apologise to you. I failed to control my emotions and ended up saying things now that I cannot be able to take them back.

I am sorry for blaming you about Melusi's decisions. I know you meant no harm in talking to him.

Sphe: mother, I forgive you and I promise that you will forever be my mother.

But I have questions, for the woman in particular. Do you still remember her name? Where was she from in particular?

Ntombi: I don't remember much about her, but she was Nokuthula Mthombeni. She could be using her husband's surname now since she said she was going to get married

Sphe: I don't understand. Getting married to my father?

Ntombi: no. She kept being pregnant for you until delivery time.

Sphe: how is that possible and why?

Ntombi: according to what she said, she was raped while training to be a traditional healer.

She discovered very late about it and delayed

going home because she knew her parents were going to be livid.

Firstly she disobeyed them by going there and then the pregnancy.

She was brought at the hospital with nothing on her

Sphe: who brought her in?

Ntombi: another initiates, they were very young. When I accepted taking you, she said she was going to tell them you didn't make it.

Sphe's eyes becomes teary immediately.

Sphe: so, I am a product of rape? That's the reason why she didn't want me? I am curse that also got raped..

Ntombi: don't talk like that my child please. I named you Sphesihle because you are indeed a beautiful gift. Our past and history doesn't define us. Okay? I love you, forever and always.

They hug tightly while she cries the pain away...

DANIEL

He is at the club busy with stock taking as it's Monday. Zipho arrives announced. He check his time confused as to why she is here so early.

Daniel: baby, why are you here?

Zipho: I left work early because I couldn't concentrate.

Daniel: why?

Zipho looks at him sternly as if she is penetrating his soul.

Zipho: apparently on Saturday night Bandile tried to commit suicide by jumping off the building

Daniel: oh my God, that's horrible! Is he okay?

Zipho: no, doctors are not confident that he is

going to make it. Even if he does, yoooh it is going to be a huge miracle.

Daniel: shame marn. I wonder what problems he had that made him jump such a huge building?

Zipho: I wonder too. I just find it weird that Bandile jumps the building and then your ex wife leaves town the following day.

Daniel: and where did you hear that from?

Zipho: your son Mcebo, is my friend remember?

Daniel: oh yeah. So what are you saying?

Zipho: chances of all of this being coincidentally are very low. I hope you had nothing to do with it Daniel.

Daniel: how would I have done all of that because I was home with you the entire time?

Zipho: I really hope so because it's going to paint another image to me if you can be capable of murdering your wife of so many years and mother to your son

Daniel: Zipho, what is exactly are you asking me?

Zipho: you heard me.

She grab her bag and turn walking out of the

club leaving his brushing his head.

He looks at the small cut from his wrists and sighs as a bit of flashback from Last night comes flashing through his mind.

Dustin walks in whistling and they exchange greetings.

Dustin: what did you do the madam?

Daniel: nothing, hormones are messing with her. Did you take care of that small admin for me?

Dustin: yes, all is good, you can breathe. I'm still saying that I should go to the hospital and finish off that boy.

Daniel: no, let him be. He won't be a threat anymore even if he makes it.

MONTHS LATER

LUMKA

Yanga, her and Sphe are waiting for Daniel who called for them at the chesanyama for a meeting.

Lumka: does any of you ladies have an idea what's this meeting all about?

She asks curious, the past 3 months the ladies have formed a tight bond. Even Sphe who didn't

like Lumka warmed up around her.

When their inheritance paid out, they had that Maldives trip she wanted so bad and it was amazing since she was able to pay for it in a clean way.

Yanga: I might have an idea but I'm not sure.

Sphe: out with it Yanga! We are dying to know already.

Yanga:okay! I think he may want to propose. I mean I once saw a ring in his house months back.

Sphe: oh wow! Zipho is one lucky lady shame.

She must share her secret because Daniel loves her and if you didn't know you wouldn't say he was once married.

Lumka: that's my brother, when he loves, he goes all out.

Daniel finally arrives and pulls a chair.

Daniel: ladies, thanks for honoring my invite. I know I'm late but it wasn't so easy to leave Zipho alone. I managed to dodge her since she's doing her nails. So I will just get straight to the point and not waste time.

Her graduation day is coming. I know she complained about not having a party because now her stomach is getting huge but come on.

She really studied hard and deserves this kind of a celebration. I have spoken to her mother who is very much delighted to throw her a party.

So that's where I am going to need your help with preparations and everything since the event will be hosted on our new bigger house.

Lumka: that's actually sweet brother. She may say she doesn't want it but she will be happy when its finally happening.

I don't know if I'm out of place but how about we make it a joint with her baby shower?

Yanga: that actually will be perfect, will save us the trauma of planning events every now and

then.

Daniel, what do you think? Graduation party/slash house warming+ baby shower?

Daniel: it's okay, I'm just a bit skeptical that it may be all be too much for because...

He reaches for his pockets and comes out with the box.

Sphe: oh my God!

Daniel: I am going to propose.

Yanga: oh wow! The final version looks so beautiful! I swear Zipho is going to faint that

day.

Lumka: I hope she says yes so we can get started on wedding preparations.

Sphe:she would be mad to say no to this! I mean not only Daniel is full a package but look at this rock! God you have your favorites.

They all laugh except Lumka who is eyeing Sphe differently after what she said. Daniel says his goodbyes rushing back to where he left Zipho at.

Finally their meat arrives with a drink.

Yanga: oh no, we didn't order that.

Waiter: it's from the gentleman there by the corner. Said it's on the house and that I should give miss here this.

He hands Sphe a small business card and she reads it.

Sphe:Dr Z. Ntuli?

She raise her eyes and meet his who raises his glass of juice to her. She smiles awkwardly.

Sphe:guys, I'm going to be back.

Yanga:go get your man hun.

She leaves the table and joins the cute doctor who is by himself.

Lumka: Yanga, how deep do you trust Sphe?

Yanga: urhm, I'm not sure I follow your question?

Lumka: look, I don't mean to stir any troubles but her constantly interest in Daniel is alarming considering Zipho is her friend or sister.

Yanga: I'm sure it's harmless. I mean we all want our own Daddy D.

Lumka wants to remind Yanga about what Sphe said during their trip about Daniel but brush it off. She doesn't want to appear troublesome.

Lumka: you are right, I guess I'm just being overly protective.

Yanga:and it's so cute, big sister in law vibes.

Lumka takes a bite from their meat stealing a look at Sphe who is laughing her lungs out with the new guy.

SINDI

Through the inheritance money she received, she expanded her business and moved from the township.

Her phone rings, it's Ntombi. Ever since the

passing of Melusi, their fight with Sphe, they got close.

Even when she removed the black clothes, SINDI was assisting her like her bigger sister which confused many especially the inlaws

Ntombi told her about Mbali and how she was conceived and as a bigger person Sindi is, didn't judge her but encouraged her to stop hiding her daughter.

Now she is mothering her princess without any fear of what other people will say.

SINDI: mfazi, you have been scarce bo.

Ntombi: I know, I went back to work after so long and yooh. Its like I've never been a nurse in my life.

Remember since I left for my maternity leave up until now. But I'm good and getting the hang of things

SINDI: that's actually great to hear. How is the little madam?

Ntombi:oh she's growing and starting to identify people close to her.

SINDI: ncampo, kids grow up so fast. In no time, she will be running around.

Ntombi: tell me again, the reason I'm actually calling you. It's Junior's 6th birthday this coming weekend.

I had asked Sphe to help me with preparations but I don't know what's going on in her head lately, she is all over the place.

SINDI: I'm sure you are exaggerating.

Ntombi: I'm not, the baker dropped me in the last minute. Please mfazi , come through for me I beg.

SINDI: what do you need?

Ntombi: this kid wants a spiderman cake. I am

going to send you the picture on WhatsApp.
Then ten cup cakes because I am planning on
inviting 10 kids to celebrate with him.

SINDI:oho thats not a lot I think. And in terms of
food?

Ntombi:kiddie burgers, ribs, wings, chips and
juices. What do you think?

SINDI: sounds good. What about the adults,
parents kids who are going to accompany their
kids to your party?

Ntombi: I will get platters and drinks for
everyone. At least the lady who does them
haven't dropped me ke yena.

SINDI: okay mfazi, let me get off this phone and see the cake so I can start on it.

Ntombi: I owe you big time.

They end the call and SINDI opens her WhatsApp. She no longer bakes fat cakes and buns now. But her business has expanded to that of cakes.

Yanga created social media pages for her where she display and posts her work and people are supporting her in numbers.

DR Zimelele Ntuli

He keeps checking his watch and sipping on his

water. It's his first official date with Sphe since that day.

The first time he actually saw her was at the hospital where her mother was giving birth. He couldn't talk to her that day because a lot was happening

When he saw her again, he knew that he had to make his move and approach her. He was very nervous since she was in a company of girls, but it turned out that Sphe is actually a cool chick, they clicked instantly.

She finally arrives and first thing that turns him off is the dress. It's too revealing for his liking, then the long hair and makeup.

Sphe: I'm sorry, traffic was mad.

Zimelele: it's so rude to keep a person waiting on your first date, you know?

Sphe:like I said, traffic was hectic. Otherwise I wouldn't have kept you waiting this long. You haven't even offered me a seat yet you are scolding me.

Zime:(getting off his chair) my bad. I'm sorry. How are you?

He asks hugging her and then pulls a chair for her.

Sphe: I'm good thanks. It's so hot, I need a glass

of wine.

Zime: you drink in the middle of the week?

Sphe: everyday, and you?

Zime: I don't drink...

Sphe:owh, that's bad because I drink. I hope you won't have a problem with that?

Zime: as long as you are able to handle your alcohol, I'll be fine.

Sphe: you can relax, I am not the type that gets drunk and get on top of the tables.

Zime: that's a relief. You look beautiful by the way, all though all my possession are out on display.

Sphe:(fixing her dress to show more of her cleavage) that's the whole point, to charm you..

Zime:(chuckling softly) Sphe, I love my lady sophisticated and classy in public okay? You can be seductive all you want when we are private but it's really makes me uncomfortable having men undressing you with their eyes while with me.

Sphe:yooh, okay I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable.

Zime: don't worry sweetheart, I'm not mad. At least you will remember that when we go out again. So how was your day?

Sphe: it's been a very hectic week. If I'm not planning my baby brother's birthday party, I am assisting in planning for a graduation party, baby shower and house warming party for my sister.

Zime: so much admin, why is the guy not hiring a proper event planner for all of that?

Sphe shoots him a look and accepts her glass of wine when it's arrives.

Sphe: I actually don't mind doing it for her. I mean she's my baby sister.

Zime: I know. It's just that you are hardly available and I really want to spend much time with you. Getting to know you better you know?

I mean I have already made arrangements that we fly to Cape Town Saturday morning for breakfast.

Sphe:oh really? That's sweet.

Zime: but I suppose I have to cancel because you will be attending your baby brother's birthday party right?

Sphe: no, there's no need to cancel. I mean the party is around 1pm. I'm sure we will be back by then so we can go.

Zime smiles and take her hands into his kissing them.

Zime: you are driving me crazy Miss Xulu. I think you are going to be my addiction.

Sphe smiles and her phone rings. Zipho's name pop on the screen. She pulls her hands back.

Sphe: please excuse me, I have to..

Zime:no! This is our moment.

He says snatching Sphe's phone and switching it off and place it face down.

The waitress looks at them in awe and chooses to smile to hide her shock at what she just witnessed.

Waiter: good evening, can I please take your orders?

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 39

ZIME

As much as things started off with some awkwardness, he is happy that they ended their evening on a high note.

He is walking her to her car with his jacket over her shoulders since the weather is now chilly. They stand by her car.

ZIME: I had a great time tonight, you are such an amazing woman. Please accept my apologies for earlier, I didn't mean to react that way.

Sphe: you freaked me out but it's all forgiven. Please don't do it again.

ZIME: I promise not to. You are just everything I have always looked for in a woman Sphe. I

always said when I turn 30 I'm going to marry.
Trust me, the past 2 years I have been looking
for my ideal kind of wife with no luck.

Until I met you. I need you to know that I am in
this for very long and not planning on
celebrating mjolo anniversaries.

Sphe:that's nice to hear, I'm looking forward into
knowing more about you.

ZIME: same here, Cape Town is going to be fun.
Can I please kiss you?

Sphe:(blushing) you don't have to ask.

ZIME:(stepping closer and lifting her chin up) I

believe in consent.

He places his lips on hers. They are so soft and tender, makes him wonder how they would taste... He pulls his lips back when his thoughts escalates to that point.

ZIME:I guess we should call it a night. Drive safely and call me when you get home. Okay?

Sphe:(smiling) I will definitely do that.

He opens the door for her and she gets into the driver's seat starting her car. He steps back and watch as she waves and hoot at him driving off.

ZIME:(smiling)Mrs Ntuli, sounds perfect.

ZIPHO

It's Junior's birthday party morning preparations day. Daniel gave her his latest BMW to use and instructed her not to do much work that requires her to be on her feet for long.

Zipho goes to Sphe's bedroom carrying Mbali and knock on the door. She finds her doing make up.

Zipho: dolling yourself so early in the morning, I thought the party starts at 1?

Sphe: I am going to Cape Town, remember?

Zipho: you are still going there even after the talk we had Sphe?

Sphe: Zipho, please don't start. It's just breakfast. Cape town is two hours away when flying. By 11 we will be taking a turn back.

Zipho: why are we acting as if we don't know what is going to happen once you get there?

Sphe: I don't understand why are you so negative about this. You should be happy for me that finally I have a guy my age who is giving me what I have always wanted!

Zipho: I have no problem with you going out with this guy. It's the timing Sphe. Today should be all about family. I'm sure this guy can

understand that

Sphe: what family? You mean your family?

Zipho: pardon?

Sphe: Junior is your brother, you being around is enough. Besides, I'm coming back...

Zipho: whatever Sphe. I hope you know what you are doing.

Sphe: trust me, I'm well aware of everything.

Zipho nods and walk out of the bedroom. This new love is clearly driving her mad.

She spots her mother and Yanga arriving with the cakes and goes to them. They exchange greetings.

SINDI: did you sleep here?

Zipho: no, I drove here, it's not been long since I arrived. Do we have everything?

SINDI:yes, let me take it to the decor lady.

Yanga: what's up?

Zipho: nothing, let's just make sure this day is perfect.

Yanga takes Mbali from Zipho and plays with her and Junior comes to them still wearing his pyjamas.

Zipho: hey birthday boy. Good morning my love. God you are so tall, are you sure you are turning 6 or 16 today?

She says evolving the little boy into a hug.

Junior: did you buy me a present?

Zipho: there was no way I was going to forget it. Go brush your teeth and change into the clothes your mom took out for you . We are going to go out for breakfast before your party.

Junior: yaas! Is that your car? It's so big and beautiful.

Zipho: no it's not my car. It's my friend's car. Now hurry so we can go.

Yanga: how was it driving the beast?

Zipho: mntase that car is a mini private jet. Being the new driver that I am, it's so road and user friendly. I might convince Daniel to give it to me

Yanga: and he won't say no.

Zipho: I'm joking hai bo, I don't want to take an advantage.

Junior returns after 5 minutes. Zipho opens the door for him and put on the seat belt.

Zipho: mntase, we are going to be back.

SPHE

They finally make it to The Bay Hotel in Cape Town. Sphe is in aware of the beauty of this hotel. Last time she was in Cape town was 3 years back and they didn't reach this side.

Sphe: this place is amazing. Babe!

Zime: I know right? Do you like it?

Sphe: I love it! Oh my God, thank you.

She says hugging him. They are coincidentally wearing matching outfits. Both of them are in shorts, Nike tekkies and t-shirts.

Zime: I must say you are looking amazing baby. I love this look on you. And the color of your lips, goddam!

Sphe blushes and they have their breakfast talking about work, friends, colleagues and everything.

Zime: have you been to Robern island?

Sphe: no, I am seriously afraid of too much

water and RI is just in middle of the water.

Zime:(laughing)come on, how do you swim or take a shower?

Sphe: I don't swim, I put my legs inside and take pictures in a pool.

Zime: okay then. One day when we have enough time we'll try it out, with me... Come with me, I want to show you something

He takes her hand and they walk through the hotel to the huge bedroom. The moment she walks in, she drop her handbag and goes to the huge window and watch outside.

The beautiful view and how close is the Table mountain is appalling. Zime gets closer to her and wrap his hands around her waist.

Zime:(whispering in her ears) this is perfect, I can stay here with you forever.

Sphe: it's really calm, I love it too.

Zime: and I love you.

Sphe turn around and looks at him. He pulls her closer to his face and they kiss. The kiss gets so intense and they end up in the bed undressing one another.

Zime:(whispering) your phone's ringing...

Sphe: I'll get it later.

She helps Zime out of his t-shirt and rolls him over to be on top of him. Zime watches in admiration as she takes off her t-shirt.

Zime: you are such a freak! Come here.

He pulls her towards him, his hands on her ass as they kiss hungrily for each other.

NTOMBI

Everything is set and ready. She has been calling Sphe a number of times but she is not picking up.

SINDI: still no luck?

Ntombi:no, I don't know what this child is doing to me honestly. But let's continue, the guests are getting anxious with all the waiting.

The birthday party resumes and Junior is the happiest when they sing for him and give him presents. Everyone is having a great time.

LATER

Most people have left, Yanga drove with Zipho with Sindi's stuff. Sindi remained behind to help clear everything.

Ntombi: the kids are finally sleeping, now I can have my glass of wine. Do you drink?

Sindi: not really, it makes me feel somehow.

Ntombi: Yooh SINDI, you are not even 40 yet but already acting like an old lady.

Sindi: I will be 40 in few months so please let me be.

Ntombi: whatever, wine makes you age less. Here's a glass have some.

She says pouring it for herself and rests on the couch. SINDI joins in and takes a sip.

Ntombi: I am so so tired, but today was a success. Thanks for chipping in.

Sindi: it's nothing really. I'm glad I could help. This wine tastes good.

Ntombi: right? Melusi used to buy it in bulk. I'm sorry, didn't mean to talk to him in case you may think I'm bragging.

Sindi:(smiling) don't be silly, you obviously spent more time with him than I did so it's okay. I understand really.

The ladies chat with the bottle going down, laughter going up. One would swear they are old friends.

Ntombi: Sphe haven't returned my calls but she has a nerve of viewing my status updates.

Sindi: forgive her this once Ntombi. I'm sure whatever it is, can be explainable...

Ntombi: she broke my heart, Junior loves her so much and she knows that.

Sindi: you see, if you are getting all emotional at me I'm going to leave.

Ntombi: leave where while drunk? Stop being delusional, the house is so big. Go take a bath I'll prepare a bedroom for you.

Sindi gets up maintaining a straight walk and

heads to the bathroom with her glass of wine. She puts in water in the tub, with all the lavenders.

She relaxes inside the warm water, her eyes closed with the wine glass half empty on her hand.

The feeling is so damn great, something in her prompt her to touch herself. She firstly resist the urge but finally runs her fingers around her cookie slowly.

Sindi:(licking her lips with her eyes closed)
mhmm..

She says as pleasure starts building up from her fingers rubbing herself. The door open and

she jumps frightened. Ntombi is on her sleeping gown already.

Ntombi: I'm sorry, I should have knocked. I wanted to give you these.

She says putting the towels and a gown on top of the toilet seat. Sindi is so embarrassed even look at Ntombi.

Ntombi : hai bo mfazi don't be so embarrassed. It's so normal what you are doing. I mean even with Melusi alive,I used to do it. There's no pleasure that beats touching yourself.

Sindi sighs and finishes up the remaining wine.

Sindi: can you bring more?

Ntombi takes the glass and returns with it full.
She sits at the edge of the bath.

Ntombi: how long has it been? 19 years?

Sindi: it's been a drought season mfazi...

Ntombi puts her hand inside the water, gets it
between Sindi's thighs.

Sindi: what are you doing?

Ntombi: shhhh, I'm curing the spider webs in
here...

Her fingers touches Sindi's folds rubbing it all the way to the clit. Sindi moans holding Ntombi's hand indicating that she should go deeper

Sindi:(moaning)mhmmm, this feels wrong but good at the same time.

Ntombi takes it further and kisses her. To her surprise, Sindi kisses her back.

(Remove scene to come on chapter 40)

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 40

SINDI

What is happening right now between her and Ntombi is something she never imagined even on her wildest dreams ever.

I mean she heard and saw women dating other women. She's always been curious about their sexual lifestyle in those kind of relationships.

Now, thirsty and alcohol are adding up to her curiosity and she is unable to resist Ntombi's touch.

Ntombi is a beautiful woman, even with a 3 and

half months baby such haven't taken away from her. She always consoled herself by that factor when a question as to why Melusi left her lingered her mind.

Ntombi: I think you should finish up your bath.
I'll meet you in your room

Sindi:okay.

REMOVED

SPHE

Zime returns with all the delicious food and drinks. It's been an amazing day spent with him.

They have been sexing each other like crazy.
This time it's looks like she has met her match.
Guy's sexual appetite is big.

Zime: did you miss me?

Sphe: like crazy. Your phone has been ringing.

Zime reaches for it and smiles reading the
messages.

Zime: oh that's my mother. She's asking me
about the girl on my status. Looks like she
approves before she can actually sees you

Sphe smiles. This right here is a dream come
true. She has lost a number of times she

silently thanked God for Zime.

Zime: right, I'm done responding to her. Where were we?

Sphe: we were talking about families, I had just told you about mine and you were about to tell me about yours before you left to get out stuff.

Zime: oh yes. As I was saying, I'm actually a simple person. I was born with a silver spoon, I won't lie about that.

My dad is in the politics while my mother travelled the world in her youth acting, singing and modelling.

Sphe: so you are a rich kid kahle kahle?

Zime: pretty much although I really worked hard for everything that I have. My parents were very strict with money.

They made sure that I earned everything thing that I wanted. I just didn't get everything because they were able to provide, nope

Sphe: that's nice. So do you have any siblings?

Zime: an annoying little sister. She's becoming a teenager and I'm stressing. I should buy a gun

Sphe:(laughing) what for?

Zime: to shoot anyone that comes near her.
Especially my gender..

Sphe: is that so? Who shoots you for being with me?

Zime:(smiling) I'm taking advantage because Junior is still young. Trust me, when he gets to the 12th age he will be very possessive

Sphe: I am feeling sorry for Mbali.

She keeps quite realising how bad this is. No matter what, they are her family.

Zime:hey, don't be sad. We'll get Junior a nice expensive present, take him out to make out for

missing his party.

I'm so sorry you couldn't go back to it.

Sphe: it's me who insisted we stayed remember?
I'm not worried about Junior.

He is a kid, and they forget and forgives easily.
There's so many birthday parties I'm going to
attend.

Zime: then what are you worried about?

Sphe: I just feel like my sister is mad at me of
which I find it unfair. I mean she knows how is it
like to be in love.

She is forever with her man and now it's an

issue when I do the same?

Zime: do you want my honest advice? I think she is jealous.

Sphe:(chuckling) no ways, Zipho would never be jealous for me. She got almost everything she wants.

Zime : exactly why she would be jealous because she wants to be the only one receiving such attention and love.

Sphe: you think so?

Zime:trust me. Her actions says it all. I mean friends will want you to do well but not more

than them.

Sphe lay her head into his chest and think about he just said. It's true but she finds it difficult to match it up to Zipho. She's not that person at all.

ZIPHO

Getting to the kitchen, she finds her mother making a breakfast humming a song.

Zipho: good morning mother.

Sindi: good morning sweetheart. How are you and my beautiful grand daughter doing today?

Zipho:we are good. When did you get back

because we went to sleep with you not back?

Sindi:early this morning, you guys sleep until the sun gets into your asses that's the problem. Sit down and let me feed you two.

Zipho:(pulling a chair) you are in a good morning this morning. Did you win some Lotto?

Sindi: hahahaha, you are silly. Juice, tea or cold drink?

Zipho:juice will be fine thank you.

She smiles watching her mother going up a down. Something is definitely different with her. She is trying to keep it together but a.a..mo girl

is happy.

Yanga finally makes it to the kitchen. She greets them and they say grace eating their breakfast.

Sindi: please wash the dishes. I'm going to change and head out

Yanga: where are you going to?

Sindi: town.

She leaves before she can even ask another question.

Zipho:(amused) what is it with your mother?

Yanga: I was about to ask the same!

Zipho: she looks like someone who just got laid

Yanga: ai bo Zipho!

Zipho: I'm telling you. We both know that smile.
Don't tell me you don't see the glow.

Yanga: well, even if that is such the case, I'm
happy for her. She deserves it.

Zipho: same here. You know I'm all about her
living the best life and be happy. As long as the
person treats her well and doesn't repeat what
dad do, I'm happy.

Yanga: people are falling in love and meeting their people these days.

I mean have you seen Sphe's instagram posts? She makes me sbwl Cape Town shame.

Zipho: Cape town is just around the corner babes, let me know if you want to visit we'll arrange it.

Yanga: you don't approve of Sphe's relationship right?

Zipho: who am I to have a say in what she does and with who? Look , Sphe is an adult okay and can be with whoever she wants to be with.

I genuinely want her to be happy and flourish. The past months have been a lot to her. I know she may act as if she okay but I know she isn't.

Yanga: this thing of finding out Ntombi is not her her biological mother neh?

Zipho:yes and if you have noticed, her behavior changed after that. Not that I blame her but, I wish this Zime dude is the one for her because she deserves that

A peaceful relationship that's going to heal all the wounds and fill in the gap.

Yanga: I hear you. But otherwise, I'm excited to meet my niece soon...

Zipho: I can't wait for this niece of yours to come out. Im tired.

Yanga: just a month and few weeks away
Mama. Be patient.

Zipho: I am. You know mntase there's something that silently bothers me.

Yanga: what is it?

Zipho: Lindiwe's disappearance. Mcebo said he last heard from her a month ago and she still doesn't say where on earth she is.

Yanga: why would that bother you? I mean the

woman was such a pain.

Zipho:(shrugging) not knowing where she is worries me, and I heard that Bandile is out of comma.

Yanga: shame marn, I wonder if his memory still works after such a long time being out.

Sindi shows up all dressed up looking proper and the girls hype her up.

Zipho: girlie! Yanga run and get my phone so we can take pictures of her!

Sindi:(smiling) your drama! Get out of my way I'm late!

Zipho: two minutes of your time mama. Where are you going to?

Sindi: like I said, I'm going to town to have some lunch with a friend

Zipho: is your friend a male or female?

Sindi: this child! You are so nosey and I'm not answering that!

She says walking to the door leaving Zipho laughing.

Zipho: mama, your pictures?

Sindi: awungiyeke! (Leave me alone)

ZIME

They are finally back from Cape Town. Now they are at a kiddies shop buying Junior a birthday gift.

He returns and finds Sphe talking to someone. From where he is standing, he can tell that the man is rich and old of course.

His appearance screams money without him actually saying anything. As he approaches them, he hears him telling Sphe that he is going to tell Dustin he saw her and walk out.

Sphe: oh babe you back? Did you get the bike we wanted?

Zime: yes I did.

Sphe: I guess our shopping is concluded now. We can pay and go. I need to get home asap and give him all of this.

Zime:(clearing his throat) who was that?

Sphe: oh, that is Zipho's boyfriend and baby daddy.

Zime: she's dating such an old man? Wow.

Sphe: babe come on, don't be judgemental. Age

is just an number

Zime: I'm not and who is this Dustin he was talking about?

Sphe: his brother, my ex.

Zime:oh.

Sphe:(pulling his hand) come let's pay.

Suddenly he is uncomfortable about this. It means his brother is a rich too. So Sphe and her sister dated brothers? A double date kind of thing? So if she's with Zipho, chances are this guy can show up with his brother and they can get to chill together?

Sphe: you alright?

She asks after a moment of silence with him thinking about this.

Zime: I'm good. How much will that cost?

He asks to distract her from asking him a lot of questions.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 41

ZIME

After parting ways with Sphe, he drives to his father's estate. His mother has been on his case to get a full update about his new girlfriend.

Zime: hey mubi!

He says teasing his sister. She rolls her eyes at him.

Lungile: says the ugliest one on earth!

Zime:(laughing) young lady, have you taken a

proper look at me? Please!

Lungile: okusalayo, you are ugly, dad is a hottie than you.

Zime: that's my dad, you are adopted...

Lungile's smile disappears immediately and calls at her mother.

Lungile: Mama! You see, Zime is saying this thing again!

Slindile walks to the lounge where these two are arguing.

Slindile: hey nina! What is it? Are you now kids?

Wena Zime, how many times have I told you to stop saying Lungile is adopted?

Zime:(amused) but I am just messing with her Mom...

Slindile: she doesn't like it. Stop it.

Zime:okay, I'm sorry, okay? I won't say you are adopted again.

Lungile leaves them going to her room.

Slindile: ubhizi ugcona ingane yami lana, yini abakuphathanga kahle yini e Cape Town? (You are busy provoking my child, didn't they treat you well at Cape Town?)

Zime: Cape Town was fine. I really enjoyed spending time with her. She is amazing.

Slindile: she looks like a laid back lady and very beautiful too. I approve shame.

Zime: you haven't seen her yet but you already approve?

Slindile:like I'm saying, looking at her picture I can tell that she's going to be a perfect makoti. I hope this one will end up as Mrs Ntuli and you will treat her right Zime.

Zime: I will mama, I promise that this time I'll do everything right. She is an amazing woman...

Slindile: but?

Zime: I don't like how she do things sometimes and the company she keeps.

Slindile: hai bo son! How long have you been with this girl? Two weeks and already you want to boss how she lives her life?

Zime: not boss her per ser but..

Slindile: no buts here Zime! This is how it starts. What is this? Trust me, your father and I won't bail you out this time you mess up. You are going to loose your license and we shall see how you move on from that.

Zime: I hear you mother, I'm going to try and take things easy.

Slindile: your problem here is that this Sphe chick isn't like the girls you are used to. I can tell that money and independence it's something she's used to.

My advice, use something else to keep her. Love, respect and loyalty Zime.

Zime: I hear you mother. Is father Still at the office?

Slindile: you know your dad and politics. Come and help me finish this meal.

SINDI

They are having a lunch with Ntombi at town after buying few things for her baking business.

Sindi: are we going to talk about yesterday?

Ntombi: do you want to talk about it?

Sindi: yes.

Ntombi: okay, let's talk about it...

Sindi: what does it mean?

Ntombi: Sindi, we are both adults here. What we had was harmless fun, there's nothing more to it.

We are still going to meet other people, men obviously so that's it. Unless of course you want to do it again, it wouldn't be a problem.

Sindi: at least that's the case. I just don't want a situation where by one catches feels and end up causing problems for the other

Ntombi: hahaha I enjoyed you but trust me, I can't be romantically involved with you.

I'll hurt you, I guess I'm the cheatist by nature nje.

Sindi: (laughing) you are crazy shame. But now I understand why my husband left and never returned. You know your story

Ntombi: please.. can we not talk about that ghost? Let him rest in peace if he's in peace and enjoy life.

DANIEL

He is at their garage with Dustin having a chillax talking about business as usual.

Dustin: your engagement day is approaching. Are you ready?

Daniel: I am and nervous. Keeping this from

Zipho proves to be difficult everyday but I am trying

Dustin: I hope you won't slip and drop the ball at last.

Daniel: no, after keeping such a secret so long? Hell no! By the way, I saw your ex yesterday.

Dustin: which one?

Daniel: Sphe...

Dustin: Sphe doesn't qualify to be called my ex because we never dated.

Daniel: whatever you did ke. I saw her and she

was with some guy who looked cocky.

Dustin: and you are telling me this because?

Daniel: no reason at all, I'm just gossiping.

Dustin:(clicking his tongue) dating a young woman ruined you neh? Now you are a gossip man!

Daniel: (laughing) why are you angry? Is it because I said Sphe was with a man?

Dustin: please, I don't have any reason to be jealous. In fact I am happy that she is moving on.

Daniel: you sure?

Right then a sports car pulls up and both brothers look at the car. The driver gets out of it, takes off his shades and his wallet giving the attendant the amount needed to be paid up

He look at Daniel and Dustin without saying anything and goes inside to buy water.

Daniel: that's the guy she was with yesterday..

Dustin: you serious?

Daniel: I'm telling you. Makes me wonder why he is here. Could it be a coincidence?

Dustin: I doubt.

He takes out his phone and take a picture of it's number plate and return it to his pockets.

Zime returns from the garage and get inside his car driving away. Daniel taps on Dustin's shoulder.

Daniel: don't do anything to the poor guy.

ZIPHO

She is chilling with Sphe at Daniel's house. She drove by after work.

Sphe: I just thought I should come by and see

you. But mostly to apologise for Saturday. I feel like it's driving the wedge between us.

Zipho: I'm glad you are realising the tension your action caused. Sphe, I understand that you are in love and we all know that new love drives one crazy.

But promise me you are not going to allow it to divide you from your family?

Sphe: it won't get to that I promise. I just got carried away and Zime is amazing.

Zipho: you look happy, and for that I will try to accept him.

Sphe: give him time, you are going to like him. He's such an amazing guy, up to date with what's happening around the world. Like he can keep a conversation.

Zipho:(smiling) look at you all smitten? I'm so happy for you mntase. Every girl deserves such love.

Sphe: I know right. I mean who could have thought that one day I will be so much in love?

Zipho:there comes a time one have to grow and change her ways. I mean, look at me.

I know I always wanted family and starbility but I never thought it was going to come so soon.

Sphe: when time has come, it has come.

Sphe's phone rings and she answers with a smile.

Sphe: babe?

Zime: hey babe, I'm here to fetch you.

Sphe:(frowning) fetch me from where?

Zime: come on babe, your sister's place of course.

Sphe drops the call looking uncomfortable.

Zipho: what is it?

Sphe: Zime says he is here to fetch me. Can you open for him?

Zipho: how does he know this place?

Sphe: I have no idea. I don't remember telling him where you stay.

Zipho looks at Sphe with a concern and opens up for him. Moments later he walks in. It's the first time she sees him close and in person. She already knows that she doesn't like him but has to keep it together for Sphe.

Zime: ladies good afternoon. I take it you are

thee Zipho my girl always talk about?

Zipho: the one and only.

Zime: pleased to know you. I'm Zime.

Zipho: I already know. Tell me, how did you know where I stayed?

Zime: I researched.

Zipho:(popping her eyes out)why would you research my place again?

Zime: so I can know where to find my girlfriend when I'm looking for her.

Zipho: I see. Well this is not my house. Next time don't just show up okay? The owner of this house won't like it.

Sphe: guys stop it. Zipho I'm sure it is really not that deep. Can I use your bathroom before I leave?

Zipho:sure, you know where it is.

Sphe takes her bag and disappear to the bathroom. Zime takes a step closer to Zipho.

Zime: why do I get a feeling that you don't like me Zipho?

Zipho: why are you making yourself so important? I don't know you. I have no desire to like you nor hate you.

So ease up on the insecurities okay? I just told you I don't want you to show up in my house unexpected.

Zime:are you jealous that Sphe is actually dating a man that matches her standard? Educated, rich and handsome?

Zipho laughs, she cracks up clapping her hands.

Zipho: look at this one, please chill okay? You are no way close to the kind of man Sphe dated okay? Rest please...

Zime does the unexpected and grab Zipho's wrists.

Zime:(breathing down her neck) let me tell you something, since you are being polite about it, I won't. I don't like you, not even one bit.

You have so much power and influence to Sphe and I don't like it. Stay in your lane and stop feeding her whatever rubbish you may be feeding her about me

We are not going to break up okay? She's the next Mrs Ntuli, whether you like it or not. Keep being a nuisance, you won't like what's going to happen to you.

You know, in my experience as a medical doctor,

I have come across cases such as women like you falling on their stomach and the baby dying.

Zipho: are you threatening me Zime?

Daniel: what's going on here?

He asks standing by the door. Zime quickly let go of Zipho and fakes a smile. Right then Sphe return from the bathroom and find the whole room in a awkward mode.

Sphe: guys, what is it?

Zipho takes two steps going to Daniel and stop when her water breaks..

Zime:(shouting in emergency) she's going into labor!!

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 42

(Unedited)

DANIEL

When this guy shouted the word "labor" he made sure he attends to Zipho immediately.

Daniel:baby are you okay? Are you in any pain?
What did he do to you?

Zime:we have to get her into hospital and help
her delivery...

Daniel: ei shut up wena, I'm talking to my
woman! Who are you in my house vele?

Sphe: he's my boyfriend Daniel, he came here to
get me.

Daniel: I saw your car outside Sphe, was I
mistaken?

Sphe looks down unable to explain this thing to
Daniel. Looking at him, Daniel can feel that

something is off with him but now it's not the time to attend to him

Daniel: Sphehlehle, take your guy and leave my house please.

Sphe: but I can't leave Zipho In this situation.

Daniel: it's okay, you can stay, but he can't

Zime:(chuckling) wow, you guys are already discriminating me in this family?

Sphe: Zime, babe please. I'll come to you later.

Zime: you promise?

Sphe:(kissing him) I promise

Zime sighs and lock his forehead on Sphe's.

Zime:okay, I love you. Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

He walks out and Daniel turns to Zipho.

Daniel: you sure you are okay?

Zipho: I am okay, not feeling any pain but I'm worried. It's still soon, have 4 weeks to go before delivery.

Sphe: Zipho, we need to get you to a hospital and make sure you are okay.

I'm going to get your maternity bag and we can go. Daniel, call her doctor so they can know that we are on the way.

Sphe leaves for Zipho's bag and Daniel kneels in front of Zipho taking her hands into his.

Daniel: talk to me. Remember we promised each other that we won't keep any secrets right?

What did that moron do or said to you? Tell me, I'm here.

Zipho's eyes forms tears immediately

Zipho: he threatened the life of our daughter Daniel.

Daniel: what did he say?

Zipho: he said he has come across so many incidents of pregnant women falling on their stomach and the baby dies

All that because I cautioned him by showing up here out of the blue. He went on and said he hates me, I have a bad influence on Sphe.

Daniel:(kissing both her hands and forehead) I don't want you to worry about him okay? Right now I just want you to breath and prepare for the next moment.

In hours from now, we are going to meet our long awaited princess.

Zipho smiles through her tears and Daniel kisses her deeply.

Daniel: I love you, thank you for making me this happy and bringing my hope into love again.

I promise that as long as I live, no one will touch you and our daughter. You shall not lack anything.. okay?

Zipho: okay, I love you too.

Sphe returns and they get into the car driving

off. Sphe is holding Zipho's hand.

Sphe: can I call your mom and sister?

Zipho: yes, you can call them.

SINDI

She is busy mixing up a dough when Yanga comes running from her bedroom screaming at her.

Sindi: what is it Yanga? Can't you see I am busy?

Yanga: mama, I just received a call from Sphe. She says she has been trying to call you for some time now.

Sindi:oh, I left it on my bedroom, it's charging there. What is it?

Yanga: they said Zipho's water broke when they were at Daniel's house and they are rushing her to the hospital now.

Sindi drops everything and looks at Yanga.

Sindi: what? Jesus! Let me get my Bible and hand bag.

Yanga: I am coming too mom. I am going to request a ride for us to actually get there quicker.

Sindi: hurry!

She grab her bible quickly, take off the apron and leave the bedroom. Her heart is pounding fast at this moment.

She know what happens during this time and for her daughter to be going such makes her worry so much. She wishes she had super natural powers and go through that process on behalf of her daughter.

On the way to the hospital, she prays hard for her daughter's safe delivery and beg God to protect her daughter and granddaughter from any evil and harm that could take place in there.

SPHE

It's been hours now since Zipho has been inside there. They are talking about dilations and what not.

Yanga was forced to go home and watch over the house since it looks like Zipho will deliver the following day

Sphe is reliving the moment before Zipho went to labor. She felt the tension and she knows for the fact that something is going on and it got to do with Zime.

She wishes she didn't leave Zipho alone with him because right now it's feels as if this early labor was caused by his presence.

She can never forgive herself if anything wrong can happen to her and the baby. Zime overstepped boundaries. He had no right of coming there worse without telling her.

Her phone rings for the 7th time now. It's Zime. She switch it off and put it inside her hand bag and continue to wait.

She hears footsteps approaching and a scent that she knows very well resting on the seat next to her.

Dustin: MaGxabhashe.

Sphe: Nyathi...

Dustin: how is it going?

Sphe: your brother and Zipho's mom are with her. It's going to take longer than expected.

Dustin: I see. I can't believe that in few hours we will be welcoming a new person to our family.

Sphe: a very special blessed moment indeed..

Silence passes between them.

Dustin: are you okay?

Sphe: I'm doing well thanks. And yourself?

Dustin: I have been good.

Silence again. Sphe checks her watch. Dustin stand up.

Dustin: I'm going to get some smoke outside. Don't you want some coffee?

Sphe: I would love a cup right now.

Dustin: come with me then

He says taking her hand into his and they head over to the exit of the reception area.

ZIME

Leaving Daniel's house he felt all kinda of emotions going through his mind.

Regrets mostly. He shouldn't have lost it like that. What if she speaks and tell them what actually transpired?

He is not worried about the cameras in that house. CCTV footages don't record sound, he was close enough to Zipho to hide what he was doing to her.

Right now he can't help but feel very anxious as Sphe is not taking his calls. His mind keeps on telling her that she knows and she wants nothing to do with him anymore.

He calls her for the 7th time passing up and down his apartment looking at his watch. In few minutes he has to be at the hospital.

Zime: come on Sphe my love. Pick up! Let me explain myself baby please.

The phone rings until it goes to voicemail. He calls again and find it off.

Zime: damnit!

He says throwing his phone on the couch and sits down holding his head. He remains like that for about 2 minutes and raises his head up.

Zime:(clicking his tongue) nxxx!

He runs to his bedroom and change for his shift and heads to his car dialing Sphe again.

Zime: baby, I don't know what that witch fed you but I promise it's not true.

I swear I am not like that and I didn't mean to loose my cool with her but then she just provoked me. How she spoke to me baby it was mean.

