



By: Lerato Malinga

Prologue

My name is Oyintando Kunene, I am 29 years old and believe it or not I am a mother to three beautiful kids, Two girls and one boy namely Oluhle she is 11, I had her when I was 18, then Simbongile my boy, he is 6 years old then my last born Sibani, she is just a year old, I had her when I was 28, that is last year.

I am married to a business mogul, Sfiso Kunene. I met him when I was 17, we were at an educational school trip, his school was also there, I liked him, I guess he also liked me so we exchanged numbers and the rest is history. See my husband loves me so much and he makes sure that he shows me everyday. He is one of the biggest business men in SA, he owns hotels as well.

Well as for me, I don't work. My job is to make sure that my kids are well taken care of, I drive them to and from school and well I also have to meet my hubby's needs.

I enjoy shopping, I love expensive things. I'm all about rocking my natural look but I make sure I keep it sexy, beautiful and elegant, I'm not too much into weaves but trust me I can spend money!!!! Shoes, Jewellery, dresses, expensive trips, shoes!!!and more shoes!!! And the hubby doesn't complain, so why not?

Let me tell you a little about how Sfiso and I got married. I was 18 and pregnant, my dad was so angry and disappointed, my mom on the other hand, argg you know how mothers are, so loving and understanding. My dad came around eventually, he told me he would help in

supporting the baby, I was so happy. I have two siblings, My older brother Mvelo and My sister Londeka, they are both married and have the lives of their own. Anyway back to my story, so one morning I was woken up by voices near the door of my room.

"MaMbatha move out of my way!!!!I want Oyintando to explain what this is!!" without a doubt I knew that it was my dad and I was in trouble. "Yima kehla lam, yehlisa umoya Mbatha" that was mom calming my dad down, she always does. Anyway as I was eavesdropping, the door opened and I jumped, I faked a yawn, pretending like I had just woken up.

Dad: "Oyintando!!!!Kanti what exactly is wrong with you?"

Me: "I...I don't know what dad is talking about"

Dad: "What's this? Tell me what's this? Firstly you come here and tell us you are pregnant and now this?"

He threw a paper at me, my mom was just giving me a tired look, I guess I am really disappointing them. I read the paper and gasped, What the...???? A letter requesting for my hand in marriage from the Kunenes? How come Sfiso never mentioned this to me? I looked at my dad and he was fuming.

Me: "Dad I swear I didn't know about this?"

Dad: "Good then you will tell that boy that I said no child of mine will get married at the age of

18, the damage of impregnating you was enough".

He left the letter with me and mom followed him. I've always heard that last born kids are trouble but me!!!! Guys I took the trophy in defying my parents and trust me it was unintentional.

I took my phone and called Sfiso.

Sfiso: "Senhliziyo"

That's how we addressed each other, I would call him Sthandwa and he would respond by saying Senhliziyo.

Me: "Why didn't you tell me about your intentions to send your elders here? The letter?"

Sfiso: "Oh I guess it arrived safely"

Wow this guy, his response was not the one I expected.

Me: "Sfiso my dad is shit mad!!!! He is angry and he is saying I won't get married at a young age"

Silence!!! Then he sighed.

Sfiso: "I'm sorry I caused you trouble with your dad my love, I just couldn't help it. I love you baby and when you told me you are carrying my baby I knew I had to marry you but it's okay if you not ready, I'll wait. I mean would it be selfish of me to want to force you into doing something you don't want"

My heart ached at that, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

Me: "I'll marry you Sthandwa"

Sfiso: "What? No baby no, you don't....."

Me: "Yes!!!!I'll marry you baby, I'll talk to my dad"

Sfiso: "Really? You will my love? Thank you honey, thank you"

Me: "Okay then bye for now"

Sfiso: "You are forgetting something"

Me: "I love you Sthandwa"

Sfiso: "I love you too Senhliziyo yam"

We hung, I walked out of the room and my mission was to convince my dad to allow me to marry Sfiso. I sat him down, begged him, cried and pulled all the stunts you can think of, he finally agreed but he was not happy.

Dad: "Oyintando girls these days want success, they want to drive cars they bought with their own money and you!!! You my child want to get married at the age of 18, you are still in matric and pregnant. Don't you have dreams?"

Me: "I do have dreams dad and one of them

includes marrying Sfiso"

Dad: "Okay then I won't stop you but just know that me and your mother won't live forever, we will die Oyintando and once we are dead, we will never come back. I hope, I just hope when you finally regret taking this decision you are taking now, it won't be too late, I hope we will still be alive to carry you."

I thanked my dad but most words he said hurt me, they hit home but I was praying I don't regret it, I was also praying that they will live to see their grand kids but they passed on through a car accident four years later after my wedding. I was so hurt to have lost my parents.

But I'm glad I'm still not regretting the decision of marrying Sfiso because we are still very much in love.

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Back at the present moment, Mommy duties!!! I have to go pick my kids up from school, I have no nanny, remember I'm house wife so I have all the time in the world to take care of my kids. I have to take Sbani with me, so I put her on her car seat and fastened her, she is so adorable, eating her hands.

Off I drove to the school!!!!!!

Welcome to my world, hope you will enjoy as I take you down my life of being a house wife. I hope you will learn a lot from this story.

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First Insert will come after we have gained
enough followers

Being a house wife

Insert 1.

Landela landela

Landela landela

Landela landela

Mina....

Mina ngiyak'funa baby yeah....

Mina....oh mina ngizok'thola baby....

That's a sound of Donald coming from my car, I
just dropped off the kids at school now I'm

driving home. Today I left Sbani with Maria, she is our part time nanny. I call her whenever I wanna go somewhere.

I drove home while dancing and singing along to Donald, he is my favourite. When I arrived I found Maria feeding Sbani.

Me: "Maria"

Maria: "Yes ma'am"

Me: "I'm back but I'll be heading out in an hour or so, meaning you will look after Sbani for the whole day okay?"

Maria: "No problem".

I ran upstairs to take a shower, when I was done I had to figure out what to wear. I looked for clothes, argggh they look worn out. I need to do some shopping.

Finally I found my olive green short dress. Mmmh black heels would do but which ones? I looked through my shoes and found black Louis Vuitton pointies, Perfect. I looked beautiful so I did my make up and made a mental note to go get my hair washed and maybe some braids would do. Took my LV bag and headed downstairs. Tip for the ladies, make always make sure your shoes match your bag, it's classy and lady like. *Wink*.

Me: "I'm off then, I'll see guys later"

Maria: "Okay ma'am, you look beautiful"

Me: "Thank you sweetie, don't I always?"

She laughed, I don't know whether it was a fake laugh or what but it was kinda weird, I brushed that off and went to kiss my baby.

Me: "Mommy will come back okay? I am going to bring you a nice dress okay? Yes...yes my angel"

Me: "Bye".

I waved goodbye as I was heading to the car.

I drove past Karoo grill and bar at Irene Village mall, I know my husband loves their steak so

much. Oh by the way I am going to surprise him with lunch. Sfiso works hard and sometimes he forgets eating.

Me: "Hello how are you?"

Waiter: "Aww Sister O, I'm good how are you?"

See? They even know me because we are regulars here.

Me: "I'm good, can you please give me the usual just add your chilli cheese fries"

Waiter: "Okay, coming right up"

I waited for my order and in a few minutes it

came, that's what I love about them, great service. You don't wait forever for your order plus their food is out of this world. I thanked him, gave him a tip and drove to Cornwall hill, that's where hubby's offices are. It's not far from Irene so it didn't take me 30 minutes to arrive, I took out the food and walked in, as usual all eyes on me but I'm used to this now, some are giving "Bitchy" looks while some are giving me fake smiles but some give me genuine smiles with warm greeting.

As I walk through to the help desk there are "Hello Mrs Kunene" everywhere.

Me: "Hey Cassandra, is my husband in?"

Cass: "Hello Mrs Kunene, lucky for you he is in but he has a meeting in an hour"

Me: "Okay thanks love"

I walked to his office and he was on the phone, I silently walked in, making sure that I don't disturb him. I sat down and started unpacking the food. He gave me a smile, acknowledging my presence. The phone call took up to 10 minutes *Rolling my eyes*. He finally hung up.

Sfiso: "My beautiful wife"

Me: "Hey hubby, look what I brought you, I figured that since you missed breakfast you could do with your favourite steak"

He stood and came to sit in front of me on the table.

Sfiso: "Didn't I marry the perfect wife though?
Thank you my love, it's like you knew how
hungry I am. I have a meeting in a few minutes
and I could've gone in on an empty stomach"

I smiled, I wish I could spend some more time
with him but it seems like these minutes are
flying.

Me: "Isn't it my job to make sure you are well
taken care of my love?"

He smirked and pulled me up from the chair.

Sfiso: "Come kiss me"

We kissed for a long time, it was getting heated, I pulled out and giggled.

Me: "Let's get you fed Mr, We don't want you to be late for the meeting now do we?"

He gave me his cute puppy eyes and pulled me in for another kiss.

Sfiso: "I love you mfaz wam"

Me: "I love you"

We started eating, feeding each other here and there while talking and unfortunately it was 10 minutes to his meeting so I had to leave so that he can prepare. We kissed and I left.

Where to from here? I can't go back home, it's close to school out so maybe I should push time by buying a few things.

I drove to centurion mall and bought a few clothes for my kids, not that they need them but....I also bought myself a few dresses and shoes, don't look at me like that...I'm just doing my job you know.

After sometime I drove to Southdowns college, that's where my kids attend school, it was 14h30 and they knock off at 15h00 because they do sports as well. Oluhle does swimming and Simbongile plays soccer.

I waited in the car until it was 15h00, I then went

to get them.

Oluhle: "Mommy"

Me: "Yes baby"

Oluhle: "Can I also join the music class?"

Me: "Oh do you love it?"

Oluhle: "Yes I do and besides, all my friends are doing it"

Wow this child! Can she even sing? Can she play a piano or any instrument for that matter? She want this because of friends? But I guess she will learn. At the end of the day daddy pays, so

who am I to say no?

Me: "Okay baby we will talk to daddy okay?"

She smiled and nodded. I noticed that my forever talking baby is quite, something must be wrong.

Me: "Boy boy"

He looked at me, he looks sad, we got to the car, they tossed their bags in the boot and jumped in the car.

Me: "Simbongile mommy is talking to you"

He looked at me again and frowned.

Simbongile: "Mommy can I ask you something?"

Me: "Anything my boy"

Simbongile: "Are you working?"

Haibo???

Me: "Why do you ask?"

Oluhle: "Mommy you said he can ask anything so you should answer his question not ask him a question"

Miss smarty pants, my kids are too smart and

they are loud mouths.

Me: "Mommy is not working boy boy, why do you ask?"

Simbongile: "Because Mrs Erasmus said we should do a collage of both our parent's jobs and write what they do, my friends told me that their mothers are doctors, some are lawyers but I realised that I've never heard you saying you are going to work"

My heart ached, I get that he is still young, he doesn't understand and the look on his face tells me how said he is because he won't be able to write about me.

Me: "But guess what boy?"

Simbongile: "What?"

Oluhle: "She said guess what, don't ask her what?"

Me: "Oluhle stop it, so do you want to guess my boy?"

Simbongile: "You will help me lie about your job?"

My heart ached again because that's the plan but what can I do?

Me: "No baby we are not going to lie, mommy is a business woman, she is her own boss"

He cheered up at that instant but the big girl gave me a look that says "Really mom?".

After that conversation the drive home was completely silent. Honestly I've never worked before, I'm used to being taken care of, What could possibly go wrong? I've lived like this for years. Well I failed my matric because I was pregnant, I wasn't able to focus because I was heavily pregnant during exam time, so from then I never even attempted writing again, I'm naturally not a genius so why was I suppose to crack my skull? Plus Sfiso promised to take care of me, all I have to do is to take care of his kids and I'm doing a great job at that, while he is also doing a great job at taking care of me.

When we arrived I realised that I was deep in

thoughts, Why am I even thinking about working? No one would hire me anyway. I have no matric and my grade 11 results are a shame, they aren't something you can flaunt about or even apply for a job with, total disgrace.

Olu: "Mom we are home, open the doors for us"

I unlocked the car, they got and ran inside, they always do that. They are always fussing over their little sister, they say they miss her when they are at school.

I drove to the garage, then took out their bags from the boot, locked the car and went inside.

As I entered I caught Maria giving me a nasty look, she's doing this for the third time and she

also faked a laugh before I left.

Me: "Oluhle take Sbani and Simbongile to the play room but before you do, go change the uniform. I'll bring you guys something to eat"

Simbongile: "Because I want to eat cornflakes"

Me: "Boy boy I always tell you to not use because when you are not asked why, all you have to say is Mommy I want cornflakes and because you didn't ask you just told me you want them, I won't make them for you, mommy always tell you to ask, now go and change then I'll bring hot dogs"

He sulked and they all left, I think sometimes we are spoiling them too much, now Simbongile

is used to getting away with everything, getting everything he demands and I have to put a full stop now. I slowly turned to look at Maria and she was giving that look again but she quickly shifted when she realised I saw her.

Me: "Maria come let's sit"

I sat down on the couch, she also did.

Me: "Do you have somethings you'd like to tell me?"

Maria: "Tell you? N...no ma'am there's nothing".

Me: "So why are you giving me nasty looks? I saw you now again and that was like the 5th

time"

Maria: "I'm sorry ma'am I....I didn't realise I was looking at you badly"

Me: "You...you didn't realise? Oh wow Maria".

She cleared her throat and walked away but stopped on her tracks.

Maria: "Ma'am"

Me: "Yes?"

Maria: "Don't be to harsh on the kids, how you spoke to Simbongile was not okay".

God please help me so that I can contain what I'm about to say.

Me: "I didn't hire you so you could teach me about parenting, I hired you to look after my kids when I'm not available, so please Maria how I talk to them is my business"

I left her standing there and went to make my kids their hot dogs and juice, I took them to the playroom, Sbani was sleeping on Olu's hands.

I took her and went to put her in her baby cot.

I should just start defrosting the meat in the friend so that I can cook early.

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#Unedited

#Goodnight

Insert 2.

[Oyintando]

I'm not feeling well, my whole body aches, it's like I slept on the floor. The nausea is also here, everytime I feel like this it's usually because I'm pregnant but no!! I refuse to believe that I could be, I mean Sbani is only one year old. I am tossing and turning, I can't sleep.

I then felt the urge to Vomit, I quickly got out of the blankets and ran to the toilet, I puked and sat down on the cold floor.

"Babe, why are you sitting there?"

That was Sfiso, I didn't see him come in the bathroom, I looked up, he looked worried.

Me: "I wanted to pee, but then when I was done I felt nauseous, so I decided to sit a bit and I didn't want to disturb you"

He brought his hand to me, so that I can stand up, I took it then got up.

Sfiso: "Let's go to bed my love"

We went to bed and when I looked at the time on my phone it was past twelve midnight.

We got in bed and I slept on Sfiso's chest, I was deep in thoughts, he kept on playing with my hair, he does that a lot when he wants me to sleep and it works but not at this moment. At this moment I'm scared, what if I am pregnant?

I sighed.

Sfiso: "Talk to me baby"

Me: " What would you say if I told you I'm pregnant".

I felt him getting tense, he stopped playing with my hair.

Sfiso: "Are you?"

Me: "No, no I'm not. It's just a question"

Sfiso: "Why would you ask that?"

Me: "It's just a thought that crossed my mind seeing that we don't use protection and I'm not on any form of prevention".

Sfiso: "We can't have another baby, Sbani is just a year old and besides I think three kids are enough, you said you were gonna take a pill baby, why aren't you taking it?"

Me: "I forget but I'll put an implant instead, that way I won't forget".

He kissed me on the forehead.

Sfiso: "Okay let's sleep then, I have an early morning"

Me: "Goodnight"

Sfiso: "Goodnight my heart"

He fell asleep, but me on the other hand, sleeping was just far but eventually I dozed off.

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Waking up in the morning was a mission, All I wanted to do is sleep. I turned to Sfiso's side he was already up. I tried getting up but my body was just numb, what wrong with me? Am I sick?

Maybe I should go see a doctor. I forced myself out of bed but Sfiso got in, already dressed in his navy blue suit, he had a tray of food.

Sfiso: "Morning baby"

Me: "Morning love, I'm sorry I woke up late"

Sfiso: "It's okay my love, get back to bed. I made you breakfast"

Me: "Thank you honey but the kids, I have to get them ready for school"

Sfiso: "I already did, they are having breakfast downstairs, I'll take the kids to school. Yiu hardly slept last night so eat and sleep again".

Ohhhh, don't I have the perfect husband though?
It's like he sees just how much I need to sleep.

Me: "Thank you sthandwa"

He kissed my cheek.

Sfiso: "Bye my baby, I love you okay?"

Me: "I love you too, but I want to kiss my babies
good bye"

He chuckled and took his laptop bag, looked at
his watch.

Sfiso: "I'll kiss them for you, we gonna be late if
they come up here, you know Dr Simbongile will

want to know what's wrong with you and the conversation will take forever so bye babe".

I laughed, he is right, Simbongile talks a lot.

Me: "Okay bye, I'll pick them up later"

Sfiso: "Don't worry about that, rest my love. You don't look okay, you are even sweating but it's not that hot, maybe you are coming down with flu".

I do feel hot, very hot but there are clouds outside and a cold breeze, not really cold but it's not hot.

He kissed me for the last time and left. I started

eating but I stopped at just a second bite, put the plate aside and tried sleeping but it was hard, I woke up and went to switch on the aircon the sat down on the cold floor. I should call my sister, I miss her and she's the one I trust more than the friends I have, those ones are just friends I push this life thing with.

I took the phone and dialled her.

Londeka: "Mntase"

Me: "Hey Sis how are you?".

Londeka: "Now that I'm hearing from you I can safely say I'm good".

Me: "I'm glad I still matter that much"

She laughed.

Londeka: "Come on, uyi last born ka Ma no Baba so of course I love you a lot, how are my babies".

Me: "They are good but they miss auntie Ndeka, at least uncle Mvelo visits them all the time"

Londeka: "Don't guilt trip me, you know how busy I am but I'll make time and take them out alongside Mimi"

Mimi is her daughter, Minenhle in full, she is a diva that one, you'd swear she's 18 but she's 9.

Me: "Okay but Sis I need to see you, actually I need to talk to you about something."

Londeka: "Okay I'm listening"

I sighed.

Me: "I think I'm pregnant and I kind of asked Sfiso what he would say if I told him I'm pregnant, he simply said Sbani is still young and three kids are enough"

Londeka: "Kodwa Jehova Oyi!!!! How could you be so irresponsible? What makes you think you could be pregnant? And damn right Sbani is still young".

Me: "I know okay?"

Londeka: "Listen I'm gonna be there in an hour or so, I still need to go to the meeting".

Me: "Okay bye sis".

We hung up, I got up from the floor and Goshh!!!! I forgot about my baby, I haven't checked her. I went to her room and she was not there. My heart!!!!

I rushed downstairs and she was still not there, of course she wouldn't come here all by herself, I ran upstairs and took my phone, my hands were shaking, where is my baby. I dialled Sfiso as it was ringing, I heard her crying. I dropped

the phone to the floor and ran downstairs and found her with Maria, I closed my eyes and sighed in relief.

Me: "Maria!!! You scared me, I thought someone stole my baby"

I said that while taking her from Maria, I put her on my chest.

Maria: "Ma'am I got strict orders from Mr Kunene that I should not disturb you, he said you are sick"

Me: "Hello you, hello my princess. Mommy almost fainted thinking you got lost, yah! Yes my angel, mommy was gonna die"

I saw Maria through the fridge, she was rolling her eyes, I swear I'm gonna fire her ass for this attitude she is giving me.

[Sfiso].

I am at the office and I realise my wife tried calling me, I took my phone and called her back.

Oyi: "Baby"

Me: "I just realised that I missed your call, is everything okay?"

Oyi: "Oh baby it's nothing serious, I wanted to ask you about something but it's now sorted"

Me: "Okay my love, how are you feeling?"

Oyi: "I'm okay baby"

She doesn't sound fine to me, I am worried because she hardly gets sick.

Me: "Okay my love, please rest okay?"

Just then the office land line rang.

Oyi: "Okay baby"

Me: "Bye, I have to go"

She said goodbye and hung up, I answered.

Me: "Kunene"

"Good day Mr Kunene it's Thobile from Blue hills hotel, there's a lady by the name of Simingenkosi Khumalo, she says she needs to see the boss"

Blue hills is one of the hotels I own, it also has event spaces, where people host weddings, parties, corporate events and so on.

Me: "I am busy right now Thobile, can you get her to call me?"

Thobile: "Umh Sir I'm afraid I can't, she is with her cousin Enzokuhle Zulu and they are insisting on seeing you, they say they need to

lay out a complaint straight to you".

Me: "Okay look tell them I'll be there in an hour".

Thobile: "Okay sir bye"

She hung up, I took my phone and car keys and went to meet the ladies that are hell bent on seeing me.