Tell you what, I'm coming there and we are going to have this conversation face to face. I love you so much baby.

He drives like a mad man going to the hospital. What Sphe doesn't know is that he had a

tracker installed on the beautiful expensive watch he gifted her with at Cape Town.

Hence he gets to know about her whereabouts. He pulls up by the hospital's parking lot.

Before he could even get off his car, his eyes show him something he was never ready for.

Sphe is giggling with this fall, fit bearded man who is smoking. She is holding a cup of coffee.

From afar, he can read her body language, how relaxed she is around him and the intimate space between them.

He is too close! And she has never smiled or

laughed like that at him or with him ever. The way his heart is aching right now, it's like it's being pinched by needles.

What finishes him off is the hug they share. He closes his eyes and sighs deep doing breath ins in between.

Zime: it's okay, it's okay. It's not as what it looks like. Calm down Zime, okay? Calm down buddy.

He reverses his car and drive away before Sphe can see him.

ZIPHO

After 6 hours of intense labor, shd finally gives

birth to their little baby girl. They name her Siphowokuhle Asante Nyathi.

Sindi: she's so perfect but so tiny.

Zipho: she is premature mama but I'm sure she is going to be alright.

Sindi: you did well my girl. I am proud of your strength and bravery.

Zipho: (smiling) I got it from my Mama.

Sindi: the name you gave her, it sound so beautiful, what does it mean?

Zipho: Asante it's an Swahili name meaning "

thank you". I am thankful for her presence in my life. The moment I lay my eyes on her, I fell so much in love

This little human here taught me so much about life, but mostly surprised me. I didn't know it was possible to love someone you don't know like I loved her.

My body is in pains right now but I am so happy she is here and okay.

Sindi:(hugging her tight) you are making me so emotional. I'm proud of you my daughter and I can't believe that I am a grandma and that Asante made you miss your baby shower and engagement party.

Zipho: what baby shower and engagement party mom?

Sindi realises that excitement made her tongue slip. She turns around and see Daniel standing by the door.

Sindi: I will see you later.

She runs away leaving Zipho so confused. Daniel walks closer to her and put his hands on her shoulders and kisses her head.

Daniel: you did amazingly well. Thank you for this gift. How are you feeling?

Zipho: minor pains here and there but I will

manage I think.

Daniel:my love, as I said earlier, you have given me so much hope in this love thing.

I can actually write a book about how amazingly the past few months have been with you.

He goes down on his knees and take out a box out of his pockets. Zipho covers her mouth in shock as tears stream down her face

Daniel: this is not how I have planned to propose but, there's no perfect moment other than this.

Zizopho Xulu, will you make me the happiest

man and be my wife?

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 43

ZIZIPHO

She wipes her tears and help Daniel get up from his knees.

Daniel: babe, please say something. I get that your tears are that of joy but you are scaring me.

Zipho: Daniel, I love you so much and God knows how grateful I am to having my ideal partner.

But I cannot accept your proposal, at least not now. There's so much that is going on and I don't want to confuse myself.

Daniel: babe what do you mean? I mean this is the perfect moment for us to seal the deal and be a family

Zipho:no it's not. Daniel our relationship is moving too fast and I feel like we are missing few steps .

At this point and time, I want to focus on being

a good mother to our daughter, your lover.

We still needs more dates, holidays and actually time together. I need to know that I am marrying you for the right reasons.

You also need to be sure if you ready to go through that road again after less than a year you have divorced. Have you dealt with your insecurities and pain that came with you divorcing Lindiwe?

I am still going to work, advance my studies and all of that are my individual goals I want to achieve before I become your wife.

In future, I don't know when, I will say yes to your proposal but for now can we enjoy it

without the pressure of marriage?

I need time to bond with my daughter, you without the pressure of planning a wedding and family drama. I need to heal from giving birth both mental and physically.

It's really a lot, I want to deal with one thing one step at a time and a wedding is something I am not ready to face right now.

Daniel: (sighs) I am disappointed I won't lie but I understand what you are saying and respect your decision.

What gives me comfort is that you are not leaving me and I hope you won't in the future.

Zipho: I told you what would make me leave you, stop stressing. I am here.

Daniel: please keep it with you. I understand you don't have to wear it but keep I with you.

Zipho:(looking at the ring) it so beautiful, I love it. I can't wait for the day I will be fully ready to rock it on my finger.

They hug tightly and turn to look at their baby on the incubator.

Daniel: she is perfect, I wish I could just build her own world to keep her safe from the world.

Zipho wraps her arms around Daniel.

Zipho:she is one lucky girl. They say a girl's first love is her father.

Daniel: I told her big brother about her arrival and he promised to make it home soon.

Zipho: I hope we would be long discharged by then.

Daniel: yeah, I am going to be here with you until you guys are fit to go home

Zipho: and who is going to handle the businesses if you are here 24/7 babe?

Daniel: Dustin and my trusted employees will do.

I don't want no mistakes. I am still going to deal with that Zime boy.

Right now I need to make sure he doesn't get near you and our baby. Who knows, he might even switch her.

Zipho: come on love, Zime doesn't work here.

Daniel: he is a doctor, best believe, he can get an access if he wants to.

Zipho: (yawning)I hear you. Im tired,I think I need a nap.

Daniel: go rest, I'll be here when you wake up.

THE NEXT DAY

Lumka, Dimakatso, Dustin, Sphe, Yanga, Ntombi, Daniel and Zamani all come bearing gifts to see Zipho.

Lumka: finally I am an aunt to a girl! I can't wait to rock matching outfits with her.

Dimakatso: I feel sorry for my poor granddaughter already! Well done young lady, the Nyathi family is expanding.

The love she is receiving is overwhelming. She doesn't know what to do with herself.

Dustin and Daniel are walking down the hospital

corridor, leaving the women alone

Daniel: so what did you find?

Dustin: this boy has a history of abusing women. One of the girls he dated is still missing till today.

Her parents opened a case against him but it disappeared into thin air. His father is a big politician, he has the power to clean up after his mess.

From what I heard, he has a condition that makes him very insecure. He uses money to lure women or make them love him so that he doesn't feel less of a man or human.

Daniel: how come is he practising if such is the case?

Dustin: apparently whatever he is suffering from is not that deep when managed well

Daniel: clearly he is not managing it lately if he feels the need to barge into my house and threaten my woman the way he did.

I knew it when he showed up in the garage that it cannot be a coincidence. I am worried about Sphe, she might be in danger. You need to warn her.

Dustin: and say what Daniel? Do you know how difficult was it to get this information? There's no proof attached to it as I said that his father

makes sure there's no loose ends..

Sphe is going to think that I am jealous of her relationship and I want her back.

Daniel: don't you?

Dustin: Daniel look man, Sphe Is an amazing woman but I cannot give her what she wants.

Daniel: Dustin you need to move on..what are you afraid of?

Dustin: I am not like you Daniel please let us not even argue about this.

You rush things and it makes sense why Zipho

rejected your proposal. You sometimes need to calm down.

Daniel: I didn't mean to make you angry, I am sorry. But I still think you need to warn Sphehile.

Whether she believes you or not, you have to warn her. Trust me, you are not going to forgive yourself if anything happens to her and you know that you had a chance at saving her and you didn't.

Dustin:(sighs) I'll try.

SPHE

She spent the night at her mother's place. Being home after the Cape Town trip felt good.

She got to bond with her siblings and chatted with her mother. She only switched on her phone the following day.

She made sure to inform her boss about not coming to work and found so many deleted messages from Zime.

It makes her wonder what was he saying that he ended up deleting. Even the voicemail messages that he left for her, he deleted them.

Arriving at the hospital where Zipho was surrounded with everyone, she waited until they were alone.

Sphe: I can't believe you said no to his proposal.

Zipho: it's was too soon babe. I just need to gather and figure things around.

There's no rush, I'm still young and I will get married to Daniel when I am ready.

Sphe: I hear you. Mntase I want to ask you something and please be honest with me.

Zipho: yes?

Sphe: what happened when I left for the bathroom?

Zipho: Sphe...

Sphe: no please..tell me. It is very important that I know please. Don't worry about how I'm going to feel. Tell me.

Zipho: okay then. He told me he didn't like me, I am controlling you and threaten the life of my unborn baby. Said if I didn't stay in my lane, something bad was going to happen

Sphe:(nodding) thanks for telling me this, I know it's very uncomfortable but I appreciate it.

Zipho: Sphe, I am afraid of Zime for you. He gives me creepy vibes. Please look out for him. Be safe around that guy. I know I am out of line for saying this but, I think it would be best if you

walk away from him now.

Sphe: I hear you Sphe but Zime hasn't done anything wrong to me. I can't crucify him for few mistakes.

I need to talk to him and make sure that I draw boundaries.

Zipho: Him threatening my life and that of my baby isn't enough for you to realise that this guy is dangerous? Who goes around threatening people at their houses?

Sphe: Zipho, like I said, I will handle it. I promise. Zime will apologise for his behavior and he is not going to repeat what he did again. I promise you.

I need to go see him now. I will come see you tomorrow. Please rest so that you can gain your strength back.

Zipho: just be careful please.

Sphe hugs her and leave her ward. Just as she is about to start her car, Dustin shows up next to it.

Dustin: Sphe, a minute please.

Sphe kills the engine and steps out of the car.

Sphe: Dustin,Is everything okay?

Dustin: everything is fine. Listen, I want to warn you about Zime.

Sphe: warn me about Zime makutheni?

Dustin: I don't have all the facts at the moment but he is very dangerous. Please be careful around him.

Sphe:(chuckling) wonders shall never end! Like seriously Dustin? Are you going to stoop so low into badmouthing Zime?

Dustin: what? Sphe I am trying to warn you here...

Sphe: let me warn you, stay out of my business,

okay? You had a chance of having me but didn't use it.

Now that someone else has me and is doing what you are supposed to be doing you can't stand it?

Dustin: what is it that he is doing actually that I didn't? You mean showing up at my brother's house and threaten his girlfriend?

Sphe: you can do better Dustin, really.

She gets inside the car and drives away. Her heart beating fast not because of what he said but she feels like everyone is not being fair on Zime.

They are all judging him too fast and not willing to give him a chance. That's not fair! He passes by the restaurants and buy them food and some wine.

Arriving at his place, she knocks a number of times, calling him endless before he finally opens.

Walking inside, she finds him seated on the floor, the whole place is messy with bottles of alcohol.

She puts down the goodies she brought and open the curtains and windows.

Zime: close them back please

Sphe: Zime this place is dark and depressing at this point. We need light and fresh air.

Zime:(softly) why don't you listen? I said close those curtains back!

Sphe looks at him worried folding her hands

Sphe:what is wrong?

Zime: where were you last night?

Sphe: I was at the hospital with Zipho...

Zime: stop lying!

He half shouts and Sphe jumps.

Zime: (calmly) you promised to call?

Sphe: I know...

Zime: yet you didn't. You then went on to switch your phone off. Why?

He asks getting up from the floor and pour himself another shot on his glass.

Sphe: last night was just a busy night. I decided it was best if I focused on the matter in hand than attending to my phone.

Zime:(chuckling) you couldn't even spare a

minute to text me on how everything was going back there but you had all the time in the world to entertain your ex?

Sphe: (confused) babe what are you talking about?

Zime:(tears streaming down his face) I lost a patient this morning. Do you know why?
Because I couldn't concentrate!

My mind was all over the place I messed up the surgery and now the hospital CEO want to have my head.

I am facing the board this afternoon to explain how such a simple procedure went wrong to a point where a person lost a life.

Sphe: oh my God,babe I'm sorry...

Zime: it's all your fault! If you didn't behave like a whore and entertained your ex, I wouldn't have lost concentration!

Sphe: blaming me is not fair Zime...

Zime: who should I blame? (Chuckling) like mother like daughter! Your father fainted after she gave birth to a white baby now I see it runs through your veins as well. Niyafana nje!

Sphe: okay that's enough! I am not going to stand here and listen to you insulting my mother as if you are perfect!

You threatened Zipho and caused her to go into an early labor. Now I see what Dustin meant, uyahlanya wena!

Zime: what did you say your ex said about me?
Huh? Repeat what you just said Sphehlehle.

Sphe seeing the state he is, she takes few steps back.

Sphe: I'm sorry, that was a slip of a tongue...

She doesn't get to finish her sentence, Zime throws the glass at her and she feels her cheeks burning as it cut her.

Zime:(screaming) I said repeat what you just said? So you discuss me with your ex now? Is that it? I am not good enough for you Sphe?

Sphe hold on to her burning cheek and look at her hand that comes back with a blood.

Zime stops shouting and look spooked, he takes a step closer and touch her face.

Zime: oh my goodness! Look at what you have made me do! Okay calm down baby, come have a sit. Let me take care of it okay?

Sphe:(nodding with tears)

Zime: don't worry, doctor is in the house.. I'll

handle it.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 44

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

ZIME

He finally finish cleaning and dressing the cut on Sphe's face. He gives her the pain killers.

Zime: they are going to help with the swelling to your cheek.

Sphe: thanks.

She hasn't said much, he sees her tears but her silence freaks him out even more.

Zime: baby I am so sorry. I know there is no excuse to my behavior but trust me when I say today wasn't the best day.

I don't know what is going on come out of that meeting later on. My future and career can just end.

What stresses me out is that I can't even call my dad for help because he warned me last time and promised me that I was on my own from there on

She still doesn't say anything. She bites her nails sniffing the tears away.

Zime: I am sorry for blaming you and the insults. I shouldn't have. As for Zipho, I am going to be honest with you.

I was uncomfortable with you chilling with her since she is dating the brother of your ex. I kept on wondering what if he shows up and you guys play happy families?

Sphe: so what do you suggest I do? Cut ties with Zipho because she is dating my ex's brother?

Zime: no, of course not. She's family right? I

can't ask you to do that. Baby I know you are going to leave me and I understand but I want you to know that I am sorry

Hurting you was never part of the plans. I love you so much Sphe, I have never loved anyone like I love you. Seeing you with Dustin really messed me up.

Please, give us another chance, give me a chance to fix my mistakes and actually show you what can really come out of this

Sphe:(grabbing her handbag) I have to go Zime. Don't call, text me. Don't even show up at my place because I swear I will get a restraining order against you.

She heads to the door and exit. Zime hits the coffee table frustrated.

Zime: damn you Zime! Why would you mess up something so great? Okay, calm down boy

Go attend the case at he hospital, pray that they get lenient with you and come and fix things with your woman. Remember you are at the age of getting married and having a wife, your own family.

This house needs her, you have to get her back. Even if it's the last thing you do but she has to be Mrs Ntuli

LUMKA

She is busy attending to the customers at the chesanyama when Sphe walks in. She has shades on and a very thick make up on her face.

She smiles and attend to her immediately.

LUMKA: I am sure you miss Zipho since she is at the hospital these days neh? I mean, I miss her too, I can't wait for her to be discharged.

Sphe: I had a life and friends before Zipho, and I still do even now. Do you know that?.

LUMKA:what's up with the attitude missy?

Sphe:(taking off her glasses) I'm sorry. I am just not having a good day.

LUMKA:(pulling a chair and sits down) I could tell. What is it? You don't look okay Sphe.

Sphe: I will be fine. Please get me a glass of wine. I am hoping to see your brother so I can talk to him.

LUMKA: why don't you call him?

Sphe: I can't, last time I saw him, I said mean things to him so yeah

LUMKA: when was that?

Sphe:a day ago at the hospital.

Lumka looks closer at her and moves the weave from her face

Lumka:he is beating you already?

Sphe: what are you talking about?

Lumka: this heavy make up, Sphe, this Zime of yours did this to you?

Sphe: no, I don't know what you are talking about. I slipped and fell.

Lumka: it starts like this, making excuses for him. Sphe you can still leave..

Sphe: Lumka please, if it's going to make you

sleep peacefully at night, Zime and I are not talking or together anymore but he is not beating me.

Please don't go around spreading rumours about me. I have to take my leave now. If you happen to see Dustin, please ask him to call me.

Lumka: you know his answer to that right? He is going to say since you are the one needing him why don't you call.

Sphe sighs and get up leaving the restaurant. Lumka shakes her head and return back to work.

3 MONTHS LATER

SPHE

The past 3 months have been hectic. She gets herself distracted by spending time with Zipho and baby Asante.

Zime haven't stopped trying to reach out to her but she hasn't been able to look past that incident. Everyday she asks herself if that glass hit her eye?

It took a lot for her to cure and hide that scar. When she is not wearing a make up, it's visible and she hates it.

She is on a solo date busy scrolling through her phone. She decided to take a break from men and relationships. It's really been peaceful and

Dustin have kept his distance as well.

A very strong familiar scent hits her nostrils forcing her to raise her head up and look who is approaching her table.

Zime: please, can I have a minute with you? I promise after this I will leave.

Sphe hating drama, she sighs and show him the chair. He pulls it and sits down.

Zime: thank you. How have you been?

Sphe:as you can see, I have been good.

Zime: I am happy to hear that. You look

beautiful.

Sphe: thanks.

Zime: I have been thinking about you every day. I can't seem to be able to take you out of my mind. Sphe I miss you, so badly.

Sphe: Zime...

Zime: my life is a mess right now. I have been suspended at work due to the pending case of negligence.

Everyday is a struggle trying to get up and staying positive you know. I went back home for some time just to be with family.

But there's this space they won't be able to fill it , this void inside me that is empty. That only you can be able to fill.

Sphe: I'm sorry about what is happening to you, really I am. But...

Zime:Sphe, I need to tell you something. I grow up with a condition called epilepsy. It was so bad to a point where by I will have 3 seizures per day

At some point in life, I stopped going to school altogether. That's when my mother retired from her career and became a house wife and full time mother.

This condition really messed me up, my self esteem and everything especially during high school.

It was said that I would not lead a normal life, or be unemployed. I fought so hard against that. My parents as well made sure to get me the best medication money can buy.

When I went for medicine, I wanted to specialise with people who are similar like me and help them.

The course was very challenging and I was later diagnosed with anxiety and depression. On top of the heavy meds I'm taking for epilepsy, I also have to take another ones for A&D.

Trust me when I say sometimes it just get to the point where by I don't feel like taking them at all. I would feel like I am okay, I don't need them

Sphe: but as a doctor, you should know better about defaulting treatment.

Zime: I know and now that I am losing everything that matters to me, it makes me realize how much I have gambled with fate.

When I met you, I was off the medication for some time. Hence all of the episodes. But I want to assure you that I am alright now, taking my meds fully and attending therapy.

He takes Sphe's hands to his.

Zime: all I am asking for is another chance to do better. To show you that I am the man that you are looking for. Please forgive me sthandwa Sami and come back home. My heart is empty and cold without you.

Sphe looks at him. He is human, he is acknowledging to his mistakes and he needs to be loved like anyone else.

Her presence in his life is going to fill that void. She is going to help him, support him and show him that he can still be loved even with everything he is going through.

Sphe: I have forgiven you, and I am willing to give us another chance only on one condition

Zime: name it, anything for you baby .

Sphe: don't ever raise your hand at me again, no matter what you are going through.

Zime: that goes without saying love.

Sphe: therapy in this relationship is a must. We are going to have sessions together as a couple and individuals. Because I also have my own traumas to deal with.

Zime:(kissing her hands) luck doesn't even begin to describe this moment right now.

I am blessed. Thank you baby for giving me

another chance and seeing me worthy of your love. I have missed you so much

Sphe: I missed you too. I had to stop myself a number of times from answering your calls.

Zime: well, there's no need for that punishment any more. Can I kiss you?

Sphe nods and he leans over and kisses her so gently and smooth. He pulls of the kiss and return to his chair.

Zime: damn, look at what your touch is doing to me?

He says pointing the tent on his pants. Sphe

smiles getting off the chair.

Sphe: my place is five minutes from here. Let's go

Zime takes out his wallet and settle the bill and follows Sphe. He gets into his car and drives behind her.

The moment they make it inside the house, they jump into each other hungrily. Clothes flying around. He places her on the table and slides inside her.

The way she's so ready, there is no need for foreplay. He thrusts deep and fast inside her groaning on her neck

Zime: fuck baby I'm not going to last. It's been so long...

Sphe: we have the whole afternoon together.

Zime releases inside her and kiss her forehead.

Zime: I'm not done with you. Let's take this to the bedroom.

He lifts her to his waist going with her to the bedroom while still inside her...

ZIPHO

She is visiting Daniel at their new place and home. This house is beautiful and huge. As

much as she is forever here, but she haven't moved in permanently.

She still insist on space and freedom until they are officially married. Being a mother changed her life.

It's a bittersweet moment and challenging as hell but she has a great support system. She would lying if she were to say she's struggling.

Both her daughter's grandmothers are obsessed with her, Yanga and Lumka taking turns into being cool aunts.

Then there's brother Zamani and uncle Dustin who are cool dudes. Asante is one blessed girl.

Zipho uses her spare time to get her body back in shape slaying the shit out of it. People always refuse to believe her when she says she has a 3 month old baby.

Now that Daniel finally bought her own car as a graduation gift since the party didn't happen, she comes and leaves a lot.

A knock from the door disturbs her from the lunch she is preparing for Daniel who is busy at his office.

Zipho:(wiping her hands) I am coming.

She opens the door and screams seeing Mcebo. He picks her up and rotate her around before putting her down.

Zipho: what a nice surprise! Wow! Look at you?
Oh my God you have grown!

Mcebo: please ma'am, stop with the drama
okay? How are you?

Zipho: I'm good, I am good. Wow, you are so Sly,
you don't say when you are coming?.

Mcebo:(smiling)and miss this reaction? Hell no!
Where is my baby sister? She's the one I am so
looking forward to see mostly.

Zipho: wow, just wow.

Mcebo:(laughing) stop with the drama please..

I've been around you forever.

Zipho: unfortunately she is with your grandmother, I'm here with your father alone

Mcebo: don't make another baby, Asante is still young.

Zipho hits his arms and he laughs hiding his face. That's where Zipho notices the light area on his ring finger.

Zipho: Mcebo? Oh my God! You are married?

Mcebo: shhhhh! Not so loud.

Zipho: your father is going to kill you.

Mcebo: I know, I know. But I am hoping that you are going to help me break the news to him.

Zipho: haa why me?

Mcebo: because he has a soft spot for you obviously and he won't shout when you are around.

Zipho: you are using me ufika nje Mcebo?

Mcebo: come on, what friends are for?

Zipho: how long have you been married?

Mcebo: we got married as soon as we settled that side so it's almost a year now.

Zipho: and you are only telling me this now?
Talk about being besties!

Mcebo: I didn't trust you enough not to blab this to indoda yakho(your man)

Zipho: heee and now you want my help?
Chinneke! I am not a Nyathi, you are going to tell your father all by yourself.

Mcebo: come on, okay what do you need me to do? Mom?

Zipho:(laughing) stop it, you are so weird!

Whatever you do, I'm not helping you tell your father.

Daniel : tell me what?.

Zipho: babe...

Daniel: (hugging Mcebo) Nyathi, why surprise us? Welcome home son! You have picked up weight, the foreign land is treating you well.

Mcebo: it's good to be home dad. You are also looking good. I mean even developing umkhaba.

Daniel: what can I say, my heart is at ease. So, what is it that I need to be told?

Zipho: urhm, I think my pots are burning...

Mcebo: Zipho!

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 45

MCEBO

The past 10 months have been nothing but pure bliss. A change of environment was exactly what he needed. Mitch is an amazing woman, he is truly grateful for Tinder for hooking him up with her.

A decision to marry her popped up on his mind this other day after a month of settling in. He was over the moon when she said yes to his proposal.

They officiated their marriage a week later and being someone's husband have been so great. Being catered, cared and loved right.

He have been dragging his feet about telling his parents about his marriage. I mean they are going to ask questions and demand that a tradition be followed.

When the news of Asante being born get to him, he knew then that time of hiding this from his family is over. He had to come back home and break the news.

He knows his father is a cool dad, unlike Dustin who is going to be on his neck about getting married without any family member. But still, he knows very well that Daniel will not be happy about how he conducted the whole thing.

Daniel:(chuckling) I wonder what are you two hiding from me.

Mcebo: urhm. It's not something bad Dad, rather good news if I may say.

Daniel: I am listening.

Mcebo: Mitch and I are married. It's been 10 months now.

Daniel frown, his eyebrows raised in confusion.

Daniel: Mcebo, you left home to marry in a foreign land and didn't tell anyone. Why?

Mcebo: I didn't plan it dad. I just woke up and decided that I wanted to spend the rest of my life with this woman.

Daniel: I am not against you getting married, I don't like how you did it. You know how we do things kwa Nyathi.

If you want us and our ancestors to recognize her as your wife, do the right thing.

Mcebo: her parents are pure white dad, the whole traditional process is going to be exhausting...

Daniel: then you should have married a black lady if you were worried about such. You are a man now Mcebo, if you start cheating our tradition so early, I am worried about you.

He leaves them and Zipho shrugs her shoulders.

Mcebo: thanks for helping.

Zipho: wiiybo... Please don't drag me into this. You know your father is right. I am sure when she agreed dating you or marrying you, she knew that there were certain traditions and customs from your side she has to follow right?

Have this conversation with her, let her talk to her family and you guys have a proper wedding. Remember, marriage is about joining two families together into a beautiful union.

It's worse on your side, you never brought her to your family and said "folks, here is my girlfriend" and then you rock back married?

Mcebo:(sighs) I hear you and you are right. But you are going to talk to him right? He looks mad.

Zipho: he is not, trust me. Your dad wants the best for you and if Mitch makes you happy, he has no other choice but to support you.

Mcebo: yeah you are right. How have you been

though? Feel me up. How is Zamani and Yanga?

Zipho: hahaha those two gave up from dating shame. They are friends now. And my mother and dad's wife are buddies.

Mcebo:for real?

Zipho: I'm telling you, who could have thought? And your aunt is now a responsible adult

Mcebo: amen! What happened?

Zipho:(laughing) your fathers happened. Mo girl staged a whole kidnapping just to scam them R50k but your uncle is street wise. He found out and baby girl was forced to evaluate her life for

the better.

Mcebo: it's been happening moes here and I missed all the drama? Oh my God! Tell me more!

Zipho: let me take this to your father, I'll be back then we can go fetch Asante together.

Mcebo: yes please.

SPHE

Zime is taking her to his parents for introductions. She is a bit nervous and excited about this.

They spent the whole afternoon and evening

yesterday catching up and planning their future together.

This morning Zime asked her if they could go to his parents's house and have breakfast there.

Sphe: how do I look?

She asks turning around in front of him. She is wearing a beautiful black dress that is hugging her body perfectly and a denim jacket with sandals.

Zime: you look amazing my love but there is no need for that head wrap. My parents are not so strict and you are not yet Mrs Ntuli.

Sphe:oh no, I love this doek, it matches with my outfit.

Zime: if you are comfortable then it's alright. I just didn't want you to think we are that traditional or strict.

Let us go love, I have already told my mother that we are on the way.

Sphe: okay then. Let me do the final touch ups and we'll be leaving.

She goes back to her bedroom and sits on the bed looking at herself in the mirror.

This moment right here, she wishes she can share it with someone but all the people around her don't approve of her relationship with Zime

and they don't know that they are back together

She finds herself calling her mother. She picks up on the third ring.

Ntombi: Sphehlehle

Sphe: mama, how are you? I hope I didn't wake you up...

Ntombi: no I woke up long ago, have to prepare junior for school and Mbali for creche. What is it, are you okay?

Sphe: I am fine mom. Zime and I fixed things and now he is taking me to meet his family.

Ntombi: aw, that's great news my baby. But you sound unsure?

Sphe: a lot happened mom and I am nervous. What if they don't like me?

Ntombi:what's there not to like about you my baby? They will be mad. Listen, go there and be yourself. I know that you are going to represent me well Because I raised you well. If they mess up with you, don't hesitate to call me, I'll sort them out for you.

Sphe:(smiling) you are the best. Thanks mom. I have to go I'll update you.

Ntombi:okay my love, enjoy your self.

She feels better after the call and grab her bag walking to Zime.

Sphe: I'm done, we can go.

Zime take her hand into his and they walk to his car driving off. On the road they are playing soft music singing along to some lyrics.

They stop by a garage as Zime fills his car up and goes to the bathroom.

Sphe gets out of the car to take selfies as the light here is amazing. It's when she is busy pouting and posing when this woman who looks so dirty passes by.

She is carrying a huge bag on her back, walking barefoot and opening dustbins collecting bottles for recycling.

Sphe finds herself looking sternly at her. She has beads on her wrists and ankles. She goes to her car and get her purse.

She takes out two R200 notes and heads to the woman.

Sphe:hi mama, here. I hope it is going to help.

The woman who has her face painted with something reddish looks at her and accept the cash. Something happens when they hands collide.

Sphe pulls hers back quickly and step back.

Woman: thank you my daughter, may my ancestors bless you.

Sphe nods and quickly goes back to the car and gets inside.

Zime: you look like you have seen a ghost. What is it love?

Sphe:it's nothing. Let's go.

Zime starts the car and drive past the woman.

Zime: shame man, I wonder what happened to her or what did she do for her ancestors to

punish her this way. Kumele aphahlele idlozi lakhe.

Sphe doesn't say anything until they arrive at his parents place. It's then her mind gets back.

She softly say " wow". This is a palace. Three entrances before you get to the house. It's one of those double storey houses one normally sees on nigerian movies.

Sphe: babe, your crib is so beautiful.

She suddenly feels Small and under dressed. Zime takes her hand and lead her inside. A great aroma greets them as they walk in.

A beautiful girl gets up from her chair and run to hug Zime. Sphe assumes it's the little sister he told her about.

Zime: good morning family.

They are all smiling as they return the greetings and he pulls a chair for her to sit down.

Zime: this is Sphesihle Xulu, my girlfriend and love of my love. Baby, these are my parents. Slindile and Vukani Ntuli, and my beautiful little sister Lungile.

Sphe:(smiling) pleased to meet you all.

Slindile:so happy to finally see you and I must

admit that you are even more beautiful in person. Please welcome and feel at home.

Sphe: thank you for the warm welcome Mama.

Vukani: she is beautiful son and well mannered. I'm ready to sign my cheque book and pay her bride price. She fits perfectly.

They all laugh and starts dishing up. Sphe dishes up for Zime, while Slindile dishes up for her man and Lungile herself.

Lungile: so sisi Sphe, do you have a qualification in make up?

Sphe: no baby, I taught myself how to do it.

Lungile: wow, that is so cool. You should open a YouTube channel and teach others, me obviously on how to do it.

Sphe: I will teach you don't worry and after you have graduated, you will open that channel and teach your peers.

Lungile: yaas. Mom did you hear that? I am going to be a YouTuber!

Slindile: as long as you don't do any story times talking about sex and weird stuff, you can open it.

**SOMEWHERE IN AN ABANDONED OLD
BUILDING**

Nokuthula Mthombeni arrives home and find her kids making fire and filling up the black pot that they use to boil water.

Ziningi: mama! She brought us pizza!

She says excitedly as they welcome her and help with the plastics she is carrying.

Sthembiso: did you get more bottles to sell today mom?

Nokuthula:(smiling) noy son, I met a good samaritan who gave me R400. Ziningi, share with your brother that pizza and I will go take a bath.

Ziningi who is 16 looks at her mother concerned.

Ziningi: mom, what is it?

Nokuthula: nothing my angel, why?

Ziningi: is it the ancestors again? Did they show you something? Are you having the same nightmare about our sister again?

Nokuthula forces a smile from her face and brush Ziningi's face.

Nokuthula: no, it's nothing like that. Go eat, I will come join you guys shortly.

Kwa NYATHI

Zamani: washo ke boy that you are now a married man, I can't believe this. Udlisiwe wena!

Mcebo: even if she fed me korobela, then I think she didn't pour it enough.

Zamani: she drives you crazy neh?

Mcebo: crazy is not even the right word to explain it. Enough about me. How many hearts have you broken this far?

Zamani: ah boy, I have changed now. I no longer do those things.

Mcebo: stop lying, it's me here. You know this is a safe place I won't judge you.

Zamani: I am dead serious.

Mcebo: what happened?

Zamani: I guess I am growing up and getting tired of smashing various vaginas everyday.

Mcebo: amen! Finally some maturity from you!

Zamani:there's this girl, I once gave her a lift to school. I picked her up from the robots.

Mcebo: yoooh yoooh, high school kids Zamani?
Please don't, you will be arrested for statutory
rape!

Zamani: I can't stop thinking about that girl. She
is so beautiful, big eyes with her benny and
bettie hairstyle

Mcebo:(laughing) you? A whole you being
attracted to a girl of that caliber? Wow, this is
interesting

Zamani:this girl is special marn, the few
moments with her in my car, we had an
amazing connection.

Unfortunately she doesn't have a phone and I
can't seem to find her. I have gone back to her

school to look for her with no luck.

And when I ask people if they know someone by the name of Ziningi they all look at me as if I'm crazy.

Mcebo: this is serious, boy, you are whipped!! Maybe we should go back today and look for her. I really want to see this girl that drives my brother crazy.

We'll arrive before school out and watch everyone leaving.

Zamani: serious? You will accompany me?

Mcebo: sure. Let me inform the Mrs I'll be home late.

Zamani: look at you, being a husband is already on your blood neh?

Mcebo: it comes naturally boy. You will see when you finally marry Ziningi.

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 46

SPHE

Breakfast was amazing with her future in-laws. She is now helping Lungile wash dishes. They are getting along with the young lady, makes

her wish Mbali was older enough to have these kind of conversations.

Lungile: I really like you, I mean you are cool. I hope you and my brother last.

SPHE: I like you too. You are a smart young lady

Lungile: I just hope you won't end up in a body bag ..

SPHE shoots a look at her, feeling her heart pumping faster

Sphe:what do you mean body bag?

Lungile: I love my brother so much but he

doesn't deserve you. Sphe, you are not going to help or change him.

Mom and dad swept it under the carpet saying it was an accident. I was there, he chased her through this staircase and she tripped and fell.

Sphe she was pregnant. I was only 10, I watched in horror and trust me, till today they think I don't know.

Sphe feels her throat getting dry instantly. What Lungile says corresponds to what everyone have been trying to tell her.

She has no reason to lie that much about her brother right? She's 14 and knows the impact of lying right?

Right then Zime appears laughing with his father. He hugs her from her back and Sphe freezes.

Zime: love, are you alright? Lungile what are you doing to my woman?

Lungile rolls her eyes and take the dishes to the cupboards

Sphe:mhm, I need to go babe. Zipho has called and said there's a girl chillax at her place

Zime: aw love, I was hoping that you are going to spend the whole day here with my parents. Dad and I are going out to buy more meat.

Sphe doesn't trust his parents, I mean what length will they can go to protect their son? She is not safe even with them around.

Sphe: please apologise on my behalf love. I really need to go. Please.

Zime:(sighs) okay then. I'll drive you.

She wants to refuse but it's going to raise suspicions from his side so she agrees

Sphe:let me go say goodbye to your mother.

MCEBO

They are waiting with Zamani outside the high school playing music checking on time

Mcebo: Zamani, promise me that you are not going to pressure this child into sex when you finally find her? She's still a minor

Zamani: I don't even think about having sex when I think of her . I just want to love her right bafo.

Mcebo: and what about your other girlfriends?

Zamani: I will get rid of them.

The school bell rings and loads of learners approach the gate going home.

Mcebo: are we going to see her mara kulomhlambi ongaka?

Zamani: let's get out of the car.

Mcebo: it was going to be better if you had a picture of her at least .

They wait for about 10 minutes until Zamani sees her. She's with a young boy holding hands.

Zamani:(shouting) that's her! Ziningi!

She turn around and look at the person calling her name. Zamani rushes to her side. She holds Sthembiso's hand so tight.

Zamani: Ziningi, I have been looking for you!
Remember me, I gave you a lift a month ago.

This is my brother Mcebo. And this is her bafo.

Mcebo:she's beautiful. Hello Ziningi.

Ziningi: Sawubona bhuti kunjani? (Greetings
brother how are you?)

Mcebo: I'm good, do you mind if we give you
guys a ride? It's really hot today...

She wants to say no but think for her little
brother who is complaining about headache
already.

Ziningi: that will be appreciated, thank you.

Mcebo: awesome, little champ come sit with me at the front .

He says so Zamani can be with her at the back

Zamani: are you alright? You remember me right?

Ziningi: yes Zamani, I remember you.

Zamani:(smiling) I am happy you still know my name. We are going to get some lunch, I hope you are cool with that?

Ziningi: as long as we won't take time.

DANIEL

Zipho knock once in the club's office and walk in locking the door behind her. He pause everything he is doing and looks at her

How did he get so lucky? She put her handbag in the table and go behind his chair to give him a warm hug.

Daniel: mhmm, it's like you know I needed that

Zipho:(massaging him) you are working hard my love. I was thinking of taking you out on a holiday but I will need some cash

Daniel:(laughing) who is taking who out kanti?

Zipho: me using your money. Come on love, it's the thought that counts

Daniel: of course baby, thank you. I'm grateful.

Zipho: look at you messing with me. Have you spoken to your son yet?

Daniel: I have been meaning to make time for us to sit down and talk about the wedding issue

Zipho: love can I ask that you go easy on him? Last I felt like you were too harsh on him. Yes marrying in secret wasn't a wise move but he is

in love and happy hle

I'm sure you want that for him, to finally move on from his ex. All he needs is his father's guidance and support into this than criticising him. You are the only parent he's left with since his mother chose to disappear.

Daniel: I hear you and you are right. We have been through so much and this is the time we should unite

Zipho: this is what I'm trying to say baba ka Asante

Daniel turn the chair around and face her. He gets her on his lap, his hand grabbing on her ass

Daniel: your maturity and wisdom turn me on
big time

Zipho:(biting her lower lip seductively) is it?

Daniel: (pointing on his trousers) see for
yourself . I'm sure it's safe for us to a sexercise.

Zipho: hai bo Daniel, we don't have condoms .

Daniel: aren't you on pill?

Zipho: we both know how your soldiers shoot
pass those right?

Daniel:(laughing) don't worry, I'll pull out.

He kisses her lifting her dress up his hands travelling all around her body.

ZININGI

Zamani dropped her off a bit far from where they actually stay. She didn't want him to see where they are staying

He promised to come by tomorrow to bring her a cellphone so they can communicate. She is still thinking how she is going to tell her mother about it

They arrive at home and find her sleeping. But it

looks like she is having a nightmare because she is panting, tossing around and mumbling

Ziningi shake her up and she finally wakes up opening her eyes .

Nokuthula: that dream again. I need to find her, I need to find her. She is danger.

ZIPHO

After leaving Daniel's office, she went by the pharmacy to get morning after pills just to make sure . She can't be pregnant again yoooh.

After that she bought few stuff she's going to use cooking dinner since Mcebo will be coming

over with Mitch. It's going to be the first time Daniel meets her and she hopes everything goes well.

Her phone rings, it's Sphe.

Zipho: mntase

Sphe: please open for me I'm outside.

Zipho: okay...

Her car drives in and moment later she walks in looking spooked.

Zipho: Sphe, what happened, are you alright?

Sphe: are we alone?

Zipho: yes, it's me and Santy but she's sleeping.
What is it?

Sphe:(sitting down) I'm so stupid Zipho. You guys warmed me. Was I that desperate to be loved and be in a relationship?

Zipho: mntase what are you talking about?

Sphe: Zime have been stalking me through the watch he bought me

Zipho: wait, Zime again? Didn't you guys break up after he threw a cup at you?

Zipho is the only one who knows about that incident and she told Sphe to leave him immediately

Sphe: we got back together yesterday. I felt sorry for him and I found myself under his arms again

Zipho: Sphe mara awuzwa! (You don't listen) tell me about the watch, how did you find out about it?

Sphe: today when he dropped me off, we had sex in my place and he insisted that I wore it. After the conversation I had with his sister, I became very suspicious and opened it.

Zipho: now I'm interested in knowing what his sister said.

Sphe: apparently he killed one of his girlfriend, she was pregnant and his parents made the issue disappear

Zipho: my goodness Sphe! You do realize that it could have been you that day? His parents are twisted just like him! That was someone's daughter!

Sphe:(rubbing her palms together) please get me your man's strongest whiskey

Zipho: drinking alcohol will not make this problem disappear Sphe. You need to make a decision and make it with a sober mind.

With all this in your hands and eyes, what are you going to do?

Sphe: (sighs) this is hard. Part of me wants to help him ..

Zipho: hai bo Sphe! You are not a rehab center for broken people! Please don't do that .

Sphe: Zipho, you are the only person I confide into. I love Zime ..

Zipho:(closing her eyes with her hands on the face) God help me!

To be continued

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BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 47

MCEBO

Dinner with his father and Zipho went well. Zipho is definitely his father's keeper. It's the respect between the two of them that makes him wish his marriage would be like that. Peace and honesty.

Daniel: I can't believe that you get to speak English even in the early hours of the morning.

He says as they are chilling by the balcony drinking and the women are doing dishes

MCEBO:(chuckling) come on dad, of course I am teaching her our language. I can't survive speaking English every day

Daniel: hahaha trust me you have adopted it already. It's in your blood. Jokes aside, I will tell the rest of our family members that you are now ready to take her as your wife and begin with the preparations

MCEBO: please don't make uncle Dustin the lead negotiator on this. I can imagine the drama

Daniel:(laughing) trust me, there's always drama when it come to these things. It's how

one handle it that matters

MCEBO: dad I have a favor to ask you. Can mom be present in all the preparations and celebrations?

Daniel: your mother is trouble but she's your mother. For your sake I hope she's going to behave for you.

MCEBO: if it's means me keeping on her leash, I will. Thank you so much for today dad. I truly appreciate it.

Daniel: you are welcome son, I can't wait to have mixed race grandkids

Mcebo flashes a weak smile remembering that Mitch is trans hence she can't be pregnant unless they get a surrogate.

Mcebo: let me go see Zipho before we leave.

They walk back in and Mcebo finds Zipho changing Asante's nap from her pink decorated bedroom.