Close to an hour later, I arrived and went in and indeed there were two ladies seated near the help desk, I knew it's them because no one ever sits there.

I walked to the help desk.

Me: "Thobile how are you?"

Thobile: "I'm good sir, these are the ladies that asked for you."

Me: "Okay thanks Thobile, I'll take it from here".

I looked at them, they looked too serious.

Me: "Good day ladies, I am Mr Sfiso Kunene".

Lady 1: "Enzokuhle Zulu and this is my cousin Simingekosi Khumalo"

Me: "Nice meeting you, can you please follow me to my office"

They followed me, I got in and offered them seats.

Me: "So ladies how can I be of help today?"

Simi: "Well I am the owner of Glam magazine, I have recently started another magazine, The rents magazine which is all about parents, their lifestyle and how they handle work, children and focusing on their marriages as well, but also it involves single parents and how they do it. So Mr Kunene I heard about how beautiful your hotel is and it is the beat for hosting events, I want to lauch my magazine but one of your staff members was very rude to us when we came to inquire, she said some nasty things"

Enzokuhle: "Sir as a business man you should know that it really is disgusting to have such people working for you, anyway since we couldn't talk properly with your staff, we need to know from you how much does it cost hosting an event here and can you please show us around?"

Me: "I'm so sorry about what happened, I'll deal with that, just give me the person's name. Well thank you for choosing blue hills, here is the paper of how we charge but I'll also give you a discount just as an apology, let's first go see the events centre"

We stood up and went there, they loved it and paid the full booking amount immediately, I thanked them and they left.

[Narrated].

Londeka drove to Oyintando's house. She buzzed at the gate and Oyi opened.

They hugged and went to sit at the lounge.

Oyi: "Hey Sis thank you for coming"

Londeka: "I had to, here I got you two of these"

She took out two pregnancy tests, Oyintando anxiously took them and went to pee in the bathroom then put them both in their boxes, she went back to her sister.

Londeka: "So tell me here, when will you start

doing something with your life?"

Oyintando: "Londeka!! Where will I even begin? You know I can't handle business, I can't apply for jobs with my CV, it's too embarrassing and I can't even go to school, you know I am not smart.

Londeka: "Those are just excuses, so you prefer staying at home and being a baby making machine?"

Londeka opened the boxes and she gasped.

Londeka: "Sweet Jesus!!!! You are pregnant! My God Oyintando what happened to condoms? After pill? Or any form of contraceptives? Why are you so careless?"

Oyi: "Don't shout at me Londeka, I didn't plan this okay? And I did not make this baby alone"

Londeka: "You didn't plan of course, irresponsible people hardly plan, and oh do not try and say you are pregnant because of Sfiso, yes he is the father but Oyi he doesn't want another baby, you as a woman should make sure you don't fall pregnant"

Oyintando just cried, she couldn't believe she is pregnant, what will she tell her husband?

#Goodnight

#Unedited

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Insert 3.

[Oyintando]

My sister has left, it's only an hour before Sfiso arrives back from work. To say I'm scared would really be an understatement, I am pacing up and down, How do I tell him that I'm pregnant? Where do I begin? Oh my God I can't tell him, he made it clear that three kids are enough, he made it clear that Sbani is still young and for real my baby is still young. How can I be so careless?

Okay maybe I should practise the perfect way to tell him. I went to stand by the mirror in the lounge.

Me: "Baby I am pregnant"

No that will just put him off.

Me: "Baby I just figured that we are expecting yet another baby, I am pregnant. I know you didn't want another baby, I swear I didn't plan this, I'm sorry"

"You are what?"

I jumped, it's him. I didn't see nor hear him walk in, I slowly turned to look at him and he looked pissed off to say the least, I smiled trying to soften him up but he was expecting an answer to his question.

Me: "Ummm h...hey baby"

Sfiso: "Oyintando did you saying we are expecting? Are you pregnant?"

I nodded.

Sfiso: "Is that why you were asking me what you asked me yesterday? Why you were sick? And couldn't sleep?"

Me: "Well y...yes but then I wasn't sure I just had my suspicions, because of how I felt and then today I took two pregnancy tests and they confirmed that I am"

I then looked down, he looks bored more than

anything and that just hurts.

Sfiso: "Wow....you....Oyintando what was I suppose to do? What was I suppose to do? Since you are forgetful, am I suppose to remember things for you? Like remembering that we are having unprotected sex and you must take your pill?"

Me: "Sfiso I'm sorry"

He sighed and tossed his bag and blazer on the couch.

Sfiso: "I'm going to pick the kids up from school"

He then left, I just went down and cried. I've never seen him so mad, he hardly calls me by my name. Maybe I should terminate but no I can't do that. Let me call my brother, hearing from him will make me feel better.

Mvelo: "Gundi"

He calls me that, ever since I was young, see my siblings and I get along very well, it's his wife that doesn't like Londeka and I, honestly I wouldn't tell you why because I also don't know.

Me: "Bhuti"

Mvelo: "Are you crying?"

Me: "What? No bhuti I'm not crying, I just woke up now, I'm not feeling well"

Mvelo: "Mmm, so how are you?"

Me: "I'm good, how are you, how are the kids? Auntie O misses them"

That's how his kids address me, Auntie O then Londeka is Auntie Ndeka. He has five kids, three boys and two twin girls.

Mvelo: "Their mom went to get them from school, the girls miss you. Apparently when they are there you take them out, they say it's always fun"

I laughed, I should visit them.

We spoke for a while.

Mvelo: "Gundi"

He now sounds serious.

Me: "Bhuti?"

Mvelo: "Just remember that Londeka and I love you okay? We will always be there for you and I believe you would tell us if things are not okay right?"

I was now crying, I nodded forgetting he can't see me.

Mvelo: "Okay stop crying then, I love you my angel, I'll come see you tomorrow".

Me: "Okay bye bhuti, I love you too".

I hung up, I am really lucky to have him and Londeka as my siblings, they are always there when I need them. Anyway I stood up and went to fix up some sandwiches for my kids, I know they'll be here anytime from now and as usual they will be hungry. But first I went to wash my face because if they see that I've been crying the interrogation will begin. After washing my face, my eyes were still puffy but at least I can say I was sleeping.

I went to the kitchen, prepared them their

sandwiches along with their father. I then defrosted the meat so that I can start cooking. Just as I was standing by the kitchen counter, they came running in.

Simbongile was being chased by his father, he was laughing so hard. I looked at them and a tear escaped my eye, how can I ruin such a beautiful thing? My baby girl came running to me.

Olu: "Hello mommy"

Me: "Hey baby, how are you?"

Olu: "Let's just say I couldn't be happier"

Me: "Uuuuhhh share the happiness with your mother"

Olu: "So your daughter will be getting awards on Wednesday, there's an award ceremony"

I cheered for her, kissed her cheek and gave her a hug, my baby is smart and of course like daddy.

Me: "Mommy is so proud of you, and I will be sitting at the front sit scream when they call upon Oluhleeeee Kuneneee"

She laughed, seeing my kids happy makes me sleep at night, I might be all the bad things in the world but I'm a good mother, that I give it to myself.

Me: "Simbongile won't you say hello to mommy and tell her about your day?"

He was still laughing at whatever daddy was telling him, he stopped laughing.

Simbongile: "Hello mommy, how are you? Mommy I dreamed of you carrying two little babies but they didn't look like Sbani, they were small and cuteeee. My day at school was nice, my team won and I got correct when we drawing our family"

My heart did something at the mention of babies, I remember my mom would see things through her dreams before they happen and I think Simbongile has the same thing but then

again it could just be a dream.

Me: "Oh boy come kiss mommy, she is so proud of you"

He frowned.

Simbongile: "Eww mommy no more kisses, I'm a big guy now"

Olu: "Yah but daddy is bigger than you and mommy kisses him"

She rolled her eyes, wow such drama on my kids.

Simbongile: "Oluhle that's because daddy is

mommy's boyfriend and I'm not okay?"

Sfiso laughed and went upstairs, I guess to change.

Me: "I made you guys sandwiches"

Olu: "Oh mommy we are sorry but daddy bought Simbongile a happy meal and me a big mac so we are full"

Me: "Ohh...okay then, go change so that we can see your homework"

They ran to their rooms. What will I do with these sandwiches? What happened to not buying kids take outs during the week? I sighed

and put them in resealable plastic and put them in the fridge, Sfiso came down carrying Sbani.

Me: "I made you a sandwich"

Sfiso: "Thanks but I ate at the office"

I nodded and went upstairs, I just took a long shower, with tears streaming down, I finished after a while and wore my floral dress and slippers then went to check the kids' home work, they were already done. Then I went to start on supper, I cooked rice, steak, potato salad and gravy nothing fancy, we ate silently with only the kids talking. I fed Sbani, bathed her and went to put her in bed, Sfiso was bathing Simbongile and Oluhle had just finished bathing. I went down to wash the dishes, usually we do it together with Sfiso, I am hoping he will come.

Indeed he came and took a bottle of water.

Sfiso: "Goodnight"

Me: "Aren't you gonna help me with the dishes?"

Sfiso: "I'm tired, I had a long day"

Just like that he left.

I sighed and finished then went to check on the kids, Oluhle was reading.

Me: "Baby it's time to sleep"

She closed the book, I went to sit next to her, sang for her a song that my mom used to sing

for us, she then slept. I miss her, it's days like these when I wish I could confide in her, tell her how I feel but she's no more. I wiped off my tears, kissed my child and went on to check Simbongile, he was already sleeping...Whew!!!!I kissed him and went to kiss Sbani then I retired to bed, Sfiso said he is tired by he was still up reading his book, I took off the dress and went to find my pyjamas, usually he would ne jumping at me but today he is not even looking at me and it hurts. I found them and put them on, I got to bed and tried sleeping but my mind was working full time.

Me: "Tell me what I should do for you to forgive me for falling pregnant?"

I was looking the other way but I heard him close the book, then he switched his side lamp.

Sfiso: "Goodnight Oyintando".

I closed my eyes hard, tears came out until I fell asleep.

[Sfiso]

I don't want to be angry at Oyintando, I love her and that is not a lie. I am just wondering how her mind works, she promised to take a pill but now she's pregnant. Honestly I was good with three kids. As it is I'm the only one providing in the house, all she ever does is shop around, go overseas with her friends, not that I'm complaining because money is not the problem but our expenses our going up. Even the richest man in the world wouldn't be thrilled. I pay the

bills of the house, that being water and electricity. We stay in South downs estates so you can imagine how expensive that place is, I pay the school fees, for both kids it's close to hundred thousand a year and soon Sbani has to join them. I buy groceries, I do everything. How much more can I take really? Anyway I woke up, got the kids ready then got ready myself, I took Sbani and put her in bed with her mom then prepared breakfast for the kids. After eating I drove them to school and went to work.

My day proceeded but I kept on thinking about Oyi, She cried herself to sleep yesterday and that really hurts me.

The phone rang disturbing me from my thought.

"Kunene hello"

" Hello Mr Kunene it's Simingenkosi Khumalo, I don't know if you are free but there's few things I would like to run past you, lunch?"

Me: "I am afraid I can't do lunch, I am meeting up with a client for lunch but if you are free now I can send you an address to my offices"

Simi: "Okay please do that, I'll drive there right away"

Me: "Okay bye"

I hung up and sent her the address.

An hour later, a call from reception came in.

Me: "Yes"

"Sir there's Miss Khumalo looking for you she says she spoke to you"

Me: "Bring her in"

I hung up, a minutes later there was a knock.

Me: "Come in"

She walked wearing a yellow suit with black high heels, her weave tied messy. She looked so beautiful and different from yesterday, she has a perfect body. An hour glass, my mouth hung open.

"I think I saw a fly going through your mouth"

I quickly closed it in embarrassment, I stood up and shook her hand.

Me: "Miss Khumalo please sit"

She took a sit, she is a goddess I tell you, but wait why am I even noticing her beauty? No one can ever be as beautiful as my wife.

Me: "So how can I help you?"

Simi: "As I had told you I will be hosting my new magazine at your venue, I saw a beautiful spot at your hotel I was wondering if I could rent that space for my magazine, I currently don't have

enough space where glam magazine is and Enzokuhle's offices are all being used, I will only rent until I get a space".

Her lips are thick, when they move they are perfect.

Me: "I....I am using that space for meetings at the hotel but I have two offices here that I'm not using, you can use one of them. Do you mind?"

Simi: "Really?Oh my God thank you, can you please show me?"

I stood up, she also got up. I walked behind her, she has perfect round ass. When she walks she has confidence, she looks excited. We got to the offices, I showed her the first one then

moved to the second one, she loved it because it's bigger.

Simi: "Thank you so much Mr Kunene, can we now talk payment plan?"

Me: "Please call me Sfiso and no don't worry about any payment, it's good to see an ambitious woman, so you can use it for free"

She hugged me while screaming....Women.

Simi: "Thank you, thank you, thank you Mr Ku....I mean Sfiso"

She looks even more beautiful when she is happy.

She left and I was left thinking about her.

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Insert 4.

[Sfiso]

It's close to knock off time and I feel terrible, I feel guilty. How can I look at another woman like I did with Simi? I am married for heaven's sake and I love my wife. Oyi may be everything but she's a good woman, she loves me a lot that I am sure of, she takes care of my kids very well. She is very beautiful both inside and outside, right now I feel terrible, like I betrayed her. So I knocked off earlier than I should and went straight to a floral store.

I found a white lady, I believe she is a florist or whatever.

Me: "Good afternoon"

She gave me a very wide smile, only if all people who work with such services were this welcoming.

Her: "Good afternoon sir, I'm Madonna. Welcome to MD florists, what can I do for you today?"

Me: "Thank you, I need one of your beautiful, biggest, expensive and lovely smelling bunch of flowers"

She smiled.

Madonna: "Lucky lady, Is she not allergic to any kind of flowers?"

Me: "No, she loves flowers a lot"

Madonna: "Okay, let me make that bunch for you".

She went on and did her thing and she really did come with a huge bunch of flowers, it smelled good. Some natural extracts there and lavender if my nostrils can smell properly.

Me: "Thank you, how much will they cost"

Madonna: "Only R650"

Wow R650 as if they are going to last forever, things women love. But...anything to make my lovely wife happy, I owe her that much.

I paid and drove to Chicken licken, I know she loves hot wings when she is pregnant. I bought her lots of them. Lastly I drove to Moody cow to get her her favourite ice cream.

I drove home, when I got to the gate I stopped and took out a piece of paper then wrote on it, shoved it inside the flowers, I breathed in and drove in.

After parking the car in the garage I walked in and she was busy making food for the kids in

the kitchen.

Oluhle: "Mommy why are you crying?"

That's the first thing I heard and my heart broke, I stood there and listened.

Oyi: "I'm not crying my angel, I was chopping an onion"

Oluhle: "Is it daddy? Or is it me and Simbongile?"

Oyi: "It's nothing mommy can't handle baby, it's not daddy and it's not you or Simbongile okay? Now go and sit in the living room, I'll bring your food there"

Oluhle: "Okay mommy, wipe the tears off, I love you"

Then she ran off, I slowly walked carrying the flowers and her favourite food.

She wasn't seeing me, I hugged her from behind, she was sniffing, when she realised I'm the one hugging her, she quickly wiped off her tears.

Me: "Hey baby"

Oyi: "Hey"

Me: "You okay?"

She nodded but I could see her wiping off the tears.

I made her look at me, her eyes were puffy and red.

Me: "Love have you been crying?"

She looked down, I hurt her.

Me: "I'm sorry baby, I....I know I shouldn't have reacted that way, It's not your fault"

She nodded.

Me: "Talk to me my love"

Oyi: "I feel like I'm becoming a burden to you, maybe I should start looking for a job so that I can help around in the house".

What? No!!!Is that what she thinks?

Me: "Baby you are not a burden, and besides which job will you look for? I'd rather take care of you than to have you slave around doing a hard job"

She nodded and went back to doing food for the kids.

Me: "Look what I bought you"

She looked and smiled but that smile is not the one I know and love, it's full of pain. How can I hurt the one person who loves me so much, who made me a father and made my house a home?

Oyi: "Thank you, they are lovely"

I brushed her tummy, she flinched, I kept on brushing it until she was relaxed.

Me: "I am wishing for a girl, Simbongile is like five boys in one person"

She giggled, that's more like it. Although the sadness was still there.

Me: "I love you mama, I love you so much and I'm sorry for how I reacted. This baby is ours and it's not your fault that we are going to have another baby"

Oyi: "I love you too"

Me: "Come show me how much you love me, kiss me"

She kissed me and I hugged her tight, I love her so much.

I whispered in her ears.

"I love you"

Me: "So the cravings, I bought you chicken licken hot wings"

She laughed, I swear that made me happy.

Oyi: "There aren't any cravings for now but I can't say no to hot wings and my Moody cow Ice cream"

I laughed, then kissed her again and again and again. She took the food to the kids then we went to shower together.

Oyi: "I'm meeting up with Mvelo in an hour"

Me: "Why is he not coming over for dinner?"

Oyi: "He said something about a meeting at the same restuarant so he would rather meet me there before his meeting"

Me: "Okay hurry then" we scrubbed each other, had an innocent shower. We both dressed up, she wore her jeans and golf T-shirt and sneakers. She looked amazing, she has a way or making everything look beautiful. When she was done, she kissed me and left.

[Oyintando]

I am in my car driving to Centurion mall, that's where I'm meeting my brother. I took the card or paper that Sfiso put on the flowers, I want to read it. So I opened it and it read:

"My love, please forgive me. I was very stupid

and I promise to make it up to you, I love you and our kids so much, four of them. From Sthandwa sakho to you senhliziyo yam"

I blushed and put it away, in no time I was at centurion mall, I parked the car and went to mugg n bean and there he was, my browned skinned brother. Funny how we all look alike, my mom's genes were very strong.

When I got to him we hugged.

Mvelo: "Gundi"

Me: "Hey bhutiza"

We sat down, fussed over each other then

ordered eventually, we spoke about his family, my family and such things.

Me: "I need to tell you some but please promise you won't judge me"

Mvelo: "Okay, I promise".

I know he doesn't mean it but I'll tell him anyway.

Me: "I'm pregnant"

He looked at me then sighed, see? That is judgement on it's own.

Mvelo: "Oyintando?"

Me: "Bhuti?"

Mvelo: "So you really gonna be that housewife? One that only gives birth? Do you think mom and dad would be proud?"

I looked down, his facial expression tells me how disappointed he is, and he is so serious I can't even keep eye contact.

Mvelo: "Gundi please rewrite your matric, I know you can do it, just put your mind to it then you will pass, then enrol at any college or unisa for distance learning. That won't stop you from shopping, taking your kids to and from school and being a "Housewife".

His "Housewife" came out sarcastically, I am thinking of doing just that, nothing would go wrong right?

Mvelo: "If you don't want to do it for yourself then do it for our parents, do it for your kids. Be the mom they can be proud of"

That's it!! I'm going to register to rewrite my matric, I can't be that stupid, I know they care for me and they want what's best for me.

Me: "I'm going to do it bhuti, for me, the kids and our parents. I'm sure they will be proud"

He smiled and held my hand.

Mvelo: "I love you okay?"

Me: "I love you too"

We finished eating, ordered dessert while catching up, an hour later his meeting was about to start so I left.

When I got home, I was welcomed by a curry smell, it smelled divine. I walked and hubby was wearing an apron cooking up a storm, the kids were on the floor playing with Sbani and my kitchen looked like it was hit by a storm.

I just giggled, sat on the stool and watched, he came to kiss me and continued making a mess.

It's the thought that counts right? The dirt doesn't matter much.

#Unedited

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Insert 5 will follow when we reach 1500 page likes.

Insert 5.

...3 months later...

[Oyintando]

I am 3 months pregnant and I have also registered to rewrite my matric, at least it's only two subjects that I failed so it's manageable. I

thought this would be a bad idea but it is not. My husband and I have been in a good place for the past 3 months, we attended the award ceremony together when Olu was getting awards, we went to our first appointment together, I can safely say things are good.

But my sister advised me to keep the rewriting situation a secret because we don't know how Sfiso will react, he might think I doubt him, he might stop giving me money then I won't be able to pay for the college so I don't want any of that to happen. I just got back from class, I am meeting up with Lesego, my friend. We are meeting at Southdowns shopping centre, at least it's not far from my kids' school and our house, so it is convenient. After driving for a while due to traffic I finally arrived.

Lesego: "Hey preggos"

I laughed, we hugged and sat down.

Me: "Hey babe, you've been scarce lately"

Lesego: "You know, travelling with hubby, shopping in other countries and and and. How have you been?"

See Lesego is that woman, she has a rich husband but has businesses herself, she is smart. I guess by nature, she only has 2 kids and she doesn't want more, her husband take her everywhere he goes, he loves her like that.

Me: "I've been good honey, can't complain".

We ordered and started eating, three months into pregnancy and I'm already big, well not big big but I've added on some weight, at least this pregnancy is not stressful, I don't get cravings every now and again, I eat almost everything and morning sicknesses are just okay.