Mcebo: knock knock

Zipho: Mcebo, come in

Mcebo: we are about to take our leave now.
Thanks for the great hospitality and for actually talking to my dad

Zipho: it's a pleasure, I'm glad I could help

Mcebo: are you alright? You have been awfully quiet during dinner

Zipho:(sighs)I am just worried about Sphe.

She summaries the story for him and Mcebo listens attentively

Mcebo: I hear you but I am afraid there's nothing you could do or say to her that will influence her decision. Only her is capable of leaving Zime if she wants to.

Zipho: but the guy is dangerous Mcebo

Mcebo: and Sphe is an adult. Let her make her own mistakes

Zipho: and if her mistake ends her in a coffin ke?

Mcebo: then in her next life she will learn to listen and use her brain instead of her heart. No don't look at me like that, I know I'm sounding heartless right now but you need to stay away from this drama before you put yourself and Asante in danger.

Sometimes we have to let people experience the danger of our warnings first hand, no matter how much we love them

I know you love and care for her but I am asking

you as your friend to take a step back. You have a baby that needs her mother.

Don't go around playing hero to people who don't deserve it. When she is ready for your help, that's when you are going to step up and help her.

Right now, let her be. Good night. Don't stress yourself about this. Ok?

Zipho nods and accepts Asante from him. Mcebo leaves the room.

ZIME

Being suspended from work is driving him mad.

He decided to push time by doing a research on this other disease and helping his friend on his surgery.

Coming to his house he finds Sphe cooking and smiles. This time he is definitely going to make things right. He cannot afford to loose her again

He has already started shopping for a ring, he wants to propose while everything is going well in their relationship

ZIME: it's smells great in here. What are you making?

He asks hugging her back from behind kissing her neck

Sphe: your favorite, I asked your mom for a recipe. I hope I did it right

Zime: I trust you to deliver it babe. I'm going take a quick shower and join you

Sphe: okay before you go, I got something to show you.

Zime: okay?

She opens her bag and hands him two tickets smiling. Zime looks at them and sigh.

Sphe: I really think we need this babe, there's a retreat and so many sessions that are going to help us

Zime: babe we can't go. Remember I'm still being investigated at work? They are going to think I'm running away.

Sphe: oh yeah, I didn't think about that. I'm sorry.

Zime: it's okay, I'm happy that you thought of this for us. It's beautiful. I will ask my father and see if we can't go, even if it's for a couple of days.

Sphe:(smiling) that will be amazing babe. Ok go shower I'll be dishing up and you will tell me how your day was

Zime: alright baby, 10 minutes I will be back.

DAYS LATER

ZIPHO

She is loading her mother's stock inside her car boot when this woman approaches her. Zipho gets frightened by how she grab her arm

Nokuthula: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you

Zipho: you didn't but scared me. How can I help you?

Nokuthula: I have been trying to find my daughter with no luck. My ancestors guided me to you

Zipho: who is your daughter ma'am?

The woman search inside her bag and comes out with a picture and hands it to Zipho.

Zipho: Sphe? You are Sphe's mother?

Nokuthula: yes and I know it's difficult to believe me and I wish I have time to prove it to you.

Zipho: I believe you. I mean you look exactly like her.

Nokuthula:(sighs in relief) thank God. Please help me find her. I need to find her, she is not safe wherever she is

Zipho: urhm, Sphe is not in South Africa currently. She left with her boyfriend to the UK

Nokuthula: oh msindisi! I cannot be late, can I? Not after so many years of moving from one place to another searching for her. Please my dear if you can help me find her.

Zipho: please get inside the car ma, I'll try to call someone who might help us

They get inside the car and Zipho calls Dustin holding her breath.

Dustin: MaGxabhashe

Zipho: Dustin, I need your help.

Dustin: what is wrong?

Zipho: Sphe left with Zime to UK. I'm with her biological mother right now who is a sangoma and she tells me that ancestors showed her Sphe being in danger.

Dustin: Sphe is in a holiday with her man living it up and posting about it. I don't understand how I'm supposed to get involved.

Zipho: Dustin please.

Dustin: Zipho, no! I'm not Sphe's keeper so are you! Stop this madness or else I'm going to tell

Daniel and we'll take Asante so that when this lunatic comes after you, finds you alone.

Zipho: you can't do that. Sphe once meant something to you right?

Dustin: you are not going to emotionally blackmail me into this. Sphe left voluntarily and if she feels unsafe, she's going to find her way back home herself.

I'm warning you for the last time to leave this or else you are going to regret it.

The call ends and Zipho looks at the woman feeling pity for her

Zipho: I'm sorry Ma

Nokuthula: I understand my dear and he is right. It's not your battle to fight but can I ask that I send a message to her? Please

Zipho: okay, the fastest way is to send a WhatsApp voice message.

ZIME

He is coming from taking a swim and walk into their bedroom. He take his phone from the charger that is next to Sphe's. Something tells him to take Sphe's phone and go to WhatsApp. He figured her password long ago.

He finds a 10 minutes voice message from Zipho and delete it without playing it. He puts the phone back on charger and take out the clothes they are going to wear.

Sphe finally comes out of shower and goes straight to her phone.

Sphe: did you touch my phone by any chance?

Zime: no I didn't, why?

Sphe: I'm finding a text from Zipho asking me to listen to the voice note she sent but there is no voice note here. Hence I'm asking if you touched my phone?

Zime: no,I didn't. Forget the phone and let's go before we get late

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 48

ZIME

They are having their meal over some soft light music. At least the message issue has been put to rest after he convinced her that he didn't touch her phone.

He also doesn't know why he deleted that message and he kind of regrets it. Maybe it's

because he doesn't like that girl, and feels like will be end of his relationship with Sphe

He ended up telling Sphe that maybe Zipho sent the message but it wasn't sent from her side and told Sphe to ask her to send It again.

That is how the dust got settled because he is still winning her trust back, this was going to be a stumbling block on their progress.

Sphe:are you alright babe? You have been sipping on that wine a lot than you should. I'm afraid I will have to carry you on my back when we leave here.

Considering the fact that you don't drink at all

She says laughing and Zime clears his throat.

ZIME: I had to stop drinking because of my condition and heavy medication I am taking

Sphe: oh baby. I'm sorry. But one night won't hurt and I'm here so nothing will hurt you.

ZIME:(taking her hands into his) you are such an amazing person Sphe, I knew the second time I saw you that I have to get you

Now that I have you, I am not going to let you go. No one has ever loved me the way you do. I mean for planning this holiday from your own expenses tells me a lot about the woman that you are.

I now know that indeed God's timing is the best. I mean all this time I have been looking for my rib in wrong places

I am so happy to have finally found you. With you I feel calm and safe. You make me feel worthy, makes me believe that I can actually be loved the same way I love.

Without wasting more time, Sphesihle Xulu, will you please make me the happiest man in the world and marry me?

Sphe: what? ZIME!

ZIME: please baby. I know it's been a couple of months but I already know that you are the one destined for me

Please say yes baby my heart is about to come out of my mouth

Sphe:(tears falling down her face) yes, yes I'll marry you!

ZIME slides the ring down her finger and the people in the restaurant clap their hands congratulating them as they seal the deal with a passionate kiss

The manager brings them a piece of cake and wine on the house to congratulate them in this perfect beautiful moment

Sphe: I can't believe I am someone's fiance!
God this is a dream come true!

ZIME: well you better believe it baby because it's happening. You are becoming Mrs Ntuli!

Sphe: let me snap and post this. Oh my God babe. Thank you. I promise to be by your side in everything and support you in this journey of starting over ..I cannot wait to be your wife!

ZIME: thank you baby. You see why I love you so much? You are going to make a great mother and wife.

Sphe:(laughing while taking pictures of her finger) not anytime soon hun. I don't want to ruin my figure.

Zime: how about we take this party back to our

room and finish our celebration there?

Sphe: (smiling) you are reading my mind!

Zime:let's leave this place.

NTOMBI

She woke up early to make breakfast for her guest. Yesterday she almost fainted when Zipho drove in with a woman she last saw 28 years ago at the hospital.

Although she lost the color of her complexion, she recognized her from the moment their eyes locked. She is Sphe's replica.

Nokuthula: good morning sis

Ntombi: good morning dear. Did you sleep well?

Nokuthula:(smiling) I did, your bed was comfortable and your blankets warm. I don't remember when last I had such luxury.

Ntombi: yesterday was an emotional night we left most things hanging. What happened because you were going to get married when you dropped your child?

Nokuthula: I did get married sis. My husband was very rich but he didn't love me as I told you that my parents arranged me to him . They practically forced this marriage down my throat.

The first years of marriage was trauma. He would abuse me physically and emotionally. I was already going through the most about abandoning my baby.

As time goes by he started warming up to me and treated me right. You know how a woman's heart work, I opened up to the love.

I gave him two beautiful children. Unfortunately he passed on 2 years back and his family kicked me and the kids with nothing on our name.

I was surprised that even after we had reconciled and lived as a happy couple he didn't think of leaving something for his kids

Ntombi: after God, fear men!

Nokuthula: I then came this side all the way from Limpopo. I kept having visions about where she is. The ancestors showed me clearly how she looked like

Seeing her at the garage the other day I froze. I didn't know what to say but she also felt it. The connection transferred from my hand to hers immediately.

Ntombi: that's magical. Maybe your presence is going to help her a lot. I feel like ever since she found out that she is not my biological daughter and how she was conceived, something changed in her.

Nokuthula: oh man. Something is definitely wrong in her life and the guy she's with....

Ntombi: what about him? He's a nice boy.

Nokuthula: no he is not. I have been having visions of him killing her.

Ntombi: no ways!

Nokuthula: ntombi, I am not here to take Sphesihle from you. I believe you have done an exceptional work in raising her.

I just need a moment with her to explain why I did what I did and for you to help me with her ceremony. Sphesihle ngumntwana wedlozi

although how she was conceived was not right but she received both her parents gift that she needs to acknowledge in order for things to go well in her life

Ntombi: oh thixo. I don't see her agreeing to that

Nokuthula: unfortunately if she doesn't nothing is going to go well in her life. The ancestors can drive this guy even more worse just to punish her for disobedience

But besides that, this boy is not right for her. She must leave him, his hands are full of blood

Ntombi: yooh msindisi. So tell me, the man who violated you, her father, is he still alive?

Ntombi: no, but his eldest son who took over is. He is the one who is going to train her

Ntombi: we can only pray and hope that she will listen and I will help you.

So how about you and your children move in with us? It's going to help with bonding with her

Nokuthula: I don't want to inconvenience you sis. Already you have done so much and I can't take an advantage of that

Ntombi: nonsense, it is going to be temporary until we got you a decent place. This house is big and trust me, I miss having an adult conversation. My kids are still young and my

helper doesn't talk much

Nokuthula: if you insist.

Ntombi: I insist. Junior can do with a brother/friend.

Nokuthula:(smiling) thank you sis. You are so kind

Ntombi: trust me,I've got my own flaws

Nokuthula: who doesn't? Where is your baby daddy?

Ntombi: he passed away..

Nokuthula: no,I'm talking about your daughter's father

Ntombi:oh, he left for Germany...

Nokuthula: he is going to come back and y'all are going to be family again.

Ntombi:(chuckling) Nokuthula please. That man is married with kids okay? There's no way he can leave his family for me

Nokuthula: when that day finally comes, I will remind you of this conversation. That's if I will live that long to see it

Ntombi: you serious? You are not messing up with me right?

Nokuthula smiles and sips on her cup of tea.

SPHE

She is seated on the floor,her knees brought up to her chest and tears are streaming down her face.

She finally got a chance to listen to the voice message Zipho resent. Hearing her mother's polite voice for the first time ever evoke her emotions and how she poured her heart out begging her to come back home so they can talk.

Zime wakes up and finds the side of the bed empty. He steps on the floor and sees Sphe on the floor.

Zime: babe, is everything okay? Why are you here? How long have you been up?

SPHE: an hour I think.

Zime: okay, you are crying. Why?

SPHE:the message Zipho sent me was actually from my mother.

Zime: is everything wrong with your mom or siblings?

SPHE:no, my biological mother.

Zime:ohw? Really? How are you feeling? What is she saying?

SPHE: I don't know how I'm feeling Zime. She wants me to come home so we can talk.

I am excited to know that she looked and found me as I have been skeptical about doing it you know? The fear of rejection and all.

But now that it has happened, I have so many things. Like why is she looking for me now? What does she wants? Why was she quite all these years?

Zime: baby I understand the confusion and frustrations this situation brings. But I suggest the right person to answer all these questions it's her.

And for your own peace of mind, I suggest that we take the next available flight back home today.

SPHE: and our holiday? We still have two more days..

Zime: it's okay babe. It's been fun and amazing. We can't continue to stay here with such emergency. And trust me, we are not going to enjoy it

Thanks for the treat my love I appreciate it so

much. Pack our things and I'll check what time is the flights back home available.

SPHE: okay, I will take a shower first then we'll have breakfast together.

Zime: okay, baby. Don't stress, I've got you okay? Whatever this situation brings, I am not going to leave your side.

SPHE: thank you.

Zime: I love you Mrs Ntuli to be.

SPHE:(smiling) I love you too hubby to be

Zime:that's the smile I was looking for, go

shower.

They share a tight hug and Sphe gets up from the floor and heads to the shower...

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 49

NOKUTHULA

Ntombi hired a car to fetch her and the kids back to the house. Nokuthula can't believe that after everything she is still showing her kindness

She was worried thinking maybe Ntombi will not welcome her or think that she is here to take her daughter away.

Ziningi: so mama we are leaving our home? Again?

Nokuthula: baby I promise this is the last time we are moving. I have found your sister so there won't be any need to move again

Ziningi: I really hope it's for the last time because I'm tired of changing schools

Nokuthula: there won't be a need for you to change your school now. Yes it's a bit distant but I'm sure there's transport to your school.

Ziningi: okay mom, how do you think she will feel when she sees you?

Nokuthula: I am expecting anything my baby. I mean it's been such a very long time.

Ziningi: I hope everything is going to go well and she is going to be understanding and welcoming.

I am looking forward to meet her and build that relationship with her as my elder sister.

Nokuthula: that would be beautiful my baby. I am praying for that. You to reconcile and get along.

Ziningi: let us pack them mama.

SPHE

She spent the night at her place with Zime and today she is preparing herself to go meet up with her biological mother.

Zime walks in with a cappuccino and gives it to her

Zime: I hope this is going to help. You didn't sleep well last night. You kept tossing and turning.

Worried about how today is going to be like?

SPHE: yeah, my heart is beating up so fast

Zime: how I wish it was possible to swoop bodies. Carry all the stress and anxiety for you.

Sphe:(smiling) you are so sweet mara babe. Unfortunately this I have to do all my myself and alone

Zime: I hope everything is going to go well.

Sphe: I should go now. I'll see you I don't know when but I am going to call you.

Zime: ok babe. Let me heads to my place. Do update me how everything goes.

Sphe drives to her mother's house playing gospel music just to calm down her nerves.

She spends about 10 minutes inside her car praying before getting out of it. The distance between her car and the main door leading inside the house seems far yet near

She opens the door and walks inside slowly. The conversation and laughter coming from the dining area makes her knees weak.

They all spot her as soon as she walks in. Her eyes lands to the woman she gave money few days ago. Now that she cleaned up, she sees the beauty and her genes.

Silence fills the room. She balance with a chair

and gasp for her as her chest tighten up.

Ntombi: kids, let's give them privacy

Sphe: no, everybody stays.

She says pulling the chair and sits down.

NTOMBI insists on sending Junior and Sthembiso away. The nanny takes them to the other side of the house.

Nokuthula: you have grown up. I'm so glad to finally see you.

Sphe chuckles looking down trying to stop the tears coming from her eyes.

Sphe: why did you leave me? Why are you here after such a long time? Is it because life has showed you flames and you are looking for an easy way out from poverty?

Ziningi shoots her a look silently and return back to eating.

Nokuthula: I understand how you feel. . .

Sphe: you don't understand sh*t about how I'm feeling!

Ntombi:(reprimanding her) Sphesihle!!

Nokuthula:(sighs) it's okay sis. Let her get off what she is feeling from her chest

Ntombi: I didn't raise her to be disrespectful. She can do so in a respectful manner!

Sphe: (chuckling) so now you are going to control my reaction and how I'm supposed to be feeling?

Nokuthula: no, like I say I understand how you feel. I didn't abandon you because I wanted to Sphehile. Life wasn't easy for me.

I was sick for a very long time not knowing what is wrong with me. It was then revealed that I have to go thwasa.

A decision I didn't welcome so easily but I ended up going. It was not easy there. I used to

cry my eyes out everyday.

The gobela hated that and said I was too weak and spoiled. This other time fetching firewood from the Forest, he forced himself on me.

I didn't believe what was happening. I thought I was dreaming. The following day he apologized and said he doesn't know what went wrong with him and cleansed me with a goat

I stayed there although things weren't going well. I discovered I was pregnant on the 5th month.

I knew telling my parents was out of place. I had a husband waiting for me as soon as I finished with my training.

I hid the pregnancy until labor pains hit me. Luckily he was not home that day. The other trainees rushed me to the hospital thinking I was sick or something

I gave birth and then met this woman who assisted me with delivery. I told her about the plans and everything i was going through.

In my mind I was hoping that she was going to give you up to the orphanage but she took you in and raised you as her own.

Sphe: so all these years, 28 years to be exact. You didn't think of coming to find me?

Nokuthula: the first years of my marriage was

not happy and healthy. And I knew that you are probably adopted and settled wherever you are.

I didn't want to come and disturb your living condition with whichever family you were with.

Sphe: and look at you now. You are here.

Nokuthula: I didn't come here on my own will. The ancestors pushed me to find you because your life is in danger

Sphe: oh wow. My life is in danger in which way?

Nokuthula: I don't think we should talk about that today Sphe. Today let's focus on...

Sphe:no, we are not leaving anything unsaid.
Who knows, maybe I am seeing you for the last
time. You are going to disappear again.

Nokuthula: I won't. I am here to help you
remove the dark cloud hanging over you and if
you are comfortable, form a relationship with
you and your siblings

Sphe: what dark cloud are you talking about?

Nokuthula: you need to go thwasa Sphesihle.
You have both your parents's gift

Sphe: wonders shall never end! I don't have any
gift mina! Is that the reason why you say my life
is in danger? Because I have to go thwasa and
be raped as well?

Nokuthula: the person who's going to train you is your father's son. He knows about this. Your late father visited him through a dream and inform him about it

Your life is in danger because of the man you are with. I see you are wearing his ring but unfortunately you cannot marry him

He is a danger to you and himself. The spirit of the girl he killed lives inside him and terrifies him. Until he goes to the girl's parents and confess, every girl he is going to kill every girl he meets

Sphe: this is high grade bullshit! You have been here for few minutes but you know so much

about my life! Who have been feeding you all of this?.

Zipho right? Yes it's her! Wow, I didn't believe Zime when he said she was jealous. Let me make this clear, I am going to marry Zime whether y'all like it or not.

Nokuthula:the only thing that girl did was to give me her phone to record that message and drove me here. All what I'm telling you I have been shown it through my dreams

Sphe: you must think I'm stupid to believe this

Ziningi: why are you so rude?

Nokuthula: Ziningi...

Ziningi: no mama. This lady came here with intentions of disrespecting you not to listen what you have to say! Ever since she opened her mouth, she uttered nothing other than disrespect!

Sphe: I don't even know who you are so I suggest you keep quiet because you don't know what's going on here

Ziningi: I am not going to sit here and listen you disrespect my mother. I don't condone what she did yes, I always told her she should have done better, run away with you maybe but now she is here.

Give her a chance and listen! My goodness! The way I have been looking forward to meet you, I am so disappointed!

Sphe:it's so easy for you to talk. You are talking from point of privilege.

Ziningi: what point of privilege? It's not like you lacked a mother's love or you were abused growing up.

You are just pure disrespectful nje, showing off spoilt brat tendencies...

Sphe jumps over to her trying to slap her but Ziningi block the slap.

Ziningi: don't even think about it!

The girls exchange ugly stares.

Ntombi: Sphesihle. That's enough. I am seated her listening to you and I am in shock of your behavior. Stop this now!

She storms out and runs to her bedroom where she cries her eyes out. The door opens and Nokuthula walks in.

Nokuthula: please try to calm down. A stress is not good for a baby.

Sphe shoots her a look quickly wiping her eyes.

Sphe: what baby?

Nokuthula: you are pregnant Sphesihle.

Sphe:no! It can never be!

Nokuthula touches her hand and her stomach.

Nokuthula: yes you are.

Sphesihle keeps saying no and runs out of the house straight to her car.

ZIME

He spent the whole day assisting his friend at

the surgery. What he is looking forward to at this point is a proper bath and catching up with his girlfriend.

Driving to his house, he sees her car and gets excited immediately. She is home!

He park his car and runs to the house. He finds her pacing up and down the living room. His eyes land on the coffee table where 5 pregnancy tests kits are laid down

ZIME: babe...

Sphe: thank God you are home. Please explain this to me Zime.

ZIME take a look at the kits. All of them are positive. He smiles and turn to look at her. She isn't smiling though. Infact she is a tornado.

ZIME: love, these are the results of the exercises we have been up to the past months.

Sphe: I am on pill, explain how the hell this happened?

ZIME: well you know contraceptives are not always 100% so...

Sphe: don't try me with that nonsense Zime! Don't! I have been using this method for years and nothing happened. So what are you telling me?

Don't even think of lying to me because I will not be responsible for my actions!

ZIME:(sighs) I switched your birth control pills with fertility treatment...

Sphe: you did what?!

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 50

(Unedited, please excuse the errors)

SPHE

She closes her eyes and allow the tears to stream down her face. She wipes them and reach for the ring and take it off and throw it at Zime

Zime: babe.. love look

Sphe: I don't want to hear anything coming out of that mouth of yours! Lord knows I tried. Tried to see the good in you and believed that you are actually worthy of my love.

Even after everyone warned me against you, I still continued with you. I shouldn't have.

Zime: love, you are angry now. I suggest you calm down

Sphe: don't tell me what to do! You are sick and twisted! Who told you I want to have kids? What gives you the right to impregnate me without my permission?

Who the hell are you kahle kahle? I have tolerated so much bullshit from you and this is where I draw the line. You have went too far Zime and I will never forgive you for this. Trust me

She storms out of the house and drives straight to the doctor. Luckily there's few people so she is next.

Doctor: are you sure this is what you want? Don't you want to take some time off and think about it?

Sphe: no, I am sure of this. I don't want this baby

Doctor: what is the father saying?

Sphe: this is my body doctor...

Doctor:of course. You can get on that bed and we'll check how far are you and begin the process. After that I'll refer you to a psychologist that will help you deal with this

Sphe: I will be fine thanks.

Doctor:let me get your file, I'll be with you in a minute

HOURS LATER

She is back at her apartment sleeping on her bed crying. Everything is heavy on her and she feels like she is losing her mind at this point.

She grab her phone and calls Ntombi.

Ntombi:Sphehlehle, I have been trying to call you

Sphe: I know I am seeing the missed calls. Can I please speak to Nokuthula if she's still around?

Ntombi: okay hold on

There's some shuffling sound as Ntombi moves around to give her the phone

Nokuthula: hello dear.

Sphe:(crying) you were right. He did impregnated me.

Nokuthula: oh my love. It's okay. It's not the end of the world and you are old enough now

Sphe:(wiping her tears) I terminated the pregnancy

Nokuthula: oh Sphe!!

Sphe: I couldn't let Zime control me with my

body and life anymore. Everyone warned me about him. It's not like I didn't see what everyone was pointing out.

I just wanted to prove a point, that I am also normal and can experience what others are experiencing.

If I were to be honest, all of this started when Zipho and Daniel got serious. I asked myself why can't I be her?

Why is she getting everything on a silver platter?

Nokuthula: who told you that people have to suffer before they get happiness? Some people are destined to have it easy in life and you cannot mess with that

Sphe: it didn't make sense. She's young but she has it all. A great career, family and a man that worship the ground she walks on.

She is not even that beautiful, yes she is pretty but not the way I am. I thought if she can accumulate all that, so can I.

I looked for Daniel's qualities in Zime and I wanted to mould him to be like that

Nokuthula: you need to cleanse your heart Sphehlehle. This is where people become witches because of envy.

You can't envy someone's life. You may think that maybe all is rosey from her side until you

walk into her shoes .

I am pretty sure it hasn't been easy on her too but because it's her race she is able to deal with everything that comes with dating that man

Sphe: I am so ashamed of myself mama. To think I almost married a man I know very well that I don't love just to prove a point.

Nokuthula: I'm just glad that you have come to your senses before it's got too late. Now stay away from that guy Sphehlehle.

Sphe: I will, I am done forcing things. If you could give me another chance, I would like to know what is expected of me from the ancestors

Nokuthula: okay my love. When you are ready, do come home and I'll explain everything to you. Now rest okay?

Sphe: thank you mama.

She ends the call and sighs as she feels like a huge weight have been lifted off her shoulders

She goes to WhatsApp and sends a message to Zipho that reads " I'm sorry"

ZIPHO opens it and reply asking she's sorry about what? She records a voice note telling her what happened when Zime walks in.

She cancels the recording and gets up

Sphe: how did you get in here?

Zime: we have each other's keys to our places.
Have you forgotten?

Sphe: you should return mines because I don't
want you here anymore

Zime:I came here so that we can talk about it.
Sphe: I want you to give me a chance to
explain why I did what I did

Sphe: I've given you so many chances Zime. I'm
done.

Zime: you don't mean that . Babe I ...

His eyes lands on the pads that are placed on the bedside table and his eyes pop out.

Zime: Sphehile what are these sanitary towels doing here?

Sphe rolls her eyes and goes to the door opening it wide for him

Sphe:get out.

Zime: you didn't kill my baby, did you?

Sphe: how is it your business? This is my body!

Zime:and that was my baby!

Sphe: your baby you planted on my body without my permission? You are sick wena! Get out!

Zime closes his eyes inhaling the air and opens them. They are red and his forehead is furrowed with veins popping on it

He kick closes the door and take out the key putting it inside his pocket

Zime: I'm going to show you what crazy looks like. Ungijwayela kabi wena!

He grab Sphe with her hair roughly and pull her back to her bedroom slapping her all the way

She screams and Zime throws her on the floor taking out his belt. Sphe reaches for her phone that fell when she hit the ground and dial Zipho's number.

Zime starts hitting her with the belt while kicking her. She shoves the phone under the bed so that he doesn't see it

ZIPHO

Daniel went out with his daughter to buy few things and she has been waiting for them when she received a weird text from Sphe saying she is sorry

She has been recording but then cancelled and now she is calling.

She quickly answers and the first thing she hears is Sphe screaming her lungs out crying. It's quite clear that Zime is hitting her.

ZIPHO:oh my goodness! Hold on Sphe I'll get you help

She ends the call and calls the police directing them to Sphe's place. They tell her there's no vans at the station currently

She yells at them telling them a woman is about to loose her life. She quickly text Ntombi and asks then to go to Sphe's house Zime is killing

her.

She runs to their bedroom with Daniel and take her bag and car keys. Going down the stairs, something click on her mind. She goes to Daniel's office and open the safe.

Luckily he left his gun behind. She checks the bullets inside and put it inside her bag.

Driving out of Daniel's house she is flying while calling Ntombi to find out how far are they

Ntombi tells her that Nokuthula left with Ziningi as she is not home now.

Zipho arrives at Sphe's place and rushes up to

her door. She freezes when she hears a gun going off and screams coming out

Her heart is beating up so fast as she opens the door. The scene she walks into is horrifying

Nokuthula is shot and she can't see where but she is laying in a pool of blood while Zime ties Ziningi next to Sphe who is not recognizable from the blood all over her face.

Zime: oh wow! Look who's here? The goddess herself! You are welcome. Please join us!

Sphe raises her head and looks at Zipho with pity. She looks like she is going to pass out anytime

Zime takes steps towards Zipho and she draws out the gun with her hands shaking

Zipho: don't come near me Zime!

Zime: oh princess with her sugar Daddy's gun. Do you even know how to use that hun? Huh? Come on. Give me that before you hurt yourself.

He takes more steps closer and Zipho shoots him on his shoulder he groans

Zime: oh shit she can shoot!

She fires again on his hand and both his knees. He falls on the floor and the police walks in right then

Zime: thank goodness you are here officers!
Arrest this one. She shot me.

Officer: actually we are here for you.

They put the handcuffs on him and Zipho quickly unties Ziningi who rushes to her mother and Sphe.

Ziningi: Mama! Mama please wake up.
Sphe: Please pray that my mother is not death because i will never forgive you!

The whole scene is horrifying . The ambulance leaves with Sphe and Nokuthula while Zime leaves with the police.

Zipho drives behind the police and give out the statement the moment she gets to the police station.

She is kept in the investigation room until Daniel arrives to get her.

She doesn't know what to do and is afraid to go to him since she stole his gun but he helps her up and hugs her. It's then she cries when he embraces her

Zipho: I'm sorry, I know you guys warned me but I couldn't sit and watch him kill her.

Daniel:it's okay. You did what anyone else would do for their sibling. Let's go home.

Zipho:they took your gun

Daniel:don't worry about it. I'm proud of you,
now I know that my daughter is safe with you
even if I'm not around.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 51

DANIEL

After sorting out the gun issue with the police,
they drive back to the house.

They find Mcebo and Dustin waiting for them.
Mcebo gives Zipho a comforting hug

Mcebo: you are one brave young woman. I know I said she should die if need be but I know if Zamani was in the same situation, I wouldn't hesitate .

Dustin': you did well Zipho but Sphehile needs a varam clap maybe her mind will work better

Zipho:where's my daughter? I need to cuddle with her and sleep.

Mcebo: in her room, we just put her to sleep.

Zipho: thank you. I need to lie down a bit.
Please excuse me.

She leaves them and the Nyathi men discuss the whole situation.

Mcebo: I hope they are going to lock him up and throw the key far away.

Daniel: I think he needs help

Dustin: and a strong beating. I don't feel sorry for Sphesihle. She did this on her own. I am feeling bad for the poor woman who is in the verge of dying because of her stubbornness

Mcebo:let's not be hard on her. You cannot kick

a dog while it's already down.

Dustin: enough about the depressing news.
What's your woman says about the date of the negotiations?

Mcebo: oh they are free and ready to hosts you guys this coming weekend

Daniel: that's great. I hope they will have one black person who is going to interpret the whole thing to them

Mcebo: Mitch says they do have a family male friend who is going to be part of the delegations

Dustin: that's better because I don't see myself

speaking English through and through

Daniel:(smiling) with a bit of afrikaans here and there

Dustin: imagine! I did afrikaans from grade 1-12
I still don't know what I studied

They all laugh at that.

Daniel: gentlemen I will ask that you excuse me so that I can be with my family. Zipho looks shaken a bit about what happened so let me be with her

Dustin: kulungile bafo, we are going to talk about contribution's to Mcebo's lobolo

Mcebo: please let me know how much I'm supposed to add...

Daniel: as long as I'm still alive, you aren't going to pay anything except for your household expenses.

Dustin: you heard your father. Let us handle this one

Mcebo:(smiling) you guys are the coolest dads ever. Thank you folks

Daniel: yeah yeah.. leave my house please.

He ushers them out and close the door. Walking

inside their bedroom he finds Zipho hugging a pillow and sniffing.

He takes off his shoes and gets inside the bed and snuggle her to his chest.

Daniel:hey, it's okay now. It's all over. He is locked up and trust me, this time he won't escape

Zipho: I almost killed him. What if he never walk again?

Daniel: that will be a greatest punishment ever.

Zipho: I'm scared that we might have opened up a can of worms . What if his father sends his

people after us? Me precisely..

Daniel: then he is going to have me to deal with.
Nothing and no one will harm you okay?

Zipho nods and close her eyes

Zipho: I hope Sphe and her mother are going to be okay. I have never seen so much blood in my life.

Daniel: she can't die now, not after finding her daughter. Let's pray and hope she pulls through.

Zipho: yeah. Thanks for not shouting at me for taking your gun without your permission

Daniel: it's okay. Don't stress yourself about it. Now rest, Asante is going to need your energy when she wakes up

ZININGI

She is tapping her feet on the bench waiting for the news about her mother.

The fear of losing her is too deep, she doesn't even want imagine it. How is she going to hold it down for her and Sthembiso at such a young age?

Ntombi shows up with a woman and a girl almost her age.

Ntombi:(hugging her)oh Nana! It's going to be okay my angel

Ziningi: I am so scared!

Sindi: did the doctor update you?

Ziningi:(shaking her head) no, they are still inside with her

Ntombi: it's going to be okay. This is Sindi, Zipho's mother and her sister.

Yanga: hello, I'm Yanga.

Ziningi: Ziningi.

Right then the doctor comes to them.

Ntombi: doctor, how is she?

Doctor: I'm afraid I have bad news. The bullet is stuck between her spinal cord. We have to do an operation to remove it

Yanga: won't that be dangerous? I mean that is a very sensitive part of the body. One mistake, she may never be able to walk again

Doctor: it's a give and take situation. We can leave the bullet in there but the poison will keep on coming out bit by bit or we can do the surgery and it becomes successful

Ziningi: oh Msindisi! Ngomama wami!

Yanga brush her shoulders comforting her.

Sindi: how is Sphehile? Can we see her?

Doctor: yes you can. She is going to make it although she broke few of her ribs and her arm.

I am going to need a signature from a relative to conduct the surgery.

They go to Sphe's room. Her arms are hanged in the air, her face swollen and one of the eye covered with a bondage.

Ntombi: oh Sphehlehle my baby! Oh my daughter!
I'm sorry!

Sphe's tears are her response. Ziningi can't even look at her because of the fury inside her heart.

Ziningi: please excuse me.

Sindi: Ziningi, come sis. Let us pray.

They hold together in a circle around Sphe's bed and sing a short song then Sindi leads them in prayer.

Sindi: Jeremiah 29:13-14 says " you will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your

heart. I will be found by you" declares the Lord.

Father where can I go from your spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me .

My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever. So I do not fear because you are with me and you are my God.

You are strengthening me and helping me holding my righteous right hand. Lord, we acknowledge that you are always with us and keep us going all the time.

We thank you that we are never alone and that we shall never face anything without you.

You said you have good plans for us, plans to make us prosper and not perish. Plans to give us hope and future.

Lord, heal the pain in our hearts, we pray and ask you to take control of this situation. Be the leader of this surgery that is going to be done to our sister.

Heal her oh God so that she can return back to her children safely. We pray over this child's life. Forgive her sins oh God and restore her faith to you.

Let her know that only you knows what is best for her and that your timing is always perfect.

Dead Father, thank you for the reminder that you will carry us when we don't have the strength to walk.

Thank you father, for your love. Amen

ZIME

The sounds of machines connected to his body are going off. They are driving him crazy, he wishes they can be switched off.

One of his hand is cuffed to the bed and a police is waiting on the door. The door opens

and his father walks in.

His heart starts beating up faster as he tries to sit up but his lower body is numb

Vukani: what are you trying to do?

ZIME: please dad. Please help me. I am in pain, they tried to kill me.

Vukani: Zime, what did I tell you the last time, huh?

ZIME:(teary) father please. I didn't mean to. She provoked me!

Vukani: of course, they always do, isn't?

ZIME: she aborted my child! Tell me how was I supposed to feel about that?

Vukani: the child you tricked her into it? How many times do I have to tell you that you don't have to use violence to solve every problem you come across?

Zime: dad, I swear I've learned my lesson. I am going to stay away from women from now on..

Vukani: this is all my fault. I have shielded your dirty shenanigans for far too long.

A woman is fighting for her life as we speak, your girlfriend has broken ribs and arms.

Zime I can't shy away from the fact that you need help. I am going to let the law take it's course this time

Zime:(shaking his head with tears streaming down his face) dad no please! You can't let them lock me up! They are going to send me to a psychiatric hospital!

Vukani: maybe that's where you belong..

Zime: father please!

Vukani: I told you that I was done cleaning after you. This time you are going to reap what you sow.You made this bed, lie on it.

He takes steps to the door and Zime screams.

Zime: I am going to kill myself!

Vukani stops for a moment and turn around walking back to him. He gets closer to his ear and whisper.

Vukani: please, go ahead!

He lifts his head and walk out of the door leaving Zime trying to break free from the cuf.

The police immediately calls the doctors and nurses to come sedate him.

Zime: please, don't inject me with that thing please!

Doctor: we are trying to help you Mr Ntuli.

Zime: please man don't Inject me with that thing!
I promise I will remain calm please.

Doctor: security, please hold him.

To be continued.

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BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 52

ZIPHO

A day after the whole incident and chaos, she decides to go pay Sphe a visit at the hospital.

She sees Ziningi on the benches and goes to her.

Zipho: Ziningi, hi.

Ziningi:(wiping her tears) sis Zipho.

Ziningi: how long have you been here?

Ziningi: I never left. I want to be here when they

finish with the operation.

Zipho: I'm sorry you are going through this. I know how you feel. I was in your shoes a year ago praying and begging God for another chance in my mother's life

One thing I can tell you about prayer is that it's always works. You just have to believe.

It's going to be okay, we are all here for you guys. Take easy on yourself and be strong. I know you feel like this is Sphesihle's fault but babe, she's also a victim in this.

Ziningi: I get that but I still say she should have stayed and listened to my mother. Maybe all of this would have been prevented.

What kind of a person that goes straight to a danger zone after being warned about it's danger?

Honestly I wish she is the one with a lodged bullet on her spinal cord right now.

Zipho: you seriously don't mean that. Don't allow this hate to grow and consume you nana. You and Sphe are sisters and going to need each other from now on.

Ziningi: ai I don't know Zipho. I was really looking forward to meet her and build that relationship with her but not anymore

ZIPHO:it's going to be okay. I'm going to see her,

don't you want to come with?

Ziningi: no. I am not ready and cannot pretend.

Zipho: okay, I'll see you when I come out. You need to rest, eat be refreshed

She proceed to Sphe's ward and the swollen from her face is slowing down although the other eye is still covered.

Zipho: hey

She tries to talk but flinch with pain since her mouth is also bruised

Zipho: it's okay. You don't have to talk. You

need to rest and get better. I'm happy to see you getting better

Sphe:(teary) I.. owe you my life.

Zipho: Sphe. No please.

Sphe: you saved me.

Zipho: as you would have right? Don't worry about this set back, we are going to survive it. We just have to pray hard

Sphe:(crying) I'm so scared.

Zipho: (holding her hand) don't be. It's going to be fine.

VUKANI

He is on his third glass of whiskey and can feel himself getting drunk. His wife walk upon him with a puffy red face

Slindile: getting drunk will not ease your conscience about throwing our son into a lion's den.

Vukani: Zime needs some tough love at this moment. The reason he always mess up it's because he knows he is going to get away with it

Slindile: what tough love? Do you know dangerous a psychiatric hospital is?

Vukani: he is going to be fine.

Slindile: I can't believe you right now. You are going to turn our back from our son like that? At the time where he needs you the most?

Vukani: how long should I clean up after Zime beating women and killing others?

Slindile: only one girl died and we both know it was an accident!

Vukani: how about the ones he ruined because trust me, where ever they are, they are scarred for life.

Trust me, after this he will come back as a better man than he was.

Slindile: VUKANI, read my lips: should Zime be found guilty and convicted, I am going to take my daughter and leave because clearly your role of being the head of the family is too much for you

Vukani: Slindile you are not being fair right now. So you want to threaten me with divorce so that Zime can continue destroying women?

Slindile: Zime can't go to prison, already he's suspended from work. Do you know what this case will do to his life? His career?

You still have time to do the right thing and be a

father.

Vukani: I am going to say this once. I am not going to meddle with the law this time. Zime will face whatever comes his way. I tried and it's time for consequences of his actions

Slindile: you are sure of your decision?

Vukani: yes.

Slindile:(sighs) okay. Expect divorce papers soon.

She leaves him and VUKANI smash the glass against the wall and breath heavily balancing with the table.

DUSTIN

It's the day of the delegations. They are at Mitch's family house and Dustin pick up that they are also financial stable.

That relaxes him knowing they are not going to demand an unreasonable amount of the bride price.

The bride's family representatives walk in. Indeed there is a black guy amongst them but he is the Brutus type from the distance nje.

Greetings are exchanged between the two families and the Nyathi men state their reason for being there. The black guy who introduced

himself as Ngema fix his blazer taking a sip from the whiskey Dustin brought.

Ngema: erh bo Nyathi. Mina angazi sizoyithini lendaba ngoba phela umakoti wenu wazalwa eyindoda wenza lezinto zabo ke... (I don't know how we are going to do this because your bride was born a man, he did his thing....)

DUSTIN: yima, uthi kwenzenjani? (Wait, what do you mean?)

Ngema: ngithi, u Mitch lo wazalwa engu Michael.. (I'm saying Mitch was Michael)

The white folks looks at Ngema suspicious and Dustin shakes his head in disbelief.

Dustin: please excuse us for a moment. Our family will like to talk in private. Let's go gentlemen.

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 53

MCEBO

He is waiting inside the car outside Mitch's house. The way he is anxious about what is happening inside, he even wish he was a fly just to witness everything taking place

Right then, he see his uncle Dustin walking to

the car looking very unhappy. He open the door and gets inside while the other men get at the back.

Mcebo: is everything alright?

Dustin: you didn't think it was important for us to know you are marrying a gay?

Mcebo's throat dries up immediately.

Mcebo: Mitchell is not a gay! She is trans woman!

Dustin: ei, what difference does that make because what matters here is that he was born a man?

I'm calling your father! I have never heard such a thing. Sekuphele abafazi yini?

He calls Daniel putting him on speaker as the phone ring from the other side.

Daniel: bafo?

Dustin: bafo, you won't believe what I encountered here!

Daniel:is there a problem?

Dustin: a big one! Mcebo's woman is a transgender what what. I just got informed that he was born a man and changed into the

woman that she is today.

Daniel: so how does that interfere with what you are there for?

Dustin: bafo, do you really have to ask me that? This Mitch person is a scam and Mcebo deserve a real woman.

Daniel: bafo, listen to me as I'm going to say this once. Mcebo made his choice , he is content and happy with it. He introduced her as a she to me and that is what is important.

Go back in there and finish the delegations. How you feel about this is not important but Mcebo's happiness is.

Mcebo smiles feeling like he can get on top of the car and dance. Dustin sighs and ends the call.

Dustin: let's go back gentlemen. Wena Mcebo, we are not done with this conversation.

They leave the car and Mitch calls.

Mcebo:baby?

Mitch:I just got informed that your people left. What is the matter?

Mcebo: they are coming back to finish everything baby. It was a minor understanding after learning about your sexuality.

Mitch: you didn't tell them?

Mcebo: no I didn't.

Mitch: why?

Mcebo: because it doesn't matter who you were before. I am in love with the woman you have become and that is what is important to me.

Mitch: I love you Mcebo, I cannot wait to declare that in front of our families and friends.

Mcebo: I love you too Mrs Nyathi. I am so glad my father is backing me up in this. If there was a moment where I was proud of being his son,

this would be.

I pray God grant me his wisdom and be the same to my kids.

Mitch: you will be baby and more. We'll talk later then.

ZIME

It's so dark in his ward and he hears the door opening and a wheelchair wheeled to his side.

He slowly opens his eyes as he sees a figure that's familiar. The person flashes the torch on his face and remove the cuff from his hand.

ZIME:(whispering) mom, what are you doing here?

Slindile: I'm here to take you out of this place.
Zime we don't have much time. We need to go.
Don't worry, everything is sorted out.

She helps him on the chair and wheels him out of the ward. Zime sees the guard laying on the floor and other nurse sleeping on the chair.

Zime: what did you do?

Slindile:that doesn't matter. We have to leave before they wake up.

Zime: you are such a gangster. I need one

request. Can I see Sphe?

Slindile: you are not serious!

Zime: please mother! Please.

She sighs defeated and wheels him there.

Slindile: you need to hurry before someone comes in here.

Zime:(shaking her up) Sphe, Sphe. Wake up.

Sphe opens her eyes and is startled by Zime in front of her.

Zime: please don't freak out

Sphe: what are you doing here?

Zime: I'm leaving and I thought I should come and see you. Sphehlehle I am sorry for everything I put you through

I know I am probably sounding like a broken record now but I honestly wish for another chance where I will do better and prove to you that I can actually be good for you.

I guess it will only happen in my dreams. I hope one day you are going to be able to forgive me for my shortcomings.

Good bye baby. I will forever love you.

Sphe:wait...

Zime stops and look at her trying to get off the bed.

Sphe:I am coming with you

Slindile: erh what?

Sphe: I can't stay behind and wish what would have been if I left with you. I am afraid that if Nokuthula dies, I am going to be blamed for it for the rest of my life.

Zime:mom, I'm sure we can squeeze her in?

Slindile: this was not part of the plan! Wait here I'm coming!

Zime:(holding her hand) thank you for taking this chance with me.

Sphe: I need to leave a message for Zipho so they don't look for me.

Zime:okay, we'll do when we are far away.

Slindile: okay it's all clear. Let's leave.. are you going to be able to walk to the car Sphesihle?

Sphe: I'll try Ma!

VUKANI

He wakes up from the cold floor by his daughter shaking him up. He sits up, bottles around him, a painful headache hitting between his eyes.

VUKANI: hey baby. What is it?

Lungile: mom has left.

VUKANI: to where?

Lungile: I don't know. She came to my room last night and asked that I leave with him but I refused.

Its clicks to VUKANI what she means. So it was

not just a threat, she really did it?

He forces himself to get up and goes to their master bedroom. Half of her clothes are gone. His heart racing, he takes the envelope on top of the bed and opens it.

His eyes are met by the divorce papers. He puts them aside and read the letter she left for him.

VUKANI:(reading) my darling husband Vukani, by the time you read this I will be long gone.

I am sorry for doing this but I couldn't sit and watch my son being thrown in the pits. Yes, I agree that what he did is a wrong but turning his back on him won't help either.

I know you won't understand but as a mother who carried him 9 months, went into 3 days labor, I can't sit and watch him suffer.

Part of me feels guilty, we gave our son everything except love. I think this is the reason why he is looking it in other women in a wrong way.

I believe that our behavior added in his sicknesses. It is not too late to try and this is what I am going to do

Please, sign those papers. My lawyer will fetch them tomorrow and courier them to me. Do not try to be a hero and stop or look for us.

Its over Vukani. I hope my daughter will be safe

with you and unlike with Zime, I can only hope that you are going to put her first.

Love

Slindile Ntuli

They say a man is supposed to be strong and not cry but at this point, Vukani feels helpless and weak.

He allows the tears to stream down his face as he takes a look at the expensive diamond ring his wife wore for years.

Lungile walks in and sits next to him on the bed. She uses her hand and wipes his tears before wrapping her arms around him.

Lungile: it's ok dad. You have me. I will never leave you. Its just the two of us now against the world.

VUKANI returns the hug and sniff on his daughter's neck..

AT THE HOSPITAL

Everyone is anxiously waiting for the news from the doctor about Nokuthula's operation.

He finally walk up to them and they all stand up.

Ntombi: doctor, take us out of the misery please.

Doctor: the surgery was successful, she is in recovery ward.

Sindi: praise the Lord!

Yanga: Sphe will be relieved to know that her mother is going to live.

Zipho looks away biting her nails.

SINDI: Zipho, what is it?

Zipho:(sighs) Sphe left with Zime.

Them: what?

Ziningi:(clapping her hands) then you were on my case about feeling that way with this lady? I cannot believe this!

The same person who broke her ribs and sent my mother into the most critical condition ever, the slight chance she gets she leaves with him?

Ntombi: this guy bewitched my daughter! I don't know Sphe to be this naive.

Ziningi:she is not bewitched but selfish and self centered! I don't know maybe add desperate I'm that list because she wants to be like you sis Zipho! May God help me to never be this dizzy ever because of a man and love.

Zipho: Ziningi...

Yanga: Zipho no! There's no need to defend Sphe now. She is selfish nje qha. Remember how you felt about our father with the way he treated mom? Let Ziningi feel it.

Ziningi: and my mother tried. If anything happens to her, she will be on her own.

Sindi:let's get in and see your mother.

They walk in silently and round her bed. Ziningi hugs her tightly busy wiping the tears.

Ziningi:I am so glad you came back mama. How are you feeling?

Nokuthula: I can't feel my legs.

They all look at each other with horror written in their faces. Zipho touches her leg.

Zipho: I am pinching you now. Can you feel that?

Nokuthula: no, I don't feel anything...

Ntombi: oh God!!

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 54

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

NTOMBI

She leaves the ward and look for the doctor.
This can't be the situation for Nokuthula. How
are the kids going to survive seeing their mom
cripple?

NTOMBI: doctor, excuse me please

Doctor: Sister Nyathi. How can I help you?

NTOMBI: I need to know if Nokuthula's
condition is permanent or what?

Doctor: for now we cannot tell. We can run
more tests and observe how she responds to

the healing process in the next few days

But as I explained before you signed those documents for such possibility. I will strongly advise that you guys find her a physio

I will recommend you few of the best that I know of.

Nokuthula: okay. That will be greatly appreciated. Please send me the list.

The doctor nods and Ntombi sighs and tries to call Sphesihle. It's sends her straight to voicemail.

NTOMBI: Sphesihle, I don't want to shout you or

anything like that but I am asking you baby to please come home. Please.

Your mother is awake and chances are she may not walk again. Sphe you know you have a training to do right?

Do you seriously want the wrath of the ancestors upon you? Come home, do your training then you can disappear with Zime it's fine. Seemingly you can't stay away from him. Please my baby

She ends the call and return back inside and find them praying. Nokuthula touches her and she lowers her head to listen to what she says

Nokuthula: (whispering)where is Sphehlehle?

Ntombi: (whispering)Nokuthula, I'm sorry but she ran away with Zime.

Nokuthula:(teary) the ancestors are surely punishing me for abandoning her

Ntombi: shhhh. It's going to be okay. Let's hope and pray she will be fine

Nokuthula:(shaking her head)no she won't. She needs..

She stops herself and close her eyes allowing the tears to flow down her face.

YANGA

She left with Ziningi back to her mother's bakery to oversee her mother's business while they remained back at the hospital.

Yanga: don't stress too much. We should be grateful that at least she is alive you see?

Ziningi: I am trust me and I am going to be there for moms in every way possible.

Yanga: because mothers are every girl's best friend right? Please help me with these breads.

They unpack everything and people start flocking in to buy.

Ziningi: this is great. Your mom did well with this place

Yanga: you will be surprised if I were to tell you that for about 18 years she sell on the streets

Ziningi: you lie! Wow talk about women empowerment.

Yanga bring a cold drink and some cakes.

Yanga: so how do you find living this side?

Ziningi: it's great, and Sis Ntombi is so good with us hey. I am just amazed about how we have all became this one great big family.

Yanga: it's makes me happy and the fact that I am a big sister yaaay!

Ziningi:(smiling) oh wow. How old are you?

Yanga: I recently turned 20. Kid, I'm older than you by 4 years!

Ziningi laughs and goes to the kitchen to wash the dishes they were using.

Right then Zamani's car pulls up. Loud as usual and he gets off the car looking good. They hug with Yanga.

Yanga: so good to see you this side. You have become scarce all of the sudden

Zamani: Mcebo is home and I am catching up with him, then there's exams. Give me my favorite buns please

Yanga:askies boo you are late. People finished them.

Zamani: how could you do that? Yooh no please make a plan. Re bake them or something

Ziningi: Yanga I ... Oh hello there.

She says after seeing Zamani. He looks at her perplexed. He didn't expect to see her here

Yanga: oh Zamani. Please meet Ziningi my baby

sister

Zamani: your sister?

Yanga: it's a long story but yeah

Zamani:(chuckling) remember the girl I told you that I was looking for?

Yanga: your high school ben5?

Zamani:(smiling pointing at Ziningi) this is her.

Yanga: no ways! Oh my God! She's the girl? Zee!?

Ziningi just blushes not knowing what to say

and sits on her chair

Zamani: I'm so happy that you are actually around me now and I can see you now and then

Yanga:(clearing her throat) Zee is a minor and she has a lot going through Zama.

Zamani: I won't do anything to her I promise.

Yanga: you know how you are. Please, don't hurt her

Zamani: I won't . Hey come here.

Ziningi shyly moves to him and he hugs her tightly

Zamani: Last time I promised to buy you a phone. How about we go buy it now?

Ziningi: I would love to but not today

Zamani: okay it's cool. Yanga, I'm going to go see my dad, please sort my buns I will come for them later

Yanga: liar, you are going to come back for Ziningi

Zamani laughs and goes back to his car leaving the two ladies alone.

Ziningi: you two look pretty close.

Yanga: we are good friends

Ziningi: that's all?

Yanga: yeah, please don't stress yourself about it. We did try something but it didn't work out. He was all over the place and I wanted better.

I do think he likes you big time because there's this sparkle in his eyes when he talks about you. So if you want to give it a chance, feel free. I'm giving you all my blessings.

Just make sure you take things slowly and you don't allow him to manipulate you into doing anything you aren't ready for

Ziningi: with everything that is happening on my side, I don't think I am ready to date. I need to make sure I get good grades for matric next year.

Yanga: yes do that as you are going to use your grade 11 report to apply at varsity.

Boys are trouble, stay away until you are ready.

Ziningi: thank you, I am planning to do so. Are you dating anyone currently?

Yanga: no, I'm waiting for my prince charming from one of the novels I'm reading..

Trust me I tried a few times but these guys aren't loving me the way I want to and I am not a type to settle

Ziningi:(smiling) when I grow up, I want to be like you.

MCEBO

He wakes up to a delicious meal prepared by his mother. She arrived last night and he is excited to resume the wedding preparations.

Mcebo: good morning mom

Lindiwe: morning son. You are in a jolly mood.

Mcebo: well I'm excited! Zipho, Zamani and I are going to a suit shopping.

Lindiwe: oh I see. Mcebo I read something on your woman's instagram page

Mcebo: what did you read?

Lindiwe: that she is a transgender woman. And from what I heard, your uncle is not happy about it... I know Dustin and I don't see eye to eye but this is the only time I am going to agree with him

Mcebo there's so many women out there. Why would you settle for someone who decided to play God with his life?

Mcebo: mom, you are seriously not going to change are you?

It's not been a day since you got back but you are already interfering with my decisions. Why can't you see that I love Mitch?

Lindiwe: Mcebo, I am your mother and I have to tell you the truth. If I don't say it who will?

Mcebo: how about you keep your truth to yourself and support me as your only son and child?

Now I understand why dad was skeptical about you being back here.

Lindiwe looks down in the mention of Daniel and kicks the flashbacks of what transpired that night she left out of her mind...

Lindiwe: I am supporting you Mcebo, I just needed to let this one out of my chest

Mcebo:(sighs) I have lost the appetite. I'm going to go change before they arrive.

VUKANI

It's been two weeks and 3 days since his wife left. He tried to reach her with no luck.

Depression is dealing with him and he is sinking at work

This has forced him to take some leave from work just to mourn the end of his marriage. He ended up signing those papers and indeed the lawyer collected them.

He tries his level best to put up a brave face for his daughter but when he is alone, he finds comfort in the bottle.

Today he decided to take some time out of the house and go to the shops. Not that he needs to do that because his helper can do it but he needed to clear his mind a bit

He finds himself shopping away from home and buys Lungile's favorites.

His trolley bumps into another one that is fully

loaded with flour and lots of baking ingredients.

Vukani: I am so sorry ma'am. My mind is not here.

Sindi: it's okay.

Vukani: thanks for understanding. So much flour, is it the time for the stockvel competitions?

Sindi:(laughing) what? No. I run a bakery and I got a tender to bake for my daughter's best friend. He is getting married this weekend

Vukani: oh wow! Can I also place an order for my daughter's 15th birthday cake? That's if you will manage.

Sindi: when is her birthday?

Vukani: a week from now.

Sindi: that's great then, the wedding will be over. Here's my card. Text and call me with the cakes details and flavor. I have to go now sir...?

Vukani: Ntuli. But you can call me Vukani.

Sindi: I'm SINDI.

Vukani: pleased to meet you. I'll definitely call.

Sindi nods and Vukani drops the whole

shopping and goes to his car. He drives to his daughter's school and fetched her.

Lungile: what happened? You fetching me today?

Vukani: is it wrong for a father to want to spend some time with his daughter?

Lungile:(smiling) not at all. I'm just surprised.

Vukani: you complain a lot. Do you want anything before we go home?

Lungile:(smiling) what happened dad? You are excited?

Vukani: (looking outside the window) I don't

know what you are talking about. By the way, I met someone who is going to bake your cake.

Lungile: what's wrong with our regular baker?

Vukani: I thought maybe we should try something new and different you know?

Lungile:(grinning) okay dad.

SINDI

Zipho drops her off at the house. Yanga and Ziningi helps moving the things into the house.

Zipho: mom, won't you need to hire more people to help? This is a big order you have ever

done and I don't want you to strain yourself

Sindi: I'm definitely going to need help. Ziningi and Yanga will have to join me

Zipho: okay then that's a good idea so that they can stop roaming around the streets. I need to go fetch Asante from her grandmother's place

Sindi: please drop me at Ntombi's. I haven't seen Nokuthula ever since she got discharged.

They drive all the way there and Zipho drops her mother off. Sindi proceed to the house and finds the two ladies drinking tea.

Nokuthula is on her wheelchair. Greetings are

exchanged and Ntombi makes her some tea as well.

Sindi: how are you doing though today sis?

She asks holding Nokuthula's hand. She doesn't respond but drops her cup shaking.

Nokuthula: it was an accident.. you didn't mean to..

Sindi looks at Ntombi who is confused.

Ntombi: what accident are you talking about?

Sindi knows what this is about and she is holding her breath right now

Nokuthula:(softly) it was an accident...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

Chapter 55

SINDI

There's no single day that passes where by she doesn't regret that incident. Especially when Ntombi talks about Junior asking about his father.

A big part of her really feels like she robbed the kids their father. The relationship between her

and Ntombi have gradually improved and this secret being revealed will ruin lot of things.

Ntombi may think that She befriended her because of guilty whereas their friendship happened naturally...

Ntombi shakes Nokuthula up who looks like she just zoned up. She snaps out of it and sighs.

Ntombi: what was that about?

Nokuthula: nothing sis, I'm sorry to scare you ladies. Sometimes the ancestors will show me something and as a trained healer, you know which things to reveal because some can destroy families.

Ntombi looks at her weirdly and asks Sindi on the side. She whispers on her ear.

Ntombi: I am starting to think that our friend is not okay upstairs. What was that all about?

Sindi: ai bo ntombi, you know how deep spiritually things are.

Ntombi: well I'm not happy with her gift. Sometimes she knows too much.

Sindi just smiles not knowing what to say and return back to her while Ntombi goes to her bedroom.

Nokuthula: it's okay, your secret is safe with me.

I know that you didn't mean to and no one will crucify you about it

SINDI: sis, no matter what you do, do not ever reveal this. The kids won't believe me and honestly I don't want to deal with it

Nokuthula: I understand, some things are better left unsaid.

Sindi: I'm glad you understand. Thank you. I need to go back and start preparing for the wedding.

I've asked Yanga and Ziningi to assist me with the order. I hope you won't mind.

Nokuthula: it's okay dear. By the look of things, Ziningi like spending time with Yanga so it's all good.

Sindi: thank you dear, let me go.

ZAMANI

He is waiting outside Yanga's house for Ziningi. He called Yanga and Informed her to tell Ziningi that he's here.

He see her coming and brush his face trying to keep calm. She finally gets to the car and the excitement makes him wants to jump out of the car

Zamani:hey... You finally made it

Ziningi: I was actually debating on whether to come or not but I figured that I have to do this once and for all

Zamani: okay, you are scaring me now. Do what babe?

Ziningi: this right here. Zamani you are an amount guy and all but I can't be with you.

Zamani: come on Zee, is it about the age issue? I can wait for you.

Ziningi: let's be realistic here Zamani. You are almost done with your studies. I'm still yet to do

matric and go to varsity.

What if I meet other people there? That's besides the point. The reason why I don't want to do anything with you it's your history with Yanga

Zamani: what history? Yanga and I weren't that deep

Ziningi: I don't care. Look, I don't want to find myself in a position of my elder sister.

The fact that you did something with her is a big factor for me and trust me, you two will hook up again.

Zamani: Ziningi...

Ziningi: the Xulus are an amazing people. I don't want to ruin it with something that could have been prevented. I can't put myself in the line knowing that one day I will be hurt

What will happen to me if you and Yanga decides to give each other a chance? Should we become enemies because of you?

Zamani: honestly I don't know what to say to convince you that it's you that I want.

Ziningi: I don't know Nyathi. But I feel like you want to play savior on me. I feel like the little time we spent the day we first met where I actually offloaded onto you made you think your

love can save me.

I don't need no saving nor any man at this point. I just want to focus on school and taking care of my mother, and of course, the relationship between the new sisters

Zamani: you are seriously rejecting me?

Ziningi: I'm sorry Nyathi, but it's better this way. Trust me.

She smiles and wave at him before getting out of the car and goes back. Zamani is left in shock about how deep her words were.

MITCHELL

She invited Zipho and Yanga to a small pyjama party in their flat with Mcebo.

Zipho: you know it's so nice to be the other race. In my culture, I will be sitting at the corner, prohibited from seeing my man for the whole week before the big day

But look at you, still here and wakes up next to him everyday.

Mitch: you know some of these traditions honestly tire me and makes me wonder how do you guys survive.

Anyways ladies, invited you tonight to thank you for holding my hand through the preparations.

Honestly I would have gone crazy without y'all's help. I am beyond grateful.

Now to the big favor I want to ask. Since you guys know that I don't have friends, Mcebo is having two groomsmen. Zamani and his colleague.

I need to ask you ladies to please be my bridesmaids pretty please

Yanga: oh my gosh Mitch!! How can you ask us such a difficult task while the wedding is just 3 days away?

Zipho: the dresses? Hairstyles? Reception Step?

Mitch: don't worry about that. I have a designer, a choreographer, hair stylist and a make up artist

Yanga: well, seems like all is sorted out, I am in!

Mitch: and you Zee?

Zipho:(smiling) I would be honored.

Mitch: thank you so so much ladies. If Asante was old enough, she was going to be my flower girl. That baby is pretty

Yanga: are you looking into having kids in future?

Mitch: definitely but not soon. My husband and I are still enjoying each other and our privacy

Zipho: please don't rush, although I have all the support around me but having a kid is really challenging hey

Mitch: yeah especially with us. That process will be too draining. To find a donor then a surrogate. We both need to be mentally ready for it

Yanga: I can be y'all's surrogate

Zipho: hai bo Yanga!

Mitch: that's sweet babe but we wouldn't want

anyone close to us to be the one carrying our child.

Zipho: the process of being pregnant involves a lot, bonding with the baby and the moment when you finally hold him/her on your arms.

Trust me when I say it would be so difficult to let go and see him being raised around you.

Mitch: I couldn't have said it better. Enough about baby talks, please let's talk about your dresses. Which design do you want?

Yanga: you are such a cool bride! Okay I know this great designer I saw on Twitter. Tumi Rikotso. He is so good! I know you said you have your own designer but can we check Tumi?

Mitch: why not? Let's see his work!

VUKANI

He is at Sindi's bakery. Ever since he saw her that day, he felt like he should see her again.

Although her daughter's birthday is still a few weeks away, he used she cake tasting as an excuse to come by.

VUKANI: mhmm mhmm. This is the best cake I've eaten in my whole life

Sindi:(giggling) flattery Mr Ntuli!

VUKANI: please call me VUKANI, this formalities makes me feel old!

Sindi: hai bo! You are old vele, having a teen daughter doesn't make you any young!

VUKANI:oho, I'm young at heart!

They laugh a bit and silence fills the room

Sindi: what is it?

VUKANI: it's going to be the first time my daughter celebrate her birthday without her mother and brother around. I don't know how it is going to be.

Sindi: I'm sorry to hear that. I don't mean to pry but what happened?

VUKANI: my wife left, with my son. It's a long story.

Sindi:(smiling) I understand. Well,there's so many girls around here. 3 of them, one of them is almost your daughter's age.

If you don't mind, we can organize her a small birthday party just to celebrate.

VUKANI: you would seriously do that for me?

Sindi: granted the permission by you of course. No child deserves to be depressed and sad on

her birthday.

You can even send a list of her friends that we could invite.

VUKANI: she would truly love that. Thank you so much. I will definitely be in touch

Right then Yanga and Zipho walks in. They greet and sits down.

Sindi:oh,these are my daughter's. Yanga the last born and Zipho the oldest.

Zipho: Mr Ntuli, such a nice surprise to see you here.

Yanga: you know him?

Zipho: yes, he is Zime's father.

SINDI: Sphehile's boyfriend? Ohw okay.

Zipho: you are welcome sir, Mom I am going to be at the back.

Yanga: wait for me!

They quickly disappear to the back leaving the two adults alone

VUKANI: seems like your daughters don't like me

Sindi: that's a quick observation to make. Your son threatened my daughter's life.

I am not Judging you by your son's behavior neither do I believe the rumors about the kind of man you are

But please, be considered and admit that your son caused so much damage to our family. So definitely your name will cause uncomfortability around here.

VUKANI:(calmly) I understand.

Sindi: good. I'm going to wrap these up for your daughter. Let me know if she loves it

Vukani smiles relieved. At least she is not cancelling the whole thing.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 56

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

VUKANI

Sindi returns with the cupcakes wrapped up nicely in a box. She hands them to him and he looks at her sternly.

Something about her makes him wish that he knew her earlier. It's hasn't been long but he caught up with her great spirit.

She is a wonderful woman with great kids. It's shows that she raised them well because with this whole history going around, Zipho didn't give him an attitude but acknowledged him nicely.

That says a lot about the woman who raised her. And this woman is standing right in front of him.

Vukani:thank you for these, I will make sure to give a feedback from the birthday girl

Sindi: I will appreciate that. Don't forget to send

the list.

Vukani: I will. Sindi, I know its probably too early or it is going to sound awkward but... Can we go out some time?

For lunch, breakfast or dinner? Please, I will really love that.

Sindi: I don't know Vukani. At the moment, my schedule is very tight.

Vukani: I completely understand that. Whenever you are free, please let me know.

Sindi: okay. Travel safe.

Vukani: thank you.

He leaves the bakery feeling flushed and goes to his car. For a moment he stays inside and just listen to his heart and it's bones dancing.

He sits up after few minutes, look at his finger where his wedding band is still safely in. He removes it struggling a bit because he has never taken it out ever since he said "I do".

He looks at it deeply and put it around in the car and drives away.

ZIPHO

She is shushing Asante who seems to be a bit

restless because of the heat.

Nothing could have prepared her for walking up into Zime's father and her mother chatting like old friends.

One thing about her, she learned not to jump into conclusions. Because as much as she was a bit uncomfortable to see him there, he wasn't here for her.

She is curious though to know how him and her mom knows each other.

Zipho: aw mama, you are still up?

She asks finding her staring at the space in the

kitchen. She snaps out of her thoughts and looks at her

Sindi: yes, I just finished with the icing on the cakes. What's wrong with my granddaughter?

Zipho: I don't know, she seems to be restless, must be the heat.

Sindi: bring her here.

Zipho hands her daughter to her mother and pull a chair sitting down. She watches in admiration as her mother plays with Asante.

She is blessed to have a kid while her mother is still alive. She strongly believes that every girl

deserves this with their first child.

Zipho: is there any of those cakes here?

Sindi: yet you are going to be a maid of honor but you are busy eating sugar. Your dress won't fit.

Zipho: aw mama, I'm already fit mina. A little sugar won't hurt.

Sindi: check there in the fridge. There's some cupcakes I came back with.

Zipho: danko Is thank you.

Sindi: what do you think of Vukani?

Zipho:(sitting down and taking a bite from the cup cake) in which way?

Sindi: general, your own perspective of him as a man.

Zipho: yoooh, I don't know how to answer that question mama. Besides being Zime's father, I actually think he is okay.He looks good and rich.

Sindi:(rolling her eyes) of course you love old rich men.

Zipho:(laughing) hai bo mama!

Sindi: he asked me out whenever I get time.

Zipho:mhmm.. and you think of going?

Sindi: I don't know Zipho. This whole thing is complicated.

Zipho: okay, here's my own opinion about the man. I think he is a good man despite everything around him.

I would like to believe that he did what he did because he is a parent. I mean I would die for Asante.

I think you should go and hear what he says. Who knows, whatever it is he has to say may turn into something great.

Sindi:(shaking her head) I doubt. There's too much tension around his name.

It would be so uncomfortable to be with him after everything his son did to our family

Zipho: I get your point mom and honestly if you were to be serious and have to deal with Zime being my half brother. Yooh God.

But I can tolerate all of that as long you are happy. It doesn't matter who says what. None of us is perfect and the road to true love and happiness is uncomfortable sometimes.

You will be forced to be selfish at times and put you first, but trust me mom, if it is meant to be,

it's going to be.

Look at me and Daniel. It was so uncomfortable being with him at first. I denied my feelings for him because of my friendship with Mcebo.

I honestly thought it was done and over with our friendship but look now, everything has calmed down and everyone has accepted it.

From me, I say yes to the date. It could be a start of something great, even if it means Zime being my big brother and you being Sphesihle's mother in law, I'm cool with it.

Sindi: listen to this whole mix vege. Ai, I don't know my dear. We will see.

Zipho: (holding her hand) I hope you are going to make a decision that will favor you and make you happy at the end.

Let me put this one on her bed, I will be back.

Sindi: don't put a blanket over her, it's too hot.

MCEBO

He is chilling with his father's side of the family. The cousins and old uncle's are around and very excited for the wedding.

Mcebo: so you mean to tell me that this girl said no to dating you because of the history you have with Yanga?

Zamani: can you imagine? Why did Yanga tell her that? Was it necessary?

Mcebo: very necessary boy. You know girls and and their code.

Zamani: ai Mcebo, this is just childish! These people are not related, not even a chance!

Mcebo: you need to calm down!

Zamani: I don't know what was I doing falling for a high school kid in the first place. Ngaze ngazisola!

He gets up from the chair, half drunk and walk

away. Right then his father shows up and occupy his seat.

Daniel: what is wrong with your brother?

Mcebo: matters of the heart.

Daniel: oh man. I hope he is going to be okay.

Mcebo: I really hope so too. Dad, mom is coming over tomorrow. Will that be okay?

Daniel: she is your mother and is here for you isn't? So yeah it's fine.

Mcebo: I just need to make sure all is good and doesn't interfere with your relationship.

Daniel: no it won't. We are over that. Come, I need to show you something.

Mcebo gets off from the chair and follow his father back inside the house.

They pass Lumka chatting up storm with other aunts and they go to the study Dustin uses as a home office.

Inside there's pictures of his late grandfather posing together with his children and wife.

Daniel: I wish he lived long to witness this day or at least hold you on his arms.

He left us so soon, forcing me and your uncle to be men and take care of your grandmother and aunt at such a young age

I don't have regrets though, I know he would have been so proud.

There's a little emotions flying up as they talk about him. Daniel opens up a safe and comes up with a dusty black box and opens it.

He takes out a gold watch. You can tell that it cost fortunes in it's times.

Daniel: when I got married to your mother, my mother gave me this.

It belonged to my dad whom he also got it from his father. I wore this for years until I bought a new one on our 20th anniversary.

I am now passing it to you. This symbolises that you are now a man, a husband and not a boy.

Everytime you look at this watch, you will remember that its time to go home and be with your wife.

Mcebo, your wife is your responsibility. It's your duty as her husband to protect her and choose her against everyone. Do you hear me?

Mcebo: yes dad.

Daniel: she is your priority. No matter what, her side is what you should always choose.

Correct her privately and defend her publicly. I don't want family meetings about you not coming home or raising your hand at her.

I did not raise no abuser. I know you are going to be a great example to your brother even your peers.

Congratulations on this new journey you are embarking on, don't let people fool you. Marriage is nice when you marry for right reasons

I am so proud of you and thank you for following my teachings and footsteps in

respecting women.

You have made me proud son.

Mcebo is unable to stop his tears and allows them to flow as they hug tightly with his father accepting the generational gift.

Mcebo: thank you father, for not Judging me but having my back.

Daniel: I love you son.

Mcebo: I love you too dad...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 57

NARRATED

It's a beautiful bright day, people are in a jolly mood. Ululations and whistles on.

The Nyathis are all dressed to kill as they are walking their son to the matrimonial venue.

Lindiwe is with Mcebo in the bedroom helping him getting ready.

Lindiwe: I can't believe my one and only baby is getting married.

You have suddenly made me feel so old Mcebo.

Mcebo: come on mom. I'm 24 and it's time now. I want to be like you and dad. Grow old with someone that I love. Except the fact that I don't want to divorce.

Lindiwe: we had a beautiful marriage with your father. I just ruined it so I pray that you don't repeat the same mistake okay.

Mcebo: okay mama. Thanks for being here. I am happy to have both my parents on this special day

Daniel: knock knock

He walks in dressed to kill in his suit looking all handsome.

Mcebo: dad, why are you trying to outshine the groom? You look like you are the one getting married.

Daniel: come-on. Are we ready?

Lindiwe: yes we are. We can go.

Daniel: I can't believe our son is this grown.

Mcebo: you guys stop it yooh! Dad you married mom at exactly my age

Daniel:(smiling) although it wasn't as luxurious like this one but it was a beautiful one.

I was happy and your mother looked absolutely beautiful that day. I felt blessed and one of the luckiest man on earth.

They exchange looks without saying anything to each other.

Mcebo: let's take a group pic before uncle Dustin badge in here and demand we leave

Mcebo in the middle of his parents, they pose for few pictures and Lindiwe leaves the room.

Daniel: ready?

Mcebo: yes I am.

Daniel: let's do this!

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MITCH

Her and bridal squad are almost done with the dressing as they are doing final touches on their looks

The hooting of cars outside the lodge they booked indicates that the groom is here.

Yanga walks in looking beautiful and stand by the window.

Yanga: your husband is here mo girl and he looks so yummy..

Mitch: hey ma'am, that is my man please!

Yanga: of course, I'm just complimenting hawu. Are we guys done? We are going to be late

Zipho:a bride is always late and it's allowed.

Mitch's mom and aunt walk in also dressed up.

Stephanie: oh my angel, you look so beautiful. I am such a proud mother right now

Mitch: mom, please, I don't want to ruin my make up

Aunty: let us pray kids before we leave.

They hold hands and she leads the prayer.

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Dustin is seated next to his brother and Ngema who looks sober today.

Ngema: ei my brothers, I'm sorry about what happened that day. It was not my intention to ruin things.

I just wanted to make sure everyone knows what was happening before we proceeded.

Daniel: it was not your secret to reveal but it's all good, let's forget about that and focus on today's event.

Dustin: and make sure you close this mouth of yours or I'm going to close it for you.

Right then the groom and his men walk in, women ululate while the ladies scream. Dustin smiles.

Dustin: ai jealous down, our sons are handsome suka!

Daniel: they have no choice, I mean look at us.

The brothers fist bump and take pictures of their sons at the front. The pastor to officiate the wedding walk in followed by the MC.

Minutes later they announce that the bride is on the way. Everyone pay attention and all eyes on the door waiting for the lady of the moment to walk in.

Mcebo's best man leave the front and go fetch Zipho and they stand side by side. Zamani does the same fetching Yanga

And finally, Mitch walk In slowly with her father until they reach Mcebo whose face is wet from the emotions.

Mitch's father hands Mitch over to Mcebo and goes back to his seat.

The pastor opens up with prayer and begin the wedding sermon.

Pastor: today we are gathered here to witness this beautiful union between the two children of christ.

These is nothing more important to God than love. That sounds so basic, doesn't it? The fact is that he's the author of love itself. However ,

his unconditional love is truly bwyng human comprehension.

The greatest commandment given to us, according to God's word is to live God and love others. When we live we are most like God. Unfortunately it's not always easy for us to live because we get focused on how things affect us and our view point gets twisted to think we are more important than anyone else.

But God's love is so pure and honest that it forgives even the most horrible things. God loves even when that love isn't returned. He lives even when the objects if his love disappoint him.

God's love is constant and forgiving. God's love is the model for us. It gives us a goal to reach

for. Praise God for his love.

Dear friends, let us love one another, for love comes from God. Everyone who lived has been born of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God because God is love

Now it's time for our couple to seal this with vows that they both wrote from heart.

Mcebo: first and foremost I would like to thank my friend Zipho here who suggested that I sign up for tinder.

It is through that app that I managed to find not only a beautiful but amazing, good hearted and smart partner the universe has to offer

I have to admit that I know true love exists

because of you. From the very first time we met, my life transitioned for the better.

Thank you for loving me with my traumas and for teaching me true love.

I love you Mitchell and I will forever do as long as I live. I am going to protect you, love you unconditionally.

Thank you for being my wife.

He slides the ring on her finger and people ululates. Zipho wipes the tears from Mitch's face.

Mitch: I don't have much to say. You know my

love for you goes deep beyond to what I can say here.

I normally say to you that my love for you is like a copied assignment. I cannot explain it.

Thank you for choosing me and for as long as I live, I will always show you my love, respect and loyalty.

I thank God for the opportunity to be your wife and call you my husband. I love you Mr Nyathi, thank you for making me your Mrs.

She put the ring on his finger and they ululate even More.

Pastor: with powers invested to me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss your bride.

Camera, lights and action flashes all over as they capture the beautiful moment between the two love birds.

ZIPHO

The wedding is half way through as now the guests now are eating. Only speeches are left and the reception dance between the bride and groom.

She dishes up for Daniel and he holds her hand..

Zipho:(smiling) Mr Nyathi, I am busy please

Daniel: are you going to dance with me right?

Zipho: and who's going to the poor guy?

Daniel: he is going to find someone else

Zipho: you are mean...

Right then Daniel's mother walk up to them looking spooked.

Daniel: mother, what's wrong?

Dimakatso: I don't see Asante. I've looked

everywhere

Zipho's heart beats trice than normal. She looks around and back to Daniel's mother

Zipho: what do you mean you don't see my daughter?

Dimakatso: I have looked for her everywhere, I can't find her. She was sleeping in the room we used to change our outfits

Daniel: mother tell me this is some kind of a prank! How can you leave Asante unattended?

Zipho: okay let's calm down and not cause a scene and ruin Mcebo's wedding. Let's quitely

move out and talk on the other side.

Daniel: where is Lindiwe??

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 58

DANIEL

Could Lindiwe do that? After everything? On their son's important day even? No ways!

He gets up and goes to the room where Asante was said to be sleeping at. Her bag is still here

and everything else.

He can't believe his mother right now! How can she get Asante to sleep alone with so many strangers around?

It's a good thing that Dustin is giving a speech that side so there won't be drama as yet.

Dimakatso: oh my grand daughter, I hope she is fine. Oh Lord, don't let anything happen to her.

Daniel looks at Zipho and touch her arm.

Daniel: baby...

Zipho: Daniel...

Right then Lindiwe appears holding her and humming a soft song. The eyes she walk into tells her that she is in trouble.

Dimakatso: this woman! Do you want to give me a heart attack? Where are you coming from with the child?

Lindiwe: I was going to the bathroom when I saw her shifting on the bed. I then knew she was up. I picked her up and went to look for you and I didn't find you that side hence I came back.

What is wrong? Why is everyone looking at me like that?

Zipho goes forward and take her baby.

Zipho: it's okay. There's no problem. I am going to feed her.

She leaves with Dimakatso. Lindiwe and Daniel are now left alone with so much uncomfortable silence between them.

Lindiwe: I didn't do anything to her.

Daniel: you wouldn't.

She sighs and sits down on the bed.

Lindiwe: I think I should go back. I can see that people aren't comfortable with me around here.

Daniel: the wedding is almost over, stay until it's over and say proper goodbye to your son.

In the meantime, please stay away from my daughter. Don't do things that are going to cause drama and tension. Not today, please.

He walks out of the room and find Zipho with their daughter and takes her from her.

Daniel: go and do your bridesmaid duties, I am going to look after her.

YANGA

She opens her eyes with a pounding headache. There's someone in the bed with her. The way

her heart is beating up so fast right now!

The wedding after party had them drinking like a fish. She was the last woman standing because Zipho left with Daniel and the newly Weds retired to their honeymoon suite.

She opens the blanket slowly and scream seeing who is it next to her.

Zamani opens his eyes frustrated and looks at her.

Zamani: God, what's this noise for so early in the morning?

YANGA: what are you doing on my bed? Oh Lord

please tell me we didn't do what I think we did!
Please!

Zamani: you are still on your underwears Yanga
stop with the drama, geez! You are hurting my
eardrums!

He covers his head with the blankets going
back to sleep and Yanga look at herself.

She gets off the bed and walk to the mirror.
Okay, she looks normal and walks normal. She
touches herself just to be sure and sighs in
relief

Zamani: trust me if anything happened last
night you would be here next to me asking for
more.

YANGA: mxm, cocky that much?

Zamani: what can I say? It's the truth.

YANGA: this is my room. You need to go back to yours.

Zamani: remember when you accompanied me to our room we found my aunt with Mzwandile there?

YANGA: your auntie is a baddie! Isn't Mzwa younger than her?

Zamani: who cares yooh!

YANGA: and I'm surprised you are not throwing a fit about your brother's friend doing things with your aunt

Zamani: why should I? It's nothing serious. It was just the wedding spirit rubbing off to people. Mzwa has a girlfriend and trust me, my Aunt's taste to men is very expensive

It's me nje who didn't get luck last night.

Yanga:shame, askies. Please go I need to take a bath and get dressed before your brother leaves for honeymoon.

Zamani: what's stopping you from doing that with me here?

Yanga: (popping her eyes out) I'm not entertaining this. Leave please!

She drags the blanket off his body and he is on his boxers only. She swallow her saliva looking at the tent in his boxers.

Zamani:(smirking) you can have all of this you know?

He says stroking his hard shaft inside the boxers. Yanga goes to the door with a fleece wrapped around her body.

Yanga: Zamani, wake up and leave tu.

She opens the door and comes across Ziningi

who was about to knock. Her eyes lands to the half naked Zamani on bed.

Yanga: Ziningi! This is not what it looks like..

Ziningi: don't worry sis. There's no need to explain. Your mom had actually sent me to look for you because your phone is off.

Yanga: must have run out of battery. Listen, Zamani and..

Ziningi: I said there's no need to explain. I'll inform her that you are well and coming.

She turn and walk away. Yanga closes the door and find Zamani putting on his pants.

Yanga: and then? Why didn't you say something?

Zamani: something like?

Yanga: I don't know, anything. She's your girlfriend.

Zamani: no she's not.

Yanga: huh?

Zamani: she told me she is not interested in anything that got to do with me. Told me that I should move on with my life as she's also going to do the same.

Yanga: hai bo, when did this happened because last time I spoke to her she was going to take things slowly with you?

Zamani: I like that girl but I'm not going to beg her to love me. I'm sorry Nyathi men don't roll like that... I'll see you around.

Yanga close the door after Zamani.

Yanga: I need to sort this one out before it get out of control.

ZIPHO

It's two days after the wedding. It's been a great celebration and everyone enjoyed themselves

although she almost had a mini heart attack when Lindiwe took Asante.

She didn't want to be melodramatic about it but she made sure to have her daughter checked if she wasn't drugged with anything just to be on a safe side.

Yanga wakes up stretching her arms and Zipho shakes her head. This one and oversleeping!

Yanga: morning sis, already going to work?

Zipho: yes and I am running late, traffic is going to show me flames. And I have to drop Asante to daycare on top of that.

Yanga: I can drop her off for you it's okay

Zipho: oh thank you so much. I will appreciate that.

Yanga: you are welcome. Has mom left for work already? I thought she was going to take some break.

Zipho: nope, she went to a breakfast date with Mr Ntuli.

Yanga: are you serious?