Lesego: "But friend, don't you care about your figure though? I mean you have three kids as it is and going to four"

Me: "Well friend I have no insecurities and besides, you know my pregnancies never leave me looking bad, I always go back to my normal weight"

We spoke for a while, I didn't dare tell her about

my decision of going back to school, I know she will tell Tim then Tim will tell Sfiso, well Tim is her husband and he is friends/business partner with Sfiso.

After catching we went separate ways, I went to get my kids from school she went to get hers, her kids attend school at cornwall hill college and they stay there as well.

My babies love me a lot lately, they were happy when I told them I was pregnant oh but just as I had said the dream Simbongile had about me carrying twins was not true because it's only one baby.

Olu: "Mommy"!!!

They rushed to me and hugged me.

Me: "Hey mommy's babies, come kiss me"

They kissed me, oh yes, I get kisses even from the big boy now.

We drove home while they told me about their day. We finally arrived and Maria was with her sister and I'm guessing Sbani was sleeping. I greeted them and asked her to make sandwiches for the kids, she did while I went upstairs to check on my baby. Well Sfiso suggested we hire Maria full time as our nanny because now that I'm pregnant I can't do everything plus looking after the kids and well that works for me because I get time to study, attend classes without any hassles.

I went back downstairs to get water but as soon as I approached I heard Maria and her sister talking about me so I stopped and listened.

Maria: "Oyintando is just a foolish woman, she is blinded by money"

Lucy: "I saw her husband walking around with some woman at the shopping centre, they were all cozy and I bet that is his mistress"

What? Well Lucy also works at Cornwall as a cleaner so chances of seeing my husband are high but could it be true? Maybe it's one of his employees.

Maria: " Her husband is a cheater I tell you, it's

just that he still hasn't met anyone to unleash his cheating self with, I remember this one time Oyintando had left to visit his brother, I was here taking care of Simbongile since he had refused to go. Sfiso came to me, we kissed and just as we were about to do the deed, the Madam had to ruin the moment by calling, I really to have a piece of him. I despise that woman and I'd be pleased if they cheat on her"

Lucy laughed.

Me: "Just as you'd be pleased if my husband cheats on me I guess you'll also be please to know that you are fired!! Pack every little thing you have in my house and leave, I will hire someone who has morals and needs this job".

They didn't see me come in, they froze.

Maria: "Umm I..."

Me: "Leave my tea there and go!!! Maybe your sister can squeeze you in at her workplace, you will clean together"

Maria: "I...ma'am..."

Me: "Don't ma'am me, you were referring to me by my name so don't change it, just stand up from my chair and leave!."

She stood up and went outside to her cottage, I accompanied her and waited for her while she packed.

Me: "You will call a cab or something I don't care, all the money you worked for you will be deposited into your account "

I left them at the gate and went back inside, I am so angry, I have taken enough of her attitude and I can't take any more of it. As for Sfiso, how can he try sleeping with her? That's if it's true.

I took a bottle of water and went to play puzzles with my kids.

[Sfiso]

It's an hour past knock off time but I am working on a very big project so I am going to be late at home, I scratch my head, make phone calls and then an hour later I decide to pack up

and go.

As soon as I walk past the office I gave Simi, I notice the lights are on so I open the door and peep through, I see her glued to her laptop.

Me: "It's late and you stay very far"

She jumped.

Me: "I'm sorry I scared you"

She giggled and took a deep breathe.

Simi: "I thought I was alone in the building, I have this interview I have to run with very big people so I am trying to come up with good

questions and the whole structure of it"

Me: "Oh okay, can I see how far you are?"

She nodded, I went to stand next to her and looked at the laptop screen, I helped her with questions and I could smell her perfume from where I was standing.

Me: "There!! You don't have to sit all night cracking your skull, they are big and important but questions are questions you know"

She giggled again and looked at me, our faces met. We were breathing the same air, I could smell coffee from her mouth.

We both froze, I touched her lips with mine, they were so soft, she breathed in and out.

We kissed, I kissed her hungrily, she held my neck as the kiss got heated.

I finally came back to my senses and stopped kissing her.

Me: "I...um...I have to go, I'm sorry".

She looked down and nodded, while playing with her fingers.

Me: "I....I'll leave to your work then, don't forget to switch off the lights and lock up".

Simi: "Umm...yeah...I... Yeah goodnight".

Me: "Goodnight"

I walked out and stood by the door after closing it, I sighed deeply. What have I done? Why am I feeling this way?

I drove home, it was past 7 pm. When I got home my wife was setting the table.

Me: "Hey everyone"

The kids ran to me and hugged me, I kissed Olu and brushed Simbongile's head.

Me: "Hey baby"

Oyi: "Hey love, you are late today".

Me: "I'm sorry, I should have called. I was completing something"

She came towards me, I know she wants a hug and a kiss, but I can't kiss her with the lips that just kissed another woman, and I know she will smell a woman's perfume, It is strong, I can smell it myself.

Me: "I...I'll go take a quick shower then join you"

I said that as she was coming to me, she stopped on her tracks as I ran upstairs.

I took a shower and put on sweat pants and a vest then went to join them.

I couldn't even engage in the conversation, I looked up at her and she was looking at me, I couldn't keep the eye contact, I just looked down and ate. After eating we washed the dishes and put the kids to sleep.

•••In the bedroom•••

Sfiso kept tossing and turning, he didn't know whether to hold Oyi like he usually does or not.

Oyintando: "I'm trying to sleep Sfiso, I know you feel guilty about something but can you do that at work, in your office not here in our bed"

He froze at the mention of "Guilty"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry baby, I'm just stressed out about something".

Oyintando: "Whatever it is, can it not disturb my sleep?"

Her gut feeling told her it has to do with a woman, judging by how he looked at her at the table and she couldn't help but think about what Lucy said about him and a woman looking cozy at the shopping centre.

Sfiso: "Goodnight, I love you".

Oyintando: "Night"

Sfiso got more nervous and felt even more guilty.

#Unedited

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Sorry about yesterday, there was load shedding and battery was low, I couldn't type.

Insert 6.

[Oyintando]

It took me a lot of strength to not ask Sfiso about him and Maria, him and the woman Lucy was talking about and him being all jumpy yesterday. I am keeping it cool, I don't want to

be that woman, that one who come out as jealous. You know how men are, they have a tendency of doing filthy things then try and make it seem like you are the reason why they did what they did. So I'm just gonna keep quite, I saw guilt written all over his face and I want it to eat him up till he decides to come clean.

I just got out of class, while I am thinking about Sfiso and his unknown shenanigans, I'm driving to the doctor for my check up. My dear husband promised to come.

I arrived and parked the car and walked in, by luck it was not full so I sat and waited for Sfiso to arrive but he was nowhere insight.

"Oyintando Kunene".

My heart dropped when my name was being called, he did not come. I sighed then stood up and went in.

Doc: "Mrs Kunene, how are you today?"

Dr Mtshali has been my doctor from since I was pregnant with Simbongile.

Me: "I'm good Doc, how are you?"

Doc: "I'm good thank you, now let's get down to business".

He asked me a few questions then did what needed to be done, which was putting a gel on

my stomach, he stopped and looked at me.

Doc: "I am hearing two heart beats here"

Me: "What? What does that mean?"

Okay stupid question I know.

Doc: "It means you are carrying twins"

He moved the scanner thingy around, then he started pointing out that indeed I'm carrying twins.

I should be happy right? I mean they are my kids. Why am I not happy? Tears just came out, the Doctor wiped off the gel, I fixed myself and

wiped off the tears.

Doc: "Are you okay?"

Me: "Yeah Doc I'm fine, I'm just overwhelmed with emotions, I'm happy"

He nodded and prescribed supplements for me as per usual then I left.

[Later in the day]

I just got home from picking the kids up from school. I need to start looking for a nanny and a house help. I won't manage with everything at the moment. After making food for the kids, I decided to go take a shower and nap a little. I'm

not cooking today, I'm tired.

.....

Damn!!! What kind of a mother am I? I overslept, it was suppose to be an hour nap but I slept for more than three hours, I totally forgot about my kids. I dragged myself to the playroom as I heard voices coming from there and Oluhle and Simbongile were playing.

Me: "Guys come let's see the homeworks, then you will bath"

Oluhle: "Mom it's friday, fridays are not homework days remember?"

Oh yeah!!! I totally forgot it's friday.

Me: "Oh yes, mommy forgot, I'm only giving you an hour in there, right now am gonna go check on Sbani"

Simbongile: "She is with daddy at the garden"

It's friday!!!! I don't understand why I'm forgetful, even Sfiso knocks off early.

I walked out leaving them to play, I didn't even bother going to the garden, I just went to the kitchen and preped sandwiches for the kids.

"Hey baby"

I closed my eyes and said a little prayer.

Heavenly father, I'm not ready to talk to your son.

Me: " Hy"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry I didn't make it to the doctor's appointment, I got held up at work".

I nodded and finished up.

Me: "Please give me the child, I wanna feed her"

He slowly gave Sbani to me, I left him standing there and went to feed my baby. I am convinced now more than ever that there's a woman Sfiso is busy with and I won't ask nor try to talk about it, He is a grown ass man, he knows the

difference between right and wrong.

As I was feeding Sbani, Sfiso walked in and sat down.

Sfiso: "Baby"

Me: "Mmmm"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry".

Me: "For?"

He kept quiet, so did I.

He sighed and looked at me.

Just a teaser of what will be happening tomorrow on a full insert, I'll continue from where I ended.

I'm sorry for taking long to post, my phone had a problem then loading shedding happened taking network along with it.

please share the page to your friends and friends of friends.

Love

Admin♥

Insert 6 (Continuation)

[Simi].

I haven't been in a relationship in a very long time and reason being that I'm always busy. I never gave love a chance, even in the past relationships I've never invested my all.

But....but now I feel attracted to Mr Kune... I mean Sfiso. Ever since we kissed, I haven't been able to get him out of my mind. Right now I'm at home, I'm trying to work on the upcoming interview but it's just impossible.

"Penny for your thoughts?"

I jumped from the couch, I got relieved when I realised it's Enzo.

Enzo: "Okay....you even got startled, whatever you are thinking about must be deep"

Me: "Hey, I didn't hear you come in"

Enzo: "That's because you were deep in thoughts, care to share?"

Me: "It's nothing major really, I'm just stressing about work"

Enzo: "Try that with someone who doesn't know you Simi, I won't drag it out of you but I'll still be here to listen when you are ready to tell me"

I nodded but deep down I know I won't tell her or anybody else for that matter. I don't wanna be judged for falling for a married man.

Enzo: "Anyway I'm here to let you know that we are having a girls night out, Pretty came with the idea, are you game?"

Me: "Yeah...yeah I am, I sure do need a break".

Enzo: "Great then prepare yourself, we are living in an hour".

Me: "The kids?"

Enzo: "Honey I am married to Nkanyiso Zulu, my man offered to take care of the kids, he also believes I need a break since I work too hard".

Me: " And then what about Mrs Khuzwayo?"

Mrs Khuzwayo is Enzo's little sister Zinhle, she is pregnant and hates it when we leave her behind.

Enzo: "That one is staying at home with her kids and husband, you know Ntando doesn't wanna be separated from Zinhle"

I laughed and went to get ready for the girls night out.

Wait!!!! Did I introduce myself? I didn't right? Well I am Simingenkosi Khumalo, I am a very career driven woman. Enzo and Zinhle are my cousins, their father and my mom are siblings therefore their father is my uncle and my mom is their aunt. But that's not important at the moment, what matters is that I find new offices quickly so that I can move from Mr Kunene's

space. I don't wanna find myself making mistakes with a married man.

[Sfiso]

Oyintando is so calm, she is not complaining nor asking me anything. I think she sees right through me. I mean that's the only valid reason I have to her behaviour. Maybe she knows what I did with Simi, but how? Or maybe it's my imaginations? Maybe I should test the waters and find out if she knows or she suspect something.

Me: "Baby I'm hungry, can I order something?"

She didn't cook, I am even afraid to ask why.

Oyi: "If you want to order then you can, the kids and I have eaten"

Oh wow!!! So they ate and never thought about me?

Me: "Oh...no it's okay I'll go make something in the kitchen"

Through out the years I've been married with Oyintando she has never been like this towards me, whenever there's a problem she raises it, we fight about it and fix it. What she is doing now is really killing me, I would rather have her shout than this silent treatment I'm getting.

I sighed and decided to ask her once and for all.

Me: "Baby are you okay?"

Oyi: "Yeah I am"

Me: "I'm sorry for not coming to the check up"

Oyi: "It's fine Sfiso, let it go. I understand, You had to work"

Yoooh, the way she said it!!!

Me: "Is there something I did? To hurt you or make you angry?"

Oyi: "Well question is are you doing something that could possibly hurt or anger me?"

I choked on saliva and coughed for quite sometime.

She gave a bored look and stood up.

Oyi: "I'm going to out the kids to bed then sleep, goodnight"

She stood up and left me there.

.....

•••In the bedroom••••

I couldn't sleep, I put my hand on top of her, she pushed it. I thought she was sleeping.

Me: "My love I'm not cheating on you, I swear"

Oyi: "Who said you are?"

I kept quiet.

Oyi: "The doctor said I should get enough sleep oh but you wouldn't know since you were working when I went to the doctor".

Me: "Love I....."

Oyi: "Goodnight baby, you have to have to wake up early in the morning, you are a hard working man after all"

I sighed and tried to sleep but I just couldn't. But I don't get why Oyintando is angry, I mean I already apologized for not making it to the doctor's appointment. And with the Simi situation, I only kissed her and came to my senses quickly. That kiss meant absolutely nothing, or....am I trying to convince myself?

My thoughts ate me away till I finally dozed off.

#Unedited

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Insert 7.

[Oyintando]

Weeks have passed and I must say the situation in my house was very tense and sour but at least things are now back to normal. I

spoke to my sister and told her about my suspicions and well all she said was "Mntase act normal, if he really is cheating you will find out eventually" and I have been playing it very cool. Ever heard about a woman's gut feeling? As much as we are good now but that feeling is there.

Anyway back to the present moment, it's two days before Christmas, so my kids and I are decorating the Christmas tree, daddy is not home and he is obviously not at work because they closed for the holidays.

Oluhle: "Mommy I think we need add the lights in the living room as well"

We've done too much decorating already, I am so tired.

Me: "Baby we've done too much decorating, why don't we take a break and get something to eat?"

Simbongile: "Yes...yes mommy toasted bread!!!!"

I laughed, my little pumkin is busy playing on the floor with her toys and Christmas lights, I really wish to be her right now, she is a baby and cares about absolutely nothing in the world. All she cares about is being fed, bathed and put to bed.

As for me I have a lot to deal with...getting my matric, dealing with three kids, my husband who has cheating qualities, morning sicknesses and

a lot of cravings.

Me: "Olu look after Sbani neh, I'm going to make us food"

Oluhle: "Okay mommy, please add a lot of cheese on the toasted bread"

I giggled and shook my head as I walked to the kitchen. They are the reason why I try so hard to contain the things I deal with at times, I want them to see a very happy mom, more than anything they are the reason why I finally chose to become a better person. I love my kids, I live for my kids. I prepared the food and went back to the lounge when I was done, sat on the carpet and ate. Sbani kept on playing with my food but when I tried feeding her her own she refused to eat.

Me: "Sbani let mommy eat"

She spoke in her foreign language, that got Simbongile to laugh.

"Family I'm home!!!"

He was carrying a whole lot of gift boxes, from biggest to smallest.

Kids: "Daddy!!!"

They got up and ran to him, how will they hug with all these boxes?

They hugged him, the gifts fell down, he followed suit they got on top of him.

Sbani: "Atata"

I laughed, that's her trying to say daddy, I don't know why but compared to my other kids she is pretty late, her words are not clear enough and she is still balancing with things when walking but she is 1 year old.

Sfiso: "Hey baby"

Me: "Hey, where have you been? Your kids were abusing me"

He laughed and came to kiss me then my not

so visible tummy.

Sfiso: "I was gift shopping, it's Christmas in two days baby"

Me: "I see, you got a lot of them. Listen I'm so tired please take over, I'm gonna go take a bath then come back to prepare supper"

Sfiso: "Take as long as you in the bath mama, I'll order all your favourites, you don't have to cook"

Am luck aren't I?

I kissed him and ran upstairs.

Sbani: "Mama mama"

I heard her crying for me and I chose to ignore her and ran myself a bubble bath and got inside and relaxed.

[Sfiso]

Over the past weeks things were really not good and me being the man that I am, one who has never cheated on his wife, I was really showing that I kissed another woman, I was showing that I feel guilty about something and that was really close to breaking my home, I had to come back to my senses and stop acting like a love sick teenager. I won't lie and say I stopped thinking about Simi, I think about her from time to time but also I can't lose my wife and kids over a fling. So now I decided to be a father my kids need and a husband my wife needs.

Anyway I ordered and played with my kids, I missed these moments so much, they keep ordering me around, we put all the gift boxes around the Christmas tree then finally their mom came down.

Oyi: "I'm finally done"

Me: "The food will arrive soon, come sit next to me"

She sat to me, I kissed her forehead, I love my wife so much.

Me: "You smell good"

Oyi: "Thank you, I'm hungry. Why is the food taking long?"

I chuckled.

Me: "Are my babies hungry?"

When she told me she's carrying twins, I won't lie and say I wasn't shocked but I've made peace with it and I've actually fallen in love with the idea.

Oyi: "Yeah they are"

As we were talking the intercom rang, I buzzed the person in and went to open the door, it was our order, I paid and took the food.

I had ordered chicken strips, ribs, buffalo wings and a whole lot of fries then for the kids I ordered McDonald's burgers, thanks to Mr D food I managed to get everything.

I gave the kids their food, well as for Sbani she was already tired and asleep.

Oyi opened the remaining paper bags then frowned, she looked at me.

Me: "What is it babe?"

Oyi: "I thought you said you would order all my favourites"

Me: "But you love all those things baby njena"

She shook her head, guys her mood swings!!!!

Oyi: "Mxm!!! Hot wings!!!! Hot....hot wings
Sfiso!!!what's all this really?"

I was just puzzled and really getting bored
because just yesterday she asked for buffalo
wings.

Oyi: "I'll drive myself to chicken licken because
clearly I'm on my own in this pregnancy"

She went to get the car keys, I stopped her
while she was on her way to the door.

Me: "I'll go get them, I won't allow you to drive
this time"

Oyi: "What are you? My father? Please I need air Sfiso"

Me: "Baby go to the garden, you'll get all the air you need"

She threw the keys on the table and went to sit down. I took the keys and drove off, luckily there wasn't any que on the drive thru, I ordered as many wings as possible and drove back home. When I arrived the kids were asleep but she was still up, I took a look at her and saw that she is crying.

Me: "Baby I'm here with the wings, stop crying"

She threw my phone at me, damn!!!! Damn

damn damn!!!! I picked it up and came across texts between Simi and I, me apologising for the kiss and telling her it will never happen again and she responded by saying it's okay and that she enjoyed it regardless.

Me: "I....baby...it's...I can explain"

Oyi: "Explain what??? That why you kissed her? I knew it!!! I knew it Sfiso, you are fucken whoring around while I raise your kids, slave around for you and nursing the pregnancy alone!!!"

She was shouting, loud enough to wake the kids.

Me: "Mama please don't shout the kids will wake up"

Oyi: "They can wake up!! I don't care, I would like them to hear what kind of a bastard you are"

Me: "Baby it meant nothing, I love you and I am not even seeing her, it was a mistake"

Oyi: "Fuck you and your mistake, take those stupid wings and shove them in your ass, I don't want them anymore nor do I want you in my bedroom, you can sleep in the spare bedroom or the couch or with your whore I don't care"

She turned to leave but stopped and before I knew it all the buffalo wings and ribs were all over me, then she ran upstairs.

What kind of a fool am I? Why didn't I delete the messages?

I sighed and cleaned up then went to the spare bedroom but I couldn't sleep, I decided to wake up and went to our room, she was curled up and crying. I slept on our couch making sure she doesn't hear me, all I wanted was to hold her and apologise but I know better.

#Goodnight

#Unedited

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Insert 8.

3 days ago [Narrated]

During Christmas day Oyintando's brother and sister came with their partners and children to

celebrate the day with Kunenes as they had hosted a Christmas party. Everyone was there, their friends and Sfiso's few colleagues. At that time Oyintando was still mad at Sfiso but for the sake of the guests she pretended like everything is okay.

The party went on, they gave each other gifts, braai'd meat, ate and listened to good music while dancing the night away. But Oyintando's sister happened to notice that Oyi is not okay so she called her to the bedroom so they could talk.

Londeka: "Okay Sis I know you like the back of my hand, what's wrong?"

Oyi: "At first I thought I was seeing things, that I was going crazy but my suspicions got confirmed when I saw messages between him

and some girl, they kissed and he was apologising for the kiss but the girl said she enjoyed it".

She was in tears as she couldn't believe her very own husband could do her like that.