Zipho: I'm telling you. I really hope everything goes well between them. They look cute together don't you think?

Yanga: they sure do, Zime took his father's genes and no wonder Sphe was smitten.

Zipho: I have a feeling that maybe whatever mom and Zime's dad will do will actually bring peace to the families you know.

Yanga: you think so? I just feel like it's going to cause havoc. What are they going to say when they learn that mom is actually dating the enemy?

Ziningi: your mother is dating Zime's father?

Zipho and Yanga turn around startled. They didn't see her there.

Yanga: Zee, how long have you been here?
Aren't you supposed to be at school?

Ziningi: I'm accompanying my mom to her doctor today and aunt Ntombi asked me to bring your mom's Tupperware.

Zipho:oh thank you. You may put it on the sink.
I'm going to work, won't you need a lift?

Ziningi: (chuckling) you are seriously going to pretend as if I didn't hear what you guys were talking about?

I can't believe this. Your mom is dating Zime's father?

Yanga: you got the wrong end of information...

Ziningi: I actually thought she was a good person...

Zipho: ei, hold it right there! I kept quiet when you harshly judged Sphesihle calling her all names without understanding her situation.

Everyone allowed you to trash talk her while she is way older than you. Listen, you are not going to do that with my mother.

Focus on your school work and stop dictating what people should do with their lives.

Ziningi:(chuckling) finally y'all are showing your true colors! I told mom that all this kindness was just an act!

I can't wait to tell her all about this so she can finally believe that there's no big family vibes here.

Y'all are just fake, no wonder Sphehlehle is like that. I'm done with y'all, you are all just twisted, back stabbing and conniving!

She turns and walk away and Zipho clap her hands.

Zipho:what happened? Anyway, don't tell me. Bye baby, I'll see you after work.

She kisses her daughter and rushes to the car.

VUKANI

He couldn't believe his ears when Sindi called and told him that her schedule was open for a breakfast meeting.

He had to move everything from his schedule to make this one happen..

He couldn't miss this opportunity for anything in the world. He pulls up a chair for her and they sit down.

VUKANI: you look refreshed from someone who had a big wedding order.

Sindi: well, I had help and I rested well after.
How are you?

VUKANI: I am alright, just sad that you didn't
invite me as your plus one on the wedding

Sindi:(blushing) hai bo, and what I was going to
tell the people you are?

VUKANI:(taking a sip from his coffee) your man.

Sindi finds herself blushing effortlessly.

VUKANI: you are blushing, it's so cute. Please,
what would you like to order? It's on the house.

Sindi:(paging the menu) you are paying? That's nice.

VUKANI: no love, I actually own this coffee shop.

Sindi looks up at him impressed and its then she notices the name on the stuff's uniform

Sindi: oh wow, this is great.

Vukani: thank you. And I have a proposal for you but we won't talk about it today. For now please get something to eat.

Sindi: okay, what would you recommend for me since you are the boss?

Vukani:(paging the menu chuckling) I am going to regret this but it's fine... Let's see what we can get for you.

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 59

SINDI

The date with Vukani is currently going well and she has been laughing throughout. Vukani is a hilarious man.

She keeps quite for a moment and look at him before directing her eyes down to her hands.

Vukani takes them to his, softly brushing them.

Vukani: what is it? You are quite all of a sudden.

Sindi: I am just thinking about the fact that it's been a very long time since I laughed this much. Especially with a man.

After my late husband left me, I spent my whole life working hard to make sure that my kids are well taken care of and doesn't go to bed hungry.

I never had time to look or entertain other men. Well I guess even my appearance helped with that.

Vukani: and now both your kids are all grown, it's time to relax and let loose a bit.

Allow me to pamper you and actually show you what you have been missing

Sindi: what's going to happen if your wife comes back one day and ask for a second chance with you?

Vukani: Slindile won't come back and even if she does, it won't be for me but for our daughter.

Sindi: I don't Know Vukani, all of this scares me. It's a big new change I am not so prepared for.

Vukani: I know. I am scared too trust me but I will rather be scared with you while we are figuring out things together than being scared alone and not have you.

Please, let us give each other a chance. I promise you are not going to regret it.

Sindi sighs and raise her head to look at him. His eyes are deeply fixed onto hers.

Sindi: okay.

Vukani: sorry? I didn't get that?

Sindi: I am saying it's okay. I'll give us a chance.

His smile broadens to his ears as he squeeze her hands tight, squinting his eyes.

Vukani: thank you. This is the best news I've heard today. I promise you are not going to regret this

Sindi: okay, I believe you. Now stop being emotional before you make me cry as well .

He releases her hands from his and chuckle a bit laughing...

NOKUTHULA

She is busy with knitting when Ziningi walks inside the house. From a distance she can tell

that her daughter's chest is burning.

Nokuthula: what is it?

Ziningi: you are not going to believe this mom!

Nokuthula: what is it that I won't believe?

Ziningi: so when I got to Mam Sindi's house,, I heard Zipho and Yanga talking about how she left early to a breakfast date with Zime's father.

Nokuthula: owh really? That's nice.

Ziningi: what's nice there mama? This man is the same that have been harbouring his son's behavior right?

The same son who beat Sphe to a pulp, held us hostage and shot you!

Nokuthula: Ziningi, sit down my child. Sit down.

Ziningi huffs and pulls a chair sitting down next to her mother.

Nokuthula: I understand all this frustration and insecurities. But baby you cannot seriously keep blaming people about how they live their lives or over our misfortunes.

Sindi have been amazing, as we speak, she has offered me a job in her bakery while I recover. They don't owe us anything yet they are helping as much as they can

Zipho bought you clothes, Yanga is helping you with school work. That alone is enough for me. I cannot stand here and judge or decide who should do what with their lives.

If anything, Sindi deserves another chance at happiness and I am not going to play God and deprive her of that.

Ziningi:(sighs) I hear you mother. I guess I overacted a bit.

Nokuthula: you did and I suggest that you fix it before things get ruined. In future, try to get all factors before you judge a situation.

Also, you are still young to judge other

situations. Life is not black and white or straight as narrow.

Ziningi: I will definitely try to do better mom. Are you ready to go?

Nokuthula: yes, get my bag and let's go.

Ziningi: okay mama.

ZIPHO

It's almost her lunch break when Sbahle knock on her door. Zipho notices an engagement ring on her finger.

It's a miracle that she stood by Bandile until he

fully recovered from the hospital and now they are engaged to be married

She is grateful he never returned back but had someone else hold his position on his behalf.

Sbahle: hey babe, there's some kid in the reception to see you.

Zipho: a kid? Okay send him/her up.

Sbahle: okay I'll do.

She leaves the office and Zipho is curious to know who is it. She hardly gets visits at work.

A knock comes through the door and Ziningi

walks in.

Zipho: oh wow. You are my visitor for today?
Please have a seat.

Ziningi: thank you. Your office looks nice.

Zipho: thank you dear. Are you guys back from
the doctor?

Ziningi: yes and the doctor says there's hope
that mom can walk again.

Zipho: that's great news! What bring you this
side?

Ziningi: I wanted to come so we can talk about

this morning. I honestly didn't mean to disrespect you or your mother like that.

I shouldn't have said all the things I said. You guys have been very welcoming to us from day one.

Zipho:(sighs) I am going to ask you something, please be honest.

Ziningi: okay.

Zipho: is this about Zamani?

Ziningi: what about Zamani?

Zipho: Yanga told me what happened the other

day. I don't want to make accusations but if you like Zamani and would like to be with him, let him know

Don't play hard to get with him because it won't work with that guy. Other than that, I forgive you. It's all cool. I was once like you at some point. Lashing at everything and everyone because I felt the need to.

It's okay to relax sometimes and take things easier you know.

Ziningi: I know. It's just that we have been betrayed and hurt a lot. It's hard for me to actually believe that people are genuinely good out there.

As for Zamani, I do like him but I'm afraid that he might like your sister more. And I feel like Yanga likes him too, she just couldn't be with him because he was a player as she said.

So given a chance any day, the two can hit it up any day.

Zipho: I see. Well, do what's best for you of which at this point is focusing on school.

You are still young and there's plenty of time for you to meet someone you won't second guess your value in their life okay?

Ziningi: okay.

Zipho: it's my lunch time. Let's go grab something to eat I will then request for you to go back to the house.

Ziningi: thank you.

VUKANI

He just parted ways with Sindi not so long ago and he really didn't want to.

He wished that they spent more time together. He feels like the first time he experienced falling for someone.

He gets inside his favorite restaurant and pass by Zipho and a girl almost his daughter's age

talking and laughing going out.

They don't see him so that gives him a chance to look at them. Zipho walks the girl to her ride before walking to her car.

Vukani follows her to the car hoping to catch her before she gets inside.

Vukani:Zipho!

She turns around and look at him. She opens her car and put her bag inside before closing the door and wait for him

Zipho: Mr Ntuli.

Vukani: I'm glad I caught you before you left.
Can I have a minute of your time?

Zipho: I have 10 minutes left from my lunch
break..

Vukani: that's going to be enough. After you
please..

Zipho lock her car and they sit outside the
restaurant.

Vukani: I am not going to waste your time. This
is about your mother. We met this morning and
from how she was talking about you guys, I
know you know about it.

Zipho: yes I do. My mother and I share everything.

Vukani:I noticed, she speaks highly of you. Like any parent should of their child.

I know that there is history going on and I wish I can turn back the events of time and do better.

However, with the opportunity given to me, I am planning on doing better. Zipho, I am not trying to replace your father but I want to love your mom and make her happy.

Zipho: and that's enough, I'm honestly happy for you and mom and hope that whatever you guys are starting is going to blossom to something beautiful.

As for replacing my dad, you can't replace something that was never there. So it would be great to actually experience how it is like to have a father figure around.

Vukani sighs relieved and touch her hand.

Vukani: thank you. I know it's still early but we will be a family and I know my daughter will have someone to talk to about women stuff.

Zipho: of course. I'm sorry but I have to go back to work now.

Vukani: kulungile ndodakazi, thank you for your time.

She smiles getting up and walk to her car.
Vukani gets up and proceeds inside the restaurant to get his regular lunch.

While waiting, he zooms in on Sindi's picture from her profile picture smiling. He already sees it, her going up and down in his mansion baking and cooking delicious food.

He goes to his coffee shop manager's contact and dial his number.

Vukani: hello. Do you remember the conversation we had about a new cakes supplier for our shop?

Yes, I think I have found a perfect one. Please

draft a contract and email it to me. Thanks.

He ends the call and sighs. Hopefully Sindi accepts this.

To be continued.

(Thank you for the warm messages and checking up on me. I'm good now and appreciate all of you ♥)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 60

NTOMBI

Sindi pay them a visit and they catch up about what went down the past days they didn't see each other.

Ntombi: I am seeing the comments on social media mfazi, people are mad about your cake.

Sindi: I have been getting orders left right and centre.

Nokuthula: business is booming, I'm happy for you sis. You deserve everything that's happening in your life. This is definitely a rainy season for you. Embrace it.

Sindi: aw thank you sis. Speaking about rainy season, ngiyajola bafazi! (I am now dating Ladies)

Ntombi: hai wena! When and with who?

Sindi: Well, it's still new but guys, I swear I am feeling like a teenager. The long calls and texts every now and then.

I am happy shame, if it's end in tears I will be happy that at least I got to experience some happiness

Nokuthula:(laughing) mjolo is the hill you choose to die for.

Sindi: yesss! Well, the man is none other than Zime's father

Ntombi: what? When did this happen?

Sindi: we bumped randomly in shops and he asked I bake for his daughter's birthday. We started talking since then

Ntombi: wow, I didn't see that one coming but you scored! That man is handsomely rich...

I hope your kids won't have a problem with it. I mean the man is also single.

Sindi: if there's one thing I pride myself with, is building a friendship with my daughters. Now I am able to communicate with them about everything and they are so supportive of this I'm shocked.

Nokuthula: girl children always want to see their mothers Happy.

Now I understand the big union that's going to bring Sphehile home the ancestors showed me.

Sindi: what union do you talk about?

Nokuthula:(smiling) you will soon find out. In the mean time please make sure that you enjoy it to the fullest.

You will encounter few challenges but you will conquer them.

VUKANI

Lungile walk in fully dressed and ready for school.

Lungile: good morning dad.

She says hugging him tightly before taking her seat.

Vukani: morning sweetheart, did you sleep well?

Lungile: I did, really can't complain. And you?

Vukani: I'm good. Baby there's something I want to run to you before you hear it somewhere else.

Lungile: sounds serious. What is it? Is mom coming home?

Vukani: no. It's not that. Actually I have met someone else

Lungile: I don't understand

Vukani: I am in a relationship with another woman. You are going to...

Lungile: dad wait. It's barely 3 months since mom left. Why the rush?

Vukani: life is too short to be depressed about situations you can't control. I have decided to move on with my life and be happy

Lungile: wow, that was so quick. It feels like you are already trying to replace mom and I don't like it.

Vukani: so bad I wasn't asking a permission from you but I found it reasonable to tell you so that you don't get a shock when you see her around this house.

Lungile: you are going to bring her here?

Vukani: yes, this is my house and I have a reputation to protect so I can't be booking hotels as if I am having an affair

Lungile: I already don't like her, maybe I should have left with mom.

Vukani: I can still book you a ticket and I am sure she will be thrilled to know you want to come over.

Lungile: oh wow, already you are chasing me out of the house?

Vukani: I am not but what I will not have is a disrespectful child who thinks has a right to tell me what to do with my life in my house.

You are a child here Lungile and I am your father. Please don't forget that. Being this open to you doesn't make me your friend.

Lungile: I'm sorry dad. I didn't mean to sound disrespectful.

Vukani: I hope we are not going to have this conversation again. Hurry with your breakfast, I am going to change and I'll drop you off on my way to the office.

ZIPHO

She knocked off and drove by her mother's work place to pick her up.

She is busy eating some left overs of cakes waiting for her mother to finish up with packing.

Zipho: ma'am please finish up, I have a date tonight.

Sindi: eix dade,do you know that uchomela I china nge karate?

Zipho: haha I sometimes forget that you are now dating.

Sindi: it still feels surreal you know.

Zipho: and you are glowing girl shame angifuni ukungasho. Happiness looks good in you.

Sindi: thank you. I have been meaning to you. When are you answering Daniel's proposal?

Zipho: not anytime soon. I have individual goals to accomplish and we are doing just fine currently.

Sindi:I have to admit that I didn't trust him at first. I had a feeling of him going back to his wife and all that.

But everyday he is proving his commitment towards you.

Zipho:he is simply the best mama. I count my blessings twice when ever I am praying.

Sindi: then there's your sister. Is there anyone or she's gay?

Zipho: Yanga and being gay mama? Haha come on please. I don't know, but Yanga is waiting for her prince charming

SINDI: I heard Nokuthula telling me that there is some love triangle happening between Her, Ziningi and Zamani?

Zipho: all I know is that Zamani is interested in Ziningi and baby girl is not sure if he is really into her since he has a history with Yanga.

Sindi: history with Yanga? hai bo jesus! Kanti what's wrong with you girls and the Nyathi men? You both want to marry in the same house.

Zipho shrugs her shoulders while licking the cream. She feels a strong figure in the door and raise her head.

She sees Vukani and smiles a bit. Her mother is

busy and haven't seen him yet.

Zipho: mom, I am leaving because you are not finishing.

Sindi: kahle wena, I'm sure Daniel can wait a...

She turns and find Vukani standing in the middle. She can't help but blush a bit.

Sindi: oh, Vukani. Hi.

Vukani: Sawubona sthandwa Sami..

Zipho:(smiling)weeeh I'm out of here! Bye lovers!

Vukani:(laughing) stop with the drama. How are you? Is work okay?

Zipho: I am good and work is coming very well. Thank you for asking.

Vukani: my pleasure,I was admiring your car when walking inside here. Maybe I won't charge Daniel much lobolo.

Sindi: hai bo,this car is nothing. Do you know what I went through raising this child? I want all my cows! 11 of them!

Zipho: mom! You guys already charged Daniel an arm and leg with Asante. Please go easy on him next. Babu Vukani, you are going to drive your lady home. I'm leaving mina manje.

Vukani: not a problem,I was actually hoping for that.

Zipho doesn't wait for another word and heads to the car smiling all by herself. Finally her mom got her groove back!

DUSTIN

He is chilling with his son having an afternoon chillas over some drinks and meat.

Dustin: I can't believe that you asked me for a relationship advise.

Zamani: you are my father and you are not

always crazy but wise sometimes. I trust you to tell me what to do without judging me or biting my head off.

Dustin: I hear you son. I must admit that you are going to make siblings butts heads with this decision of yours

Zamani: they are not really related,not even close.

Dustin: I hear you but they are treating each other like sisters. Now my question is,how are you going to convince Yanga that you want her?

After the history she knows about you and you raving about this other girl?

Zamani: kodwa Nyathi, this is why I'm here. To ask for your help into solving this mystery.

Dustin: ai Zamani, why can't you just find another girl and save me the headache?

Zamani: no dad. I am done playing around. I honestly want a girl I can safely call mine. I am almost done with varsity. I want a steady relationship now

Dustin: in another words these Xulu people will be rich with our money?

Zamani: are you going to advise me mara or you are going to complain about your money?

Dustin laughs and become serious. Just as he is about to open his mouth, his eyes lands on an international couple walking in hand in hand.

You can tell that they are not from here from how they are dressed and the language they are using.

Dustin's eyes are fixed on the slim woman. It's like nothing is happening by his side. The whole world has stopped moving and he is not breathing.

This cannot be happening! Someone wake him up! He buried her!

Zamani:dad, dad?

Dustin:(pushing his chair back and gets up) I am coming back...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 61

(Not edited)

DUSTIN

He still remember the day very well. How can he forget it? The love of his life dying in his arms.

Dudu.

They dated as soon as he finished with his college studies. A very beautiful woman who was wanted by man. He felt blessed and young to have her.

Prior to her death leaving their 5 year old son behind, they had an argument. She wanted to relocate to overseas over a new job she got online and Dustin didn't want that.

He told her it was a scam and that she can't leave their son behind. That causes a drift in their relationship to a point where she broke up with him.

She was very determined In going and he

threatened her with taking Zamani away from her.

A week later, he received a call from her mother that Dudu committed suicide. She left a letter that blamed Dustin. He felt guilty and wished that he allowed her to leave maybe she would be alive

It's the same guilty that have made him unable to move on or fall in love because he knows how possessive he can be.

Seeing her here makes no sense. He saw her in a coffin, dead. How is she here looking rich and fly?

Dustin: Dudu?

She quickly turn around and the moment her eyes meet with Dustin, she frown. The old white man she came with has gone to the car.

Dustin: please tell me that is not you please! Tell me you didn't fake your death just so that you could leave. Please tell me it's not you and I am losing it.

Dudu:(calmly) please, do not cause a scene. My husband is going to come back any minute now

Dustin: your husband you say? Do you see that boy I'm with? That's your your child! Our son you abandoned!

Dudu: which part of don't cause drama don't

you understand? I will make time and come see you. Don't do this now, please.

She flips her weave backwards putting on her shades. Dustin feels his chest burning up badly.

He take steps back knowing that being here any minute longer will cause him to burst or break down.

Zamani: Baba!

He calls running after him as he walk out of the chesanyama to his car.

Dustin: Zamani,I need to go somewhere,we will finish our conversation later.

Zamani: okay. Are you okay though? Your eyes..
dad who is that lady?

Dustin: you know very well that i don't like
repeating myself. Just go home I'll see you later.

Zamani sighs defeated and step back watching
his father driving away in a speed.

SINDI

The moment Zipho left, she made a cup of
coffee for Vukani and some pancakes.

Sindi: I know it's not as good as the one from
your coffee shop but,I hope you are going to

enjoy it

Vukani:(chuckling) what are you talking about woman? You know I love everything about you.

Speaking about a coffee shop,I have a proposal for you.

Sindi: it's the second time you say this.

Vukani: yes. Would you love to supply us with fresh cakes?

Sindi: sorry?

Vukani: I need a supplier and I don't see anyone better than you who can fill that position.

Sindi: kodwa Sompisi!

Vukani: please, say yes to that. Oh,here's a contract. We may be partners but this is business. Your rights should be protected at all costs.

Sindi: thank you so much. I will have Zipho look at this and get back to you

Vukani: of course, that's okay with me.

Sindi: your daughter's birthday party. I'm still waiting on the list

Vukani: damn! I was meaning to find a way to

ask her but we had a fight this morning.

Sindi: oh,why? What happened?

Vukani: she was giving me tantrums about dating again and I told her I'm going to send her to her mother.

Sindi: no you didn't!

Vukani: what? I had to make sure she knows her place as a kid.

Sindi: Vukani this is not fair. She's a kid, you can't expect her to be so understanding about our relationship. You indirectly asked for blessings to be with me from Zipho in a polite

manner.

Why are you forcing this to your daughter's throat instead of making her understand?

Vukani: I wasn't...

Sindi: you have ruined everything and I think it is best we don't do this party. Fix things with your daughter and make her understand I'm not there to replace her mother or take her space.

Vukani:(sighs) you are right. I really have to do better with her. I don't want another version of Zime.

Sindi:(brushing his hand) it's okay. You are the

only parent now so it's expected to do mistakes.

No matter what, don't let love cloud your judgement and don't ever be in a situation where you put your child second to me.

Because I shall never do that mistake. My kids comes first and if push comes to shove, I will choose them without thinking twice.

Vukani: ngiyakuzwa mama.. (I hear you ma'am)

DANIEL

He whistles when Zipho walks out of the car to him.

Daniel: damn!

Zipho:(smiling) you said I should dress up and look pretty and I said"ask no more"

Daniel: you look beautiful mama ka Asante, I am such a blessed man

Zipho: you look handsome too baby daddy. Is it me or this is the very place we had our first date?

Daniel: (pulling the chair for her) definitely is. It's been a busy months and we couldn't celebrate our first anniversary together.

I thought now with everything calmed down, we can come back here.

Zipho: wow, I can't believe it's been a year and a couple of months already. I remember when I first saw you here, I almost fainted

Daniel:(laughing) you kept on drinking your wine like a fish. Damn, it's been a challenging year but I am grateful of the growth.

I'm grateful for the second chance at love and fatherhood. You gave me such an amazing beautiful daughter

Zipho: okay please stop before I ruin my mascara with tears.

Daniel:(kissing her hand) I love you.

Zipho: I love you too Daniel.

Daniel: I asked the chef to prepare your favorite.
I hope you are going to like it.

Zipho: I can't wait.

Daniel snap his fingers and they bring in the
food. Zipho takes a few bites and moan closing
her eyes.

Daniel:(chuckling) stop doing that

Zipho: what?

Daniel:your moans are disturbing me

Zipho:(smiling) you are so silly, I'm enjoying my food. Get the dirty thoughts out of your mind

Daniel: how can I when you look this beautiful?

Zipho: I have a surprise for you later..

Daniel:(smirking) oh yeah? I can't wait.

Right then his phone rings. It's Zamani.

Daniel: let me take this. Zamani hardly calls

Zipho: it's okay, you can go ahead and answer it. Could be an emergency.

Daniel: son?

Zamani: babomkhulu, is my father with you?

Daniel: no he is not. I last spoke to him over the phone in the morning. Why do you ask?

Zamani: we were having some lunch earlier and out of the blue he got up and went to this other woman

They were far from me I couldn't hear their conversation but it looked very intense. After that he left. I followed him, he looked like someone who wanted to cry and drove off

Daniel: that is so weird. Could you describe the woman for me?

Zamani: light in complexion with a birth mark around her chin. I couldn't see her proper but she's really beautiful

Daniel: have you tracked his car?

Zamani: he abandoned it on the family cemetery with his phone inside. I'm calling you standing next to it.

Daniel: this is not good. Drive the car home and I will look for him

Zamani: do you know where he could be at? I'm

worried.

Daniel: I might have an idea. I will call you.

He ends the call and look at Zipho who looks curious.

Zipho: what is it?

Daniel: I need to find Dustin. I am sorry I have to cancel our date short

Zipho: is he okay?

Daniel: I hope he is. I will make it up to you, I promise.

Zipho: don't worry about it, this sounds like an emergency so go find him. I'll drive to our house.

Daniel: (getting off his chair and kisses her)
you can get a take away or whatever you need.
The bill have been taken care of

Zipho: okay. Let me know how it goes.

Daniel: I will.

He runs out of the restaurant straight to his car.

VUKANI

Arriving home he finds his house quite. The way it's so big, it feels awkwardly empty with the three(including the maid) of them here.

He takes off his watch and walk to the lounge and find the tv on. He looks at the couch and sees Lungile sleeping on it.

He sits next to her and kiss her forehead.

Vukani: my beautiful princess. I'm sorry for how I spoke to you this morning.

Lungile open her eyes as she tries to carry her to her bedroom

Lungile: Dad...

Vukani: hey baby.. how long have you been sleeping here?

Lungile:(yawning) not long. I was watching a movie

Vukani: but you know movies are not allowed in school nights right?

Lungile: I know, I wanted to wait for you so I can apologize. I didn't mean to give you an ultimatum earlier

Vukani: I'm also sorry for shouting at you and make you feel like you are not a priority or you don't matter

Lungile: mom's leaving left you in a very dark era. I prayed everyday that you get better. You have been happy dad and if she's the reason behind that newfound happiness, I am going to accept and like her

Vukani: as much as this makes me so happy, please know that there is no rush. What i can promise you is that she is an amazing woman

You are going to love her and it will be natural. There won't be any pressure to do so

Lungile: I hear you dad. Does she have kids?

Vukani: yes, two daughters that I believe they are going to make great elder sisters to you one

day

Lungile: I would love to have that.

Vukani: time will tell my angel. Now come, go to sleep because tomorrow you will be bothering our helper and refuse to get up

Lungile: good night dad. I love you

Vukani: I love you too my princess.

She hugs him and leave going to her room.

Vukani switches off the TV and go to his office.

His phone rings from the pockets just as he is about to pour himself some whiskey before he

gets on with work

It's the intentionally number his ex wife uses.
He sits down before answering. This better be good.

Vukani: Slindile, hello

He hears silence and sniffs from the other side.

Vukani: Zime? Where's your mother?

Zime: father, can we talk?

He keeps quite as his heart beats faster. This doesn't sound good, not at all.

Vukani: what have you done?

Zime: I didn't mean to...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 62

VUKANI

"I didn't mean to" if everytime Zime uttered such word he gave him money, he would be a millionaire by now.

He has heard enough of them and they are forever followed with a mess that he has to clean up.

He takes a deep breath and hope that whatever it is, it's not bad.

Vukani: Zime, I asked what happened?

Zime: nothing father. I have been meaning to talk to you ever since we landed this side.

I know how much you have tried to help me, how you lost humanity and morals just to keep me safe.

I didn't mean for everything to get to this point.

You and mom divorcing after so many years of marriage because of me.

I really hope and pray that you guys reconcile. I know how lame this will sound but I've seen the pain mom endured because of having to choose between you and me, having to break up with the love of his life just so her son can be safe

I also don't blame you dad for the decision you made. I honestly wish I stayed and allowed everything to take it's course.

It's with that reason that I admitted myself to the asylum. It's been a month and it was very scary at first.

But the support I've been receiving from mom and Sphehile kept me going till this far. Mom is here to visit me and I felt ready to finally call you and apologize for everything

From the bottom of my heart Dad I am sorry for taking an advantage of your kindness. I am working so hard to be the best man for Sphe and the son you can be proud of.

Vukani clench his jaws allowing the tears to stream down his face. He didn't expect this at all. He is having mixed emotions right now.

Vukani: I don't know what to say Zime. If what you are telling me it's true, then I'm proud of you for taking that decision.

It's a long way to go but it's a great start. I didn't do what I did because I don't love you anymore.

You are my son, the blood and bones of my own.

Zime: I know it's hard to believe me dad and I understand but you can check it yourself.

I am really serious about this and when I come out, I'll give my ex's parents their child remains so she can have a decent send off

Vukani: you know confessing to murder will have you arrested right? The same arrest you ran away from?

Zime: I know and what ever it is, I will deal with

it heads on.

Vukani:(sighs) I hear you Zime. All the best with everything, I really hope you get the help that you need. Thanks for calling, I appreciate it. Please give your mother the phone.

Zime: okay Dad. Thanks for listening.

There's some shuffling happening around and Slindile takes the phone.

Slindile: hello?

Vukani: what game are you playing?

Slindile: what do you mean?

Vukani: do you think I'm stupid? So you sat down and wrote this sob story for me? You honestly think I'm that stupid?

Slindile: I know you are difficult but I didn't know this much.

Vukani: please, cut me the crap! You are a trained professional actress and you passed your skills to your son. Well done!

Slindile: Vukani, Zime is really trying. I didn't want him to come here but he insisted.

Vukani: you didn't want him to go there? Why? You wanted him to kill you first before he gets help?

Talk about our divorce draining you and all that nonsense! Listen, if all of this is true, I am going to get Zime the best lawyer money can buy so that he cannot get a heavy sentence but prepare yourself that he's going to go to jail.

As for our divorce, its final. You forced it out of me so there's no space for you here. Don't ever think you can come back.

Slindile: why are you talking as if we are enemies? Vukani we have kids and...

Vukani:(chuckling) see your life? You didn't plan this one well and now you are probably running out of cash hence you are coming with these stories.

Slindile: well I...

Vukani: I don't want to hear it! If Zime is really into a hospital, I will pay the bill directly to their account.

As for you, there's no cent you are going to get from me. Thank you for leaving my daughter behind because you have no reason to claim for maintenance.

He ends the call and decide to drink straight from the bottle.

DANIEL

In his life, he has never driven his car this fast. He keeps on praying and hoping that Dustin is okay, safe wherever he is.

He turns at the corner not sure if it's the same street since it's been years ever since they came here.

Driving around the street not sure which house is it, he hears commotion coming from this other big white house..

He park the car outside the gate and walk inside. Breaking of plates and insults is flying around.

Before he can walk inside, he hears Dustin swearing at whoever.

Dustin: so you helped your daughter cooked up that lie and leave our son behind so that you can live in this luxury huh?

Do you know that you practically sold her?

"Dustin, leave before I call the cops on you, what you are doing is trespassing!!"

Dustin: now I see where Dudu get the evil heart from. You don't even care about your grandson, he even stopped forcing things long time ago.

Can you even point him on the street? How can you be this vile? Help your daughter fake her death? Uyaloya wena mane abakutsheli! I'm sure nemfene unayo...

Daniel walk in right then and the woman clap her hands.

Her: thank God you here! Take your brother and get out of my house

Daniel: Dustin, they are not worth it. Let's go home, Zamani is worried about you.

Dustin:(emotional) they made me mourn for a person who was living her best life. Made me raise my son alone, okay not alone per ser because you guys have been there but it's been hard.

Now all I want her to tell me is why and how did they do it. She tells me about trespassing.

Daniel: let's go, we can't be here. Clearly this people don't want you here and they don't take you serious.

He takes Dustin out and they walk to the car. He stops by the door, place his forehead on it and finally break down.

Daniel hugs him crunching with him to the ground.

Daniel: it's okay brother. It's okay... Let it all out.

Dustin: I can't believe I have been such a fool. Even now I am a fool for crying for someone who played me like that

Daniel: you are not a fool. She missed out on an amazing person and good love. Please, calm down and find a way to talk to her when calm

I don't want you arrested please. We both know that your temper is easily irked.

Dustin: I was this close to strangling this old witch. You came in time.

Daniel: let's go home. Your son is worried about you, we all are. You scared us.

Dustin: I didn't mean to I'm sorry. Can I spend a night in your house? I'm not ready to go home.

Daniel: it's okay, my house is big you can stay

there for as long as you want but don't shut your son out. He deserves to know the truth.

For now let me call him and put his mind at ease.

ZIPHO

She opens her eyes and find Daniel next to her. She doesn't remember what time he came to bed.

He came back with Dustin and they locked themselves in the guest bedroom until the woo hours of the morning.

She runs her fingers around his brows and he

smiles with his eyes closed. She draws closer to him and kisses his pouted lips and Daniel deepens the kiss with his hand going under her pyjama top.

Zipho helps with removing his boxers and he turns her around and take it from behind in a small pace.

Asante's baby monitor goes off and they both groan in frustration

Zipho: your daughter has no timing.

Daniel: let me finish off..

Zipho: I'm not going anywhere today we have

the whole day to catch up.

Daniel smiles and she kisses him getting off the bed. She put on her morning gown and go to Asante's room.

She finds Dustin holding her on his arms while madam drink her milk from the bottle.

Zipho: Dustin, good morning.

Dustin: morning Zipho, I thought I should help in case you guys are.. you know..

Zipho:(blushing) please, we were sleeping. I'm going to take a bath and prepare breakfast and her food.

Dustin: okay, we'll be fine.

Zipho smiles and turn around to leave but stop when Dustin calls her.

Dustin: will you ever leave Asante one day? Like wake up and leave her with Daniel and the family?

Zipho: Asante is my life. The only time I will leave her behind it will be when I am dead.

Dustin shake his eyes staring at the baby deeply.

Zipho: are you okay?

Dustin: I will be fine.

Zipho: I hope you get better, if you want to talk, we are all here.

Dustin: I know. Thank you. Please tell my son I'm fine if ever he contacts you.

Zipho: okay.

NTOMBI

She is doing a mini shopping with the girls. Ziningi and Mbali. She is giving them a hard time grabbing everything and want to be put down.

Since she learned walking, she doesn't want to be on people's arms no more.

Ntombi: look at this one, she's not even a strong walker but she's all over the place falling!

Ziningi: she is enjoying it and we are in trouble.

Ntombi: my eye have been twitching and it's been a week already.

Ziningi: my mom usually says when such happens it means that you are going to hear from someone you haven't seen in a very long time

Ntombi: yooh I wonder who that is. Ziningi get

Mbali please! Oh God look at what she's doing!

Ziningi laughs and runs after her. Ntombi follows pushing the trolley. Mbali holds onto this man's jeans. He gives his wife the basket and picks Mbali up poking her cheeks.

Ntombi can hear the wife saying her daughter is cute. It's when the guy turn around and look at Ntombi that she nearly faints.

The air stops moving from a second and she feels her head spinning around.

Him: Mrs Xulu?

Ntombi:(softly) George?

He looks at the baby and back to Ntombi. His wife is suddenly uncomfortable as she can connect the dots from how these two are looking at each other.

Dudu: love, give the woman her baby so that we can finish our shopping.

George: oh yes, of course. It was lovely seeing you again, former colleague.

He hands the baby back to Ntombi whose hands are trembling. Mbali does the unthinkable and cries for George!!

To be continued...

(This is a "Thank you" insert for participating in votes for our sister Naledi. Keep voting!)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 63

NTOMBI

Talk about the most awkward moment ever. Kids and being betrayers. Why is this one crying? Ntombi asks herself while maintaining a calm reaction out of this

She doesn't believe it! Didn't he say he is leaving for good so that he can be with family and stop going home every 3 months?

Either way, that's none of her business. Ziningi manages to bribe Mbali back to them with sweets.

They pay for their stuff and drive away.

Ziningi: Mbali though. Was she crying for that man because they are of the same race or njani?

Ntombi keeps quite and wish to tell her that Mbali is crying for that man because it's her father but again, she's a kid who won't understand.

They arrive home and the boys rush to help with plastics while Ntombi looks for Nokuthula.

She finds her exercising in the garden.

Ntombi: take it easy or you are going to strain yourself.

Nokuthula: I just want to feel my legs back. It's so frustrating carrying these legs and not feel anything for them.

Ntombi: I know but give it time. Now sit down I got news for you

She says bringing her wheelchair closer and Nokuthula sits down.

Nokuthula: you look perplexed. What is it?

Ntombi: you won't believe who I saw in the shops today

Nokuthula: who?

Ntombi: Mbali's father..

Nokuthula:(chuckling) oh? What did I say to you?

Ntombi: ai bo Nox, you mean? No!

Nokuthula: let's wait and see. Did he see her?

Ntombi: yes, he held her even and the little traitor cried for him.

Nokuthula: that was a blood connection. It's thicker than water. Expect him to come knocking here. Does he have kids?

Ntombi: yes, boy twins.

Nokuthula: alright. prepare yourself for the rollercoaster that's going to happen my dear.

Ntombi: do you have any idea what's going to happen maybe?

Nokuthula: I only know that you two are going to end up together. How? I don't know.

Ntombi sighs and push Nokuthula back to the

house. Her life have been peaceful. She is not ready to start another drama because of a man.

Why must she take people's husbands? Can't she find a man of her own?

ZAMANI

He couldn't wait for the day to finally come out so that he can go to his uncle's house

He needed to see it with his eyes that his father is okay. He attended the first class and drove straight there after.

He finds his Uncle having cosy moments with Zipho by the pool. He leaves them with Zipho

going back to the house.

ZAMANI put his feet in the pool and Zipho dishes up the snacks and drinks for him.

Zipho: I should have your father here more often so that you can visit.

ZAMANI: aw come on, I do visit sometimes

Zipho: ai you are lying Zama. Anyways, you good?

ZAMANI: I will be fine once I see my father. Why are you not at work?

Zipho: I wanted to spend time with my man and

daughter. It's a Friday anyway so I made up a story.

ZAMANI: nice life problems. Have you seen my dad? How is he?

Zipho: he looks a bit shaken but he's fine
Zamani

ZAMANI: I have never seen my father like that. Whatever it is, must be deep.

Zipho: your dad is one of the strongest man I know. He is going to bounce back. We should allow him to go through whatever it is so that when he comes back to us,he comes back fully.

Zamani: I hear you. Where is Yanga?

Zipho: either home or at school. Aren't you guys chatting?

ZAMANI: we do but I am afraid of her of late.

Zipho: why?

Zamani: I have found myself thinking about her a lot. Like I can't get her out of my mind.

Zipho: and what about Ziningi because you were singing the same song with her not so long ago?

Zamani: I also like her.. actually I don't know

marn..I'm so confused.

Zipho: let me tell you something. You don't love any of them that is why you are confused.

My two cents, stay away from them and look for another girl you won't be confused with

Zamani: but Yanga...

Zipho: but nothing. We are all family now
Zamani. Wena whatever confusion you have concerning Yanga is because you never had her not that you love her.

And It would be a bad thing to see you hurting my sister. Let it go.

Zamani: alright. I hear you. I should go check up on my father then.

Zipho: cool,tell Daniel to bring Asante with.

DUSTIN

He is laying on the bed next to Asante. He keeps on staring at her, remembering the days where Zamani was this young.

He watched this morning Zipho playing with her while feeding her. That's a mother's love. What makes one wake up and decide to leave their child behind?

It would have been better if she left than making him believe that she killed herself because he refused for her to go to overseas

Daniel knock on the opened door and walk in. He sits next to him while he gets up and rests on the pillows.

Daniel: Zamani is here...

Dustin:(rubbing his face) eix...

Daniel: you can't ignore him forever. Talk to him. Be as honest as you can with him.

Dustin: where do I begin?

Daniel: from the beginning.

Dustin: ai this is so difficult, I am still having my head wrapped around it. Now I have to tell my son a story I also don't have complete answers on?

Zamani: what is it that I need to be told?

Daniel gets up and take his daughter leaving the two alone.

Dustin: please sit down

Zamani obey and look straight into his father's eyes.

Dustin: what I'm going to tell you now won't make any sense. Trust me , i am as confused as you will be

Zamani: dad, you are scaring me.

Dustin: the woman you saw me talking to at the chesanyama is your mother.

Silence. Zamani squinting his eyes thinking he didn't hear his father correctly.

Zamani: but how because she is dead? She's dead right?

Dustin: that's all I know but I was very shocked to see her yesterday alive and kicking.

Zamani: I don't understand this.

Dustin: me neither. I went and confronted your grandmother and she threatened me with cops.

Thanks for your uncle's arrival. I wanted to strangle the truth out of her. I can't wrap my head around the fact that I have been made to mourn a person who is alive all these years.

Zamani: why would she fake her dead and leave us behind? Were you abusive towards her?

Dustin: I bet your pardon? Zamani I loved your mother, wholeheartedly so!

It's the same reason I haven't been able to love another woman.

Zamani: I know that father and I'm sorry for thinking you can do such. I'm just trying to understand this

Dustin: I guess the only person capable of giving us straight answers is her

Zamani:(nodding and getting up) I have to go

Dustin: where are you going because we are still talking?

Zamani: I need some air. This room is too hot all of a sudden.

Dustin: Zamani!

He leaves the bedroom and goes straight to his car. Dustin follows behind calling his name

Daniel: let him go, give him time to digest the news

Dustin: Nyathi how am I going to deal with this,tell me because honestly I'm out of plans and words?

Daniel: we will figure it out together. Now that he knows, it's better. Let us all calm down from the situation and then it shall be discussed.

ZININGI

She is holding up for Yanga at bakery. She went out and Mam Sindi went out with her man.

It's a bit quite so she finds herself sleeping on the counter because of heat and gets awoken up by a car driving in.

She stretches her arms and get up to check who revs their car like that only to see Zamani walking to the shop.

Ziningi: oh Zamani,it's you.

Zamani: Zii, is Yanga around?

Ziningi: no,she went out.

Zamani: okay cool. Tell her I stopped by.

Ziningi: are you okay?

Zamani doesn't say anything but goes to his car. Ziningi sighs and close the door leading to the shop and follows him to the car and gets on the passenger seat.

Ziningi: talk to me...

Zamani:(shaking his head) I just found out that my mom whom I grow up knowing that she's late is actually alive.

Ziningi: oh my. I'm so sorry.

Zamani: it hurts you know, so much. To think that Mcebo's mom tried to be there for me while my own was out there doing God knows what!

Ziningi: eix, this sounds exactly like what my mom did. I can't relate but I feel for you, really.

Zamani:it hurts..

Ziningi: as it should...come here.

She offers him a warm hug and feel her top getting wet and realize that he's tearing up silently.

Zamani:(pulling away from the hug) I'm sorry, I should leave..