Londeka: "What? Oh no mntase I'm sorry. Listen baby I need you to be strong right now okay? Remember you are pregnant and at this moment you need to think of what's important, your children are more important. I want you to be a mother to the kids Oyintando, don't fall apart in front of them. If you feel like crying, lock yourself up in the room and cry but also don't over do it, stress is not good for the twins. I am always here for you my love. If Sfiso continues to see this girl you will find out and mntase you must leave his ungrateful ass. You

might not be working, you might not be the kind of girl some men nowadays want but trust me you are within the dreams of most men, men who will be willing to love you and your kids. You will get your matric results in a few weeks and I'm sure you passed because I saw how focused you were, then you will enrol at any college part and still be a mother to the kids"

Oyi: "I...I love him Londeka, how do I leave the man I've known and loved half of my life? My first love? The father of my kids? How do I do that?"

Londeka: "Situation will force you Oyi, I know it's a bitter pill to swallow but you can't stay with someone who will break you emotionally every chance he gets and besides I am not saying he will continue cheating all I'm saying is "If" he

continues to cheat"

Oyintando nodded and sighed, Londeka brought her in for a hug then wiped her tears.

Oyi: "Thank you, I guess I really needed to talk to you. I feel better"

Londeka: "Good, now I want you to go to the bathroom and wash your face so we can and feed auntie Ndeka's twins"

She smiled and stood up, went to wash her face then came back and applied a little make up.

Oyi: "I'm done, we can go"

Londeka: "Baby remember, don't share everything with your friends, you never know if they'll be happy or what. I'm here for you always available to talk, even after midnight"

Oyi nodded and they walked out of the room hand in hand.

When they got to the garden they found people dancing and having the time of their lives. Sfiso was just sitting there, watching people dance while he drank his glass of whiskey.

The night went on and on until everyone left except Mvelo and Ndeka's kids. They would sleep over then their parents would get them the following day.

[In the bedroom]

Oyi and Sfiso had just gotten to their bedroom after saying their goodbyes to their guests, Oyintando was still finding it hard to talk to Sfiso after what she found.

Sfiso: "Baby can we talk?"

Oyi: "I am tired Sfiso I need to sleep"

Sfiso: "We can talk while in bed"

Oyi: "You don't get it do you? I am saying I need to sleep not chill in bed and listen to your sorries."

Sfiso sighed. Oyintando was looking for her pyjamas.

Sfiso: "Baby it was a mistake, a mistake that happened once and it never happened again, it will never happen again. I'm really sorry, I would rather have you shout at me than this silent treatment I'm getting"

Oyi: "Why? Why did you do it in the first place?"

Sfiso: "It was a mistake baby"

Oyi: "Wrong answer Sfiso, I am asking why did you do it, answer me truthfully or let me sleep"

Sfiso: "It was a moment of weakness"

Oyi: "Are you attracted to her?"

Sfiso looked down.

Oyi: "You are...Okay, do you love her?"

Sfiso: "No....no baby I love you"

Oyi: "You don't love her but you attracted to her, for me that's same difference"

Sfiso: "But Oyi I didn't say I'm attracted to her".

Oyi: "You didn't have to say it, your silence said it all"

She wore her pyjamas and got in bed, switched off her side lamp leaving Sfiso still seated on the bed. He got up, took off his clothes and got in bed only in his boxers.

He put his hand on Oyi's tummy and brushed it.

Sfiso: "I'm sorry, I promise you baby it will never ever happen again. I love you and I can't afford to lose you"

Oyi kept quiet, she was thinking hard, thinking of her sister's words. To her it was clear Sfiso liked this woman and that hurt her.

Sfiso: "Baby"

She kept quiet, therefore Sfiso squeezed her breasts while kissing her neck. Her breathing pattern changed, he knew he got her where he wanted she won't say no to sex because of this pregnancy.

He made her turn to look at him, her eyes were closed.

Sfiso: "Look at me baby"

She shook her head, Sfiso pulled her closer and kissed her lips, she didn't refuse. He undressed her while kissing her then another hand caressed her boobs while another was down there doing the things.....And And And

They had a very hot session, with Sfiso busy apologising and asking if he is forgiven and Oyintando agreed to forgive him.

Sfiso: "Merry Christmas my love"

Oyi smiled while breathing heavily.

Oyi: "Merry...merry Christmas".

He kissed her once more and went to get a towel to clean them up.

Sfiso: "I'm so sorry baby and I love you. I promise it will never ever happen again"

Oyi: "You promise?"

Sfiso: "I promise"

They kissed and fell asleep in each other's arms.

[Present day]

[Oyintando]

Sfiso and I are good but I think there's part of me that still doesn't trust him fully. At the moment I am nervous about my results, weeks are really going by faster. Anyway today we are taking the kids to the movies in Mall of Africa, we hardly go there. I have just packed all the necessary things for Sbani, nappies, dummy, food and a change of clothes. I don't South African weather, wherever I go with my kids,

there's always jackets.

Sfiso: "Baby we are all done and the kids are impatiently waiting for you"

Me: "Tell them we are no longer going"

Olu: "What? Mommy no!! No you promised and remember you said we should never ever break a promise, why are you breaking yours?"

Sfiso and I laughed, I didn't even see her come in.

Me: "I'm joking baby, we are going. Take Sbani's bag to the car"

She took it and ran off.

Sfiso: "You look beautiful my love"

Me: "Thank you"

I was wearing a tight yellow dress which showed off my little baby bump and black stilletos.

Sfiso: "Are you sure you will wear those shoes the whole day?"

Me: "Yes but I packed slippers just in case I get tired"

Sfiso: "Okay then"

Me: "Come let's go"

I took Sbani from the bed, she was busy eating my phone, it had saliva all over.

Me: "Sis Sbani, do you want to damage mama's phone?"

She giggled, mxm kids.

As I was walking out, Sfiso pulled me back.

Me: "What now?"

Sfiso: "You are forgetting something"

Me: "Yini leyo?"

Sfiso: "This"

He pulled me in for a kiss, a very passionate kiss. Sbani kept on beating him with her toy.

Me: "Sis!!! Sfiso in front of my child"

Sfiso: "Ouch! She hit me with her toy on my head, she is so jealous."

We laughed and went out, on the way to the car we came across Simbongile.

Simbongile: "Haaaa!! We've been waiting"

Sfiso: "You know ladies my boy, your mom and Sbani were still looking at themselves on the mirror"

Simbongile laughed, I guess at the thought of Sbani looking at herself on the mirror.

We got in the car, I buckled the kids then we left. I love these kind of days, we get to spend time together and listen to our kids yapping away, listen to our favourite music and just share good laughs.

[Sfiso]

We are finally at Mall of Africa, the parking lots are full, I have to drive around to find a parking space and bam!!! Luckily I found one, there was a car leaving. As soon as it left, I parked then helped the kids out. Oyi went to take Sbani's bag and the kids' jackets. Women and their TLC, I would have never thought of packing jackets because when we left home it was hot but now it looks like it's gonna rain. Anyway I locked the doors then we went inside.

Oyi: "Let's go buy the tickets first then go eat, I'm hungry and the kids have to eat before their movie starts."

Indeed we bought two tickets for Oluhle and Simbongile, we won't be going in with them we will just take Sbani to play at the park and maybe do a little shopping then we will go get

them when their movie is over.

We went to rocco mama's and ordered then we ate, Sbani kept on eating from our plates, she always does that, Doesn't want her food when others are eating, she wants what we are eating.

After eating the movie was about to start so we took the kids there and left.

When we got to the park, my child was so happy to see other kids, she started playing while Oyi and I watched her and then something caught my eye. Simingenkosi, she was also at the park with the lady whom I think is her cousin Enzo, the one she came with the other day at the hotel, they were with other ladies and there were kids playing right in front of them.

Oyi: "Sfiso!!! Am I talking to myself?"

Me: "Ummm so...sorry baby, you were saying?"

Oyi: "Mxm never mind, you are busy checking other women out"

She clicked her tongue and kept quiet.

Me: "Baby I was not checking them out"

As we were talking I saw Simi coming to our direction, I swear my palms got sweaty immediately.

Simi : "Hey Sfiso, I saw you but I thought I'm seeing things"

Me: "Hey"

Oyi was focused on Sbani but I know she was listening.

Simi: "How are you? How's the festive season treating you?"

Me: "Very well thanks, you?"

Simi: "It's good, I mean sometime outside the office is always good and nothing beats being with your family"

I nodded.

Me: "Ohh sorry this is my wife, Oyintando. Baby this is ummm...."

I couldn't utter her name because she will know immediately who Simi is then we will go back to square one.

Simi: "Ohh I see you forgot my name, I am Simingenkosi, you can call me Simi. Nice to meet you Mrs Kunene"

Oyi gave me thee look then she smiled.

Oyi: "Simi!! One who was kissing with my husband? Nice to finally meet you"

Simi choked on Saliva I guess, I also coughed.

Oyi: "No relax, I know but it's water under the bridge and oh he is Mr Kunene not Sfiso...unless he is your friend"

Simi: "Mr Kunene...yes, Ummm let me love and leave you, happy holidays"

Oyi focused on Sbani again, ignoring Simi.

I nodded, then she left.

Oyi: "I was busy talking to you while you were busy eyeing her?What do you think I am Sfiso?"

Me: "Baby not now please, I didn't know she would be here, had I known I would have suggested we go somewhere else, let's not fight because of her please. I already apologised and you forgave me"

She sighed and kept quiet, when it was close to the end of the movie, we went to buy a few things then waited for the kids.

Finally the movie came to an end, I I went to get them we bought their McDonald's then left. The drive home became a loud one, they were explaining their movie.

Simbongile: "You are lying Oluhle, that dog was not eating blood!!"

Oluhle: "Whatever Simbongile, daddy it was eating red jelly, it was a vampire dog"

They went on and on and when I looked at Oyi, she was asleep, so was Sbani.

We finally arrived at home and we were all dog tired so we ate and retired to bed. I didn't even know whether Oyi was mad or what but we just slept.

#Morning

#Unedited

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Insert 9.

[Oyintando]

I can safely say we entered the new year on a good note. I have decided to leave what happened last year just there and begin my year on a clean slate. I even made new year's resolutions which include taking care of myself more, loving myself more than I expect to be loved, loving my kids more but most importantly pave my way to independency. I love my husband yes but during the past few months he really proved to me that he can leave me anyday, he proved to me that marriage doesn't guarantee happiness forever.

Speaking of paving my way to independency, today I am meeting up with celeste, she is a lady that owns a boutique, she sells clothes, shoes and all sorts of clothing but I want to

propose to her that I introduce a hand bag range in her boutique, I will also be buying 30 percent of her shares, so I am driving to Southdowns shopping centre.

.....

Minutes later I arrived and called her.

Celeste: "Hey honey"

Me: "Hy I've just arrived, where are you?"

Celeste: "Meet me at Mugg n bean"

Me: "Okay, I'll be there in a few"

I took my handbag and a book of the handbags I want to add in her store, locked the doors and left.

When I got to mugg n bean she was already there.

Me: "Hey how are you?"

We hugged then I took a sit.

Celeste: "I'm good babe, I haven't seen you in a while. Look at you glowing"

I smiled, I really am glowing. The pregnancy got me looking all fresh and glowy.

Me: "Yeah it's been a while, I had a lot going on, how is the new year treating you so far?"

Celeste: "Oh well it's okay I guess, still waiting to see what it has in store for me and you?"

Me: "Well it really is the beginning but I can safely say I can all the good things happening, I also have greater plans so hopefully it will go as planned"

We had our informal conversation then ordered breakfast.

Celeste: "Okay let's get down to business, I have the necessary documents that you and I will need to sign as an agreement that I am selling 30 percent of my shares and you are buying

them. I can give them to you so you can go and carefully read them then we will take it from there"

Me: "Okay no problem then, I had meant to propose an idea to you, I don't if you will like it but anyway as you know I've been buying clothes at your boutique for a while, I know you don't have a bag collection and you know most ladies who buy at your boutique are ones who love shoes, handbags and the likes. So how about we introduce a bag collection?"

She smiled widely and I knew that she likes the idea.

Celeste: "Wow!! I really never thought of that, more especially because I knew I would struggle with getting signature handbags, I buy

mine overseas"

Me: "Well I thought long and hard before I could come to this idea, so I have a friend can deliver the stock for us from paris, we will only pay him for delivering...the only thing we will do is add the brand name to the bags"

Celeste: "Oh my God Oyi!!! Where have you been all this time? You were busy being a shoppaholic when you have billionaire ideas"

I smiled proudly.

Celeste: "Okay how about we go 50-50? I mean already your ideas will be bring us a lot of money, so it's only fair we go 50-50 and rename and relaunch the boutique"

Me: "Well you have a lot of range in the store, I will only be adding the bags for now so let's first stick to the 30 percent. And besides we have see how people respond to the bags then we will take it from there, if they buy in numbers and they really like them we will expand to the idea of lingerie"

She nodded, she was blown away by the ideas I was proposing.

Celeste: "Okay my love, I really can't wait to get in business with you, I believe great minds combined make an explosion"

Me: "Look honey for now I'd like to remain a silent partner"

She frowned.

Celeste: "Why?"

Me: "My husband doesn't know and for now I'd like things to remain this way, For now"

She nodded then we spoke some till we decided to part ways, I'll have my brother go through the documents since he is a lawyer.

Me: "Bye honey, I miss my kids. I am going to fetch them from my sister's place"

Celeste: "Okay love, see you...."

Me: "In two days time, I'll make sure I sign by then and come through"

We hugged and went separate ways. My kids left on the 2nd to visit their aunt Ndeka, my house is quiet since they left so I am going to get them yooh I can't.

To be continued later

#Unedited

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Insert 9 (Continuation)

[Sfiso]

Tomorrow we are opening at work, since I'm the boss I have to go today to check if everything is

okay, prepare for tomorrow and all that, therefore I just finished taking a shower. I thought Oyi would be back from meeting up with her friend but she's not so I guess I'll leave without seeing her. I took my laptop and car keys.

As I was about to go, I heard a car pulling up on the drive way and a minute later the noise began.

Simbongile: "Daddy!!"

He came running to me, I picked him up.

Me: "Hey champ, you good?"

He nodded. I hugged Olu, then took Sbani from her.

Me: "How is my angel doing?"

Olu: "I'm okay daddy, I'm just tired"

I chuckled, she always speaks like an adult.

Me: "What were you doing that got you so tired mntanam?"

Olu: "Whew!!! We first went to buy groceries with aunt Ndeka then we swam almost the whole, that was until mom came to fetch us".

Me: "I'm sorry daddy's angel, so you want to

sleep now?"

She let out a deep breath then nodded.

Oyi: "Go to your room mommy's angel, I'll wake you up after cooking"

She ran upstairs to her room, My boy never gets tired. I heard him saying something about missing his dog to his mom so he ran outside. I played with Sbani , she kept on laughing.

Me: "Baby, I didn't you'd pick them up today"

Oyi: "I also didn't plan to, It's a decision I made right after breakfast with my friend. I missed them a lot"

Me: "Okay, I was hoping we would go out tonight, just the two of us. We haven't done that in a while and besides tomorrow I'm going back to work so I won't have to time to take you out"

Oyi: "It's okay babe, besides I feel very tired. Maybe I should rest a bit"

Me: "Okay no problem sthandwa sam, look baby I need to go to the office for tomorrow's preparations"

She yawned and nodded.

Me: "I love you Ma wengane zam"

She smiled as I walked closer to her, she is so beautiful. This pregnancy loves her.

Me: "Do you love your hubby?"

I got to her and tickled her, she laughed so much.

Oyi: "Ngyayithanda nam indoda"

Me: "Indoda ka bani?"

Oyi: "Indoda yam"

I smiled and kissed her.

Me: "Go rest then baby, I'll see when I get back"

Oyi: "Okay baby, later".

I then drove off.

.....

Arriving at the office it was empty and quiet, the only people who were here were the cleaning ladies and the only sound there was came from vacuums and outside there was the guy who does our garden and the sound of a lawn mower. I headed straight to the office and greeted maMsiza on the way, she is one of the cleaning ladies.

When I got to the office I started with work, first started by checking my emails, responded to

those that needed response.

"Knock knock"

I lifted my head only to be met by Simi.

Me: "Hey"

She walked in, God I know I'm married but damn this girl is beautiful, her body.

Simi: "You are staring Mr Kunene"

I snapped out of it quickly.

Me: "Ummm...Happy new year"

Simi: "Thank you Mr K....when I drove in I saw your car and thought I should come say hello"

Me: "Oh well thank you, I said you can call me Sfiso"

Simi: "Oh no...Mrs Kunene made it clear to me that you are Mr Kunene"

I sighed thinking of my wife.

Simi: "Okay let me go to my office then, it was lovely seeing you"

Me: "Okay then, see you around"

She nodded and turned around to leave. Her dress was very tight I could see the type of underwear she was wearing.

All the blood flowed to my dick, it became very hard. As she was about to open the door, I took the remote control and pressed lock, she tried opening but failed.

As soon as she turned I was right in front of her.

Simi: "The...I mean door is not opening, what's....."

Her eyes landed on my fully erect penis, she gasped for her.

Simi: "Wenzani?"

Me: "Look"

I showed her my dick.

Me: "It's hungry for you, I'm hungry for you
Simingenkosi"

Simi: "You

..Sfiso you are married"

Me: "Shhh..."

I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply and hungrily, she moaned inside my mouth and that

turned me on even more.

Me: "I need you"

She kept quiet.

Me: "If you don't want this, tell me to stop"

She kissed me, that confirmed her hunger for me. I lifted her up and put her against the wall, her legs wrapped around my waist, I kissed her from the mouth, to the neck then I went to her boobs, my mouth working on the other boob while the other hand caressing the other one.

Simi: "S...Oh Sfiso"

Me: "I need you, I...I love you Simi"

Did...did I just say that? Well I don't know if it's love or lust but I am really finding her attractive and I feel something for her.

She tried talking, I kissed her, my hand went down to her nuna, she was all wet and ready for me.

I then walked to the desk while still carrying her and put her on top. I removed the laptop and other papers. I worked on her body, when I was satisfied I entered her, she moaned loudly, lucky enough the office is sound proofed so no one can hear her.

I pushed slowly till I was fully in.

Simi: "Ahhh....y...yes"

Me: "Do you like it?"

Simi: "I love it"

Hearing her say that drove me crazy, I started pumping, she was screaming out my name while I groaned. She dug her long nails on my back but that only drove me crazy cause I pumped like it was my last day on earth.

Simi: "Yes baby....yes, I...I love you more Sfiso"

What???? I couldn't hold in any longer, I went faster...she came then I followed. I smiled to

her, I didn't even feel any regrets, I loved every moment of it, I felt good inside her.

Me: "Thank you"

She smiled and closed her eyes with her hands.

I chuckled and took off my vest, I cleaned her up then wiped myself as well.

We dressed up, I kissed her for the last time then I unlocked the door, she left.

For the entire day I tried working but I couldn't. My mind kept on drifting off to the moment I had with Simi.

I then decided to just go home, I'll work tomorrow because now? Now I'll never be able to get anything done.

#Unedited.

Like, comment and share.

Insert 10.

A week later

[Oyintando]

Guess what ke?? I passed my matric!!! And right now I'm on my way to register at Boston business college. I'll be studying business management that's what my brother advised me to do since I am getting into business with Celeste, apparently it will help me know more about running a business and all that I need to

know in that department. Speaking of getting into business with Celeste, the documents were signed and sealed, you are now looking at a shareholder of glam couture and me being the girl that I am, the girl who knows people that know people, I made the things that made the bags arrive in our store.

2020 is a very good year for me, okay let me not exaggerate because it's only the beginning but what a way to start a year!!??? I mean who would have thought that me, me Oyintando would actually pass matric? Who would have thought I would find interest in business? Making my own money? Not that I need it but it's just amazing knowing that you have something to your name. Had somebody told me to find something to do with my life 5 years ago, I would think they are crazy.

Okay!! I know my life is exciting and all but there's something bothering me, my husband. Sfiso has been distant lately, I don't know if I'm seeing things but he started acting strange from last week. I asked if everything is okay but as per usual "Work" was his main reason. All he does is come back from work, spend about 15 minutes or so with the kids, shower, eat then close himself in his study for hours. He comes to bed late, he doesn't touch me, we no longer make love, arggggh it's too much. I told my sister, she said maybe it's the pregnancy because sometimes it can make your partner dislike you.

Anyway I arrived at Boston, long queues.....*Sigh* finally I registered then went to the nearest KFC to get myself something to eat, yoooh the twins are showing me flames when it comes to food. What I enjoy about it though is that I have no extreme cravings or

mood swings, the only thing is that I eat a lot and well ngiya Glower babes *Wink*

After eating I then decided to buy Sfiso a twister meal, he loves it. I know just the thing to cheer him up, I'm taking the food to him and then I'll surprise him by telling him I passed my matric.

.....

After an hour I got to Sfiso's workplace and went to Cassandra to ask if my man is in.

Cass: "Yes Mrs K, he is in"

I thanked her and walked to Sfiso's office, I tried opening the door it was locked, lucky for me if he used the remote to lock it I know the code to open from the outside, it's Oluhle's date of

birth....2505

"Well...You know how to work my body right so I can't complain"

I froze, the food I had fell. They both looked at me, it's her. That Simi girl, sitting on my husband's lap, they are feeding each other while praising each other.

Sfiso got up quickly and came to me, tears were now streaming down, I was trembling.

Me: "Is this what you do to me? Is....Sfiso is this what you do to me?"

Sfiso: "Baby I...it's not...."

Me: "It's not what I think?then what is it?I heard her Sfiso, I heard her saying she koves how you work her body, you've been sleeping with her!!!!!"

I broke down, my heart ached. How could he do this to me? Then he has a nerve of telling me it's not what I think. I saw her sitting on his lap, I saw them feeding each other, having a romantic moment, I heard them.

Sfiso: "Baby...I...I'm sorry, please don't...."

Me: "Is she the reason why you no longer spend time with me? Why you no longer touch nor make love to me? Hell Sfiso is she the reason why you spend 15 minutes with the kids?"

I was shouting so much that people were now standing by the door. I kept on wiping my tears but they couldn't stop coming out.

Sfiso: "Sthandwa sam I can explain...I love you and...."

I felt a sharp on my abdominal area, I flinched and closed my eyes.

Sfiso: "Are you okay baby?"

The bitch was standing there like the whore that she is and watching.

Sfiso came closer, trying to touch me, I put my

hand up for him to see that he must not.

Me: "I hope she is worth it, I hope she is worth the end of our marriage, you failed to stick to your vows and I hope her vagina is worth you losing me and the kids"

Sfiso: "Baby I...."

Me: "Ahhhh"

That pain came harder this time, it didn't stop. I went down on my knees because standing was just too hard.

"She's bleeding, call an ambulance"

I was suddenly dizzy, I could hear voices shouting but some words didn't make sense to me.

Me: "He...help me, help me please"

Sfiso: "Baby....baby can you hear me? Look at me Oyintando please don't close your eyes, look at me. The ambulance is on the way my love stay with me"

Everything became blurry and it was lights out.

[Sfiso]

I am at the hospital, in Oyi's ward. I am pacing up and down, I'm at the verge of crying. It's all

my fault, I couldn't keep my pants zipped.

I have never seen Oyintando so broken and so hurt, I hurt her. Will I ever be able to fix this mess? The look she gave me was enough to tell how much she hates me.

She is sleeping peacefully, she has drips on, they say she lost a lot of blood, I've been pacing up and down in the ward waiting for the doctor to come and update me.

Dr: "Mr Kunene, I'm so sorry for keeping you waiting. The scans we did show that your wife was pregnant and was carrying twins"

Me: "What do you mean was? She is carrying twins"

Dr: "Unfortunately sir they didn't make it, she had a miscarriage"

I closed my eyes, felt like walls are closing in on me and I was just suffocating.

Me: "No!! No Doctor please check again, there must be a mistake"

Dr: "I'm so sorry Mr Kunene, looks like her blood pressure was too high, she suffered a panic attack and the babies couldn't take the strain and stress"

Tears just rolled down, I killed my kids. What kind of a monster am I? She is going to hate me, this is going to break her.

I just wailed softly and sat down next to her.

Me: "I'm...I'm sorry sthandwa senhliziyo, I'm...I'm sorry"

I held her hand, another doctor came in. The first doctor tapped my shoulder.

Dr: "I'm so sorry for your loss Mr Kunene, right now we need to take your wife so we can perform a C section and removed the babies then clean her up."

I nodded, they wheeled her out and I just sat there and cried silently.

My phone rang, I checked the caller ID, it was Simi so I ignored her.

Like, comment and share.

#Goodnight

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Being a house wife was my profession

Bantu bam I'm so sorry about yesterday, when I got home I was so tired. I decided to take a little nap in hopes of typing when I wake up but keh I overslept .

Insert 11.

[Oyintando]

"Work hard Oyintando, work hard my child. Your dad and I are looking down on you, things might look bad right now but it will all work out in the end. We love you, you and our beautiful grand kids"

Me: "Ma....mama come back, don't leave us again mama please"

"Bye muntuzana ka Ma, we are always by your side. We have never left you, take care of yourself and the kids"

I tried running to her but she disappeared, I started screaming.

Me: "Ma!!!!!! Ma!!! Come back!!!"

The place I was at suddenly became dark, I heard beeping sounds, I tried opening my eyes but the brightness was too much. I closed them and opened again. Reality kicked in, I'm in hospital. The beeping sounds, the smellit all came back, in Sfiso's office. Everything that happened, the blo...the blood. My hand quickly went to my stomach, it was soft as if it had nothing.

"Mrs Kunene....are you okay"

I guess it's the doctor, I turned to look and indeed it was.

The beeping sounds continued.

Dr: "Mrs Kunene please calm down, breath in and out...in....out"

I tried till I was calm, all I need to know is what happened to my kids.

Me: "My...my babies"

She looked down, I suddenly had tears, I kind of knew the possibilities since I was bleeding before I came here.

Me: "Dr please tell my babies are okay please"

Just as I was asking, Londeka and Mvelo got in,

followed by.....

Me: "What do you want here? Ufunani Sfiso
Iana!!!!"

Sfiso: "Baby I....."

Me: "Nooo!!! I don't ever Sfiso listen to me
carefully, ngithi ever wanna see you again, get
out"

Mvelo: "Sbale please leave"

Me: "Sbale my foot!!! He is no longer your Sbale,
I hate him and I want a divorce"

Sfiso: "Sthandwa sam you don't mean that do

you?"

Me: "Dr please would you kindly tell me what happened to my babies?"

Dr: "Ma'am I'm so sorry but your babies didn't make it, you miscarried"

Londeka cried, I was beyond hurt, I was broken. I wanted to cry but tears couldn't come out. I looked at Sfiso, I never thought I would hate someone I once regarded as the love of my life like this.

Me: "I hate you Sfiso and if you think the pain you have caused me will eventually die down and I will stop hating you then you better think again, You killed my babies, you killed me inside

and you are the reason for our separation."

Mvelo: "What happened kanti vele?"

I chuckled sarcastically.

Me: "He didn't tell you? Well let me break it down to you, Sfiso has been acting up from a week ago, I thought it's just work but yesterday I took lunch to him in hopes of finding out why he's been distant, I was going to reach out for something I didn't do in the first place but as soon as I got to his office, it was locked. I know the pin to open, I opened and I was met by another woman sitting on his lap, they were feeding each other and talking how much they enjoy each when having sex"

Sfiso didn't see the fist from Mvelo coming.

Mvelo: "You bastard...after everything Oyi has done to be with you? She defied our parents just to be with you, she gave you way to many kids, she became a house wife, taking care of your needs and taking care of your children and this is what she gets in return? Get out!!!!"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry baby"

Then he slowly walked out, when he reached the door.

Mvelo: "Expect divorce papers soon"

He disappeared, that's when chest pain hit me, I

just sobbed. Years of marriage down the drain, how could Sfiso do this to me?

Londeka: "Shhh baby it will pass okay? It will pass. All is not lost Oyi, you still have 3 beautiful kids and you have us"

Me: "But...but I lost my twins Londeka, I lost them. I should have...I should have been strong for them"

Mvelo couldn't stand watching us cry, he walked out.

Londeka: "I won't allow you to blame yourself for the stress that Sfiso put you through Oyi, it's not your fault that he cheated, how were you going to be strong after finding your husband

with another woman?"

Me: "I have to find a place to stay, there's no way I'm staying with him under the same roof"

Londeka: "And there's no way you are staying alone, you will come and stay with me until you are completely fine"

Me: "No...no Londeka I don't want to crowd Mandla in his house, it's wrong and I mean how long will it take before I can say I've healed?"

Londeka: "Even if it takes two years Oyi, my home is your home. Mandla knows you are my sister and he won't have a problem, yes I'll talk to him first but out of respect not because I'll be asking for his permission"

I sighed, the dream I had of my mother occupied my mind but I decided to keep it to myself. See as broken as I am, I am very strong. I've always been the strong one and Londeka has always been soft and fragile.

As were talking, the doctor got in.

Dr: "Ma'am I'm afraid visiting hours are over, our patient needs to rest"

Londeka: "I'll see you tomorrow okay?"

Me: "Okay"

Londeka: "I love you Sgcino sika Ma"

I smiled with tears coming out, that's what my dad used to call me, Sgcino sika Mawakhe, because I am the last born and I was a mama's baby.

Me: "I love you too Ndlebezana"

She laughed, also with tears coming out. Dad called her Ndlebezana because she has big ears, he had names for all of us. Mvelo was Nsizwa ka Baba.

She kissed my forehead and left.

Dr: "How are you feeling?"

Me: "Physically I'm okay, I'm just broken emotionally but I'll be fine"

Dr: "Shall I recommend someone you can talk to?"

Me: "No...no no Doc I'll be fine. I am a strong woman, so long as I have my kids and siblings around me then I'll be fine"

Dr: "Oh so you have other kids?"

Me: "3 kids, 2 girls and 1 boy. They are my life Doc"

Dr: "Okay then I'm glad you have kids to live for and they will also be there to give you strength

to carry on"

I nodded, she's a very nice Indian woman.

After our little conversation, she checked me and left, I tried sleeping but failed so I took my phone and found a message from Sfiso.

"Baby I'm really sorry, what would I be without you? I know I messed up and you can punish me in all the ways possible but please don't leave me, I love you Senhliziyo"

Tears fell from my eyes, had it been a different day, this message was gonna melt my heart but not today, today all I feel for Sfiso is pure hate, I hate him and it's not a joke. He broke my heart into a million pieces, he killed our kids.

I logged into facebook, I was met by a memory...A picture of Sfiso and I carrying Oluhle when she was young, I quickly to our pictures and deleted each and everyone one of them.

[Sfiso]

I messed up and judging from how things are, Oyi will never forgive me. I can't even think of how painful it's going to be when she leaves, I really do love her. Yes I cheated and all but I love her. Right I'm at home, I'm trying to cook. I put wors inside the pan and went to sit on the couch, I continued drinking my Glen Morangie, dry gin without mixing it. I think it is the only thing that can help me numb the pain I'm feeling. Before I knew it the bottle was empty

and I was kak drunk, I tried standing up but failed, I fell down and slept just like that.

[Simi]

Trust me I know I'm the last person you want to hear from right now and guess what? Yep!! You guessed right, I don't care. As to why I have to be judged like you guys have never fallen in love I don't know but anyway you are the least of my problems. I love Sfiso and at this very moment I'm worried about him. I thought he would be in hospital with his wife but nope!! he left hours ago. Maybe you are wondering how I know that, well I know people who know people and someone I know who works at that hospital told me he left and he looked very devastated and depressed, he never went back. I looked for him at work, he was not there, I called him about a

thousand times but he was not taking my calls so I'm left with one option, which is going to his house.

I am using the gps because I don't know the place, I got the address from one of his file in his office.

.....

Finally I arrived, luckily the gate was wide open and his car was parked outside but lucky how anyway? Leaving the gate this open is like inviting the thieves inside. I parked behind his car and walked inside, I buzzed at ghe door but there was no response. Then my nostrils were hit by a very strong smell of something burning, I opened the door only to be welcomed by a terrible smoke. Goshh!!!!!!

Me: "Sfiso!!!!"

I ran around not knowing where I'm going, oh there he is, lying on the floor and a whole bottle of GM finished.

I tried shaking him but he was not waking up, I pulled him outside and opened the few windows I could find then I ran to the kitchen, He was frying wors...*Sigh* I switched the stove off and took the pot outside.

Honestly, I was not even sure what to do next so I decided to call a doctor friend of mine.

Great he is coming.

As I was waiting for Sibonelo to come, a beautiful lady came, she....wow she is without a

doubt a sister to Sfiso's wife, they look very much alike.

Her: "Hey, who are you and what's happening here?"

Can I really tell her I'm Sfiso's side woman? No.

Me: "I...well I was passing by when I saw the smoke coming out of the house so I thought I should come see what's happening"

She didn't buy it, I also wouldn't have. The look on my face sold me, and besides how would a total stranger get inside someones house because they want to help? More especially because the house is far from the streets so seeing the smoke is not easy.

Her: "Thanks for your kindness, you may leave, I'll take it from here....not that I trust you anyway"

I took my bag and phone and left, the look of disgust on her face, I just texted Sibonelo and told him to not come anymore.

#Unedited

#Goodmorning

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 12.

[Londeka]

Yesterday when I went to Oyi's house I found this lady and she really seemed dodgy, I didn't even for a second buy her story but ke that is not worrying me for now, you know the way I'm so mad at Sfiso when I found him lying there helplessly I dragged him back inside the house and left him sleeping on the carpet. At least the smoke was no longer there, what was left was the smell. Anyway I had went there to pack a small bag for Oyi because she's getting discharged today.

.....

When I got to the hospital she was already up, waiting for me.

Me: "Hey sweet cakes"

She smiled faintly, Oyi is very strong but now it's visible how broken she is and that tears me apart.

Oyi: "Hey"

Me: "How are you feeling?"

Tears fell from her eyes, she shrugged.

Me: "Askies mntase, you'll be fine. Mvelo and I will be by your side till you feel that you are completely fine, we love you nana"

She wiped off the tears, I handed her the sports bag.

Me: " Go shower then so that we can go"

Oyi: "I've already showered, I just need to change"

She walked to the bathroom, she was walking very slowly, I'm guessing the stitches from the operation were painful.

After sometime she came back, we went out and signed the discharge papers and left.

[Oyintando]

I am broken, I don't know if I'll ever heal from this but what I do know is that I am never going

back to Sfiso, he slept with that girl and by the looks of things it's something they've been doing regularly. I found out that they kissed, I let it slide now they were banging each other I also have to let it go? Oh no I can't, I even lost my babies in the process. This shows that Sfiso has no respect for me, see I defied my parents yes and that's all because I loved Sfiso so much but also when growing up we were taught to never settle for less, to never take everything that is thrown at us, my mom taught us to always put ourselves first even if it means we should be selfish.

And when I got married my dad reminded me "Oyi mntanam remember everything we taught you from when you were a little girl, never ever settle for less, you are a princess and if a person fails to treat you like one do not hesitate to leave"

This is me, I am leaving. I can never be able to forgive him even if I tried.

Me: "Drive to my house"

Or should I say Sfiso's house?

She frowned.

Londeka: "Ngoba?"

Me: "I need you to help me pack my belongings, along with the kids' clothes"

Londeka: "Mvelo and I will go fetch them Oyi,

You need to rest"

Me: "No mntase please"

She sighed and changed the direction. In no time we were there.

We walked in and found him lying on the couch facing the ceiling. When he saw us he got up quickly.

Sfiso: "Baby"

I looked at him, I then searched for the love I had for him in me but found none of it, It was replaced with anger and hate. I went upstairs, the stitches are painful.

I went to my closet, took out four huge bags.

Me: "Ndeka please pack all the kids's belongings in here then I'll pack mine"

She nodded and left, I started packing my clothes, leaving some because they won't all fit in these bags, I packed the shoes. I guess I'll come back for the other ones.

"Baby no!! Please you can't leave me. I know I messed up sthandwa sam but please give me a chance to fix this"

I kept quiet and continued packing, I then packed my documents and the kids' documents.

Me: "Oh by the way when I came to the office I was there to tell you I passed my matric, I wanted to surprise you but I got a surprise myself"

Sfiso: "What? Wow sthandwa sam that's amazing, when did...."

Me: "I owe you no answers, you are disturbing me. I need to pack and go"

He sat on the bed and brushed his head.

Sfiso: "Oyi I love you and like any other person I made a mistake, don't I deserve a second chance?"

Me: "A person makes a mistake once, twice or even three times is no longer a mistake. You kissed with her, well I guess it was a mistake, I forgave you and now you were shagging her, God knows how many times. I lost my babies because of your unfaithfulness and I must just forgive you? Oh no Sfiso"

After sometime I was done packing but there's still a lot of clothes that were left, Mvelo will come back for them.

Sfiso: "Fine Oyi! Leave my kids behind."

Me: "Over my dead body, you killed your kids so which kids are you talking about?"

Sfiso: "You need me Oyi, you won't afford to

maintain that lifestyle or even pay for the kids' school fees"

Oh wow!!! This guy is more crazier than I thought. I giggled.

Me: "Yes if it was a year ago I would say I need you but now!!! Sfiso you may even stop supporting the kids, I still won't need you"

As we were arguing Londeka walked in.

Ndeka: "I'm done, let's go"

She took the bags and I took the smaller one. I then took off my ring and threw it at him.

Me: "It was good while it lasted, the divorce papers will come soon"

Sfiso: "Oyi!"

Me: "Give that ring to her or something"

Sfiso: "Arggg don't even bother, she will get a more beautiful and more expensive ring than this one, after all she works hard she knows something expensive when she sees one"

Do you know that giii!! Sound that happens in your heart when something shocks or hurts you? Well yes it happened.

Londeka: "Oh no mntase don't even worry, he is

trying to make you feel the pain he is feeling right now, he is a weak man"

Me: "She might deserve an expensive ring but she can never be me and that digs right through your heart, it hurts you even more to think that another man will be having a whole of me"

Then we left him standing there.

Put everything in the car, got inside and left.

Londeka: "I'm proud of you, you stood up to him"

Me: "Thanks for being there"

Londeka: "Always Mntaka Ma"

We finally arrived at Londeka's house and kids ran to me.

Olu: "Mommy"

She hugged me, I flinched.

Simbongile: "Olu you are hurting mommy, are you hurt mom?"

Me: "Hey babies, let mommy off load the bags in the car first then I'll be all yours"

They helped us with the bags, we went inside and Mandla was not in.

Londeka called her daughter upstairs so as to give me space with my kids. I kissed Sbani, oh my baby grows fast.

Me: "Come sit next to me you two"

They came and sat down.

Simbongile: "Aunty Ndeka told us you are sick and you were at the hospital, are you okay now?"

Me: "Yes mommy was sick but she will heal"

Oluhle: "Is it the reason why you flinched when I hugged you?"

Me: "Yes...do you remember mommy told you she is going to have other babies?"

Oluhle: "Yes?"

Me: "Well mommy lost the babies, so we will never have them again"

Oluhle: "I'm so sorry mom, you had a miscarriage"

Haibo!!! How...okay I forget she is a bit older.

Simbongile: "Are you said that you lost your babies?"

Me: "Yes but I am happy because I have my 3 beautiful babies"

Oluhle: "So mom what's with all the bags?"

Is it okay to tell them about my separation with their dad now?

Me: "We will be staying with aunty Ndeka for a while"

They jumped for joy, my kids love being at Londeka's so they won't be troubling me.

After the conversation I had with my kids I felt a huge sense of relief.

They ran upstairs.

Londeka: "How did it go?"

Me: "Better than I thought but I still haven't told them about my separation with their father, I only told them we will be staying her for a while and told them about the miscarriage"

She brushed my shoulder.

Londeka: "I'm proud of the woman you are, you are strong and the love you have for your kids is amazing"

I sighed, am I really strong?

Londeka: "Let me make you something to eat

so you can take your meds and get some sleep"

She went ahead and made me food. I ate, drank the pills and went to sleep.

[Narrated]

Sfiso couldn't take staying in the house anymore, he took a shower and went to the club.

Arriving at the club he sat alone at the table that was situate at the corner. He ordered a bucket full of Heineken, he kept on drinking like there's no tomorrow, when the first 12 was done he ordered something more stronger.

"You looked troubled, care to share?"

He looked at the person talking and it was a beautiful white lady.

Sfiso: "I came here because I needed to be alone"

Her: "I am Vanessa, I am a very good listener. You can talk to me about anything"

Me: "Are you getting paid for listening to people's businesses? I suggest you go listen to those that want to share with you"

The girl got closer to Sfiso.

Vanessa: "Let me guess, it's matters of the

heart. You cheated on your wife and now he is leaving you"

Sfiso: " How...how did you know?"

Vanessa: "Oh I'm right! Well I am a very good judge of character and besides that I've been looking at you since you got here, you've been playing with your ring. That's what people who have trouble in their marriage do"

Sfiso sighed and looked at the girl, she was so beautiful and he wondered why is she even here.

Sfiso: "Why are you here?"

Vanessa: "I make miserable man happy, I can

make you happy"

Sfiso: "I think I've had too much to drink, I need to go"

He tried standing up but he tripped and fell, he held on to the table and stood up but he couldn't stand properly.

Vanessa: "Let me drive you home, you are in no state to drive"

He didn't argue, he tossed her the car keys and Vanessa help him walk out to the car. When they got there, Sfiso told her the address and slept.

When they arrived in Sfiso's house Vanessa shook him but he wasn't waking up, so she went and pulled him out of the car, that's when he woke up.

Vanessa: "I need to open the gate, what's the pin"

Sfiso punched the pin on the gate, it took time but he eventually did it and they got in. Vanessa held his hand and walked him inside, she took him to the bedroom that was right downstairs, went to park the car inside the yard and closed the gate, then she went to sleep next to him.