Ziningi wipes his tears with her hand and Zamani kisses it. They stare at each other for a moment. The distance between them shorten up and their lips lock together in a kiss.

Ziningi feels butterflies in her stomach, a strange foreign feeling that has her heart beating trice in one.

His soft hands caressing her arm sends shivers down her spine and feels her undergrounds heating up.

Zamani:let me leave before this escalate to

something further

He says whispering in her ear biting it a bit while brushing her thighs that are visible from the mini skirt she's wearing.

Ziningi: don't leave... please.

She can't believe that is her voice! It's so low and the way her body is betraying her right now, can't be explained.

Zamani lifts her head up to look at him.

Zamani: you sure?

Ziningi: yes, I love you Zamani...

He smiles and lean over kissing her again this time deepening the kiss and lifting her skirt up.

Ziningi feels her body going lower and realize that Zamani has lowered the car seat...

She feels his soft hand between her thighs and breathes heavily...

Zamani:(whisper) relax....

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 64

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

ZAMANI

The kisses exchanged between them are so deep and inviting. The way this girl is so ready, wrapping her long legs around him.

Strange thing about it is that he is not feeling it. He tries to give it the energy it needs but nah, his member doesn't rise to the occasion.

He gets off her and place his forehead on the steering wheel. Ziningi pulls her skirt down closing her legs and looks at him.

Ziningi: what is it? Why did you stop?

Zamani: I can't do this Zii, especially here in the car and this moment.

I'm sorry my mind is all over the place and this is the last thing I want to happen

Ziningi: I don't understand. I usually see in movies men finding comfort in their women...

Zamani:(chuckling) you should stop watching too much tv. This is real life and besides, you aren't my woman.

Please get out of my car. I need to leave.

She looks at him like a kid who just got snatched her sweet away.

Ziningi: this is not about morals or anything. You no longer find me attractive right?

Zamani: you are a beautiful girl, don't ever doubt that. I just had time to think about what you said the last time.

You are right, we can't start anything romantically and you have a bright future ahead of you. I don't want to dim it or be a distraction towards it.

I really have to go. Look my dad has been calling. I hope what happened here won't create awkward vibes going forward.

Ziningi sighs and gets out of the car not saying anything and Zamani drives off. He opens windows and brush his face.

He almost made a big mistake ever. This kid looks like a virgin, sleeping with her was going to have her running after him like a headless chicken.

He has a lot going on at this moment and he needs answers.

DUDU

She is on a video call with her sons asking them how their day was. She can't believe how fast they have grown. 10 years already.

After ending the call, she goes around the house looking for her husband. Something about how him and that woman exchanged looks didn't sit well with her

As much as she is trying to ignore the fact that the little girl looked so much like her twins. There's no way that George cheated on her and made a baby right?

Life haven't been rosey for her. When the opportunity to work abroad came by with a friend, she wanted to leave so bad.

The benefits about working in Dubai sounded good, now that she's thinking about it, they were too good to be true.

Her friend and mom helped her execute this plan of leaving. Reason to that was for Dustin not to follow her.

It broke her heart to leave her son behind but at that time she thought she was doing a right thing and that she was going to work at least 2 years, save up money and come back home to get him.

Under the new identity, she left for Dubai. It wasn't as rosey as she thought it would be. Her friend changed on her the moment she sat her foot in that hotel

The friend pimped her out! She couldn't believe it. It was like she was dealing with a complete

stranger.

On the 4th night, she had about 10 men in a day having a way with her as part of training. She couldn't walk for 3 days.

After that, she started selling her body and using drugs. She was a slave and her friend was a madame married to some billionaire who ran the things.

After a year, she tried to run away but was caught. The guard that helped her was shot right in front of her and she was beaten up to a pulp and spent a month in hospital

She was told that should she try that stunt again, her mother will face the consequences

and they threatened her son's life in the process.

She stayed, for the sake of her son's safety and graduated to a black diamond queen.

She became one of the expensive girls. One of the faithful night, George booked her.

It was business as usual for her but she picked up that he didn't abuse her like the other guys would for the amount they paid.

He was actually gentle towards her. He became a regular to a point where at times they wouldn't have sex but talk.

He told her that he was the hospital's CEO in

South Africa and single. She didn't believe him. She was convinced that he had a wife hence he came that side every 3 months

A year later, she was released and told that George has bought her as his. She couldn't believe it. That meant freedom!

They got married after a month. At first she didn't love him at all but as the time goes by, she warmed up to him and learned to love him.

They ended up having babies, the gorgeous boy twins she was talking with. All these years she thought of her son but knowing Dustin, she didn't know where to go about it and her mother advised her against it

Saying should she reveal that she has a son she left behind, George is going to take away all the benefits she is having.

Coming back here was his idea. He is partnering with someone from Cape Town in a huge business venture. They are going to be here for a while.

Their kids are left in the care of their nanny. She snaps out of her thoughts and proceed Inside the room.

Dudu: darling, your mind seems to be far. What are you thinking about?

George: nothing love, just business

He says brushing her thighs and she gives him the suspicious look.

Dudu: is there anything I should know about?

George: something like?

Dudu: like that baby who cried for you in the shop the other day?

George: come on darling, that meant nothing. I'm sure the kid liked me

Dudu: or felt that you are her father?

George:(chuckling nervously) what!?! No ways! She's not my daughter, it can't be

Dudu: I hope so because we agreed that no cheating in this marriage. Trust me I don't want to be tested. I'm going to make some lunch.

George:(getting up) count me out, I need to go somewhere.

Dudu: where?

George:(kissing her cheeks) I just remembered that I have a meeting with this guy from the hospital I was working at. I will be back soon.

Dudu: okay.

He leaves in a hurry and Dudu shake her head

Dudu: it better not be that you are running to that bitch because you will regret it. I've suffered too much to have my happiness that I worked so hard for snatched away from me. Kuzofa umuntu struu. That little bambino better not be my husband's daughter!

YANGA

On her way back she bumped into Zamani's car and he let her in. They drove to this park they normally chill at and he told her something she never thought could happen.

Yanga: first it was Sphe and now you. Kanti what is it with these mothers who leave their kids behind?

Zamani: Sphe's case is better because she had a mother growing up. She only discovered the truth now at her old age

I spent every year mourning her death, wishing that she was alive just so that she can tell me how proud she is of me.

Yanga: now that she is indeed alive, what are you going to do about it?

Zamani: I don't know. But I want to give her a chance to explain you know.

Yanga:(holding his hand) and even if you forgive her, that okay Zamani. As long as both of you are interested in getting to know each other. Its

never too late.

Zamani: I suppose you are right.

He keeps quite for a moment and Yanga looks at him

Yanga: what is it?

Zamani: I almost slept with Ziningi today.

Yanga: what? Where? Zamani that kid is 16!

Zamani: I know. I know. She kinda offered but it clicked to me that I can't do it

Yanga:(clapping her hands) wow! Thee Zamani Nyathi refusing a free pussy? That's a first!

Zamani: I'm serious. I realized that sleeping with her is going to jeopardize everything I'm trying to build with you

Yanga: angizwanga?(I beg your pardon?)

Zamani:(sighs) the reason why I didn't sleep with her or continue persuading her Its because I realised it's you that I want Yanga.

Yanga: hai bo!

Zamani: I want us to start afresh and I would love it if you could give us another try once all

the chaos in my life has died down.

I am now ready to be the man you want me to be. I promise to do better this time

Yanga: ai Zamani I'm not sure about this. You brought another girl because I refused to sleep with you. How do I know that you don't want to hit and pass?

Zamani: you are going to see it. I won't pressure you into anything you don't want nor ready for.

But for now let me solve and find answers to everything and I will come back for you. In the meantime, prepare yourself.

He winks and steal a kiss from her. Yanga blushes and hits his arm wiping the kiss off.

Zamani: ouch, you just hurt my feelings by that.

Yanga: uzoba strong.

NTOMBI

She just finished helping the boys take their bath and is ushering Sthembiso to leave TV and do his homework.

Ziningi walk in looking like she got hit by the train.

Ntombi: and then, why the sour face?

Ziningi: nothing, where is my mother?

Ntombi: she is taking a nap. You okay?

Ziningi: I'm fine, I will go take a shower and have an early night. Don't count me in dinner tonight.

She walks away and Ntombi continues shushing Mbali on her arms singing a song for her.

A knock comes through from the door and Ntombi opens it since she's at the kitchen.

George stands in front of her. Again her heart races as if it's about to come out of her mouth

George: Mrs Xulu. I'm sorry to just show up.
Can I come in?

Ntombi: no! How did you know where I stay?

George: I had to go back to my former work
place and get your details. I must say nice
house

Ntombi: you shouldn't be here George. Please
leave.

He looks at the baby and she tightens the hold
around her.

George: is she mine?

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 65

NTOMBI

Looking at George right now, she feels like he already knows the truth but wants the confirmation from her.

She let him in and offers him a seat.

Ntombi: yes, she is your daughter.

George: oh wow, she is so pretty.

Ntombi: indeed she is. When she was born, she looked exactly like you are least now she's mixing.

George: I heard your husband passed away, my deepest condolences.

Ntombi: yeah, he was frustrated about discovering the race of the child and drove away drunk.

George: oh no....

Ntombi: he must have lost the balance of the car and he died.

Talking about that day brings back the devastating memories. She kept on imagining how life was going to be without him.

George: I am so sorry you went through so much because of the consequences of our little fun. Can I please hold her again?

Ntombi: yeah sure. Just don't wake her up.

She hands him the baby and he is smitten. He kisses her on the forehead

George: such a beautiful little girl. What is her name?

Ntombi: her elder sister named her Mbalenhle

which means a beautiful flower.

George: beautiful flower indeed.

Ntombi: what's your wife going to say about this?

George: my wife can't find out about this. It's going to break her.

Ntombi swallows the lump on her throat and nods.

SINDI

It's the morning and everyone is preparing for their day ahead.

Zipho walks in with Asante and her bags. She hands her back the contract.

Zipho: morning mom, I had a look at this contract. It's fair and I encourage you to take the deal.

Sindi: oh thank you my baby. Vukani have been worried but I can tell that he is afraid to ask in case he thinks he is pressuring me.

Zipho: I guess you can now put his mind at ease.

Sindi: yeah, speaking of which. His daughter is celebrating her birthday turning 15 this coming weekend.

Zipho: oh, she's in the same age group with Ziningi.

Sindi: that's what I thought so I was thinking we do something small nje to celebrate her and cheer her up

Zipho: already taking the ropes of being a stepmom serious? I'm kidding mom that would be nice. Shout if you need help.

Yanga joins them and greets.

Sindi: you came back late last night, where were you?

Yanga: I was chilling with Zamani at the park.

Sindi: I hope you are not dating that boy. He is Asante's brother and you are her aunt.

Yanga: of course not mama. Although he confessed loving me and all.

Zipho: iyoooh! This triangle between you, Zamani and Ziningi won't end well.

Yanga: argh I'm seriously over Zamani. I tried picturing us together and the future, it lacks that thing...

He should be with Ziningi or finds another girl because we won't work. All I'm going to be is

his support system during this phase he's going through

Sindi: good, leave the Nyathi men alone and find another guys out there.

NOKUTHULA

She is trembling, panting and sweating as she cries from her sleep.

Ntombi shake her up and she cries out when opening her eyes.

Ntombi: Nokuthula, it's me. What is it?

Nokuthula:(crying) oh my God! What a bad

dream I just had!

She touches Ntombi all over with her whole body trembling. How is she going to explain this one?

Ntombi: was the dream about me?

Nokuthula nods biting her nails trying to calm down.

Ntombi: what did you see? Please tell me...

Nokuthula: I saw your funeral.

Ntombi: what?

Nokuthula: you are going to die, through a gun.

An awkward silence fills the room. Ntombi gets off from the bed.

Ntombi: I'm going to check up on the kids...

Nokuthula: Ntombi...

She's already out of the room and she sighs wiping the sweat off her face.

Trying to move, she experience a very sharp cold pain in her legs. She groan holding onto both of them.

DUSTIN

It's a rainy morning and he is already at the chesanyama. Today it won't be a busy day because of the weather unless it picks up

He finally gathered strength and returned home and back to his life. He is sipping on his coffee while busy with the books when a knock comes through.

Dustin: come in, it's open.

He says without lifting his head up and the door slowly opens.

" Hi, I was told to find you this side"

He stops writing and lift his head up. His eyes land straight to the woman who has made his past 3 days miserable.

Dustin: Dudu?

Dudu: can I please have a seat?

Dustin: sure

She pulls the chair and sits down placing the umbrella on the floor.

Dudu: crazy weather it is..

Dustin keeps quite looking at her. His heart is beating so damn fast. She looks good, beautiful even. Her left finger occupied by a huge diamond ring.

Dustin: what bring you here this morning?

Dudu: I was hoping that we can talk? About everything?

Dustin: talk, I'll listen.

Dudu:(sighs) I know I am a horrible person ever for what I did and no words I can say can undo it.

But you are partly to be blamed for the situation

as well.

Dustin:(chuckling in disbelief) are you serious right now?

Dudu: yes, if you didn't stand on my ways and supported my dreams, I wouldn't have done everything...

Dustin gets off from his chair and head to the door. He opens it.

Dustin: get out! Leave my office and Don't come back until you are ready to take responsibility for your actions!

Dudu slam the door closed and lock it.

Dudu: no Dustin, I'm not going. We are going to do this and get over with!

You are telling me about taking responsibility, yeah sure I am. When are you going to admit that you fueled my decision?

Dustin feels his eyes forming tears. He rub his head.

Dustin: Dudu I loved you. I might have been difficult about you leaving but that job sounded off to me. I couldn't pretend to be happy for you while I knew something was just off about it

Dudu: I know. Trust me I wish I listened. You were right about everything. I paid a heavy price

for not listening and betraying you like that.

She quickly wipes the tears falling off her eyes and Dustin hold her arms

Dustin: what happened?

Dudu shake her head looking down, tears blinding her vision...

Dustin: talk to me..

Dudu: it doesn't matter Nyathi. It happened and it was a price I had to pay.

I just want you to know that I'm sorry for everything and I regret my actions so badly. And

if you would allow me, I would like to have a relationship with my son.

Dustin: he is going to want answers, the ones that you owe me right now.

He is going to ask why you stayed away from 16 years. He is 21 now Dudu. Surely you owe us that much.

Dudu keeps quite and bite her lips trying to press the tears that keeps on falling down.

Dudu: the job was a scam as you had suspected. When I left, the plan was to work for 2 years, save money and come get my son.

In my mind I was hoping to be able to convince you to come with us. All that fairytale ended as soon as I landed. I was gang raped and turned a prostitute.

Dustin: Dudu, why didn't you try to call me?

Dudu:(sniffing wiping her tears) I couldn't, they were watching my every move. I wasn't allowed to have a cellphone.

I tried to escape a year later and paid a heavy price for it. Even if I wanted to call you, how would I? I was afraid of the "I told you so".

Dustin hold her close to his chest kissing her hair.

Dustin: I am mad at you for everything but you don't deserve what you went through. No woman does..

I'm truly sorry that you had to experience that as a price of disobedience.

Dudu:yeah I know. It's okay though. I'm fine now. My husband saved me and I am happy.

Dustin: are you?

She doesn't respond but looks at his eyes. Her eyes are red from crying. He uses his thumb to wipe away the mess her mascara did

She closes her eyes and their faces draws near

until their lips touch. They kiss. This kind of kiss that is different from any kisses he has ever had.

The kind of kissing only her is capable of giving. It's heated, filled with emotions, passion and lust.

He unbutton her coat and drop it on the floor picking her up and places her on top of his desk.

Papers are pushed around as she wrap her legs around his waist working on his jeans while he pulls her pencil skirt down.

Dudu: oh God!

She cries softly in his ear when he slam hard inside her. He stops thrusting and breath heavily on her...

Dustin: this feels home....

To be continued

(Please continue voting for Lindo. Chapter 66 will drop later)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 66

DUSTIN

When they talk about genitals being betrayers they mean exactly what is happening between the two of them.

He can't believe that he is groaning calling her name upon his release. She lay her head on his chest, her weave messed up.

He moves back without a warning almost causing her to fall on her face. He picks up his pants and fixes himself.

The silence is so awkward. He feels so dirty and stupid. How can he screw her after everything that she put her through?

The audacity to even blame him for what happened? What if she's sick since he didn't

even used a rubber?

He goes to his drawer and take out the container that carries his PrEp pills and drink them.

Dudu: wow, you couldn't even wait for me to leave before you could drink those?

Dustin: are you done? I would love to get back to work please.

Dudu: what is it? We are back at hating each other?

Dustin: you hate me? Oh wow I didn't know.

Dudu: Dustin stop it! What happened few minutes ago proved that you still love me so please stop trying to be savage.

Dustin: hehehe the way you are so confident! True, I love you I will probably forever do but what happened few minutes ago means nothing.

Actually, I am regretting it. Make sure you drink your morning after pills because I don't want you to fall pregnant with another child that you will leave behind.

Dudu: I donated my eggs so I can't have other kids anymore.

Dustin: okay

Dudu: can we talk about our son?

Dustin: there's nothing to talk about. Zamani is an adult. Whatever he decides, I will support him.

She bats her eyelashes biting on her lips and nods.

Dudu: okay Dustin.

She opens the door and bump into Daniel.

Daniel: okay.. hello.

Dudu: hello and bye.

Daniel closes the door and look at his brother suspiciously.

Dustin: please don't give me the lecture. I know I fuvcked up big time.

Daniel: you are going to complicate things. What if you fall for her again?

Dustin: I won't.

Daniel: I hope so because she's married and by the look of things she won't leave him for you. I could be wrong but I will hate to see you that broken again.

Dustin: it was a phase and I promise it's over now.

DAYS LATER

It's the Lungile's birthday and they decided to host it at Vukani's house.

Ntombi: this is a small heaven mfazi. How rich is your man?

They are helping Sindi with the set up. Lungile's friend came and took her out for distraction while they remained behind for all the preparations.

Sindi: (laughing) you are silly. It's good to see you back to your old self. You have been scarce and I didn't want to sound noseey

Ntombi: isn't Nox and her weird visions?

Sindi: what did she say now?

Ntombi: she told me I am going to die by a gun. Can you imagine, it's like a doctor telling a patient such.

Can we hurry with the process of getting her own place because angisamzwizisi kahle mina

Sindi: shhhh, calm down. Her daughter is going to hear you. Don't stress about it but instead

pray and block whatever curse is coming your way .

Ntombi: please do pray for me because wow, I can't deal. My kids are still young.

Vukani appears behind them and Ntombi excuses them.

Sindi:(giggling) stop it.

Vukani is holding her waist and breathing heavily on her neck.

Vukani: I can't help it. You are going to sleep here today right?

Sindi: we didn't discuss that.

Vukani: I know but love, after all the hard work you are putting here, do you honestly think it's wise you drive so far?

Stay, let me run you a hot bubble bath after everyone has left and massage your feet.

Sindi:(blushing) such a charmer. I'll think about it. Now leave so I can finish up.

Vukani winks at her taking a sip from the whiskey he is drinking.

DANIEL

He is baby sitting today because Zipho left to assist her mother with the party.

He passes Dudu walking through the shop and she stops...

Dudu: Daniel, thank God I bumped into you.

Daniel: what is it?

Dudu: can you please give me Zamani's number? Dustin is being childish about it and refuses.

Daniel: why don't you go straight to him? You know where you left him at, right?

Dudu: you are also going to judge me? Out of all

people I thought you would understand.

Daniel: why would I? You made my brother mourn for you. You broke him and now you are back and galavanting around as if everything is normal.

Dudu: I will advise you to not get involved into this okay? Yes I made a mistake and I really regret it.

Daniel: doesn't look like but whatever you say missy. Just keep your claws off my brother. You don't love him, stick to what pays your bills.

Dudu: and if I don't? What are you going to do about it?

Daniel: try and find out.

Dudu:(laughing proudly) I'm the girl he loves, the girl he will always do. Even if I can wake up tomorrow and decide to give us another try, he will accept. There's nothing you or anyone else can do about it.

Daniel: you clearly don't know Dustin. You know the young guy you broke and left behind. But tell you what, why don't you try it? Huh?

Try it and watch him go and introduce himself to your husband. You think Dustin will settle being your side guy? You got another thing coming.

Dudu looks away immediately and Daniel click

his tongue going to his car. Such an arrogant biatch! He trusts Dustin to not try them with her.

ZIPHO

She runs to the house and tell everyone that the security from the first gate just called to say the girls are driving in.

Sindi: okay everyone hide and keep quiet.

They all take their positions and wait in anticipation of her arrival with their phones in hands ready to capture the moment.

They can her voice and laughter so loud as she opens the door and everyone screams.

"Surprise"

She covers her mouth in shock as they start singing the happy birthday song for her. Right then, Slindile appears behind with gifts bags.

Vukani: Slindile, what are you doing here?

Slindile: it's my daughter's birthday, there was no way I was going to miss it. Who are these people in my house?

Vukani: you mean MY house?

Zipho searches for her mother with her eyes and sees her exiting silently and decides to

follow her outside.

Zipho: mama... Ma, wait!

Sindi: can you drive me out of here? Please my child.

Zipho doesn't ask more questions but heads to the car with her mother. She starts her car and Vukani runs up to them.

Vukani: ZIPHO, please don't go. Please give me a moment with your mother.

Sindi: Zipho, drive this car out of here this minute!

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 67

VUKANI

After the confrontation between him and his wife, he realized that Sindi was no longer in the room and left to look for her.

Seeing them driving off and her refusing to talk scares him. Hopefully she doesn't think that he knew about this because he didn't.

Zipho: mother, I really think you guys should talk. I'll be inside.

She gets off the car and Vukani occupy the drivers seat and looks at her.

Vukani: my love, why are you leaving?

Sindi: because I don't like drama Vukani. I figured I should let you deal with your ex without me in the picture.

Vukani: no baby, you cannot let her gat crash the event that you worked so hard to build like that.

Please, come inside and let's enjoy the day as planned.

Sindi: maybe we should have booked a place for this because you two may be separated but this is here house.

You spent years with her in this house with your children and one of them still lives here so she has a right to come in here.

If anything, I am the intruder here so please allow me to go. I don't want Lungile's birthday today be ruined.

Vukani: you leaving will be what ruins the day. I beg you, please stay.

Sindi:(sighs) fine, 30 minutes.

Vukani smiles and get out of the car to open the door for her. They lock Zipho's car and walk back inside the house hand in hand.

Vukani can feel that Sindi is a little bit uncomfortable but he doesn't let go of her hand. The moment they get back, everyone is helping themselves with snacks, drinks and cakes.

Lungile runs up to them and throws her arms around Sindi hugging her.

Lungile: I am told you are the person responsible behind this beauty and magic. Thank you so much Ma, I love it.

Sindi softens up and hugs her back.

Sindi: I am glad you are having fun. I got you a present. Come let me give it you..

She takes her hand and they leave Vukani smiling alone

Lungile: really? A present on top of everything that you have done? Wow!

Slindile approaches Vukani.

Slindile: I am leaving.

Vukani: already?

Slindile: yes, no one recognize that I am here and your daughter is giving me a cold shoulder

so I better leave.

Vukani: what were you expecting? You left her, us.

Slindile: for a valid reason Vukani. As a parent you should show unity and not poison my child against me.

Vukani: I never poisoned Lungile against you. She's not that young and can separate from what's right and wrong.

Slindile: I see that you have already replaced me. What a down grade.

Vukani:(smiling) there's nothing you are going

to say that will change how I feel about her.
Sindi is a real african woman, classy and dignity
kubuzwa kuye. We can't say the same about
you with the number of plastic surgeries you did.

Slindile: I'm going to go...

Vukani: okay. And never come back or at least,
call and ask if you can come.. this is not your
house anymore. Send my greetings to our son. I
hope he gets better.

DUDU

She stops the music when she hears a knock
from the door.

She picks up the towel wiping the sweat from working out and heads to the door. Opening it, she finds Zamani in front of her door. How did he get here?

Thank God George left for Cape town. How was she going to explain this?

Dudu: urhm, hi. Please come in.

Zamani follows her looking around .

Zamani: word on the streets says you have been looking for me. I decided to save you petrol and come see you.

Dudu: oh that's great boy boy. Urhm would you

like anything to drink?

Zamani: I'm fine for now, thanks.

God is her genes that weak? He is a replica of Dustin so so much! Even his voice.

Dudu: okay. Phew I don't know how to do this. Urhm, how are you? How have you been?

Zamani: I'm fine, how have you been? Since you were not dead?

Dudu: I know how that has hurt you. Well things haven't been easy...

Zamani: is it? Doesn't look like. I mean look at

your house, your ring and from your instagram page. You are living it up with your kids that you love.

Dudu: Zamani that's not true.

Zamani: what is true then?

Dudu: I love you too and I seriously want to correct my ways.

Zamani: you left me when I was 5. I'm 21 now. Tell me how are you going to fill the 16th years gap?

Dudu: I would like us to start afresh. Get to know each other you know? Form that a mother

and son bond. Trust me Zamani it is not too late.

Zamani: does your husband know about me?

Dudu: no, he doesn't.

Zamani: are you willing to tell him?

Dudu looks down playing with her nails..

Zamani gets up chuckling

Zamani: coming here was a waste.

Dudu: Zamani wait...

Zamani: wait for what? Huh? How do you plan on having a relationship with me secretly huh? So you are telling me that I won't meet and have a relationship with my brothers?

Dudu: Zamani this issue is so complicated.

Zamani: I'm going to uncomplicate it for you: please remain dead, I will be fine, I've been fine.

He walks out of the door and she sighs. How is she going to do this? George have asked her a number of times before they got married if she had a kid and she said no.

She further lied and said she had a miscarriage and that was the reason why they didn't have kids immediately after marrying.

Now coming to him with the news that she has such an old tall son, it's something else. Is she ready to risk her marriage and break the trust for a relationship with her son?

NOKUTHULA

Everyone has left for the party. She didn't want to go because she felt like she was going to be a burden to people.

She is alone in her room, burning impepho speaking to her ancestors. Lately she's using crutches and less of the wheelchair. Hopes of walking again are high

Nokuthula:(clapping her hands inhaling the

smoke) my ancestors. You brought me into these people's lives to be the light and guidance.

I beg of you to please shield Ntombi from the harm that is coming. Her kids are still young, yes she did mistakes but can she not pay them with her life?

She closes her eyes and again sees her lying in a pool of her own blood. She sighs defeated. This is it, there is nothing she can do to prevent it from happening. It's going to happen, when and where, it's something she is not sure of.

A knock comes from the front door. She listens wondering who is it because everyone in this house has a key.

The knock is persistent. She struggles to get up from the floor but finally does and go answer the door. She can't believe her eyes.

Nokuthula: Sphesihle!!

Sphe: mama, ngibuyile! (Mom, I am back!)

They embrace each other on a tight hug. Tears on display.

Nokuthula:oh my baby. Please come in. What were they doing to you. Look how skinny you are? When did you get back?

Sphe: I tagged along Zime's mom who came here for her daughter's birthday. I told them I

have to get some of my documents since we left unexpectedly.

Nokuthula: Sphe: Sphesihle you cannot go back.

Sphe: I am not. I am leaving Zime. For good this time.

Nokuthula: I am so happy to see you. What a nice surprise! I can't believe it!

Sphe: it feels good to be back. Where is everyone?

Nokuthula: oh they went to a birthday party of your father in law's daughter.

Sphe: I don't understand... Why?

Nokuthula: Sindi is dating Vukani..

Sphe: hai bo! When did this happen?

Nokuthula: few weeks back and they look good and happy together. Enough about people's business. Now that you are back, what is the plan?

Sphe: to fix everything and do what is expected of me.

Nokuthula: won't this crazy man of yours follow you and drag you back with him?

Sphe: he admitted himself in an asylum. I left him a letter explaining why I'm leaving. He can't come here or escape because his father is going to send him to prison.

Although he's going to end up there but one wrong move, he may spend the rest of his life there.

Nokuthula: welcome home my dear. It's going to be a long bumpy road but I am here to guide you.

Sphe: thank you Mama. How are your legs?

Nokuthula: I am getting better. See now I can walk a bit but I have to take it easy because I get a severe pain when walking a lot.

SINDI

She ended up enjoying the event even though she was holding her breath that the ex-wife doesn't cause drama

Seeing her leave made her relax and enjoy the party she planned. Seeing the kid all smiley and excited made her realize that she did an amazing job.

She remained behind as Vukani begged her to. Lungile insisted leaving with Ziningi. They got along immediately since they are the same age group. Thinking about what tonight going to bring gives her goosebumps.

It's been long since she has been in an intimate space with a man. Yeah the naughty exercise with Ntombi did help release some tension but we are talking about a six tall man here.

Everytime he holds her, she feels weak. He walks in and stands behind her.

Vukani: it's been a long day. The water is ready. Come, let's go take a bath.

He takes her hand and climb the stair case leading her to his master bedroom. They proceed to the bathroom, she sees roses on the floor and around the bathtub.

Scented candles are lit on and a soft music playing from the speakers installed around.

Sindi: wow, when did you prepare this?

Vukani: when you were busy saying goodbye to the guests. I know you don't drink but please do tonight, with me.

He says pouring champagne on the glass and gives it to her. They toasts to each other and takes a sip..

Sindi: wow, this taste so good.

Vukani: I'm glad you like it, there's more.

He gets closer to her and kisses her. Sindi responds slowly and he takes the glass away

from her hand putting it on the drawer nearby.

He removes his golf t-shirt and remain topless. He doesn't have a potbelly neither a six pack no. He is fit and sexy with some black and grey hair on the chest. He spots the tattoo of his kids on his chest, right where his heart is at.

She runs her hand around it, softly brushing his nipple.

Vukani:(whispering around her neck) you have no idea what your touch is doing to me.

Sindi: you have such a beautiful tattoo

She responds softly and they exchange kisses

now fully into it.

Vukani: let me help you with that.

He says removing her dress and she stands with her underwears in front of him. He drops his pants together with his boxers and his member sprang out freely standing up. She swallows.

His hands goes behind her back and she feels him unhooking her bra. He cup one of her breast in his big hand playing with it, his lips attached to hers while the other hand drop her panties and parting her legs.

He touches her folds brushing her cookies lips gently.

Vukani: come.

He says leading her inside the tub. She's surprised how big it is. She sits in front of him, her head on his chest the foam covering their bodies.

Vukani: you are comfortable?

He asks handing her back the glass with her champagne.

Sindi: yes...

Vukani: that's good..

She feels him planting soft warm kisses on her back while his hands are on her front view caressing her boobs.

Keeping calm and stable proves to be difficult at this point as his kisses ignites something between her legs...

She feels him moving his hands all the way down to her thighs, parting them and dip his finger in.. she moans as he took her by surprise.

He bites her ear gentle pulling up the body scrub.

Vukani: relax... Let me wash your back...

To be continued.

(The next chapter consist of their removed)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 68

(Not edited, please excuse the errors)

VUKANI

"Do you believe in love?

How crazy it could be

Baby baby stop

Hmm take it easy

When you leave

I swear I can't breathe

Do you really care? Baby

Niba unkunda

Nkomeza

You're my fantasy

My only desire

Kugutekereza nijoro

Bituma nta sinzira

Cause you make me fall in love

Darling

Darling

If you touch me one more time

I might lose my mind

Baby it's too much

Can we go slowly?

Cause I can't take it

Cause I can't take it

Cause I can't take it

Cause I can't take it"

The songs plays from his selected playlist for the night as he continues pampering Sindi with special touches on her body.

Sindi: nice song there. Who sings it?

Vukani: Meddy, from Burundi.

Sindi: I must say your taste in music is great.

Vukani: in music only?

Sindi: (laughing) hai bo, we are talking about the song here, aren't we?

Vukani: we are. I think we should get out of this water now. They are getting cold.

Sindi: oh no, I was really enjoying this position and it's warm in here.

Vukani: I promise my bed is even more warmer.

They get up and Sindi almost loses a step. They both laugh as he catches her on time.

Vukani: are we getting drunk?

Sindi: nope, we are not!

He laughs, the bottle is empty and this is one of the strongest. She wraps her body with a towel while he drains the tub.

They walk back to his bedroom and she throws herself on top of the bed and quickly sits up.

Vukani is dead with laughter from how she jumped up.

Sindi: whooah, why are your blankets so hot?

Vukani: electric blankets baby. I figured since this side of the house is cold I should switch them on

Sindi: oh okay. I think they are warm enough now you can switch it off.

Vukani: okay because I foresee danger of you passing out on me.

Sindi: who? I told you I am not sleepy.

Vukani:(smiling) I didn't know you talk this much. There's a bar in this house, please drink more often.

She smile looking at him silently causing him to blush. The stars in her eyes awakens things in his body

Vukani: what is it, why are you looking at me like that?

Sindi:(touching his chest) I am just thinking how great this is. I mean being here with you and all of it. Honestly I never thought I would be in this position. Being loved by such a high profile respected man while I am just a nobody

Vukani: baby what are you talking about? You are not a nobody but a powerhouse. Each and every day I ask myself how did I get so lucky because I feel like I don't deserve you.

You raised two beautiful daughters successfully all by yourself. Now woman that is not just luck but it is strength.

I need you by my side and my empire. I don't know what is happily ever after but this right here, feels like it. I love you.

Her eyes are teary and he kisses them helping her get under the blankets. They are cuddling silently listening to their hearts communicating to each other.

Vukani: there's something I want to do tonight, so badly...

Sindi: do you have work?

Vukani: you may say I do...

Sindi: oh, what is it? Do you need help?

Vukani:(smirking) I definitely need your help. I want to make love to you this night. What do you say?

She Involuntarily bites her lower lip blushing.

Sindi: okay...

Vukani:(pulling her closer) okay?

He asks smashing his lips into hers and she responds to it by wrapping her hands around him.

He pushes the blankets to their feet and removes the towels from their bodies...

REMOVED

SPHESIHLE

She looks at herself in the mirror wearing nothing but a bra on. She feels her cheeks burning up as she sees how skinny she is

The past 3 months haven't been rosey for her. Everyday she secretly cried and regretted leaving her family.

But standing here today, she is grateful she did it because she wants nothing to do with Zime anymore.

The scars from her ribs and around her arms she got when he landed her in hospital are a reminder why she should do better.

Her phone rings and it's his mother. She sighs and pick it up.

Sphe: Ma...

Zime: Sphe, it's me.

Her heart skips a bit, she hold down her throat as she feels like it's going to come out of her mouth.

Sphe: Zime, did you get the letter?

Zime: I did and that is why I'm calling. Baby mara why? I thought we were making progress?

Sphe: I'm sorry Zime but I can't be with you anymore. Finally my heart and mind is releasing you and accepting that you are not the man for me and there's nothing I can do to change that.

Please release me as well. We both deserves healing and a fresh start.

Zime sighs heavily and there's some silence between them.

Zime: I love you Sphesihle and it's for that reason I am going to allow this break up to happen. I am not okay and I know there is so much work to be done for me to be okay.

I cannot tie you down with me and ask you to wait for me. You deserve better and your future is bright. I just feel like I am that dark spot in a white t-shirt.

Thank you for trying and for choosing me when you didn't have to. I shall never forget that.

Tears stream down her cheekbone. It's so painful right now.

Sphe: goodbye Zime, take care of yourself.

She ends the call without waiting for his response and block the number. She sinks on the floor crying on the pillow.

ZIPHO

She is catching up with her daughter playing with her on the floor when she hears voices. Daniel is talking to someone as they are coming to where she is and the voice sounds very familiar.

She sits up and wait for them.

Daniel: Baby, you won't believe who is here to see us.

He says coming into the room with Sphe behind her. She gets up on the floor and runs to her and they share a tight hug.

Zipho: Sphehleh!!

Daniel:(picking up Asante) I'm going to give you guys space.

Zipho: thanks babe. Sphe, oh my God I can't believe this is you. Please sit down. How are you?

Sphe:(smiling with tears) I am alive, I guess that's enough.

Zipho: oh mntase. I'm so grateful you came back in one in one piece. Mostly alive. I was about to make lunch, come help me out.

They go to the kitchen and Sphe tells her how it has been. Zime's episodes and his suicide attempts.

Zipho: we really need to thank God for shielding your life hey. And for finally being able to walk away from him.

Sphe: my reason for leaving with him could have been fueled by fear of being judged you know.

I mean I needed to be with him enough to know that I don't love him and now I know it.

Everytime I look at myself in the mirror, I feel empty.

Zipho: you are going bounce back. You are now home. All is going to be well. So where to from here?

Sphe: my mom said I need to have a cleansing ceremony done and then be introduced to my dad's ancestors and hers.

Zipho: okay?

Sphe: yeah after that the process will begin. I will start my training.

Zipho: you are such a strong amazing woman. I know that you are going to conquer this and come back even more stronger.

Sphe: thank you for always having my back and support me even when you didn't have to. Mostly for risking your life to save mine that time.

I listened to all your voice messages you left for me and I am so grateful to the late Mr Xulu for bringing us together.

You have become my sister and a friend I can trust and count to anytime. The people I thought were my friends are no where to be seen. Not that I blame them but, I just want to say thank you for everything.

Zipho: anytime and always.

They share another tight hug and wipe their

tears.

Sphe: so, I hear that your mother is dating and none other than Mr Ntuli himself?

Zipho: hey wena, ngithi loves live there Sana. Even now mo girl is not online on WhatsApp. Her last seen is yesterday.

Sphe:(laughing) I thought my mother was lying. Hai bo Zipho, how did this happen?

Zipho: yesis I also don't know. All I know is I found him in my mother's shop the other day and mo girl told me a story about them meeting up in the shops.

Sphe: iyoooh! I never expected it.

Zipho: neither do I. But she looks happy.

Sphe:that's all that matters. She deserves him,
Slindile is the witch that ruined Zime.

DUDU

She has been scrolling down Zamani's
instagram page. Her son is handsome and girls
are flooding his timeline.

She has lost a number of how many girls has
called him baby. She goes to the inboxes and
press the record option.

Dudu: Zamani, it's me. I have been thinking about what you said the whole time and I understand where you are coming from.

I'm sorry for even suggesting a discreet relationship with you. I know how that might have hurt you, please forgive me...

I don't want you to feel like I am choosing my husband over you. No, I just wanted us to take things slowly but I promise, I'm going to tell him and the boys about you. I'm sure they are going to love you.

Please, if you could make some time again for us to meet so I can tell you everything. I will appreciate it. Ok bye

She sends the message and breath out relieved. She gets up from the chair to pour more wine when she hears George's car pulling up.

Moments later he walks in and they hug sharing kisses.

George: I am so exhausted and hungry honey. I need a shower and some good meal.

Dudu: I am going to warm it up for you love and then we have to talk.

George: tonight?

Dudu: yes, it's important

George: okay then. See you in a bit.

Dudu goes to the kitchen and take out plates wiping them. George's phone ring from the charger and he takes it out.

Dudu: babe, your phone is ringing!

She shouts at him and put it on top of the table as soon as it's stops ringing. A message notification pops up. It's a WhatsApp message from an unsaved number sending pictures.

Curiosity gets to her she opens the message.

The texts reads like "the pictures of you asked of your daughter. I'm sorry for the late response

I was at work. Just got home now"

She views them and it's the same little girl that was crying for him the other day. She feels her armpits itch.

George: babe, you said my phone was ringing?

Dudu: what is this George?

George: you read my messages? That's invasion of privacy you know? I never touch your phone!

Dudu: (throwing the phone at him)invasion of privacy my foot! I'm your wife! Did you cheat on me?

George looks at where the phone fell off and picks it up. He looks at the cracked screen and clench his jaws.

George: forget about the food, I've lost my appetite.

He goes back to the bathroom and Dudu paces up and down.

Dudu: it can't be! No ways!

He returns back in clean clothes and grab his car keys.

Dudu: and where are you going?

George: out!!

He bangs the door causing her to jump a bit.

Dudu: no he didn't!

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 69

GEORGE

After leaving his house, he drives straight to his friend and lawyer Mike.

Mike: George, we spoke few minutes ago and you didn't say you were coming. What's up?

George: I'm sorry about that. I had no plans of coming here but my wife broke my phone. Do you know someone who can fix it asap for me?

Mike: there's someone I know. Did you guys have a fight?

George:(sighs) a message came through and she saw it then lost it. Ntombi sent pictures of my daughter.

Mike: I told you that this was going to blow up on your face. You can't hide your child

George: I am not planning to. I just needed some time to tell her. Remember I cheated so she won't take this kind.

Mike: I know man but I strongly advise that you tell her. Especially now that you are changing your will to include your baby girl.

George: I need to make sure that all my kids are covered should anything happen to me.

Mike: that's a wise move there. Listen I was in the middle of something with the wife so I'll have someone fix your phone..

Come get it later tomorrow from work.

Georg: thank you, sorry again for the intrusion at this time.

They say their goodbyes and he drives out. Debating with his thoughts whether he should go to his house or to Ntombi.

He finally decides to drive at Ntombi's hoping that she is not sleeping. To his luck, she is the one answering the intercom and opens for her.

She looks like someone who is about to take a bath. She has a face mask on and wearing a gown.

Ntombi: you are making it a habit to come here unannounced.

George: I'm sorry I just found myself driving here.

Ntombi: well your daughter is sleeping and I have to take a bath now.

George: I understand. Ntombi I want to spend time with my daughter... And you.

Ntombi: you are married, have you forgotten about that?

George: no I haven't but.. I've always wanted you. Always loved you. That moment of which resulted in the birth of Mbali was not a mistake at all.

He gets closer to her and grab her by the waist.

George: I'm glad I seized the opportunity because now we have a beautiful daughter.

Ntombi:(whispering) George, this is wrong. You are married.

George: tell me you don't want me and I will leave you alone.

Ntombi: we shouldn't be doing this...

George shut her mouth up and kisses her his hands removing the robe.

Ntombi: there's kids who can walk on us anytime.

George: let's go to your bedroom then...

SINDI

They spent the whole morning lazing around in bed after a full night of passion. This man is definitely not acting his age at all.