#Unedited

#Goodmorning

Like, comment and share

Insert 13.

[Sfiso]

The minute I opened my eyes, I saw a white and skinny yet beautiful girl, sleeping next to me. I quickly pushed her and frowned.

Me: "Who the hell are you and what do you want?"

She yawned and smiled.

Her: "Good morning"

I got up from the bed and I had the master of all headaches, it then dawned on me that I was

very drunk last night and I can't even remember the events of what happened.

Me: "How is it a good morning when I wake up next to a stranger?"

She sat up straight and fixed her already not there dress which showed her not so appetizing thighs and I started wondering if We.....

Her: "Clearly you don't remember anything and just to get you to relax we didn't do anything."

I sighed, I was relieved honestly.

Her: "Okay so you were at the club last night, you were sitting like a stressed person and you

had a lot to drink when I came to you...."

I stopped her because everything came back, from when she helped me up and me punching the access pin at the gate and that was it.

Me: "I now remember, so what's your name?"

She giggled while shaking her head.

Her: "Vanessa, you can call me Nessa. Look I brought you home and now that you are safe I also need to go".

I went to my wallet, took out all the money I had and gave to her but she looked at me like I was out of my mind.

Me: "It's the least I can do after you brought me home safe when you didn't have to"

Honestly I just wanted her gone, I need to go home to my parents.

Nessa: "Well thank you, I am not a prostitute nor did I help you because I wanted money. I just did out of the goodness of my heart."

I frowned, from what I remember last night she said she knows how to make people happy or something like that.

She smiled and took her hand bag, took out a business card and put on my bed then she wore her shoes.

Nessa: "Can I get a bathroom?"

I told her where it is, she left and after sometime came back looking fresh on the face with her hair brushed.

Nessa: "I am gonna go, have a great day and I hope you'll be fine from all that is troubling you. I know you have a lot of questions because of what I said last night so use that business card to call me, we can meet up for lunch when you are free. Bye"

She walked out, I've never seen a white woman so beautiful. She is what I would call black Mlungu, she has a black girl vibe going on.

I huffed and sat down. My mind went to my wife, she really left and honestly I can't operate. I miss her, I miss my kids.

Anyway I called my dad and let him know that I want to see him, it's about my marriage. I want to tell him everything that happened and ask him to go beg Oyi for me.

Dad: "Son your mom and I are going to see a friend that side so we will just pass by, I'll also talk to your uncle to come along with us, is everything okay?"

I sighed, I know he will shout at me if I tell him so I'll just tell him when he arrives.

Me: "Dad we shall talk when you arrive, thanks"

Dad: "Okay son bye for now"

I hung up, I then decided to take a shower. When I was done I decided to order food for my parents, I can't even cook. That's how much I dependent on my wife.

I tidied up where I needed to and after sometime the order came and took all the food to kitchen.

.....

An hour later.

The intercom rang, I buzzed them in then went to wait by the door.

My mom attacked me with a hug.

Mom: "Boy boy"

Oh wow! Are we still there? I am a father now and boy boy is my son.

We exchanged greetings then I directed them to the lounge, I went to warm up the food and brought beers for my dad and uncle then juice for my mom.

Dad: "Ukahle Ndodana? You look disturbed"

I sighed and nodded, to what I'm nodding for I don't know, I'm honestly confused, I'm like a lost puppy"

I went to check the food, it was good. How do I even dish up? Do I serve them now or wait a bit? Argg whatever. I dished the best way I know how and took the food to them.

My uncle frowned.

Uncle: "Mfana, where is Makoti when you are so busy in the kitchen doing her job?"

Mom : "Haaa I knew she was a good for nothing girl".

I looked at mom, she never liked Oyi and Oyi didn't care.

Dad: "Care to tell us why Oyintando is not here"

I sat down.

Me: "Baba that's what I needed to talk about"

Dad: "Okay we are listening"

Me: "Oyintando...she...she left me baba"

Mom clapped her hands and laughed.

Mom: "I knew it!! I so knew it that she would leave, Good riddance my son, you will find an educated woman. You really couldn't tolerate that illiterate girl, all she ever does is give birth"

Me: "Mom please!! I love her okay?"

Dad: "What happened?"

How do I even say I cheated on my wife?

Me: "I...I was unfaithful dad, I cheated on her and she found out and....that made her loose our babies"

I looked down embarrassed, Oyi's face was all I saw at that moment, the pain she was feeling.

Uncle: "Hawu hawu hawu!!! Sfiso! Why would you cheat on Oyintando when she was faithful to you and did everything for you?"

Mom: "I'm not even surprised that she was pregnant, that's all she ever does. I'll be in the garden"

She hummed on her way out, I know she is happy.

Dad: "So she was pregnant?"

I nodded.

Dad: "Son I am very disappointed in you, that girl respected you and gave you children. Do you remember how she married you?"

Me: "It was a mistake baba, please try and talk

to her for me. I love her and I need her to come back home."

Dad: "Sfiso you can't go around sleeping other women, hurting your wife in the process and expect us to get involved. You are a man, you are a father so please act like one, I am not getting involved."

Dad stood up and went to call mom so they can leave, my uncle stood up and patted my shoulder.

Uncle: "Fix your mess son"

Mom: "Don't fix anything wena baby, let that girl go. She's not worth it if you ask me, as long as you will support your kids, Yena she should find

a job or something I don't care. Find yourself a young fresh and smart girl who works hard."

Then just like that she walked out, she's such a diva. I looked at dad, he was mad at me, I saw it from how he looked at me.

Dad: "Fix your mess Sfiso"

They left, I was so defeated.

[Oyintando]

"Oyi!!! Mntase come on open the door. You can't lock yourself up forever"

I wiped off the tears that were falling, I don't

think I can do this life thing anymore.

I've been locked up in this room for almost six hours, all I hear is babies crying. I lost them, I should have tried harder to make sure I don't miscarry, I killed them.

"Mom please open the door, Sbani is crying"

My daughter's voice made me realise I've neglected them. I got up and just then my phone beeped.

I went to check, it was an SMS from *Sigh* my ex mother in law.

"I am glad my son finally realised how worthless

you are, all you ever do is give birth. Leave him alone ntombaza, awufundile and my son deserves a well educated lady who doesn't spend money she never worked for. I hope you stay in the whole that you are in"

Tears streamed down some more, I'm not surprised. She never liked me, I'm just hurt that through it all she had to mention giving birth. I decided that I'm done respecting her, she doesn't deserve my respect.

I replied.

"Yingoba wena ufundile angisho? Please leave me alone, I don't care about your stupid son anymore, he can go to his educated girls I don't care. Rest assured I will never go back to him, angisamfuni!!!!!! Hlukana nam wena maGogo nesishwapha, who knows? Maybe nawe eyakho

indoda ifuna abafazi abapakile? And you and both know you have no Ass"

I pressed send then went to open the door, Olu was practically crying.

Me: "Hey...baby come to mommy, why are you crying?"

Olu: "Because you don't want to open the door and we want to see you, Sbani is crying"

I closed my eyes, a tear escaped, I quickly wiped it making sure she doesn't see it but I was too late.

Olu: "Mommy what's wrong? You are also crying?"

Is it because of the babies you lost?"

Me: "I....no baby, mommy will be fine, I just have a headache"

She looked at me not convinced.

Olu: "Mommy I know also made you sad"

I closed my eyes, I am really broken and I don't know where to begin fixing myself.

Me: "Go take Sbani and boy boy, I want my kids to be here with me"

Olu: "But mom you have to go down and eat"

Me: "Mommy will eat when she is hungry baby"

She nodded and walked out.

Soon as she walked out, Londeka walked in.

Ndeka: "Oyi!!?"

Me: "Mmm"

Ndeka: "Are you okay?"

I nodded but tears just came out.

Ndeka: "Oyi you will get sick, you haven't eaten"

since yesterday and you've been locking yourself up in here"

Me: "I...I can't take the pain anymore Ndeka!! It...it hurts, it's so painful. Why me, Londeka why me?"

I just broke down, she quickly went to close the door and crouched next to me, she held me tight.

Ndeka: "Let it out sisi, cry all you want but make sure when you done you don't cry for the same reason, remember you have kids Oyi and right now you are hurting them. Your kids need their loving mother and you are pushing them away."

I cried so much that I had hiccups, she kissed

my forehead and kept on shushing me.

She gave me a glass of water that was by the bedside, I drank and went to wash my face.

Ndeka: "Let's go downstairs, spend time with the kids Oyi, eat something please"

I nodded but tears were still streaming down, she wiped them.

She held my head as we opened the door, Oluhle was about to knock.

Me: "Lets go downstairs baby"

She had Sbani with her, my baby cried when she

saw me and brought her hands to me.

Sbani: "Mama....mama"

I took her and kissed her all over, she stopped crying and giggled. We went downstairs and my babies were fussing over me.

Have I really neglected them that much?

Londeka brought me food and I shared my food with because I really had no appetite, even a small tomato couldn't go through my mouth.

Then there was a knock on the door. Londeka went to open and the last person I wanted to see came in. I couldn't cause drama because the kids were here.

They ran to him.

He picked Olu first and kissed her then Simbongile.

I decided to stand and went to the kitchen. I stood by the fridge, I couldn't breath properly.

"Oyi please listen to me"

When did he get here? I opened my eyes and looked at him.

Me: "Sfiso I don't want to listen to you, I don't want you anymore. It's over okay? I don't ever want to see you unless you want to see the kids, I suggest you leave if you are not here to see

them"

Sfiso: "Baby please, Please Oyi I need you, I love Sthandwa sam and I can't live without you, I am so....."

Me: "Sfiso go!!!! Please go okay? I don't forgive you and I don't love you anymore, I don't want you nor do I want you, go!!!"

He looked down and slowly turned.

As he was walking out, I called his name. He stopped quickly and looked at me.

Me: "Tell your mom to leave me the hell alone, she should stop texting me I'm not her school

mate"

He sighed.

Sfiso: "Oyi baby I...."

Me: "Hamba"

He took a walk of shame, I went down and cried.

[Simi]

Why did I fall in love with Sfiso? I love him and he is not even taking my calls, he sent me a text message saying I should stop calling me and I should find another office and move out of his office. I was so broken, I know I shouldn't have

but one does not plan to fall inlove.

I've been lying on the couch, nursing my broken heart. Enzo walked in with my mother. Arggh what do they want?

Mom: "Indoda le ekwenza ulale kanjalo?"

That's my mom for you, Thabitha is noisy.

Enzo: "Aybo Cuz, your eyes are bloody red what's wrong?"

Me: "It's...nothing I am coming down with flu"

Mom pulled the blanket away from and felt my temperature.

Mom: "Haibo wena! Your temperature is just fine, it's a man isn't it?"

I looked down, Enzo widened her eyes.

Enzo: "Hawu Cuz kanti uyajola and you don't say"

Me: "He told me to stay away from him"

I started crying.

Mom: "My baby we don't cry over men, men cry over us."

Enzo: "Aunt Thabi!!! What happened babe?"

Should I tell them? Well....

Me: "Thing is he is married and his wife found out about us and miscarried, she was pregnant"

Mom: "Simingenkosi Khumalo!!!! You know exactly what Enzo went through when her husband cheated, why would you want to be the other woman? One who is responsible of another woman's tears?"

Me: "Mama I didn't plan on falling for him, it...."

Mom: "Wuuuu haiiii suka Simi, I need to get drunk"

She stood up and went to get whatever drink she needed.

Enzo: "Cuz I won't judge you but I won't say I'm not disappointed, please leave this man alone. You are beautiful Simi and you can have any man you want, not the married man".

They don't understand, I love him. That married man is the one I want.

I decided to go up to my room because clearly they are here to judge me.

Mom: "Oksalayo you can't cry over a married man Simi!!! He is probably crying for his wife's forgiveness wherever he is"

She shouted from the lounge,I banged the door and threw myself on the bed.

#Unedited

#Goodnight.

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 14.

[Ndalo]

Today I made it my mission to wake up early and take my kids to school, I've cried more than

enough and I don't want to waste anymore time crying, I need to attend my classes and go check how the business is doing at the boutique. I feel like I've allowed the situation with Sfiso pull me down so much that I forgot my duties.

Yes I am still broken and I won't lie and say I'll get over it now, I may get over the divorce but I don't think I'll get over losing my babies. I'll only learn to live but I won't get over it.

I really need to go house hunting, I feel like I'm crowding Mandla in his house, he won't say because he is a nice person but keh nami as a person I have to think.

I just got back from dropping the kids at school, the house is so quiet. Mandla and Londeka

went to work, I'm with Sbani and she is not even minding me, she's busy doing God knows what on the carpet and seeing her happy soothes my heart. I wish I was just as happy and knew nothing about this cruel world. Speaking of the cruel world, the world of paini, I am making a vow to myself...I will live to make my children happy, I will protect them with everything I have, they are my first and only priority.

As my mind was roaming around, the door bell rang. I took my baby from the floor and went to open.

Oh it's Mvelo.

Me: "Brother"

He smiled wide, isn't he supposed to be at work? Don't get me wrong, I'm happy to see him it's just that I somehow feel guilty because it's like their lives have somehow stopped, they are worried about me. They keep calling to check how I'm doing.

Mvelo: "Hey, kunjani?"

He asked as he walked in, he took Sbani and threw her in the air, she laughed.

Mvelo: "Sawubona wena, ntombi ka Lume"

He tickled her, she laughed so hard.

We sat down, he looked at me. I know what that

look means, I should tell her how I am.

Me: "I am trying bhuti, I'll be fine with time."

He sighed and nodded, worry was written all over his face.

Me: "Can I get you anything to drink?"

Mvelo: "No mntase, I'm fine. I hear Londeka tells me Sfiso was here yesterday"

I sighed and nodded.

Mvelo: "Oyi the divorce papers are ready but I won't serve him without your permission. I want you to be sure if you really want to leave him,

we don't want to pressure you into leaving him only for you to blame us at the end of the day and say we forced you into doing it. I know matters of the heart and you can control what the heart says and wants, If you feel like you still love him and right now you are still angry but you will eventually go back t....."

Long speech!!! I had to cut him.

Me: "I....bhuti yes I still love him, I love him with all my heart but that's only because I can't fall out of love over night but I am certain that I'm done with Sfiso, it took this situation for me to realise a lot of things, it forced me into growing and I now realise that Sfiso kept me because of the benefits he got otherwise he would have opted for someone educated, his words not mine. I was just a housewife whom he found

home when he got back from work, he would find supper ready and waiting for him, breakfast in the morning, clean and ironed clothes. What he said about that girl being successful and knowing an expensive thing when she sees one made me ask myself that if he wanted an educated woman, as my partner why didn't he push me to that direction? I lost my kids because of his infidelity and for me that is so unforgivable. I am no longer that little girl who settled for anything I thought was nice, I am a mother and as mother I have to think not only for myself but for my kids too, with that being said, you may serve him with the divorce papers because I without a doubt want out!"

He sighed and smiled then nodded a multiple times.

Mvelo: "I love the woman you are becoming, let's just say maybe this was not meant to be and I want you to know that myself and Londeka will always be there for you. Our parents must be proud of you where they are, you're a good mother"

I smiled with tears coming out, if dad was still around I know he could have said "I told you mntanam" and mom would be holding me tight. I miss them.

Me: "Speaking of mom and dad, I think I need to take a little break and go home, maybe for a week"

Mvelo: "You mean home home as in home"

Whatever that means!! I laughed.

Me: "Are you a lawyer?"

He laughed, he knows what I mean. Home home as in home? What's that?

Me: "Yes home home as in home, I just want to feel closer to our parents and then close this chapter of my life"

Mvelo: "Okay, when do you want to go? Maybe I can drive you"

Me: "Bathong bro I have a car, I'll drive myself. The only favour I need from either you or Londeka is to take care of my kids when I'm

gone, I will only leave with Sbani because the others have school"

Mvelo: "No you don't have to ask, you know these are my favourite babies"

I thanked him, he took out divorce papers and showed me, I read them and was satisfied.

Me: "They are good, I just want nothing from him"

Mvelo: "Oyi you are married in community of property, you have to get 50% of everything he owns, more especially the ones he got when you were married"

Me: "That's the thing, I don't want anything from him, not even 5%. I am sick and tired of being the woman that was made, I want to make myself. The next thing you know I'll be getting insults that he made me, I am where I am because of his money. I want a clean start, I want to make my own money. He worked for everything he has, I didn't. So I want nothing, the only thing I need is that he support the kids, he must also open a trust fund for the kids that's it."

Mvelo: "I'm proud of you"

Me: "Thank you"

Mvelo: "Okay I have to get going, I'll first start by dropping off the papers at Sfiso's office then head to work but before I go I want to know

how you are settling the issue of the kids"

Me: "Okay I'm not fighting for custody, the kids will stay with me without any fight unless he wants to fight. I am not including my kids in this, I want them to grow up knowing their father and having a good relationship with him. So he may come see the kids whenever he wants to, he may take them on some weekends or even pick them up from school but one thing he must know is that he should keep it strictly that way, he must not use the kids to get to me because I don't want him near me unless it concerns them."

Mvelo: "Okay good, I'll see you later or tomorrow"

Me: "Okay, call me then and brief me about

what he said"

Mvelo: "I will do that...Yey!!! Ninkizana ka Malume, wozala"

He picked Sbani up and tickled her, she laughed.

Me: "Aybo stop!! She'll be crying this one I know"

He kissed her then hugged me and left. Like I had said Sbani started crying.

Me: "Haii baby thula, yabuya uLume....shhhh"

I gave her the pacifier, she shushed up. I then decided to clean up here and there, made food

for my child.

When I was done with everything, like bathing Sbani and bathing myself, time was already gone. I have to drive to school again.

[Sfiso]

Divorce! I seriously never thought I'd be a divorced man. How do I sign these papers knowing that I still love her? How do I move on? How do I bring myself to living without her forever? I can't sign these papers, I can't lose my family. My house is cold without them, it's no longer a home. I made a mistake, don't I deserve a second chance?

I am now driving to the kids' school, I know I

might find her there. I have to try in reason with her.

As soon as I arrived, there she was waiting for the kids.

I approached her, she was on her phone.

When she turned she saw me and her face turned red with rage.

Oyi: "Look Celeste babe, I'll call you or better yet I'll come through tomorrow morning"

.....

Oyi: "Okay bye"

She hung up.

Me: "Hey"

Oyi: "Since from when do you pick the kids up on a monday?"

Me: "I....well I...Oyi listen baby I....."

Oyi: "Did you get the divorce papers?"

Me: "Yes...which is..."

Oyi: "Did you sign?"

I sighed, she's not even giving me a chance to talk, the woman I see now is not the same woman I married years back, I really broke her.

Me: "I can't sign them Oyi, I love you okay?
Please give me a chance to fix this"

She frowned.

Oyi: "You can't or you won't sign them? Sfiso lalela, you can never fix this unless you plan on bringing my kids back. I am really getting tired of this, I will be forced to get a restraining order"

As I was about to talk she raised her finger for me to shut up.

Oyi: "I don't wanna hear it, save yourself the energy to beg for something that will never happen, sign the papers and move on."

When we both turned the kids were right behind us, we didn't see them. They looked sad or hurt I'm not sure.

Olu: "Mom...dad hello"

Oyi: "Oh hey baby...you are here already"

She kissed them and took their bags from them, she put them in the boot.

Oyi: "Hey boy boy"

Simbongile: "Hello mom...dad"

Then he hopped into the car, Oluhle followed.
My kids are really said.

Oyi: "Sign the divorce papers Sfiso because no matter how hard you try you will never succeed, stop following me around it's unattractive."

She went to the car and drive off. I just stood there like a lost puppy.

After sometime when my mind had registered that she is really gone, I slowly walked to the car and drove straight home.

[Oyintando]

Who does Sfiso think he is? What makes him

think he can keep on following me around?

"I can't sign the papers" what? He can't sign? Nx!

I slowly turned to look at my babies, they were quiet all they way from school and now they are sitting on the couch still awfully quiet.

Me: "Babies, what's wrong?"

Olu: "Mommy are you and daddy getting a divorce?"

I looked at her like....kid!!!

Olu: "Mom I am old okay? Bianca once told us his mom and dad are getting divorce meaning

they are separating, so are you and dad separating?"

This is the topic I've been dreading, but one way or the other I have to get to it. I breathed in and asked them to sit with me on the carpet.

They sat.

Me: "Okay babies, listen to me. Yes mom and dad are separating, because we no longer make each other happy but we both love you and we will always be there for all of you"

Simbongile: "Does that mean we are no longer going to stay with daddy at home?"

Me: "Yes, mommy is going to buy us a new home but you can still visit daddy anytime you

want"

Simbongile is still young, he doesn't really understand this whole thing compared to Oluhle.

Simbongile: "Will we have a pool? And play station and play room and a jungle gym outside?"