Now it's the afternoon and she wants to go. He has been stealing few hours to work and come back to her.

Sindi: I am ready to go.

She says standing in front of him. He puts the laptop aside, taking off his glasses and pat the seat next to him.

Vukani: baby, you can't leave.

Sindi: ai bo Vukani, I'm not going to play house with you. I miss my kids and granddaughter mina manje.

Vukani: I figured, that is why I invited all of them for dinner tonight. I think it's time we officially tell that we are together.

I love spending time with you and I think it will be nice if we all be a family and live in one roof.

Sindi: when you say one roof, you mean this roof?

Vukani: yes, it's big enough for all of us even our extended families

Sindi:it's not about the size of the house Vukani. This can never be my house. You lived here for years with your wife and kids.

This, will forever be her house. So I'm sorry, I cannot move in here mina. I will go assist your help about preparing dinner then.

DUDU

She didn't sleep a wink last night and George

didn't come home. This man is seriously provoking her..

She is waiting for him by the staircase as she hears his car driving in. He walks in looking unbothered and she chuckles.

Dudu: so, we sleep out now after an argument?

George: I wanted to give you space to calm down.

Dudu: you went to her right?

George: no, I went to Mike who helped me fix my phone that you broke.

Dudu: George, this child is less than a year. That means you cheated on me?

George: I know how bad that sounds and I'm not even going to stand here to tell you lies about why it happened.

It was a moment of weakness where I found myself alone with my crush.

Dudu: wow! So what's going on happen now ngalevezandlebe lakho?

George: I want my kids to know each other and spend time together

Dudu: that is not going to happen! You are not

bringing that thing into my house or near my kids!

George: so what do you want me to do?
Abandon my daughter the same way you abandoned your son?

Dudu's face feels hot immediately. What did he just say?

Dudu: what?

George: you honestly think I didn't know? You thought I didn't have you checked out?

She becomes speechless. Her heart beating faster. If he knew it's means he has been

planning to leave her.

George: you can't talk now?

Dudu: I was going to tell you!

George: when? You had 14 years to do so but you failed!

Okay wait wait .. that means he recently discovered that. But how?

Dudu: I was waiting for the right time. How did you even know about this?

George: Is that all you care about? But since you seem forgetful, let me remind you that when

you were captured they put tracker in you.

When i bought you, I was given that code. I never felt the need to use it until recently.

No no no no! This is not happening.

George: we both screwed each other in the most horrific way. You lied to me with something so big, I cheated on you and a baby was conceived. You cheated back with your baby daddy and I also did the same.

I think it's best we divorces. You are going to keep this house and the one back there. In terms of businesses...

Dudu: George!! Stop! What are you talking about?
Divorce for what?

George: you haven't been listening to me this whole time?

She looks at him blankly and he walk past her and she remove the weave from her head.

Her phone rings and she answers trying to sound calm.

Dudu: hello?

Zamani: hi, it's Zamani. You left your number on my inbox.

Dudu: oh boy boy. Hi.

Zamani: I listened to your message and I would like to give you a chance.

Dudu: great. Thank you. Urhm, boy. Do you know where I can buy a gun?

Zamani: what?

Dudu: no for protection. Yesterday I almost got hijacked and I am still traumatized.

Zamani: can't your husband organise that for you?

Dudu: he can but he is going to overact and all.

You know what baby, don't mind I asked. When can we meet?

Zamani: well if you serious I can ask my dad to give me a plug...

Dudu: just don't mention my name because your father hates me.

If you free, let's meet up for lunch at your favourite restaurant and we can catch up.

Zamani: okay, I'll send you my location.

Dudu: thanks baby. This really means a lot to me.

VUKANI'S HOUSE

They are all at Vukani's house where he invited them for dinner. Zipho tagged Sphe along who took a lot of convincing to agree to come.

They are gathered around the big round table eating and chatting happily. It feels like a big family reunion.

Vukani after having a serious chat with Sindi about going on forward, they decided that they are going to register their marriage at home affairs and have a small celebration with family.

Ntombi, Nokuthula, Ziningi, Junior, sthembiso are also here.

Vukani: family, I address you as such because we are all family here. In a way one of us is related to another.

Thank you for joining us tonight. I am also seeing Sphehile amongst us. Welcome back home ndodakazi.

Sphe: thank you babu Ntuli.

Vukani: Without waisting more time, I want to officially announce our relationship to you guys.

And to inform you that we are getting married. We are old, we can't be visiting each other like girlfriend and boyfriend no more.

Linguli: are you guys going to have a wedding?
Will I be a bridesmaid?

Sindi:(smiling) no, we won't have a wedding. We will just sign and have a celebration with you guys just as we are.

Yanga: wow, I'm so happy for you mama.
Congratulations to both of you guys.

Vukani: thank you Yanga. I want all my children under one roof so we will be soon house hunting for a bigger house.

They all cheer happily and Ntombi's phone ring. She gets up from the table and go to the other room to answer.

She returns back to the table and pick her bag up.

Nokuthula: where are you going?

Ntombi: to the house, I just got informed that there's a burst pipe and water is everywhere.

Nokuthula: (frowning) oh really? Let me come with you.

Ntombi: no, don't be silly. Stay and enjoy. I'll be back quickly. I just need to open up for the maintenance people and i will be back...

She rushes out leaving them in the table and Sphe nudges her mother with her elbow.

Sphe: everything okay?

Nokuthula: I hope so. Please eat, your weight worries me and you can't go to training like this.

Sphe: okay I'll eat...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 70

DUDU

She arrives at the restaurant Zamani picked and

he pulls a chair for her. Such a gentleman.
Dustin raised him well.

Zamani: I honestly didn't think you were going to come.

Dudu: I'm sorry for the delay. My house is a mess.

Zamani: it's okay, you are here now. That's all that matters.

Dudu: you are so sweet. How are you doing?

Zamani: I'm good, can't really complain. How about yourself? I'm sure you are a bit shaken after the hijack attempt...

Dudu: hijack attempt? Oh mxm yeah well. I'm just grateful to have been able to drive away when they tried to stop me.

Zamani: South Africa is not safe, especially for women.

Dudu: true. Anyways enough about me. Tell me about you. What do you do? Any girlfriend? Am I a grandma?

Zamani:(laughing) what? No! Well I am doing my last year at varsity. Busy with my last exams.

Dudu: oh wow. How are they?

Zamani: they are coming alright. A bit difficult but it's nothing new. I'm left with two now. And there's no girlfriend or grandchild for now

Dudu:mhmm, didn't look like that from your instagram page..

Zamani: no ways! You went through my timeline?

Dudu: couldn't help it.

Zamani: you just reminded me to lock my timeline. Well those are just girls who are thirsty.

Dudu: oh wow! You sound like a bad boy. I'm worried about what you are going to teach your brothers

Zamani: I've changed.. I swear.

Dudu smiles and accept their food. This is coming well, in fact more greater than she expected.

Zamani: so, have you decided when you are going to tell your family about me? I'm not being pushy but those boys looks really cool. I would like to know them.

Dudu: I have told my husband this morning.

Zamani: and? How did he take it?

Dudu: he wants a divorce.

Zamani:oh no!

Dudu: no, no. It's not about you. I promise.

Zamani: for real?

Dudu: yeah, our marriage was just built from lies from word go. He cheated on me and has a baby.

Zamani: do you love him?

Dudu: love is relevant and not an important factor to me. I love that he gave me freedom, protection and a home for me and my kids.

He takes care of me in every aspects and make sure I am comfortable.

Zamani: sounds like a great man.

Dudu: that is why I won't be able to let that go. I am going to try and fight for my marriage.

Zamani: I hope you succeed.

Dudu: thank you baby. I really meant it when I said I want us to start on a clean slate.

Zamani: it's going to take time but I believe it's going to happen.

Dudu smiles and brush his hand. She takes a

sip from her drink while Zamani comes back with a piece of paper from his pockets.

Zamani: I managed to get the information from my father about the gun. This is the person that can help you get it.

Dudu:(smiling)oh no hun I don't think that will be necessary anymore. I guess I overacted.

Zamani: you sure?

Dudu: definitely.

Zamani takes the paper and throw it on the bin nearby and gets up.

Zamani: I am going to take a piss. I will be back.

Dudu: I will be right here.

The moment he's out of sight she grab her phone and copy the numbers from the paper and dial them...

Dudu: hi, can we meet? Say in an hour or so. I'll text you the location. Sharp.

Zamani comes back and Dudu puts her phone face down.

Dudu: boy, I figured that you are studying IT right?

Zamani: yes I am..

Dudu: do you know anything about chips and tracking devices puts inside a human being?

Zamani: that's my speciality and it's very expensive.. why do you ask?

Dudu: when I was kidnapped, I had a chip installed in me. I need it to be removed. Can you help with that?

Zamani: where was it planted?

Dudu:the top of my left arm.

Zamani: okay, we'll check how far is it in your

body. But we'll need a doctor to assist.

Dudu: don't worry about that. As long as it is taken out of my body. I'll be happy.

NTOMBI

After opening up for the maintenance guys, she drives out going back to the party but receives a call from George.

Ntombi: George, I am driving.

George: I need to see you Ntombi.

Ntombi: no you cannot. I have somewhere I need to be.

George: okay, at least listen to me then.

Ntombi pulls up by the side of the road and park her car.

Ntombi: I am listening.

George: I have told my wife about Mbali.

Ntombi: what?

George: actually she confronted me about it after seeing the pictures you sent. I then admitted to it.

Ntombi: oh no. This doesn't sound good.

George: no, don't panick. I am happy that now everything is out in the open and there's no secrets left.

Now we can be family and I can get to bond with her.

Ntombi: family njani George because you are married?

George: I am leaving her, for you.

Ntombi: no, please don't do that.

George: don't fight it Ntombi. It's happening, you

felt it I felt it. Last night was magical. I want to that for the rest of my remaining life.

Ntombi: what about your wife?

George: don't worry about her. Our marriage was a marriage of convenience and I will make sure that she and the kids are well taken care off.

Ntombi: I don't know George. Can we talk about this later? I need to get back to others.

George: okay love, we'll talk later.

She sighs and ends the call.. she finds Sphesihle's missed calls and decide to call her back.

Ntombi: Sphe?

Sphe: mom, where are you?

Ntombi: on my way back, why?

Sphe:oh, nothing. Hurry back we miss you.

Ntombi: I am almost there baby.

She starts the car and continue with the drive and pass by the garage. She remembers that she has to fill up her tank now because tomorrow she's going to work early.

On the opposite she sees a beautiful BWM i8 parked there. She's never been a fan of sports cars but this one here is a bomb.

She picks up her wallet and get off the car to get some water when this woman intentionally bumps into her.

Her keys fall on the ground and she picks them up handing them to her. She looks familiar, where does she knows her from?

Dudu: watch where you are going to.

Ntombi: thanks. Do I know you? I swear I've seen you somewhere.

Dudu:(chuckling) for someone who sleeps with people's husband you have a very short memory. A piece of advice, George isn't worth it, okay?

We may have problems in our marriage but trust me, you really don't want to add on them.

Her skin shivers immediately and Dudu smirks going to her car starting it and drives off.

Ntombi feels heated up all of a sudden and gets inside her car. She is pretty but looks dangerous. She said those words smiling but they sounded very cold.

She texts Sphe letting her know that she is not coming back to the party and decide to drive

back home.

SPHE

She shows the message to Nokuthula and she insists that they leave immediately.

Sphe gets up and go to Sindi and says her goodbyes collecting Mbali, Sthembiso and Junior.

Sphe: Ziningi, a word please.

Ziningi stops and look at her.

Sphe: ever since I got back, we haven't said a word to each other. I know you are still mad at

me and I understand.

I just want you to know that I am sorry. I'm sorry for not being the role model to you and for putting all your lives in danger like that

I promise to do better and I ask that you give me a chance to know you and be your bigger sister. Please.

Ziningi: I don't hate you. I just hated how you chose that man over everyone

But I understand and I am happy that you have come back to your sense. I secretly prayed for your safety every night.

I forgive you and I also apologize for being too judgemental towards the situation. I would love for us to be sisters.

Sphe:(hugging her) thank you. I am driving mom home, are you coming?

Ziningi: I promised Lungi to stay. I'll come tomorrow morning.

Sphe: it's okay. You guys behave yourselves okay? Don't bother elders.

Ziningi: we will behave, I promise.

She leave with the kids to the car and drives away.

Nokuthula: you know I am worried about Ntombi.

Sphe: why? Is she in danger?

Nokuthula: yes, unfortunately I can't speak with the kids in here but let's go home I'll tell you about it.

Sphe hits the accelerator and the car moves faster. In no time they arrive and find her drinking wine.

Sphe: are you okay?

She asks sitting down next to her with Mbali.

Ntombi: I am fine. (Smiling) it's so beautiful to see that you and Mbali still have that bond.

Sphe:(playing with her little hands) remember at some time she was once my baby. From when you got discharged I became her mother because you were on the mattress.

Ntombi: we have come so far haven't we? Are you okay though?

Sphe: I am fine ma. I really I am.

Ntombi: I hope you are telling the truth, you know I will forever be your mother and you can always talk to me anytime.

Sphe: I know and I am really grateful that you raised me. You know I am feeling guilty and regrets aborting my baby.

Yes I was angry for Zime to trick me into it but now. I keep wondering how it would be if I was pregnant and that my baby was innocent despite the relationship with the father.

Ntombi:oh Sphesihle. A lot happened my dear and I honestly think you need a counselling before you embark this training journey.

It's going to be okay. You just need to forgive yourself and walk with your head held up high.

GEORGE

He leave his bedroom after talking to his sons from the video call to the kitchen.

He finds Dudu staring at an empty space holding a glass of wine and playing with keys on her hand.

George: whose keys are those?

Dudu: oh, Zamani's , he forgot them at the table.

George: your son?

Dudu: yes, I went to see him today.

George pulls a chair and sits next to her while Dudu puts the keys on her pockets.

George: how did that one go?

Dudu: better than I expected.

George: that's good to hear.

Dudu:(holding his hand) I'm sorry for not telling you about him. I have no excuse to lie about him and keep him from you.

George: I am also sorry for going outside our marriage and cheats on you. I know it's not easy but I can't abandon my daughter.

Dudu: and I don't want you to. Love, is it too late to give our marriage another chance?

He keeps quite looking at her, his phone vibrates from the pockets. It's Ntombi. He said he was going to call around this time.. he discard the call.

George:no, I don't think it's too late. Just promise me that there's no other secret you are keeping from me?

Dudu: I swear to God there's none.

George: And your baby daddy?

Dudu: there's nothing there. What happened

was a moment of weakness. And you and your baby mama?

George: I was hurt and angry with all these lies and secrets that I wanted to pay revenge. I am sorry.

Dudu: it should not happen again George.

She pushes her chair back and jump into his lap hugging him tightly. He wraps his arms around her waist.

George:it won't, let's go to bed...

To be continued.

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 71

(Not edited)

GEORGE

He looks at her sleeping peacefully next to him and sighs rubbing the ring on his finger.

It's true that she betrayed him big time and he keeps wondering if she can hide such an important fact from him this long, what else is she capable of keeping away from him?

As much as twisted this situation is, he is no saint. He cheated on his wife and made a baby outside. Both of them screwed each other up.

The fact remains, he loves his wife. From the days he used to be her client. He didn't save her because of the sex, yes it bomb but he genuinely liked her and thought that she deserved better.

It is that reason he worked very hard to make sure that she doesn't lack anything. When she agreed to give him a child, he was over the moon. Even more excited when they learned that it's twins.

His family is not way near perfect but they are family. It's the imperfections that makes them perfect.

He loves his daughter, so much. She is so

perfect and the most gorgeous gift ever. He likes her mother too but not enough to leave his wife, sons for.

He might have overacted earlier and said things that now are going to be impossible to be taken back. He hopes and pray that Ntombi understand and reason like an adult to a peaceful co-parenting schedule.

He won't rush it for now because it's still new but as soon as the wife is comfortable with the idea, he would love to have all the kids under one roof, Zamani included if he would allow that.

He reaches for his phone and unlock it. His wallpaper and lock screen are pictures of him with his wife and kids.

He texts Ntombi and informs her that he is going to come see her so that they can talk and log out of WhatsApp.

He turns around and cuddle with dudu who shifts opening her eyes.

Dudu: good morning, what time is it?

George: still early, it's 7.

Dudu: I need to get up. I have an appointment with the doctor to remove the chip on my arm.

George:oh, what time is it?

Dudu: at 11, why?

George: you wouldn't mind me coming with?
Just for support.

Dudu:(smiling kissing his lips) that's sweet baby
but I will manage. My son will be there and I'm
going out with him after that.

George: okay then. You know I was thinking that
we have to tell our sons with the additional
members of our family.

Dudu: yeah, but we can't do it over the phone.
We have to invite them over here and tell them
in person.

George: I guess we'll wait for school holidays
then.

SPHE

She is playing with Asante on top of the table. Baby girl wants to try to stand up at 5 months, such ambition!

Zipho appears with her bag and baby's bags ready to go. They are all preparing for their mother wedding celebration.

Zipho: all good, I'm ready to go.

Sphe: thank God you are done. I almost sent a search party for you.

Zipho: aw, why? It's not like madam was giving

you problems moes.

Sphe: no she wasn't but I am just being skeptical about here in case Dustin shows up you know.

Zipho:(smiling) you still have shots for him aren't you?

Sphe:it's not that. I am just not ready to see him. Especially looking like his. God I even cut my hair. I'm sure I look like my father in hell, although I don't know him.

Zipho bursts out laughing and they leave the house heading to Sphe's car since they are using one car.

Just as Zipho opens the gate, Daniel's car drives in and parks next to them. Sphe looks from the mirror and sees Dustin getting out from the passenger side

Zipho:oh oh.. looks like we are too late.

She breaths out trying to remain calm as they both approach the car.

Dustin: are my eyes not deceiving me?
Sphe: Sphesihle?

Sphe: Dustin.

Dustin: I thought they were lying when they said you are back. Come out now and give me a hug.

What's wrong with this girl.

She forces herself to smile and gets out of the car to hug him. Something about his hug that makes her want to cry so bad.

It kinda reassure her that everything is going to be alright and that it's all good now.

Dustin:it's so good to see you. Welcome back.

Sphe: (wiping her tears) thank you. It's really means a lot hearing that from you.

Dustin: when you have time, text me so we can talk and catch up. That's if you are cool with it. As a friend.

He insists the last part causing her to smile a bit.

Sphe: of course, friend. I will text you when I'm free. I have to go now. Our mothers are waiting for us.

Dustin: I will be waiting then.

She gets inside and reverses her car out of the Nyathi household.

Zipho: that wasn't bad.

Sphe:(smiling) not bad at all...

NTOMBI

She is accompanying Sindi to go buy some stuff for the celebration of the union in town.

Nokuthula has gone for her appointment's and the kids are at school. She is alone at the moment and George is on the way.

She is wearing one of the most sexy dresses that reveals her body. She is going back to her original weight now. All the postpartum body is gone.

He calls announcing that he is at the gate and she opens for him waiting anxiously for him inside the house.

She is excited and nervous to see him. She can't get rid of the passionate night they both shared a day ago.

He is right, she needs to stop fighting it and allows it to happen. Mbali needs both her parents. As his wife, she is going to be strong. It's life, such happens.

George:hey.

Ntombi: hey, we can go to my bedroom.

George: that won't be necessary. I am not staying long.

He is behaving weird. Even when she hugged

him he was just cold, as if he wants to push her away from him.

Ntombi: okay, I thought you were going to be excited to see me.

George: I am. Do you have Mbali's documents that I asked for?

Ntombi: yes, let me just get them.

She rushes to her bedroom and come back with her birth certificate and everything he required.

George: thank you. I am going to put her on my will, trust and other benefits that she deserves as my daughter.

Ntombi: that's very sweet of you. She's so lucky to have you as a father.

George:(smiling) I am the blessed one to be her father actually. I wanna do more than just a financial security to show that.

Ntombi: I hope your wife won't have a problem about it. Especially now that you are divorcing her...

George: about that, we are not divorcing anymore.

A cold air passes by her face and she feels her throat getting dry instant but forces herself to talk.

Ntombi: I thought you said...

George: I know, we decided to give our marriage another chance. After thinking hard and deep, I figured I can't rob my sons an image of growing up in a home of two loving parents.

Ntombi: so in other words you are going to stay for kids?

George: did you miss the part where I said "loving parents"?

She thought she didn't hear it correctly but him repeating it, she finds herself not having an come back to it.

George: I would like to believe that you understand this. I cannot just up and leave my wife. I hope this decision won't hinder my relationship with my daughter?

Ntombi: so what? You just came here and slept with me only to go back to your wife?

George: you also wanted it, you allowed it. Didn't you? Why are you now acting like a victim?

We are both adults here, mostly important, parents to a beautiful little girl. Let's keep it like that. And please, do not call me unless it's an emergency concerning Mbali.

I will email you back everything once my lawyer

is done with it. Have a great day.

He walks out of the door and Ntombi finds the couch and sits down feeling her world spinning around.

She hears a laughter, that is familiar to her husband and quickly gets up from the couch looking around.

She is brought to life when Sindi shouts from the kitchen.

Sindi: hey mfazi, I walk in when this white man was leaving. You alright?

Ntombi: sit down Sindi. I'm not fine at all.

Sindi: hai bo, what is it?

Ntombi: that was Mbali'a father.

Sindi: I figured...

Ntombi: you won't believe what he told me.

Sindi: what?

Ntombi: he just told me he is not leaving his wife anymore.

Sindi: wait, were you expecting him to?

Ntombi: that is what he said!

Sindi: and you were cool with it?

Ntombi: why wouldn't I? He is Mbali's father and Nokuthula prophesied about us being happy together.

Sindi:(shaking her head In disbelief) I cannot believe you right now! Just when I think you have changed, you are going back to it?

So everytime you build a home, you have to break someone else's first?

Ntombi:(rolling her eyes) it's not like I am the one going after these men, they come to me!

What can I say, maybe I was blessed with them

Sindi: no you weren't blessed but cursed! You need to tell your friend to cleanse you sis.

Let me tell you something, you see whatever prophecy you think she told you, it's nonsense! There is no way God can bless you with someone's else's husband. I don't care what you say or how you justify it.

Just because I allowed and forgave it, that doesn't mean what you did was right. Be careful of biting more than you can chew!

One of these days you are going to pay the price for your actions. Yes it's a man's responsibility to respect his marriage and wife

but you are also at fault for helping him break his home knowingly!

You cannot go around breaking people's homes and making families cry and expect a happy ending to it.

You want to repeat what you did with me to the same woman? Awunazo nah intlani? Ai man, grow up or else you are going to leave these kids as orphans!

She swallows hard feeling her words hitting her hard. Sphe and Zipho walks in laughing and they stop immediately looking at them.

Sphe: is everything okay in here?

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 72

SINDI

She gets up looking at the girls and back at Ntombi.

Sindi: all is good, your mother and I were just having a chat. We can go before they close there.

Ntombi: you ladies can continue without me. I don't think I am going to be a great company.

Sindi doesn't even act surprised by this. She heads to the door, Sphe and Zipho follows her.

She is not going to beg her just because she doesn't want to be told truth. The mistake she did was to forgive her and regard her as a friend.

Now that she proves that old habits die hard, she needs to watch her carefully. Who knows, she might try to seduce Vukani this one.

She have been doing so well all these years without friends, her daughter is the only person she talks and share deep stuff with.

That worked perfectly for her, she needs to stick to it other than enforcing friendships. But then if she decides to wake up from whatever

she is smoking, she is still going to accept her in her life.

DUDU

Zamani drives in with her and help her inside the house.

Zamani: are you going to be fine?

Dudu: come on Zamani, this is a small operation. I am going to be okay. Thanks for coming with me baba. I truly appreciate it.

Zamani: it's my pleasure, anything just to spend time with you.

She smiles sitting up.

Dudu: we want to tell the twins about you so we are arranging that they come this side during school holidays.

I'm sure you will be done with writing by then, then y'all can meet.

Zamani: that will be so cool, wow. I thought you were just messing with me when you said you have told your husband.

Dudu:I wasn't...I really want a relationship with you Zamani. I know it's been such a long time apart but as long as we are trying and willing.

Zamani: I'm happy to hear that. What did your hubby say? Are you guys still divorcing?

Dudu: no we aren't. We have decided to give each other another chance. I mean marriages are not perfect, they require work to actually work.

Zamani: I hear you. Can I ask you something?

Dudu: yes boy you can..

Zamani: is there a possibility of you and dad getting back together?

Dudu: no, none, zero baba. Why do you ask?

Zamani: because dad spent most his life holding on to you and the love you both shared.

Dudu: I believe that he has found closure now. I am going to invite you to dinner one of these days.

Zamani: I would love that. I have to go now. I have to attend this mini celebration at a friend's place.

Dudu: it's okay love... I will talk to you later. I need to lay down a bit.

Zamani smiles and get up leaving. Her phone rings and it's an unsaved number.

Dudu:hello?

Voice: hello, that merchandise is now ready for collection.

Dudu: oh really? That was fast.

Voice: I told you I'm a professional. So when are we doing the exchange?

Dudu: urhm, I don't think I need it anymore.

Voice: woman you are full of jokes neh?

Dudu: I'm sorry to waste your time but I think the matter is cool now.

Voice: and if it's rises again?

Dudu: then I'll contact you. For now I don't need it. Bye.

She throws the phone on her legs and lie with her back careful enough that she's not hurting herself.

NOKUTHULA

The venue Vukani and Sindi chose is beautiful. The decor is perfect, the food mouth watering. The cars drives in hooting and the invited guests starts ululating and singing.

It's Sindi's close family members, friends, Vukani's side of the family and his colleagues. As much as they said they wanted something small, the number of guests seems to exceed 100.

She also spots the Nyathi men amongst the guests. Ntombi appears by her side holding a glass of wine. She has been awkwardly silent.

Nokuthula: are you alright?

Ntombi: who? Me? I'm good! It's such a beautiful day, isn't?

Nokuthula: indeed it is. You cannot miss the love these two shares. I mean look at how everything turned out so beautiful.

Ntombi: she's lucky, I wonder how it feels like to have people celebrating your love, wear that matching outfits with your man and be happy.. all I did was just sign and moved in with the man.

She says with a breaking voice sitting down.. the groom and bride walks to their table, they decided to wear traditional outfits. Sindi's daughter's are her bridesmaids.

Nokuthula: are you alright?

Ntombi: I'm fine... Just this wine making me a bit emotional. I have been meaning to ask you something.

Nokuthula: yeah?

Ntombi:(whispering) do you have like... Urhm, korobela (love portion)?

Nokuthula: what? Ntombi I am not a witch!

Ntombi:(giggling) of course. I was just pulling your leg.

Nokuthula: no you weren't. But this is not the time or place. We are going to finish this conversation later...

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Dustin is taking a walk around the venue with Sphe. She looks beautiful and the dress she's wearing fits her perfectly. She is filling him up about her next task.

Dustin: so how long are you going to go fo your training?

Sphe: I don't know, but 6 months maximum because I'm not going to practice.

Dustin:ohk?

Sphe: yeah, it's one of those situations where one thwasa because they have to fix an error that happened in the past. And the fact that both my parents are sangomas.

Dustin: well, I believe you are going to be fine. Go there and do what you have to do. We'll see you when you come back.

Sphe: thanks Dust, really. For not judging me and for being kind.

Dustin: I believe that life has been unkind enough to you so there's no need to add to it.

Zamani walks up to them and greets. Sphe excuses herself.

Dustin:son, I saw you getting all cosy with Zipho's sister.

Zamani: (laughing) ai bo baba, we weren't cosy.

Dustin: what were you doing then?

Zamani: just talking. Is that my new stepmom?

Dustin: uyaphapha konje! (You are so forward)
don't you know Sphehile anymore?

Zamani: (laughing)why are you pressed? I am
just joking hawu.

Dustin: you haven't told me about the meetings
you have been having with your mother. Are you
two getting along?

Zamani: it's really not that bad dad. She's even

planning on introducing me to her other children and husband.

Dustin: how do you feel about that?

Zamani: I'm excited, I am looking forward to know them and be a big brother.

Dustin:(wrapping his arm around his shoulder) as long as you are happy,I'm happy.

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A circle of rich political men is gathered around the table where they are congratulating Vukani

for his luck. He excuses himself from the group and goes to the other side where Daniel is talking to Zipho. She immediately leaves them when Vukani appears and goes back to her mother.

Vukani: Nyathi...

Daniel: Mphemba...

Vukani: you smoke?

Daniel: yes.

Vukani: let's take a walk...

He offers him one of the cigars and they heads

towards the garden.

Daniel: beautiful wedding, congratulations.

Vukani: thanks for coming, who would have thought that one day we'll be family?

Daniel: no one, fate has a crazy way of uniting people together.

Vukani: indeed it is. Now as a father to Zipho, I am going to ask you when are you doing the right thing? You impregnated her and you two are practically living together.

Daniel: (laughing) already step fathering?
Well, the question you should ask is when is

your daughter accepting my proposal because I asked her to marry me long ago.

Vukani:oh, is it? I didn't know.

Daniel: then maybe you have to sit down with your daughter and have a conversation with her.

Vukani: I will...

Right then his phone ring, it's the security from the gate informing him that there's an uninvited guest at the gate. Everyone gets in with an invitation.

Daniel: everything alright?

Vukani: let's go to the gate. There seems to be some sort of a commotion.

The two men take a walk to the gate and he sees Zime's car parked outside. He gets out, looking clean and different. When did he get out of the asylum?

Vukani: Zime?

Zime: (smirking) in the flesh, there's no way I was going to miss my father's wedding day. Although I wasn't invited.

Vukani: how was I suppose to invite you while you were at the hospital? I just informed your mother so that y'all know.

Zime: well,it's all good. I am here now. Can you tell these people to let me in? I'm your son!!

To be continued....

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 73

VUKANI

Daniel asks to be excused as he goes back to the guests. He knows what Daniel is probably thinking,he is also thinking about it too.

Vukani: let him in.

He says to the security and they open for him.
He drives his car further inside and find a parking.

Zime: I can tell that you are worried but i promise that i came in peace. I won't cause any drama. Not on your special day.

Vukani: i trust you. Where is your mother?

Zime: in her new house. We got back two days ago but i was sorting out few things.

Vukani: things like ?

Zime: remember about our last conversation? I am prepared to come clean to my ex's family

and face every consequence that comes with it.

I just wanted to come spend the last few days of my freedom with you.

Vukani: i don't know what to say but thank you for coming,i truly appreciate your presence.

Zime: it is the least i can do father.

Vukani:come meet the guests and let me proper introduce you to my wife.

They walk back inside and those knows Zime on a strange personal level,cringe when they see him.

Sindi:(smiling) so good that you managed to join us today Zime. How are you doing?

Zime: i am also glad i managed to come. I'm good,i must say you look good.

Sindi:thank you. Please,feel at home and mingle. You are welcome.

He nods and excuses himself running to Lungile who is also running towards him for a hug.

Sindi holds Vukani by his arm brushing it.

VUKANI: you are such a phenomenal woman. I'm not lucky i am blessed.

Sindi: the feeling is mutual love. You look a bit stressed, what is it?

Vukani: i just can't help but worry about my son's future. I want him to pay for what he did but at the same time my heart is heavy.

Sindi:i understand that very well,its part of being a parent. But sometimes we have to allow nature to take its course. In this case he is determined to do the right thing and you cannot stand in his way

All you can do is pray for him and ask God to take control of this situation.

Vukani:(kissing her hand) i should have married you first. Please dance with me...

SPHESIHLE

She is with Zipho, Daniel and Dustin. All of them have their eyes on Zime. He looks really different and has gained so much complexion.

The few months he spent there really did good to him.

Daniel: I hope the troublesome son won't cause any drama today.

Dustin: mina ngizomshaya nje, anginalanga lonke! Ufunani vele lana(i am going to beat him, i don't have the whole day, what is he doing here)

Sphe: don't you dare cause drama on Mam Sindi's day. He looks fine and i believe he is here to support his father. So he has every right to be here.

As if he can hear them,he makes his way towards them and greets. only the ladies returns his greetings.

Zime: Zipho,i can't believe that we are now going to be half siblings.

Zipho:how unfortunate, but what can we say?

Zime:i know our last encounter wasn't so pleasant and i never got a chance to apologize for it. I am really sorry for everything.

I hope one-day we will be able to put it behind us and start over.

Zipho:i hope so too. It's okay,i am over what happened.

Zime:(to Daniel) you scored yourself a gem.
Sphe:ihle can we talk?

Dustin attempt to say something but Daniel stops him.

Sphe:its okay guys, i will be fine.

They leave them to talk going to the other side of the hall where they can watch them in case

he does something to her.

Zime: you look beautiful.

Sphe: thanks,you look good too. When did you came out?

Zime: Monday, i am clean Sphe. I still cannot believe it that now i can say that i am fine without pretending to be.

I am actually fine,at peace and calm. This is the kind of feeling i want to maintain from now on.

Sphe: i am happy for you. Indeed you look peaceful of which is refreshing.

Zime: thank you. We spoke a lot me and you and its still feels like we should...

Sphe:no we don't. I believe that we have said everything we need to say to each other and its enough.

Zime:okay then. I guess this is a proper goodbye?

Sphe: it is. All the best with everything.

Zime:you too. A hug maybe?

He opens his arms and reluctantly so joins in and hugs him back. They stay on each other's arms without saying nothing for a moment.

Sphe:okay,i guess i will go look for the others...

She pulls away from the hug and goes back to others.

FEW DAYS LATER

There is a small ceremony for Sphesihle before she leaves for her journey. Her brother is set to fetch her and leave with her and Nokuthula.

Ntombi:erh Nokuthula,a moment please.

After the wedding, they didn't talk much because Ntombi have been avoiding her

Nokuthula: yebo sis?

Ntombi: i was thinking that after this ceremony maybe you guys can find your own place.

That comes as shock to Nokuthula but she remains calm. She saw this one coming.

Nokuthula: okay sis. I will be out of your house as soon as tomorrow morning.

Ntombi: great, i am going to go to work now. Make sure that your people don't break anything and they leave my house clean.

She takes her car keys and walk away. Right then Sphe comes out of the room ready to begin

the process.

Sphe: is everything okay?

Nokuthula: yeah ,all is good.

Sphe: you cannot fool me mother.

Nokuthula: after your ceremony i might find myself back in that place...

Sphe: why? What happened to staying here?

She doesn't say anything and Sphe picks it up.

Sphe: she is kicking you out?

Nokuthula: not like that baby, our arrangements was temporary...

Sphe: she could have waited a bit. She is doing it again. (Sighs) you can use apartment. You and Ziningi can occupy my room and Sthe can use the other room.

Nokuthula:oh thank you baby, i was thinking of moving to Sindi's old place since her and the girls moved with Vukani.

Sphe:and how are you going to pay rent for it because that place is expensive? Please use mine until i come back.

I will leave you with some cash and asks Zipho

to assist where necessary until i come back
then i will pay her.

Nokuthula: ok, enough about the chat,lets go.
Your brother and others are here.

DUDU

She is cleaning the house. Her mood is
rejuvenated. Her relationship with Zamani is
going well. Tonight she is hosting him for
dinner.

She really hopes and pray that him and George
gets along. Knowing her husband and how cool
Zamani is, she knows that it wont be too
difficult to achieve that.

She needs to send Dustin a message to thank him for raising their son so well. There's nothing she can complain about, although she wouldn't be able to even if there was something.

keys drops down from the cupboard where she hid them. She picks them up and look at them.

Its Ntombi's keys to her house. She picked them up the day they bumped into each other at the garage.

She has no use for them now, her husband is fully back into making things work and Ntombi seems to be keeping her distance.

She throws them on the trash bin and continue with her cleaning.

NTOMBI

She is viewing statutes from Sphe's ceremony. People seem to be having fun and all.

She swipes next and land to George's where he posted his picture that he took with Mbali yesterday. The two are bonding so well.

He came to the house and collected her saying he wants to spend some quality time with her. She knew that Dudu was there and that thought alone drives her mad.

She doesn't understand this thing of playing happy families with someone's kids. When she was still married to Melusi, she kept her

distance from his kids.

How George suddenly changed from his promises stresses her. He was very convinced that he was leaving his wife.

The night they spent together was so passionate. She didnt want any of this to happen but he begged her to soften up her heart

This is all Nokuthula's fault. She sold her dreams with her prophecy and now she has fallen deep for the man. This is why she wants her gone.

She sighs and puts her phone aside and continue sorting out the medication when she

comes across these other pills.

She quickly grabs her phone and google them for verification of use. She smiles alone at the results. Two drops of these capsules, he wont be able to resist her.

She quickly hides them inside her pockets and sends a text inviting George over tonight for a talk. She makes it sounds very urgent and he agrees but tells her that he will leave early since his wife has other plans.

Ntombi:(talking alone) other plans my foot! You are sleeping at my place tonight. Nokuthula and her rats needs to leave today!!

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 74

YANGA

She is busy viewing and zooming on pictures from yesterday's ceremony of Sphesihle.

She is one person who never thought she would enjoy anything like that, especially being raised by a Christian mother.

Zipho walks in carrying Asante and put her on the table. Yanga puts her phone aside and attends to her niece who is very handful now.

She grabs and eats everything her little hands touches . Now she is pulling Yanga's braids.

Zipho: you have been staring on that phone ever since you woke up. What is it?

Yanga: nothing much, i was looking at the pictures from yesterday. Where are the rents?

Zipho:went out,apparently Zime is facing the girl's family that he accidentally killed as they say.

Yanga:oh my God, i wonder how's that going to out like.

Zipho: Zime is not my favorite person but his

father is really cool. He loves and make our mother happy, took us in as his kids.

I really feel for him honestly. No parent deserves to go through such because of their child.

Yanga: yeah hey, he's really cool. I mean this whole arrangement is new but makes it more comfortable.

Zipho: I know what you mean,two parents in one house. It's beautiful, something i genuinely wants for my daughter.

Yanga:(smiling) wait, are you saying what i think you are saying right now?

Zipho:(smiling) maybe. I mean my lady is settled and happy now. I can now relax and look out for me.

Yanga:(ululating) alililili! About time!

Zipho: hahaha yeah well, i was talking to Mcebo last night and he told me they found a perfect surrogate to carry their child.

Yanga:people are really levelling up and i love to see it. I am really happy for him.

Zipho: same here...and what's happening between you and Zamani?

Yanga:nothing, we are friends,talk daily and his

attention and energy is focused on his mother.
They are bonding well.

Zipho:that's good, she must focus on her son
because i am silently praying for Dustin and
Sphe to get back together.

Yanga:speaking about Sphe, beautiful
ceremony she had hey.

Zipho: indeed it was...although Ntombi almost
ruined it by kicking them out.

Yanga:that one,i always knew she was a witch
and never trusted her one bit.

Zipho:i also tolerated her because of our

mother who befriended her.

Yanga: is it me or Sphe's brother is cute? Like really handsome?

Zipho stops what she is doing and looks at Yanga.

Zipho: are you having a crush on Makhosi?

Yanga: i mean, he's hot...

Zipho:(shaking the dummy) amen! Bakubiza okhambeni wena

Yanga keeps quite. He seems like a very powerful sangoma, a respected one at that.

Instead of that scaring her, she finds herself more interested in him.

He is handsome and interesting. She didn't sleep busy replaying the videos where he was dancing and singing. Lord have mercy!!

NTOMBI

Everything is set, she puts on lavenders in her house to get rid of whatever smell that remained behind after the ceremony they had during the day.

Nokuthula didn't ask so many questions but left as she instructed her via sms. As much as she doesn't want to admit it, the house is empty and she misses her.

Junior is so attached to Sthembiso that he cried to leave with them. She agreed because that will allow her to have more privacy.

She just finished spiking the drink for George using those capsules and put Mbali to sleep.

Looking at herself from the mirror, she exhales thinking about how tonight is going to be.

After this, her and George are going to be family and raise their daughter together. She is young and deserves to be raised by both her parents.

She slowly take off her ring and feel her finger empty and cold. She kisses it placing it on her heart as tears streams down her face.

Ntombi:it's time for new beginnings. May your soul continue to rest in peace baba Junior. I am sorry for cheating on you.

It eats me up everyday that we never spoke about and told you how sorry i am. You didnt deserve to die angry.

You were good to me and my children,helped me to raise Sphesihle as our own and you gave me a beautiful baby boy.

As much as i will forever love you,it is time to move on. I hope you understands and going to support me on this.

Her phone rings and its George. She puts the

ring in the box of her earrings and answers while applying powder on her face.

Ntombi: hello?

George: please open up for me. I am here.

Ntombi: okay.

The call ends and she goes back to the kitchen and opens up the gate for him.

She watches from the window as he drives in and sighs.

Ntombi: (talking to herself) a point of no return, its now or never.

Moments later he knocks on the door and she opens up for him.

George: good evening, wow, you look good.

Okay! Today he is noticing the effort? That's great!

Ntombi: thank you, please come in. Would you like anything to drink?

George: water will be fine, i can't get home drunk.

Just as she expected! She takes out the still water in a bottle and pours it in the glass.

Ntombi: so,how was your day? Here is your water.

George: (drinking half the glass) thank you. Well my day was not so bad but busy. How was yours? Are you going somewhere?

Ntombi:(sitting next to him on the couch) no, I'm not going anywhere. I dedicated this night just for us.

George: oh? Where are the people you live with?

Ntombi:they moved out. It's me and my daughter here.

George:I see. What is it that you wanted us to talk about that you couldn't say over the phone?

The pills takes about 5-10 minutes to kick in.
She moves her hands on his thighs.

Ntombi:I wanted to talk about a way forward from here. I understand that you are no longer divorcing your wife and all.

It kinda makes sense since you guys have been together for so long. How long has it been again?

George: 14 years together...

Ntombi:oh wow... that's really long. Anyways,i want to create a comfortable environment for

Mbali you know. I would love for her to grow up with both parents present on her life

George: that is what i want for her as well. I am committed to raise her and have that father and daughter relationship.

Ntombi: great, its what she deserves. So i was thinking that you spend more time here or even better,move in with us..

George (frowning) I am not following. Move in with you how?

Ntombi: I mean there's enough space for the 4 of us here. You, me,junior and Mbali.. your kids are welcome to come too.

George:(shaking his head) this must be a joke.
Are you alright? What have you been smoking?

Right then the baby monitor goes off..

Ntombi:urhm,i think she's up. Could you please
check her for me?

He gets up without saying a word so does
Ntombi. She fetches 4 pills and crush them in
the water shaking it up.

Ntombi:(speaking softly)why is this thing not
working?

He should be needy as fucvk and touching her
all over not this. He comes back and sits down.

George:I think she was just having a dream. I gave her a bottle and she's back to her sleep.

Ntombi:(smiling) you are so good with her.

He picks up the glass and gulp down the remaining water up.

George:I try, a girl's first love is her father. I need to go. Can we conclude this by saying i am not getting back with you or cheating on my wife again?

Ntombi:but....

George: no butts. Don't make this harder or else

i am going to be forced to apply for full custody of my daughter.

She swallows hard at the possibility of that skinny woman raising her daughter. He picks his keys up and attempt to leave but falls back on the couch.

Ntombi : what is it?

She asks seeing him hold on to his heart.

George:I don't know,my heart is beating up so fast.

She touches his face,he is hot. Her heart starts beating faster in fear as her mind register what

is happening. It cannot be.

Ntombi:okay try to sit up straight and breathe..

George:I can't. What have you done to me? Are you trying to kill me?

Ntombi:what? No! I was..i wanted...oh my goodness what have i done?

George groans in pain as he holds his stomach crushing on the floor. He coughs non stop sweating. Ntombi is now walking bare foot giving him clear water.

It doesn't help instead George coughs blood.

Ntombi:oh my goodnes! George please dont die on me! Okay,okay..I'm going to call for an ambulance.

She runs to her bedroom to fetch her phone so she can call the ambulance.

DUDU

The whole dining area looks great and she is ready for tonight. She looks at the time from her watch and sighs dialing George.

His phone rings unanswered until it sends her to voicemail.

Dudu: honey,where are you? Zamani is on his

way and you should be here already. Please hurry home okay? We are the hosts so you can't be late. Please love.

She puts her phone down and pours herself some wine blocking the thoughts that suggests George might be with Ntombi.

Dudu:(shaking her head) no he wouldn't. He knows how important tonight is so he wont stand me up for that woman. That would be crazy.

Zamani texts that he is outside. She opens for him and tries George again.

Dudu:George,pick your phone! You are now freaking me out and driving me mad. Just text

me at least.

She opens the door for Zamani and they hug.

Dudu: gosh you are so tall!

Zamani:(giggling) so are you. How are you?

Dudu: I'm fine,please come on in.

Zamani:thank you. Oh wow,this looks great.

Dudu:(smiling) I'm glad you like it. My husband is running late so please make yourself comfortable. Would you like anything to drink?

Zamani: what can you offer me?

Dudu:urhm lets see, water,juice,coffee and...

Zamani:(laughing) mom geez, are you serious?

Dudu: yes,I'm your parent so i won't give you alcohol.

Zamani: okay then, juice should be fine.

Dudu: I'm kidding baby, serve yourself to some wine.

Zamani: finally she comes back to her senses!

Dudu:I can still change my mind so be careful of what you say.

Zamani giggles and sips on the wine

Zamani:I am not good on wines but this is some good stuff.

Dudu:my husband only buys the best.

Zamani:you sure you are okay? You have been checking your phone quite often.

Dudu: I'm sorry i...

Her phone rings and its a landline number that true caller identifies as a hospital. Her heart

skips a bit

Dudu:excuse me. Hello? Yes i am his wife. I'm sorry you said what happened to my husband ? When? Where?

To be continued

(We are back, please go vote for Naledi and Lilitha after reading)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 75

DUDU

Her husband is in hospital and he was brought in by a woman in a critical condition. She is going to deal with the woman factor later, for now she needs to make sure if he is okay.

She gets off her chair as if something is burning her ass. Zamani looks at her with a concern.

Zamani: what is it?

Dudu: urhm, i need to get to the hospital, my husband was admitted.

Zamani: oh no, is he okay?

Dudu: I don't know Zamani but i honestly hope he is. I cannot lose him, not now.

Zamani: you wont loose him,calm down. I am going to drive you there.

Dudu:(wiping her tears) thanks baby,let me change into something comfortable and we will go.

She rushes to her bedroom and change into trackpants and comfortable sneakers.

Dudu: we can go.

Zamani: that was fast,I guess women delay on purpose. You guys can be quick when you want to.

Dudu:(smiling)this is an emergency.

Zamani hits the accelerator and drives to the address they are given.

Dudu runs inside to the admin and enquire about the ward number her husband is in. She finds Ntombi pacing up and down outside with her bloodied hands

She exhales just to stay calm and approaches her.

Dudu: hi, what happened?

Ntombi:we were chilling having fun and the next thing he started coughing blood.

Dudu: you were chilling with my husband?

Ntombi: please dont start with your insecurities. George is my daughter's father. One way or the other,we are expected to be in place

Dudu wants to slap the stupidity she just vomited right now but remembers that she can't do anything that will lend her in prison and gives this witch a chance to get what she wants.

Right then the doctor comes out of the room and calls George's name.

Dudu: I'm here.

Doctor: are you family?

Dudu: I am his wife.

Ntombi: I brought him in.

Doctor: I'm sorry ma'am but i am going to need to address the family first.

Ntombi scoffs and walks away from them.

Dudu:doctor,what is wrong with my husband?

Doctor: He had an overdose.

Dudu: what?

Doctor: does he have a heart problem? We suspect that he had an allergy reaction from whatever he drank.

We are going to do more tests to find out what kind of drug was it and take it from there.

Dudu:my husband will never overdose. Please do those tests quickly because i am suspecting poisoning here .

Doctor:if that is the case then i will advise you and your husband to open a case against that person

Dudu:trust me we will. Is he going to be alright?

Doctor: he will be fine,we just drained the stuff from his system now. He will live.

Dudu:thank you doctor. Can i go see him?

Doctor:maybe later..

Dudu:okay,i will wait.

NOKUTHULA

She is knitting when a loud bang comes from the door. She puts the needle away and go attend it. Ntombi walks in looking flushed.

Nokuthula:Ntombi,how did it go?

She asks because she dropped Mbali off saying her father is sick and she had to rush him to the hospital.

Ntombi: it's bad. Nokuthula i can't go to prison. I would rather die.

Nokuthula: hai bo; what are you talking about?

Ntombi:(wiping her tears) I went too far this time. Please look after my kids,I'm coming back to get them. I need to pack.

Nokuthula: You are confusing me.

Ntombi: i will see you around.

She leaves in a hurry and Nokuthula is left dumbstruck. She goes back to her chair and again the funeral version passes by her eyes. Ntombi needs to be careful!

She grabs her phone and tries to call her but she is not picking up. She cant even follow her since she is looking after the kids.

Ziningi is at the Ntuli's visiting Lungile. She gets off her chair and fetches her impepho. She burns it and starts pleading on her ancestors to spare her.

The incense burns out while clapping her hands. She sighs defeated.

VUKANI

He is seated in the dark in the kitchen drinking his whiskey. Sindi chose to let him be and he appreciates that a lot because no one understands how he feels at this point.

The door from the kitchen opens and the lights gets switched on. Zipho walks in carrying her bags.

Zipho:baba , why are you sitting alone in the dark?

Vukani: Just going through my emotions. You knocked off late today

Zipho: yes and it was such a hectic day. I am sure my baby is sleeping now.

Vukani: long time ago.

Zipho: how did it go?

Vukani:(sighs) just as it was expected. The family lost it and had Zime locked up.

Zipho:I am sorry to hear that.

Vukani: I dont blame them. I know if someone did that to any of you,i will probably react worse to it.

It's just that part of me was hoping for a miracle you know. At the same time i understand he has to be punished but it hurts.

Zipho: I really understand. I'm sorry you are going through this. It is going get better. Maybe he wont get a heavy sentence.

Vukani: I suppose. Forgive me about being the mess i am...

Zipho: It is okay for men to cry and show their vulnerability. Please go through all the emotions and when you get better,there's something i would like to discuss with you. I have already spoken to mom about it.

Vukani: What is it? Please tell me maybe it is

going to enlighten my mood a bit.

Zipho: well, i am ready to accept Daniel's proposal.

Vukani: I have been meaning to ask you why you turned it down because he is a good man?

Zipho: He surely is, at that time i felt like everything was moving too fast. I needed things to slow down a bit .

Also, i wanted to make sure that before i get married, i leave my mom and sister secured.

Now i know they both in safe hands, i can relax and fully give my relationship a chance.

Vukani:you are such a wise young woman.
Daniel is lucky and i am not surprised, you are
truly your mother's daughter.

Many would have jumped at the opportunity to
marry a rich old man and run away from the
responsibility of being a first born, but you didnt.

That tells me you are not only there for money,
you love the man.

Zipho:(smiling) I do, wholeheartedly so.

Vukani: then you have my blessings, i know you
are in good hands.

Zipho:(hugging him) thank you dad. I am going to take a shower and leave.

Vukani: where to?

Zipho:(picking her bags smiling) to say yes to Daniel.

DANIEL

His phone rings from the table giving him a fright. He fell asleep in his office after being caught up with so much work.

Daniel:(rubbing his eyes) baby?

Zipho: where are you because you are not in our

bedroom ?

Daniel:you are here?

Zipho:come to bed...

He gets off his chair in a hurry unable to believe that he didn't hear her driving in.

Opening his bedroom door, he sees her seated on the bed. His smile reaches his ears, his excitement fully visible.

Daniel: this is a nice surprise. I didn't expect you here.

He hugs her tight smelling her perfume off her.

She pulls off from the hug and take his hand to sit down.

Daniel: all is good? Why are you looking at me like that?

Zipho:all is good love , i am just appreciating the grace that God favoured me with when he made our paths cross. Daniel i love you,so much.

Thank you for sticking out with me,for choosing me and standing up for me during all the trials we faced, for always respecting my decisions and put me first.

Daniel: this is sweet and making me all emotional but it scares me at the same time

Zipho: i am nervous too.

She reaches for her pockets and takes out the box of the ring he bought for her

Daniel:is this what i think is?

Zipho:(smiling) I dont know what you are thinking but...can you please ask me again?

Whooah! This evening couldn't get better than this.

Daniel:baby,you are not messing with me right?

Zipho:(giggling) ask me already!

Daniel:(kneeling down and opening the box with his hands shaking) okay..i can't believe this.
Baby, urhmm gosh i even forgot my speech!

Zizopho Xulu, i love you with everything in me. I want to do so for the rest of the remaining days of my life. You have healed a heart you didnt break.

You became the bones that balanced my heart when it was crushed and weak. You know i am a man of few words.

Please grant me the opportunity to be your husband and kids father by agreeing to marry me?

Zipho: Yes, i will marry you.

Daniel:phew...Please say that again?

Zipho:(smiling) I will marry you baba ka Asante...

He slides the ring on her finger and its fits perfectly. They hug so tight embracing the feeling of the step they just took. she finally agreed to be his forever!

Zipho:(removing her coat) make love to me...as your fiancée and future wife...

To be continued...

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 76

DANIEL

He is standing by the window looking at her sleeping peacefully. Last night was one of the best nights ever.

He got given a second chance in marriage again. He still cannot believe it! She is going to be his officially and continue to grow the Nyathi legacy.

One more kid, possibly another boy will be enough. He takes few pictures of her hand and sends them to Dustin with a caption that says " time to shop for that best man suit again "

Dustin views the message and logs off WhatsApp to call him. He chuckles and leave the bedroom.

Daniel: talk to me i am listening?

Dustin: first and foremost, uyakuthanda ukushada angifuni ukungasho!

Secondly, congratulations big brother. You seriously make me believe and have a smallanya hope that love do exists.

Daniel: thank you my brother,it really does. You just have to allow it to find you.

Dustin: I hope to understand what you are talking about one day. So when are we giving the Xulus our money again?

Daniel: soon,i need to inform my son first before he hears about it on social media and then start the process.

Dustin: ai you have done well brother. After the wedding, don't waste time but make another baby. In two years you will be 50.

Daniel: when my woman is ready, will do. Please dont tell anyone yet until I've spoken to Mcebo.

Dustin:uyazi angikhahlelwanga ihhashi esifubeni,(ican keep a secret) you are going to tell them yourself.

Daniel: thank you,i got to go.

He ends the call and return back to the bedroom and find Zipho stretching her arms.

Daniel:good morning Mrs Nyathi to be...

Zipho:(smiling) morning hubby. Did you sleep well?

Daniel: it was the best night ever.

Zipho: same here...i need to take a bath and rush home. You are going to come later so we can officially announce tye the engagement?

Daniel:(getting inside the blankets) no problem but before you go,let's have some proper breakfast...

Zipho:(giggling) Daniel you are going to make me late...

DUDU

She spent the whole night in the bench and finally she is allowed to see her husband.

Her heart have been throbbing to hear her husband's side of the story. She wants to look him in the eyes when she asks him this.

Zamani had to go after she decided that she

was going to be here until he is discharged.

Dudu: hey, how are you feeling?

George: my chest is still burning and still in pains but i am grateful to be alive.

Dudu: same here. What really happened George? Please think twice before you lie to me.

George: she sent me a message saying we have to talk about our daughter,its urgent.

I agreed to meet up with her and told her that i won't be long since we had plans.

Dudu: yes?

George: she offered me water and started talking about how she wants us to be family and raise Mbali together. I told her i am not going to cheat on you again.

When i attempted to leave,i felt light headed and started coughing.

Dudu: the doctors found traces of staxyn on your system

George: what is that?

Dudu: a sexual boost drug.

George: what?

Dudu: yes, she wanted to drug you and have her way with you.

George:but why would she do that?

Dudu: i am asking myself the same question. What is it that you promised her?

George: nothing,i swear. I made it known to her that there wont be anything happening between us. Please, trust me i will deal with this. I will open a case for her.

Dudu: okay, please rest. I am going to go home and shower. I will bring you clean clothes for later.

George: please ask whoever has my phone to give it back to me. I need to make a very important call.

Dudu:okay..

She walks out of the ward and sees missed calls from her contact and returns the call.

Dudu: did you get it?

Voice: yes. But 100g of brick? That is a lot. Are you now dealing?

Dudu: you are asking questions that are none of your business. I am leaving the hospital

now,meet me in 10 minutes

She heads to her car and drives away to the secret location and she pays the guy and collects the parcel.

Arriving at her house,she sees the dustbin truck collecting them and rushes to hers.

Dudu: please hold up a bit. There's something i want in here.

She searches inside until she finds the keys.

Dudu: bingo!! Now lets play.

SINDI

She is making breakfast while the girls are assisting with setting the table. They say food is a way to a man's heart and she hopes and prays that this important first meal of the day will cheer him up.

Lungile walks in carrying Asante and playing with her.

Sindi: Lungile, she is going to mess up your uniform. Where is her mother?

Right then Zipho walks in looking like she is in a hurry. Vukani joins them at the table.

Zipho: good morning family, i am sorry i won't be able to join you for breakfast.

Sindi:dont you dare bore me. You know we eat together and....wait..show me your finger.

Zipho hands her hand over and everyone cheer successful while Sindi ululates going around the table.

Sindi: aw smakade, umukhulu baba. Thank you for this day. I have prayed and asked that you keep me long enough until my daughters get married.

I am so happy that it is finally going to happen. Finally i will bake a wedding cake for my own daughter! Congratulations my daughter,you have made me proud.

She evolves Zipho in a tight hug feeling emotional about how far they have come.

Zipho: thank you mom. Let me go and change quickly.

Vukani: i am glad you made the right decision.

Zipho:thanks for your support dad. Daniel will be joining us for dinner later.

She leaves them and Sindi starts dishing up as the girls talks about the kind of wedding Zipho and Daniel will have.

Sindi: such a sly father you are.

Vukani:(laughing) what have i done?

Sindi: nothing...

Vukani: are you jealous?

Sindi: maybe a bit. She told me she was still going to think it through and switches the story on you.

Vukani:(laughing) women! Now i really miss my son,being the only man here is a disadvantage.

NTOMBI

She sent the resignation letter with immediate effect at work last night and spent it packing.

She just woke up and is not sure how she fell asleep. Probably the wine did the things to her. All the bags are packed, all she needs to do now is check in on their flights.

She called and asked Nokuthula to meet her outside the gate of Sphe's flat with the kids.

She is leaving. South Africa is suddenly too small for her. Viewing Zipho's status where she posted a picture that is clear to everyone that it was taken by Daniel, she gets chest pains.

Even kids are finding love and getting married but not her. What could be the problem?

She plug the kettle to make coffee while

pushing her bags to the car.

She feels like it was opened and touched because some of her things aren't as she placed them.

She checks the garage door, it is still locked. Maybe she is just being paranoid. She loads the bags inside her car boot and goes back to take a shower .

She looks around the house feeling all emotional. The house Melusi built for her and the kids, she is now leaving it behind .

She leaves the envelope on the table for Nokuthula and Sindi. On the way to Nokuthula she keeps on wiping her tears that blinds her

vision.

Nokuthula: you are really doing this?

She asks as soon as she pulls out in front of the gate. She steps out of the car and put Mbali on her seat

Ntombi:i have no choice.

Nokuthula: what about your kids? Do you think this is fair on them?

Ntombi:one day they will understand why i did what i am doing now. On the coffee table,i left an envelope for you and Sindi

It has been great knowing you, please take care of Sphesihle for me and tell her that i will forever love her.

They hug and she pulls back getting inside her car driving away.

Ntombi:(looking at her kids) its going to be alright my babies. After this,we are going to be fine. I promise.

Just before she could arrive to the airport, she sees a road block and her heart starts beating. Its even too late to do a u-turn.

She proceeds to the front saying a small prayer and they stop her.

Ntombi:good morning officers. What is this traffic y'all causing about?

Officer: we received an anonymous tip off that a woman is trying to board a plane with drugs and is running away with a child from its father.

Ntombi:that is hectic.

Officer: kindly provide your licence And ID ma'am.

She reaches for her wallet and gives him her cards... he looks at them for a good minute and calls two other cops.

He shows them the cards,they look at her car

registration and whistle for others to come as well.

Ntombi: is everything okay?

Officer 2: please step out of the car ma'am, put your hands where we could see them.

Ntombi: why? what is going on?

The other police are turning the cars behind her back to use another entrance while they ask to search her car.

She watches in horror as they come back with two bricks of cocaine under her passenger seat.

Ntombi: that is not mine!

She yells as this officer cuffing her.

Officer 2: you are under arrest for drugs possession, kidnap attempt and poisoning Mr George Williams.

Ntombi: what? Please listen to me, those drugs aren't mine! And what kidnapping are you talking about? Hey, leave my babies alone, where are you taking my kids to?

She is shoved inside the police van while her kids are taken to a private police car and they leave with her to the police station.

Ntombi:(sweating)this is not happening! This is a nightmare,someone please wake me up!!

To be continued

(season finale upon us, dont forget to purchase FIND ME AT EVENFALL pdf. Details on the previous post your support will be highly appreciated)

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 77

NTOMBI

Its been 3 hours since she got locked up and she is losing her mind. These huge walls are

driving her mad and she cannot stomach the thought of being here for a long time.

She gets called up to meet up with her lawyer. A relief washes over her as she believes that this guy will get her out of here.

Ntombi: finally, please tell me the good news. Did you manage to do what i asked?

Davis: I am afraid i don't have good news but i did call Sindi to collect your kids. Although George's lawyer showed up and took Mbali.

Ntombi:what? He cannot do that!

Davis: He can Ntombi. You were found with

large amount of drugs,trying to escape the country without informing him after you tried to kill him!

Ntombi: I wasn't trying to kill him and those drugs aren't mine! I swear to God they aren't.

Davis: unfortunately theres nothing that supports your statement. Your theory of being framed won't hold water in court because there's no proof of someone entering your house.

Ntombi: Davis there has to be something! Did you check the street cameras?

Davis:why do you think i took so long? I did all i could but it doesn't look good. We can't even

fight George because you allowed him to change your daughter's surname to his.

Ntombi:(burring her head into her hands) i am finished...

Davis: we are going to greet the court room for bail application tomorrow, I suggest that you get some rest okay?

It doesn't look good for us but i will try my level best to help you.

DUDU

She is about to go back to the hospital for afternoon visits when George's lawyer shows

up carrying Mbali.

Dudu: what happened?

Mike: her mother is arrested and your husband asked me to go fetch her.

Dudu: whooah, she's arrested? What for?

Mike: drugs and poisoning your husband.

Dudu: so, he really called the cops on her?

Mike: I wish I can stay here and engage you but I have to be in court in the next 30 minutes.

I believe everything that belongs to her is in the bag.

She says handing her the sleeping Mbali and walks off. Dudu puts her on the couch and calls George

George:baby?

Dudu:do not baby me! Why didnt you tell me about fetching your daughter?

George: it was an emergency and i can't have strangers raise my daughter while i am still alive.She is my blood and i hope you understand that.

Dudu: of course i do. I just wish you gave me heads up but its okay. I guess i won't be coming.

George: it is only this night tomorrow i will be home.

Dudu: okay, get better then.

She ends the call and looks at her sleeping peacefully .

Dudu: marn,you look so much like my husband!
You are the younger female version of him.

(Sighs) i am sorry to do this to you and your brother. I tried to play nice with your mom but she kept on pressing.

I wanted to kill her but i am a mother. A year or two in there will help her clear her mind. I will then make the case disappear and she will come back to you guys...

I don't hate you. I believe that you are innocent in all of this and my husband loves you so much.

Your brothers will be crazy to know they have a little sister. They are coming home soon, i promise we are going to have fun.

Okay now that you are here,lets prepare your room and make it kid friendly. God when last did i hold such a young baby?

How old are you? 10 months? Okay let me put

you to bed before you fall in here...

ZIPHO

She fixing her dress and headwrap while talking to Sphe on a video call.

Sphe:man, i am so sad about this whole thing happening there. How is he doing?

Zipho: he is a kid but i think he is going to need some counseling. It is not an easy thing to witness your parent being arrested.

Sphe: eix...mara Mama, what was she doing? Anyways, bride to be. How are you doing?

Zipho: I'm good, excited and nervous at the same time. I mean i am about to change my surname and become someone's wife.

They both scream excitedly.

Sphe: I am so happy for you. Honestly you deserves this. It is a pity that i am here and...

Zipho: i am not getting married without you. I mean you are maid of honor so you are needed here.

Sphe: It's a good thing you are getting a wedding planner. That will lessen the burden from you.

A knock comes through the door.

Zipho: i have to go. Keep well.

Yanga walks in before she can allow her inside.

Yanga:your man is here...

Zipho: talk about being on time. I'm done we can go.

Yanga: thank God,what took you so long?

Zipho: i was on a call with Sphe.

Yanga:how because she left her phone behind?

Zipho:she called using her brother's phone..

Yanga stops walking her face beaming with joy

Yanga: you want to tell me that you have Malibongwe's number?

Zipho:uh uh Yanga. I am not giving them to you.

Yanga: come on Zee.

Zipho: fine,you didnt get them from me.

Yanga:(hugging her) you are the best!

They make their way to the patio where they are having their braai.

She greets Daniel who has Asante on his lap and playing with her.

Vukani: this child is a daddy's girl, i fear for you Zipho. My wife used to complain that i give Lungile too much attention than her or Zime

Daniel: she also complains...

Zipho: haa love when?

Yanga: so, are you guys having a small wedding or?

ZIPHO & Danile: No.

They say it in unison and everyone laughs.

Zipho: i am getting married for the first and last time so we are definitely going all out.

Daniel: and i am doing it for the last time. I have to do it right.

Sindi: if that is the case then i think we should resume with preparations soon.

Thank you Daniel for not playing with my daughter. Honestly at first i didn't trust you one bit but i trust my daughter.

I am happy to have witnessed your love till this far. Will your son be attending?

Daniel:yes he will be,i called and informed him. Thank you for your kinds words and welcoming me to your home without any judgement.

Sindi: the food is ready. Junior boy,can you say grace for us?

Junior: lets close our eyes. God bless this food before we eat it, amen.

Everyone:amen!

MALIBONGWE

He is in his hut singing and cutting some herbs when his phone vibrates from the grass mat.

He takes a glance on it and sees that its a private number and ignores it.

Malibongwe:(singing) ngihawukele thongo lami..

The phone vibrates again. It could be one of the the clients who wants to consult. But why this late?

He picks it up answering it without saying anything. The only thing he hears is a heavy breathing and the calls ends.

He looks at the screen of his phone for a very

long time.

Malibongwe: i hope you are well my lady...

To be continued

BONES OF MY HEART

CHAPTER 78

(CHAPTER NOT edited ,please excuse the errors)

6 MONTHS LATER

ZAMANI

He is carrying Mbali from the bedroom to the kitchen. He spent the night here after spending the day with his fathers preparing the wedding.

A lot happened in the past 6 months, Ntombi was convicted to 5 years in prison with a possibility of getting out after serving 2 years for good behavior. Mbali has blended well with Dudu.

He loves her so much, his twin brothers are life and both are in South Africa currently. He graduated and is currently looking for a job. More like evaluating his options.

The relationship between him and Dudu has improved. They see each other more often, George is also a cool stepfather who believes in blended family.

Unfortunately Dustin has no interest in step fathering the other kids or allow them in his house. He always tell Zamani that he is free to go to them anytime but not bring them over. He is stubborn like that.

Zamani: good morning mama

Dudu: morning baby. I almost done with that one's food. How is your day like today?

Zamani:it is chilled,a lot has been done, i am fetching Mcebo from the airport and then attend the bachelor's party later.

Dudu: okay. I wanted to inform you that my husband,the boys and Mbali are moving back to

the U.K.

Zamani:already?

Dudu: unfortunately yes. The business that brought him this side is now concluded. I would like to extend an invitation for you to come with us.

Zamani: oh,for real?

Dudu: yes,i wouldn't want to leave you after founding you. But it is your decision to make and i will respect whatever you decide. Make sure you also communicate with your dad as well.

Zamani: I will. When are you leaving?

Dudu: In a months time.

Zamani: at least there's still time. Where are these boys?

Dudu: cleaning the pool.

Zamani: let me go see them...

SPHESIHLE

She is doing the final rounds as the maid of honor together with Yanga the matron of honor. She still doesn't understand the difference between the two but that is how Zipho named

them.

She kept her promise and waited for her to come back from her training which taught her a lot and lifted so much weight off her shoulders.

The first task she had to do after the completion of her training was to cleanse Zime of the late girl's spirit. Having to do that while he is in prison was a task and a half. But with Vukani and connections, they managed to get him out for a day just for that process and return him back the follow day.

Her relationship with Ziningi is improving, she no longer has an attitude towards her but they are now sisters. Sindi helped Nokuthula to open her knitting shop and with the social promotion Yanga did for her business, customers are

flooding in

Speaking about Yanga, she noticed her constant disappearance and what makes it funny is that her brother will also not be found at that time.

She saw them on the night she returned home from the training. The way they kept looking at each other, showed that something was going to happen there.

Yanga: Are we not done? I am tired and to think we are still going to do nails and hair.

Sphe: we are almost done. I also want to relax and drink the night away as we wait for tomorrow.

Yanga: I am so happy that finally this day is her.
Zipho can breathe

Sphe:you may say that again...

Yanga takes out her phone and reads a
message smiling to herself.

Sphe:is that my brother?

Yanga:sorry who?

Sphe: come on, i can see whats happening here.

Yanga: okay...fine. We have been seeing each

other.

Sphe: i knew it!

Yanga:gosh Sphe the butterflies he gives me. I cannot begin to explain it.

Sphe: love is a beautiful thing so go all out and enjoy it love.

Yanga :i am scared though. You know mom is a Christian. I'm scared if i come out with it,she may not approve.

Sphe: i don't think so,your mother is a sweet person whom i believe that wants to see you guys happy. If she was that judgemental,do you

think she would have approved of your sister's relationship?

I mean look at how she accommodated my mother. Come on, she won't have a problem but be happy that you are happy.

Yanga: I suppose you are right. Let's go home, Zipho just texted me that our beauty technician has arrived.

DANIEL

The anxiety is up the roof. He feels like it is the first time doing this. He wants everything to go right and to be perfect. Mcebo has arrived. His son is happy in his marriage and he loves this for him.

He cannot wait for his first grandchild to be born. Their surrogate is now on the 2nd trimester of pregnancy.

Dustin walks in and sits next to him. He owes his brother a lot. The way he has been up and down ensuing that everything is going well without any complaints.

He won't tell him but the day he would decide to get married, he is going to return the same energy and make sure that he pays for everything.

Dustin: the boys are getting the cow ready. Mom told me that the traditional beer is also coming well. I can safely say that abaphansi

bavumile. It is going to be the greatest day ever.

Daniel:thankyou brother. I truly appreciate your help,i honestly wouldn't have managed to get this right without you.

Dustin: Its only a pleasure. I hope your ex wife won't show up and cause drama.

Daniel:no she wont. She sent me a message few weeks back that she was getting married to a pastor and wanted to know if the lobolo has to be paid here. I told her it was unnecessary..didnt want anything to disturb me during the preparations.

Dustin: (laughing) owakuphi kodwa lomfundisi marrying Lindiwe? I feel sorry for that

congregation. She is going to screw keyboards boys this one.

Daniel:(laughing) don't be mean, she repented and changed her ways hau.

ZIPHO

She is getting pampered with her girls over some champagne. They are getting their facials,nails and hair done getting ready for tomorrow.

She receives a randomly "i love you" text from her husband to be. She smiles and texts him back " i cannot wait to marry you"

Lungile:Sis Zipho,bo mama bayakubiza.(the mothers are calling you)

She knows why she is called for. She was the first one to do her nails and hair. She changes to her clothes and walk backto the room. Its a good thing they started with the traditional wedding first

Tomorrow is going to be only the white wedding and theyare going to jet off to a surprise honeymoon destination. She finds the room full of old women,amongst them there's Nokuthula, her mother and the rude Xulu aunt.

Sindi: Don't be scared my daughter. We are just wrapping up the talks we have been giving you throughout the whole process since this is your last day here.

Zodwa:yes Zipho. My brother would be proud. You are marrying a rich man. Respect him,he is the head of the house. Do not question him about his whereabouts ,all men cheats but at the end of the day he will come back home to you.

Nokuthula:hai bo,come back home to her with what?Zipho,always choose yourself,sanity and health. Never stay to be disrespected and taken for granted.

I wish someone had told me when i was getting married that you don't have to tolerate nonsense but leave at first sight you smell disrespect.

Sindi:nje. You have a home and a mother that loves you that you will always be welcomed to come back to when things takes a turn of events you didn't expect.

I am not worried about your behaviour, i know that i raised you well enough to know how to hold your house down with respect and love.

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It is finally a wedding day. The weather favoured the couple. It is bright and beautiful. Everything is calm and collected.

Dustin oversees Brian Nirha as he sets up for his live performance. He is going to perform Till death do us apart that Zipho is going to walk the aisle with.

Dimakatso walks in the room they are using to get dressed ululating and looking dapper.

Dimakatso: oh my son, i am so happy for you. Please treat that child right and protect her. Never ever take advantage of her because she is young or else you will have me to deal with

Daniel:(smiling) but i am not that person nje mama

Dimakatso: just making sure. And wena Dustin, when are you getting married?

Dustin:urhm, when i finally see the one that makes my heart twitch.

Dimakatso: when will that be? After Zamani has found a wife as well?

Daniel: ask him mama. He is 40 now but dololo a wife.

Dustin:you and your son should leave me alone. Until a woman catches my attention in that way,i will definitely walk down the aisle.

Dimakatso: i will pray that you find this woman soon before i leave this world without seeing my daughter in law from you

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The guests are ushering in. You can tell that this is one of the high class wedding. The attendance from business associates and friends who didnt disappoint when it comes to the theme.

The theme is gold,white and cream white. The chandelier is giving goosebumps while the 5star cake is at the center of everyone to see.

The pastor and his wife arrives and starts with the preparations while guests are shown their seats.Vukani is seen checking with his security to allow only the invited guests inside.

The grooms party walks in first lead by Mcebo,Zamani and followed by Dustin and Daniel who looks nervous. They are on gold and white suits while Daniel is rocking a white suit.

Sphe,Yanga and Ziningi walks in following the flower kids. Junior and Asante who is taking forever to get to the front. Baby girl just learned to walk so she is not strong in walking.

Daniel finds herself smiling seeing her princess leading the way and looking so beautiful...

Sindi gives them a signal that the bride is ready to walk down the aisle and Brian goes to the stage and starts singing.

Brian: (singing) I never knew

What love could do

To a heart

That is surrendered

Found out the truth

When i met

Now my heart

Is yours forever

You are the one

I wanna dance with

For the rest of my life

You are the one i wanna hold

and never let go

Can this be true
I've found you
The one my heart
Has a longing for
Someone pinch me
Is this just a dream
Oh no, thank God
This is reality

You are the one
I wanna dance with
For the rest of my life
You are the one
I wanna hold
and never let go
Till death do us apart

Zipho finally gets to the altar and his late father's brother hands him to Daniel and they face each other.

Daniel:(whispering) you are so beautiful

Zipho:(smiling) so are you.

The invited Pastor takes his mic pagig his bible.

Pasto: Good morning everyone!

From this beautiful place, we take ourselves out of the usual routines of daily living to witness a unique moment in the lives of Daniel Nyathi and Zizipho Xulu. Today they join their lives in the union of marriage.

To all the guests, they are happy to share this moment with you. They have known most of you for many years. You watched them grow up, you went to school with them, or you worked with them. Because you are the ones who have supported them and known them so well, it is only fitting that you are the ones to share this once-in-a-lifetime moment with them.

Daniel and Zipho are pleased to have their parents in the front row...close to them for the ceremony.

Zipho thanks her mother for providing her with every opportunity possible and being the best mother anyone could ask for.

Daniel appreciates all the love and support his family gave him over the time.

A wedding day is often a day when couples

miss family members no longer with them. For Daniel and Zipho, there are family members whose memories they hold dear.

And so it is that Daniel and Zipho present themselves to be married today...surrounded by the people they love the most.

As Dani and Zipho prepared for the ceremony part of this wedding celebration, they reflected on what it is that they love about each other. And this was was the easiest part of planning this wedding

To the DANIEL :

Pastor:Daniel, Zipho loves that you blend in so comfortably with her family. She sees in you a funny, kind, and sweet man. She loves that you

think she is funny and that you always find a way to compliment her.

She loves that you always want to be close to her. You remember details of the stories she tells. You want to be part of her family and circle of friends. You help her around the house.

Most importantly, you are so close that even when she is at her worst, you have never made her feel like you want anything but to be closer to her.

Zipho, Daniel loves that you give him the respect he needs as a man. He loves your brain, your smile, and your beauty.

He likes that you can be really silly. He loves

your calls and texts. He loves your cooking. He loves your kisses. He just really loves you!

You both look to a shared future that includes raising a happy & healthy family. That future also includes a richly lived life together...going out to restaurants, hanging out with family, relaxing at home in front of the TV, singing and dancing...Bride will do the singing, and Groom will do the dancing.

The years will come and go...you won't take each other for granted, you will laugh a lot, you will be the best parents you can be, you will grow older and wiser together. It's a good story, and the ending is not in sight!

He closes his bible and call for the rings to be brought forward.

Pastor: we come now to the words Daniel and Ziphoh want to hear the most today...the words that take them across the threshold from being engaged to being married.

A marriage, as most of us understand it, is a voluntary and full commitment. It is made in the deepest sense to the exclusion of all others, and it is entered into with the desire and hope that it will last for life.

Before you declare your vows to one another, I want to hear you confirm that it is indeed your intention to be married today.

Ziphoh, do you come here freely and without reservation to give yourself to Daniel in

marriage? If so, answer "I do:

Zipho: I do.

People ululates and whistles.

Pastor: Daniel, do you come here freely and without reservation to give yourself to Zipho in marriage? If so, answer "I do".

Daniel: I do.

Pastor: Daniel and Zipho, having heard that it is your intention to be married to each other, I now ask you to declare your marriage vows.

Daniel takes the ring from the box and Zipho's

finger. Mcebo holds the mic for him.

Daniel: Zizipho Xulu, i love you because you put effort into me. I love you because nobody has given me the love that you have given me, and you are the only one that could ever love me this way.

I love because you always make feel worthy of your love, i love you because you have made me smile when i almost forgotten how to.

I love you because you have a huge and honest heart. I love you and everything and little detail about you, because you are simply you.

The love you have shown me is beyond anything my childhood self could ever dream of.

Its heartwarming,genuine and fierce,sometimes all at once.

At the same time,your love has taught me to find what i spent s long searching for within my own self. I love you and i will forever do for as long as i live.

Till death do us apart.

He puts the ring on her finger and Sphe wipes her eyes careful not to ruin her make up as she gets ready to say her own verse.

Zipho: you are much more than a man to me. I have found in you the King of my kingdom,my anchor in life's tempestuous sea, the glitter behind my beauty.

I will forever work to be worthy of your love, and I accept that neither of us are perfect. I promise to stand by your side, wherever our lives may take us, for together, we will build a life far greater than we could ever imagine on our own.

I give you my heart, my promise, that I will walk with you, hand in hand, wherever Jesus leads us. I promise to love and protect you and our daughter until the day I die. I promise you my deepest love, my fullest devotion and my tenderest care.

You are my husband and I love you, will forever do until death do us apart.

Again the joyful noise fills up the entire hall.

Pastor: Ecclesiastes 4:9 says: two are better than one because they have a good return of their labor. Father God we thank you for this day and opportunity to witness such love from this couple.

As you have blessed them to be together, let no one or anything come between them. Amen. Ladies and gentlemen, with power vested in me, I present to you Mr and Mrs Nyathi. You may kiss the bride.

Daniel hugs her and kisses her forehead first before taking her lips in a slow motion of a kiss. They ignore the noise and camera flashes going off until Asante cries.

Daniel pulls off from the kiss laughing and picks her up. They leave the hall for pictures greeting the guests.

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The wedding is almost over. People have eaten, rejoiced, danced and laughed at the speeches that were given to encourage the couple.

Mcebo: i remember Zipho saying she was going

to be my stepmother. At that time i saw it as a joke but looking at them now,i strongly believe in power of the tongueand manifestation.

Pops,bestie,congratulations to the both of you. I wish you all the best in your marriage.

Zamani pulls up next to his father and sits down

Zamani:Dad,i need to tell you something.

Dustin:today?

Zamani:yes,now actually

Dustin: okay ?

Zamani:mom is going back and i would love to go with her. I am not deserting you. I promise to come home and visits. And there's Mcebo that side

Dustin:if it is what you want, i won't stand in your way.

Zamani: thank you dad

Dustin :excuse me

He stands up and follows this beautiful lady who is going to her convertible black BMW.

Dustin:excuse me ma'am,can i talk to you?

She turns and looks at him. Is it legally for a person to be this beautiful?

Her: is there a problem?

Dustin:yes. What is your name?

Her:Nontokozo Hlengwa.

Dustin:indeed you are a happiness. You just made my heart happy. It seems like you are leaving.

Nontokozo: Yes, it's been a great long day, I need to rest now

Dustin:i can imagine,with the shoes that you are wearing. You are going to need a massage and i am good with my hands.

Nontokozo:(smiling)really?

Dustin sighs relieved seeing her smile making her more beautiful. She looks reserved and well mannered.

Dustin:wanna find out?

Nontokozo: maybe. You drive,i will direct you to my house.

She throws the key of the car at him and he silently thank the Nyathi ancestors for blessing

him with this goddess. He opens the door for her before jumping on the drivers seat

Dustin:so,how do you know the couple?

Nontokozo:i work with her stepfather.

Dustin:i see,can i be a stepfather of your children?

Nontokozo: bathong wena,i dont have kids.

Dustin:oh really?i have a son and we are going to give him siblings

Nontokozo:(laughing) hehehe. What's your name?

Dustin:my bad,i forgot to introduce my self. My name is Dustin Nyathi but you can call me your person

Nontokozo:(laughing)my person,really now?

Dustin: it has a nice ring to it right?

Nontokozo:you look like a player..

Dustin: i was but i stopped.

Nontokozo: when?

Dustin:the moment i laid my eyes on you.

Nontokozi:(smiling)i give up..

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Zipho and Daniel are dancing in each other's arms kissing here and there.

Daniel: i cannot believe that you are my wife.

Zipho:you better believe it. I am using yoursurname.

Daniel:Zipho Nyathi,sounds so good. Thank you for agreeing to be my wife.

Zipho:thank you for choosing me and making me the bones of your heart.

Sindi walks up to them with Asante on her arms and gives her to Zipho.

Sindi: have you seen Yanga?

Zipho: she said she was going to change her shoes.

Sindis nods walking away and they sit down with Asante taking pictures. Mcebo passes by

and Zipho calls him.

Zipho:Mcebo,come. I dont have a picture with you and Asante together.

He joins them for selfies...

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Yanga and Malibongwe are at each other's throats kissing the living shit of each other. She pushes him to the bed and gets on top of him.

The door flies open and Sindi walks in. They both jump startled, thank God they are still fully dressed.

Sindi: oh my goodness!

She closes the door and they both get up fixing their clothes. She opens the door again.

Sindi: how long has this been going on?

Yanga: its been going on for 3 months mama.

Sindi: and why haven't you bring him home?

The two look at each other. They didn't expect that from her.

Sindi:when you are ready bring him for dinner. I would love to know him better.

She closes the door and they exhales.

Malibongwe: that was close.

Yanga:too close. The mistake i did was not to lock the door.

She goes back and lock it and returns back to him.

Malibongwe:(smirking)what are you doing?

Yanga:finishing off what we started...

Malibongwe:i love how you think...

He rolls her over and resume with the kisses helping her out of her dress...

.....THE END.....

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