Me: "Yes my boy, mommy will make sure that we have all your favourites"

Simbongile: "Okay then I'm game"

He then stood up and ran off, I laughed a little and looked at Oluhle.

Me: "Baby do you wanna say something?"

Oluhle: "Is daddy the reason why you lost the babies?"

O-kay!! Now this I didn't expect...as I was trying to come up with the perfect answer, the door opened and Londeka got in with her daughter, they greeted us and Londeka saw that I was in a position I can't handle.

She looked at her daughter.

Ndeka: "Baby take mommy's bags upstairs then change your school uniform"

She agreed and left, Londeka came to join us. I

explained to her what's happening.

Londeka: "Oluhle baby?"

Olu: "Yes auntie Ndeka?"

Ndeka: "If you have a friend that does not treat you well at school, always puts you down and break your heart what would you do?"

Olu: "I would stop being their friend"

Ndeka: "But would you hate them?"

She shook her head no.

Olu: "Mommy always taught us to never hate anyone"

Ndeka: "Good girl, now that is the same thing that is happening between mom and dad, so mommy is choosing to stop being dad's wife just like you would stop being friends with the person that hurts you....but it doesn't mean mommy hates daddy, she just want to find her peace of mind and be happy, you also should not hate daddy because he loves you okay?"

Olu: "Okay auntie".

Ndeka: "Good, do you have any other question?"

She smiled and shook her head no.

Olu: "I'm glad you are choosing to be happy mommy but you also don't hate daddy"

I kissed her, she stood up went upstairs. Whew!!!!
Chapter closed..

Ndeka: "You okay?"

Me: "Yeah, I'm glad I'm done with the explaining. Thanks for coming through for me".

She tapped my shoulder and said "Anytime"

She went upstairs to change into comfortable clothes, we chilled together and I told her about my decision to go home.

Later on we started preparing supper.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share

#BAHWWMP

Insert 15.

A week later

[Oyintando]

Being home is really refreshing, I do miss my babies but I make sure to call them every

morning before they go to school and every night before they go to bed.

So yes I came home a week ago and our neighbours were very happy to see me, they were fussing over Sbani but some I could see they were wondering why I'm back at home and more over why is my ring not on my finger, afterall I had a big wedding and almost everyone here came, they saw my ring. It was not hard to miss since it was a rock so now they are wondering where the rock disappeared to.

When I arrived here my heart broke, it's like we had neglected our parents' house. The grass was growing, my mom's garden was as good as dead and the dust in the house!! *Sigh* mom must have been turning in her grave.

So I decided to hire one of the boys here to help

me with the garden and cut the grass, I cleaned and the guy also painted. Yes I won't be staying here but it's really not on for the house to look like some 'Spooky town' while we are alive.

Anyway I just finished bathing, I have to bath Sbani because it's close to her bed time but she left with our neighbours grandchildren.

As I was walking towards the door with the aim of going to look for my baby, Mam Mtshali knocked.

Me: "Ohh sawubona Ma".

Ma M: "Sawubona sisi, can I come in?"

Me: "Yebo ma, I was about to go look for my baby, I don't know if you don't mind waiting"

She nodded and made her in. I walked out and lucky enough the kids were just outside, but it's getting dark. Aren't they suppose to be bathing?

Me: "Linky!! mlethe azogeza"

They all stood up and came to give me Sbani, Gosh!!! She was so dirty, thank God for pavements and places that have no soil because wow, I've never seen Sbani this dirty.

Me: "Okay bye bye girls, you'll see her tomorrow neh?"

They agreed and left, I walked back inside...Oh I forgot I have a guest.

Ma M: "Yinhle ingane yakho bo"

I smiled and thanked her, I honestly don't have time to ask if I can get her something to drink, I have to get busy, so I sat down.

Ma M: "Is everything okay Oyintando?"

O-Kay!!!!

Me: "I don't think I follow Ma, is everything okay in terms of?"

I see where this is going and I don't want to find myself disrespecting her. I am here because I needed space and peace of mind.

Ma M: "Sengisho ngoba you are a married woman and you have been here for a week, doesn't your husband need you? Oh and I see you even took your ring off"

I took a deep breathe and looked at her.

Me: "Ma with all due respect this is my mom and dad's house, therefore I believe we can come here whenever and however we want without having to explain ourselves to anyone. I need to bath my child so if there's nothing else...."

She stood up and clapped her hands once then held her waist.

Ma M: "Uuhlaza we ngane!!! Is this what the big city did to you? Speaking to your elders like you are jumping down the tree"

I stood and went to open the door and signalled for her to leave.

She slowly walked out and mumbled something I couldn't hear but also I didn't care.

I closed the door, mxm village witches. Arggg Sbani is falling asleep, I picked her up and went to bathe her quickly then fed her, she slept before she could even finish eating. I cleaned her up and put her to bed.

I did what I do everyday since I got here, going to my parents' bedroom. It still looks the same,

we never changed anything, from how things were placed to the curtains and the pictures on the wall...I sat on the bed with their wedding picture.

Me: "Ma...Baba, my marriage fell apart, I lost my kids, I am broken and I really need you, I miss you"

Tears were falling, I could feel their presence. Their scent has long gone but some of their clothes in the wardrobe still hold a little bit of it.

As I was busy talking to the picture my phone rang, It was Mvelo.

Me: "Brother"

Mvelo: "Mntase how are you?"

Me: "I'm getting there mntase, being here really helped"

He sighed, I know he has something to tell me when he does that.

Me: "Say it"

He chuckled.

Mvelo: "You know me huh"

Me: "Too much"

Mvelo: "He signed the divorce papers".

I froze for a moment, yes this is what I wanted...heck this is what I want but it is only sinking in now that it's really over.

I nodded with my head forgetting that he can't see me.

Mvelo: "Are you still there?"

Me: "Yes...um yes , I...wow okay"

Mvelo: "Oyi are you okay, you know you can talk to me about anything"

Me: "I'll be...no I'm fine, look I'll call you in the

morning...Sbani is crying"

I didn't wait for his response, I hung up and curled up on the bed and cried so bad.

Me: "Ma!!!!!"

I cried myself to sleep.

.....

"Khulula inhliziyo yakho mntanam, konke kuzolunga. " (Free your heart my child, all will be well".

Me: "Kodwa baba I love this dove, it's beautiful"

"Let it go Oyintando"

Me: "Baba!!! Baba no!!!! I....I love it!! Mtshela
Ma!!! Tell him I can't let it go"

"Your dad is right Oyintando, that dove is not yours...let it go because it will hurt you if you hold on to it"

I jumped up and I was sweating and had tears. I dreamt carrying a beautiful white dove but my parents telling me to let it go, at the end my dad hit my hands the dove flew away.

Shit!!!! I slept in my parents' bedroom and totally forgot my child, I quickly got up and ran to my old bedroom, that's where I had put her. I found her playing with my teddy bear.

I sat next to her, did she really sleep throughout the night without crying? That's first.

Me: "Hello princess, mommy forgot about you last night...oh she is a bad mother neh? Oh yes baby....do you like mommy's teddy? Yes you do...come let me change your nappy nana"

I changed her nappy, I felt a whole lot lighter, like something has been lifted off my shoulders. I haven't felt like this in ages.

I then decided to go buy flowers then visit my mom and dad's graves and get them cleaned.

[Sfiso]

I can't believe my marriage is over, even thinking about it makes it hard for me to breathe. I am beyond broken, I love Oyi so much and coming to terms with the fact that she is no longer my wife is a bitter pill to swallow.

So a week ago I kept on bugging her, asking for forgiveness, she told me I'm harassing her so she went to get me a restraining order but a good person that she is, she only requested that I stay from her, I can come see the kids as much as I want but I must not talk nor come near her.

There was nothing I could do really, I had no choice but to sign. I was having her followed, just because I miss her and I'd like to know what she does, I stopped when my guy told me she spotted her crying at the parking lot of the

mall. I couldn't take it anymore, I knew I broke her.

Right now I am with the kids, Oluhle and Simbongile, Sbani left with Oyi.

I took them out for ice cream and some toys shopping.

We are now seated at Spur waiting for our food.

Simbongile: "Dad did you kill mommy's kids?"

I coughed, choking on saliva.

Oluhle: "Simbongile dad did not kill them, right daddy?"

Me: "Yes boy I didn't kill them, God took them"

Simbongile: "Then I hate God because He makes mommy cry"

I closed my eyes, taking it all in. My kids even saw how pained their mother is.

Olu: "Well dad mom told us that you are getting a divorce but she also told us that she doesn't hate you and we also shouldn't hate you"

I smiled and nodded, I was honestly lost for words.

Simbongile: "She promised to buy as a beautiful house that has my favourite because we won't

be staying with you anymore, dad are you going to stay alone? Why don't you come with us?"

Me: "You will visit daddy all the time and daddy will also visit you in your new house"

Finally!!! Our food arrived, it became silent at the table, only the sound of our utensils.

I looked at my kids, I failed their mother. The least I can do is to be the best father to them, love them and always be available when needs be.

They are my life.

When were done, I took them to Toys r us, Oluhle was not interested in toys so I bought her a tablet and the boy here kept on pointing at

different toys.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 16.

4 years later

[Oyintando]

Planning a birthday party has never been so hard Sbani is turning 6 years and I have to go all out because for the past years I never paid too much attention to my kids, due to my divorce.

Ohhh by the way let me re introduce myself.

I am Oyintando Mbatha, 33 years of age. I am a divorced woman and a mother to 3 beautiful children. Oluhle has now become a teenager, she is 15 years old and very smart. She is too matured it scares me sometimes, all I wanna do as a parent is protect her from the boys and this cruel world. Then Simbongile is now 10 years old, also different from when he was still 6 years old, he no longer talks a lot. Then lastly my little pumpkin Sbani, she is turning 6 years old in 2 days time, she talks more than Simbongile did.

Well just to take you back a little as to what happened 3 years ago.

3 years ago

Being home was the best decision I ever took or

so I thought. How do you let go of something you love so much? Something you are used to? I just couldn't do it. I went back to my normal life anyway but it was too much for me. I fell into deep depression, anxiety, stress followed causing me to loose a lot of weight. I gave up on a lot of things, I neglected my kids, at some point I went to our house and burnt almost every valuable thing that belonged to Sfiso, thinking that would heal me but no!! I got admitted at the psychiatric hospital. They thought I was crazy but I wasn't, I was a broken woman.

I hated Sfiso with every fibre of my being. Eventually after a year of not seeing my kids as often as I wanted, the doctor declared me a healed woman, he said I could go back home.

Some of the things I learnt at the hospital were that in order for you to heal you have to forgive those that hurt even when you haven't received

the apology, you should not blame yourself and lastly and most importantly remember what's important in your life.

That's when it all came back together, that I have kids. I made a vow to myself that it's all about my kids, nothing and no one else but my kids.

So right after I was released from the hospital, I decided to move from the place we stayed in and go stay in Sunning hill, in Sandton. I moved my kids from Southdowns college to Crawford college. I forgave Sfiso and freed myself.

The only thing I'm happy for is that our decision to co parent works very well, he knows when to come see the kids or fetch them. Well in terms of business I decided that we should expand it, I opened another branch in Maboneng, Glam couture has never been this big, we make a lot of money out of it, I also run an individual events company and I must say, nothing feels

good than having your own fat bank balance. I have healed from my divorce and miscarriage although I think about my twins from time to time, they could have been big by now but life goes on.

The most important thing is that my kids know that me and their father separated and they know we love them.

.....

Anyway back to the present moment, the princess said she wants a Princess Sophia theme for her party so I have to go up and down looking for colours that will match the theme.

We are at greenstone mall, the princess is busy showing me different things but I am the elder here, I know what is what.

Sbani: "Mommy I want to wear a purple dress and I love that one"

Me: "Sbani you already said you want a white one, we bought it, now you want purple. I am getting tired of this"

Sbani: "Fine mommy fine"

She huffed and went around looking for God knows what. This child is going to be the death of me.

Me: "Fine! Go take that dress and listen to me carefully young lady, if you change your mind again we are calling off this party"

She screamed and jumped up and down then ran to get the dress.

When she got back I went to pay and then I looked back only to realise that my daughter is nowhere insight. I started panicking.

Me: "Sbani!!"

Have you ever felt like you are losing your mind? That's me, I ran around the shop but I was not seeing her. I ran to the security at the door.

Me: "E...excuse, I....my daughter, please. Didn't you see a young girl here?"

Sec: "What was she wearing ma'am? There's a lot of kids coming in and out of here"

Me: "Pink....yes a pink dress, she has afro and....oh my God where is my child?"

Sec: "I didn't see her ma'am, maybe we should go check on the cctv footage"

I nodded, the plastic I had was on the floor.

We got to the camera room, they checked the recent footage and....oh no who is that man?

It showed a man holding her by hand and walking out of the store. I couldn't hold it in anymore, I just went down and cried. I want my child.

I stood up and ran out, I need cameras of this

whole mall, where will I even begin looking?

I ran out.

Sec: "Ma'am, you are leaving your plastic"

Mxm does she think I care about the bloody plastic.

I ran around like a mad woman busy calling out Sbani's name.

[Narrated]

The man bought Sbani ice cream at milky lane.

Sbani: "You are such a nice person, mommy would kill me if she finds me eating ice cream"

Man: "Your mom doesn't want you to eat ice cream?"

Sbani: "Well she does but on specific days not everyday, she says it will cause tooth decay and all these sicknesses."

The man whispered.

Man: "Then don't tell her I gave you"

She laughed, she was really having fun with this stranger, he kept on telling him stories that made her laugh.

Man: "Your mom must be worried about you, let me take you back"

Sbani: "Okay"

She was not worried or even seeing anything wrong with what she did.

As they were walking back they saw a messy Oyintando running around.

Sbani: "Mom!!!"

Oyi ran to her and attacked her with a very tight hug.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Who could be the stranger that took Sbani for Ice cream? While cracking your minds about it, I'll say find out more on the continuation tomorrow.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 16.

Continued.

[Oyintando]

I crouched down and looked straight into Sbani's eyes. I have never been so scared in my whole entire life.

Me: "Sbani what did I say about talking to strangers?"

She played with her fingers, I know what that means. She does that when she is cooking up a good answer for you.

Sbani: "You said I shouldn't talk to strangers because they will steal me but uncle...."

Me: "He is not your uncle, he is a stranger you hear me? You only have uncle Mvelo that's it!! Are we clear Sbani?"

She nodded.

Me: "Do you want me to cancel the party?".

Sbani: "No mommy please, I promise to never talk to strangers anymore"

I sighed deeply, a sigh of relief.

Me: "What do you say next?"

Sbani: "I'm sorry mommy"

The bloody stranger cleared his throat...I slowly looked at his direction. Carvela, brent wood and Golf T-shirt...if that isn't a typical Zulu outfit then I don't know. I stood up and looked at him.

Him: "Saw...."

Me: "Don't you dare sawubona me!!! Where the hell do you get the right to just take my child for ice cream? Who do you think you are?"

He smiled...mxm bloody charcoal.

Him: "Nkosazana, kahle ulaka bo. Nge gama ngiwu...."

Me: "I don't care what your name is, you had absolutely no right to just take my child like that"

I turned around and took Sbani's hand.

Me: "Let's go"

Sbani: "Bye uncle TK"

Bloody black uncle TK smiled and waved
goodbye.

We went back to the store we were at, I got my
plastic then we left. I had lost all the desire to
shop.

Me: "Sbani?"

Sbani: "Yes mom"

Me: "Do you want to get stolen?".

Sbani: "But mommy why are we going back there? I said I'm sorry"

I sighed and drove off. I suddenly got emotional, I thought I had lost her. God knows I was gonna die.

I wiped off the tears that were blinding me and took a very deep breathe.

When we got home I threw myself on the couch.

Oluhle: "You look sad more than tired mom what's wrong?"

Me: "If it isn't your little sister"

She chuckled, everyone knows that Sbani is

trouble.

Oluhle: "What did she do now?"

I told her everything, she laughed. I gave her a look that asked "What's funny?"

Oluhle: "She is safe mom, that's all that matters"

Just then, the intercom rang.

Olu went to open.

Me: "Who is it Oluhle?"

Oluhle: "Delivery for you mommy"

Me: "Sign it"

After sometimes she came back with a box and a bunch of flowers.

Me: "Who are those from? It's not my birthday?"

Oluhle: "Let's see"

She took the card that was on the flowers.

Oluhle: "Mbali enhle, this serves as an apology for what I did. Bekungeyona inhloso yami ukuk'caphukisa. Umuhle impela ntokazi, I would love to see you again. Love Thokozani Dlamini"

I rolled my eyes but....wait wait wait where on earth did he get my address?

Oluhle: "Someone has an admirer"

Me: "Mxm shut up and throw throw those flowers in the bin"

She opened her eyes wide.

Oluhle: "What? Hell no mommy, I'm taking them to my room. I could do with some fresh flowers, let's see what's in the box"

She opened it and wow such a beautiful neck piece. Arggh that one must have stolen it, a man with brown brentwood trousers would

never afford such a beautiful and expensive jewel.

Oluhle: "Wow mom!!! Nigga must be so into you, for him to buy you this!"

Me: "I don't care Oluhle please, anyway what do you know about niggas that are into a person? You are only in grade 10 and 15"

She rolled her eyes.

Oluhle: "Umm yah mom, 15 and in grade 10 not stupid"

Me: "Whatever, I'm gonna go get some rest. Please look after miss smarty pants. Where is

Simbongile anyway?"

Oluhle: "Ohhh sorry mom I forgot to tell you, dad came to get him. Apparently they are having a boys day out. He tried calling you but you were not picking up"

Me: "Okay"

I took my phone and checked, indeed there were 3 missed calls from Sfiso. Must have been that time when I was running around like a mad woman.

I got up and took the necklace with me, Oluhle gave me a look but I was not about to talk too much with her, so I ignored her and went to my bedroom.

Immediately when I put my head on the pillow I drifted of to sleep.

#Unedited

#Goodnight.

It's a continuation from Yesterday so it can't be long like a full insert.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 17.

[Oyintando]

It is finally the day of the party and I am pleased

with how everything is, my daughter is so happy, I'm glad everything came together but most of all I'm glad I don't have to deal with Sbani's indecisive tendencies.

Me: "So tell mommy how are you feeling?"

Sbani: "Like a Princess mommy, thank you so much"

Me: "Good girl, now go tell Oluhle to come down here and help, we are about to start"

She ran upstairs, the ladies and their kids kept on coming in.

Sihle: "Now this place looks amazing Oyi, I love

what you did with the theme"

Me: "Girl trust me when I say it was not easy, Sbani kept on making demands"

They laughed, Sbani came down with her sister.

My phone rang, it's Sfiso.

Me: "Hey"

Sfiso: "Hy um...look I won't be able to come to the party, I have some business to deal with, please apologise to the princess for me"

I inwardly rolled my eyes, that's what he does best lately. He misses the kids' important days

and say he has "Business" to take care of.

Me: "Okay bye"

Sfiso: "Oyi don't be like that"

Me: "Was there something else you wanted to say Sfiso?"

Sfiso: "Well no but...okay I'm sorry, tell Sbani I said Happy birthday and I'll bring her a big gift"

Me: "Okay"

I hung up.

Me: "Sbani daddy says he can't come but he will buy you a gift"

Olu: "Why am I not surprised?"

Me: "Oluhle"

Olu: "Mom it's true, dad always has excuses lately and it's getting on my last nerve"

See what I mean? Last week Olu was getting awards at school and as parents we had to be at the award ceremony, he didn't come.

Simbongile had a soccer match, still he couldn't make it. I have become a mother and father of my kids and I still try my best to make sure that they don't hate him but it's heading there and as much I don't want that happening, I won't win in

convincing them because Sfiso keeps on giving them enough reasons to resent him.

Me: "Oluhle I know but you don't have to get all worked up about it baby"

Olu: "Whatever mom, can the party proceed?"

I sighed and asked everyone to gather around the garden so we can begin, my Princess was no longer as happy as she was in the morning and that broke my heart.

I went to her and kneeled down.

Me: "Are you okay baby?"

She nodded but I could see tears forming.

Me: "Sbani mommy is hear, so is Olu and Simbongile, Your friends are also here so you don't have to be sad my baby okay?"

Sbani: "Okay"

Me: "Do you want to see what mommy bought you?"

She smiled, her bright and beautiful smile.

Sbani: "Yesss yes mom"

I stood up.

Me: "Okay but we have to sing for you first"

The party began, we sang for her and she was so shy, that got me laughing because this is so unlike her.

Mvelo: "Okay okay kids, it's time for the gifts and if you have no gift, you get no cake and you won't play on the slippery slide.

They all started started shouting and screaming, asking their mothers to give them the gift, we couldn't help but laugh.

They gave Sbani the gifts and her being the diva that she is, she was so happy and she felt so special like she's the only person living on planet earth.

Olu gave her the gift she bought, it was a make up set, she got up and hugged her sister.

Me: "Oluhle a make up set? Really? What is my daughter going to do with this?"

People laughed.

Oluhle: "Well everyone I know my little sister loves being beautiful, she is a lady like mom so she will teach herself how to put make up on, I don't mind being her doll, right princess?"

She giggled and said yes.

Simbongile: "Well you are the beyonce of the house so since I didn't know what to buy for you,

I thought why no but you a micro phone so you can sing for us"

Sbani: "Ohhhh yes"

She clapped her hands, we laughed. Regardless of everything, the love my kids have for each other brings me peace, their happiness makes me complete.

Londeka bought her a huge Barbie house then Mvelo bought her a huge set of dolls.

I took out my gift, it was huge.

She stood up, she was ready to see it.

I opened it and it was a pink bike.

She ran towards it and started jumping up and

down, she hugged me so tight. She's been asking for a bike so I thought why not, it had a helmet and a basket.

Some guy came towards us, he had a clip board and a gift. Delivery guy I guess.

He greeted.

"Delivery miss Sbani"

Everyone laughed, I mean who delivers for a kid really?

Sbani: "That would be me"

As I was about to sign she stood up.

Sbani: "Mommy they said delivery for Miss Sbani not Miss Oyintando, so can I sign for myself Mr delivery?"

We laughed, Mr delivery nodded.

She signed and took the gift.

Me: "Thank you"

He nodded and left, Sbani opened the gift and screamed her lungs out.

Sbani: "It's a laptop for kids, it will teach everything I need to know and it has a card, Sis Olu because I can't read properly please read

for me"

I suppose it comes from Sfiso, it counts for something right?

Oluhle: "It says Happy birthday little one, I hope you will have a beautiful day. I bought you that laptop because you told me you are still young and can't read properly, I hope it will teach you how to read and write...uncle TK"

Everyone looked at me, they wanted to know who uncle TK is. Only if they knew I also don't know him except that he is a mad stranger that keeps on sending me gifts and only God knows how he knows my address.

Sbani was even afraid of being happy because she thought I would scold her.

Me: "It's a beautiful gift my angel"

She smiled with relief. The party continued, we ate then gave everyone the cake. The kids went to play, we stayed at the garden watching them play while having our own conversation.

As the day went on, people started leaving. All in all it was a beautiful day.

[Thokozani]

Mkhuseli: "Kodwa Sibalikhulu do you think this is a good idea?"

Me: "What are you on about?"

Mkhuseli: "You know what I'm talking about, having that woman followed, don't you think it's gonna turn her off, nakhona when did you start being afraid of approaching a woman?"

Me: "Mkhuseli she is not just a woman, there's something about her. She is nothing compared to the women I've been with, there's something inviting about her but also there's that thing that makes me fear her, she's intimidating and you know I don't do well with rejection"

Mkhuseli: "So let me get this straight, you love her?"

He had a stupid smirk on his face.

I sighed.

Me: "I love her bafo, he makes me weak"

He laughed.

Mkhuseli: "Clearly, the Thokozani I know doesn't do love, but the one I'm looking at now is in love, Ubaba kwamele alungise inkomo zakhe"

I sighed, I have never felt strongly attracted to a woman the way I am with that women, I am naturally talkative but that time I took her child at the mall and she told where to get off, I found myself not knowing what to say.

My name is Thokozani Dlamini, I am 38 years

old. I am a well known business man, I find it very funny that Oyintando doesn't know me because my kind of "Well known" is one that includes being on papers day in day out, I try as much as I can to live a normal life but sometimes it becomes hard because even the little things I do, you find them on the front page of every newspaper.

Like when I took Oyintando's daughter, the next paper to be printed had "THOKOZANI DLAMINI TOOK CHILD WITHOUT MOTHER'S CONSENT AND WAS TOLD WHERE TO GET OFF BY THIS UNKNOWN BEAUTIFUL LADY"

I had to do everything in my power to make sure the story disappears because I couldn't have Oyintando see and ruin everything for me.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Like, comment and share.

Insert 18.

[Oyintando]

Mondays are always hectic for me, I have to drive the kids to school, drive to my company to check how everything went over the weekend because that's when we get to do most events then lastly I spend the whole day at GC (Glam Couture). I just arrived at the store and it is already packed.

I went straight to my office and just as I sat down Pamela followed in.

Pamela: "Good morning madam"

Me: "Morning dear"

Pamela: "How's the morning?"

Me: "Can't say it's good, I had a long and tiring weekend, I need some rest. How are you?"

Pamela: "I'm good, anyway we have ran out of stock. Here's the list"

I took it and thanked her, my day begins. I have to make phone calls and order the stock and count all the profit and...and...and.

As I was busy my phone rang, it's Celeste.

Me: "Hey partner"

Celeste: "Hey love, how are you?"

Me: "I'm so tired, how are you?"

Celeste: "I've never been better, I have good news and hopefully they will lift your spirit"

Me: "I could do with some good news"

Celeste: "I just a got a call from Percy of Business awards and Glam Couture has been nominated under two categories, The Business of the year award and we have also been nominated under the women of note award"

Me: "What? You lie!!!"

Celeste: "Luckily I'm not, girl we are doing good"

I smiled widely, now I know we are on the right track, I feel good.

Me: "Those are indeed great news, so when is the actual day of the awards?"

Celeste: "This coming saturday"

Me: "What? That's a short notice, where will I get a perfect outfit?"

She laughed, I know she's thinking that I'm being dramatic.

Celeste: "We will sort that out don't worry"

Me: "Yoooh okay let me get busy, thanks for delivering such good news in the morning, I feel rejuvenated."

She laughed and we hung up.

Wow, I really never thought I'd see myself doing this good, let alone being a business woman that is recognised by many. This really lifted my spirits up.

[Sfiso]

Me: "Baby come on!! I'm gonna leave you"

She came down looking all lavish, Sometimes it gets to my nerves when she takes forever to prepare herself. But when she is done, I get to realise why she took long, she is so beautiful. Each time I see her looking this beautiful I fall in love with her all over again. Her baby bump makes her look even more cuter.

I smiled.

Vanessa: "I'm here now, let's go"

I kissed her and brushed her stomach.

Me: "You look sexy"

Vanessa: "Don't I always?"

Me: "Getting cocky aren't we?"

She giggled...Ohhh you are probably wondering who Vanessa is, remember that lady I met at the club? The one who took me home when I was drunk and I woke up next to her the following morning? yes that one. We have been together for a year now, It all started as friendship but I guess we both developed feelings for each other so we decided to give it a try and that led to her falling pregnant, I couldn't be happier.

Anyway we got to the car and I drove to Centurion mall, I decided to take my white baby mama out for dinner.

.....

We finally arrived, parked the car and walked in hand in hand.

As were walking I saw someone I know, Simi? I haven't seen her in 3 years now, When Oyi left me I insisted that she leaves both my offices and go find another place, I told her to stop calling me and she did to my surprise.

She was pushing a baby on a stroller.

I tried acting like I didn't see her but she saw me and came towards us.

She looked at me then at Vanessa.

Simi: "Who do we have here? Sfiso Kunene!
Wow I never thought I'd see you again but I guess it's only mountains that don't bump into

each other"

Me: "Simi"

That's all I could say honestly.

Simi: "Ohh hey...I'm Simi, you are?"

She said looking at Vanessa.

Vanessa: "I'm Vanessa"

Simi: "Nice to meet you, Ohh you are pregnant?
Congratulations"

Vanessa: "Thank you"

She was bored, As I was trying to walk away my eyes landed on Simi's baby, I saw Sbani and Oluhle in her and my heart beat changed instantly. Could.....no no no it can't be.

She saw the look on my face, so she smiled.

Simi: "She is yours Sfiso, you really are a baby maker but trust me when I say she doesn't need you, she is growing very well and doing okay"

Me: "Simi!! Why the hell didn't you tell me? You kept my child away from me?"

Simi: "You said I should stay away from you, remember? You blocked my numbers after you told me to stop calling you, I tried but you said I

should leave you alone"

Vanessa let go of my hand and ran off, I didn't know whether to run after her or what, it's like my feet were glued to the ground.

Simi: "Bye Sfiso, it was nice seeing you oh by the way her name is Siphosami"

She winked and pushed the stroller walking away, I closed my eyes letting it all sink in, I finally ran to the parking lot and found Nessa crying.

Me: "Baby"

Vanessa: "Take me home"

Me: "And our date?"

Vanessa: "I don't care about no fucking date Sifiso, take me home okay? And when I say home I mean my house not yours!!"

Me: "Come on my love, she means nothing to me it's....."

She waved her hand to my face and I knew she's done talking.

I sighed and got to the car, I looked at her for a while, she was looking outside the window, brushing her bump. I sighed again and started the car.

I am breathing through the wound, How can I have a 3 year old daughter and not know about her? How evil can Simi be?

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 19.

[Thokozani]

"Sir your suit is here"

Me: "Okay thanks Zamile, please take it for me, I am busy right now"

She nodded and walked out.

Well just so you know I am the founder and CEO of a media company, there's a lot that falls under that word "Media"

There is TD broadcasting, TD Charity, TD Production and TD events.

So the name of my company is TD media.

We produce most of the television dramas, movies and series, we do radio broadcasting, we do charity work but I also started an orphanage because I believe in giving back and helping those in need.

I then own a agricultural company, it mainly focuses in farming, we provide big

supermarkets with Milk and meat, fruits and vegetables.

So trust me I have a lot of money, not that I'm bragging but it's hard to tell you the truth no one can tell that I have money unless they know me since I am well known, I love living a simple life.

Anyway back to what I am doing right now, I am preparing myself for the awards that are coming up tomorrow.

I decide to call Mkhusele, he is one person I do everything with, he handles the broadcasting part of my company.

Mkhu: "Sibalikhulu"

Me: "Mkhusele Sibalikhulu is your dad not me, anyway I want you to prepare the interviews for

tomorrow, the business awards will be broadcasted live"

Mkhu: "What? So they asked you to take this one?"

Me: "Yeah, when they called to tell me I'm nominated, they also asked me to broadcast for them"

Mkhu: "Mmm we are going to chow all this money"

Me: "Ey Mkhu do as I say man"

I hung up, I know he will never stop. He loves money but he is lazy, I just love what he did with

TD broadcasting, he is a BC genius.

I then went back to doing my job...*Sigh* Lately I can't go a day without thinking about Oyintando, that woman really stole my heart, to a point of no return. I can't even do what I used to do with the girls that entertained me before. I love her and I'm prepared to settle down if I get to have her.

[Oyintando]

My girl and I decided to take a day off work today, we are at a spa. We really want to look and feel good tomorrow at the awards, we already bought our dresses and I must say I'll be looking all kinds of yummy in my boob tube red mermaid dress. It's my very first time

attending this kind of event for myself, I used to attend with Sfiso. I was his trophy wife, always being by his side and supporting him but this time it's different, I am attending business awards for myself. I have all the right to be excited and go overboard.

Celeste: "So girl tell me about this uncle TK guy"

Me: "What's there to tell though? I don't much about him, he is stalking me and I really hate what he is doing"

Celeste: "Maybe he likes or loves you hey"

Me: "So why not tell me instead of acting all creepy?"

Celeste: "Maybe he is scared, friend have you seen how intimidating you are lately? You have this serious face"

I kept quite, am I really intimidating?

Me: "Ahhh well....."

She laughed, we continued with our massages at the spa then we headed to the salon and had our hair and nails done.

Me: "Babes I'm a mother of 3 so duty calls"

We hugged and went separate ways, Celeste has no child and she has no plans of having one anytime soon. She says she still wants to have

fun without thinking of the kids, so it's different for me.

As I was walking to my car, someone called my name. I turned to look and it was....God!!! I am having a very good day, can it not be ruined?

Simi: "Hey, wow you look...different, good different"

Me: "Thanks"

I opened the car and put the little plastics I had at the bag, when I closed the door she was still standing there.

I frowned.

Simi: "Did Sfiso tell you that your kids have a sister?"

What does she mean?

Me: "A sister? What sister?"

Simi: "I have a daughter, Sfiso is the father"

I smiled, I don't know if she is trying to hurt me or what but it's not working. Nothing concerning Sfiso hurts me anymore, I've been there, done that and I'm not about to do it anymore.

Me: "Oh is it? Congratulations mawakhe, if there's nothing else I have to get going, My kids

are waiting for me at school, I'm sure even yours is waiting for you"

I got to the car and hooted for her as she was still standing there.

I drove off and went to get my kids from school. I honestly don't have time for Sfiso's drama.

.....

I am back from picking the kids up from school, My girls and I are just coming up with ideas of what we will be eating tonight, the big boy is busy on the play station.

Olu: "Mom there's Mr D food these days you know? You don't really have to cook"

Sbani: "Or better yet mom, you know there's Debonair's pizza and they deliver for free"

I laughed, these two are too extra.

We finally all decided on ordering pizza.

As we were waiting for the food my phone rang...unknown number.

Me: "Hello"

Silence.

Me: "Hellooo"

I checked the call, it was still on but the person

was quite so I decided to hang up.

Our food came, we ate then I retired to bed earlier than usual. I need my beauty sleep, tomorrow it's a big day. I told myself that whether we win or not, the nomination in an achievement, it proves that we are good.

[Narrated]

Vanessa has been angry at Sfiso, she also didn't know whether it was hormones contributing to the anger or what.

She never went back to Sfiso's house since the day they saw Simi, so Sfiso came to her.

He was carrying a bunch of flower and a box of chocolates.

Sfiso: "My love, I miss you"

Deep down Vanessa also missed him.

Sfiso: "I bought your favourites"

She smiled and took the flowers to the Vase and came back to sit, she devoured on the chocolates.

Vanessa: "Sifiso...I love you but I'm scared of loving you and more over I'm scared to know how my future looks like with you"

Sfiso frowned, confused as to where all this comes from.

Sfiso: "Baby I love you and you need not be scared of anything"

Vanessa: "Sifiso you have three kids with your ex wife, you have a kid with your ex whatever and now I'm pregnant with your child, where is stability there? I'm sure even your kids don't know you anymore"

Sfiso sighed.

Sfiso: "I know baby and I promise I won't leave you or our baby, It is not my intention not spending time with my kids, I love them but they know I'm busy"

Vanessa sighed, she was defeated because to her it was clear that Sfiso didn't understand what she was on about.

Vanessa: "The last thing I want is your kids hating me and saying I changed you or made you neglect them, go spend time with them, don't make me question your fatherhood"

Sfiso: "Okay love I'll do so, I have great news though"

Vanessa looked at him, she thought to herself how she loves him.

Sfiso: "I'm nominated at the business awards, so I need you to be there with me"

Vanessa: "Ohh wow babe, that's nice. I'm proud of you, congratulations and good luck I hope....wait did you say you wanna go with me?"

Sfiso: "Yes love"

Vanessa: "But baby it's short notice, where will I find a perfect dress?"

Sfiso: "Don't worry yourself about anything, I arranged a stylist"

Vanessa: "Well then we shall go"

They sat there planning for tomorrow.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 20.

[Oyintando]

It is finally that day of the awards, I am done bathing. I just haven't dressed up because I'm going to drop the kids off at Londeka's then I'll dress up there and head straight to the venue.

Simbongile: "But mom why are you not going with us?"

Me: "Mom would love to go with you baby but no kids are allowed"

He nodded.

Olu: "Yoooh you'll be slaying mama, that dress is to die for"

Sbani: "And your hair, Sis Olu our mom is really beautiful neh?"

Olu: "She really is beautiful my angel, we also going to be beautiful like her when we grow older"

I smiled, they really remind me of how Mvelo

and Londeka used to be when talking to me, they treated me like a real princess, our relationship was exactly the same theirs.

Me: "You will be more beautiful than me, have you seen yourselves?"

Simbongile: "I'll be chasing after your boyfriends"

Olu: "Oh please I'm your big sister wena, you can't be chasing after my boyfriend"

Simbongile: "But also keep in mind that I'm the only brother you have, meaning protecting you is my responsibility, no matter how old you are"

I chuckled and shook my head, if there's one thing I'm always grateful for is having them as my kids, as imperfect my life is sometimes but this part of it is very much perfect.

Sbani: "Bhuti I won't have a boyfriend, mom will hit me, right mom?"

Me: "I won't hit you my baby but I don't want you to have a boyfriend"

She nodded.

The drive became a short one all because of my talkative nuns.

We finally arrived, drove in and the kids got off.

Me: "Knock knock fam"

Ndeka: "Hey miss Nominee"

We hugged, she hugged the kids as well and they disappeared immediately.

Ndeka: "Let's go get you dressed and dolled up mntase, you don't wanna be late"

Me: "Yeah let's"

We went to the spare bedroom, I laid out my dress on the bed, she gasped.

Ndeka: "Oyi!!!! Damn the dress is so gorgeous, your curves will fit perfectly into it"

Me: "Right? Ohh I can't wait"

Ndeka: "Okay....okay, sit so I can do your make up"

I sat on the bed, she styled my hair first, then did magic on my face, if there's one thing I trust her for is doing a face beat, she is good.

Ndeka: "Done! You look like a black barbie"

I stood up and went to look at myself on the mirror and boy oh boy!!!! The smokey eyes! The red and I mean very dark red lipstick on my lips, the magic that the volume mascara did on my lashes and my eye brows.

Me: "Mntase"

It came out as a whisper, guys remember when I told I love a natural look? I have never done this kind of make up and seeing myself looking like this is a lot, I am so beautiful if I can say so myself.

Ndeka: "You so beautiful mntase".

Me: "Oh my God, thank you"

Ndeka: "Alright get dressed"

She handed me my dressed, I got inside it and Haaaa!!! Boys and girls this baby mama right looked all sorts of yummy and ready to be eaten.

I wore my black Louis Vuitton pointy heels then took my LV clutch.

We got out of the room, Ndeka busy showering me with complements.

Oluhle appeared and her mouth was hanging open.

Oluhle: "Haibo ma weyingane! Is that you?"

I laughed.

Me: "Yep honey, it is the mother of three"

Olu: "Wow mom you look amazing"

Me: "Thank you my angel, guys I have to get going, Celeste is probably waiting for me.

They wished me luck, sadly both Londeka and Mvelo can't be there. Ndeka will be looking after the kids and Mvelo is in Cape town, business things but he sent me a message wishing me luck.

Anyway I left and drove straight to Emperor's palace, that's where the venue of the awards is.

.....

After an hour drive due to traffic I finally arrived, parked the car and when I got to the exact venue and cameras were flashing left right and centre. I texted Celeste, she told me she is already in so I had no other choice but to walk

in alone.

As soon as I got to the red carpet, cameras flashed at me even more.

"Ma'am are you the same lady that shouted at Mr Dlamini at the mall?"

Me? Shout? Mr Dlamini? Haiii I guess this make up makes me look like somebody else, I ignored her and ran inside.

Whew!!! I wonder how celebrities do it, because wow me I can't keep up.

As I was trying to find Celeste with my eyes, they landed on Sfiso instead. He also saw me and approached me. He was with a white and tall beautiful lady, walking hand in hand.

Sfiso: "What are you doing here?"

I looked at the lady, she is pregnant. I then looked back at Sfiso.

Me: "Hello to you too dear ex husband, what was your question again? Oh what I doing here? Konje what is happening here?"

Sfiso: "Business awards! Awards meant for business people"

He is so arrogant, when did he become so rude? Oh maybe the Sfiso I knew was the fake one and right now the one I'm looking at is the real one.

Haaa!! But the look he is giving me is enough for me to realise that he sees how beautiful I am.

Me: "Great! I guess now you know why I'm here"

I slowly turned to walk away but he pulled me back, hurting me in the process. I flinched.

Me: "You are hurting me!!"

Sfiso: "You are probably doing what you do best, accompanying a man!! Where the hell are my kids?"

For the love of Jesus can he not irritate me?

Me: "Leave!! My...hand!"

I said that roughly pulling it away.

"Ngabe konke kuhamba kahle la?"

We all turned to look at this person with a bold voice talking.

Dark, buff, yummy, yummy, Dark and yummy.

Mmmmh!

I walked to him and rapped my arm around his.

Me: "Oh yes baby all is well, let's go"

He hesitated at first but as it registered to him

that I'm tryna fake this he loosened up, we walked away. Gosh he smells so expensive.

When we finally got away from Sfiso nyana wakhona, I let go of his arm.

Me: "Thank you so much for....."

Oh hell no!!! It's that brentwood and carvela guy. The guy who stole my child, the stalker.

He smiled, heavenly father! Is it really him? Why is he so handsome tonight? That day when I saw him he was very black but today he is dark, he is handsome.

Him: "How are you ntokazi?"

Me: "I'm good, thanks again for playing along....I....the....I have to go find my friend"

Him: "I can help you find her"

As he was talking, I got lost in the movement of his lips, his eyes are so beautiful, he is so handsome.

Him: "Mama!"

Me: "Mmmm umm...sorry you ...never mind"

I left him and went to stand far away from her, I breathed in and out. What was that?"

After catching my breath, I called Celeste. She told me the table number so I looked for it and found it.

Me: "Hey babe"

She stood up and hugged me.

Celeste: "You look stunning, I've been waiting for you"

Me: "Mxm I could have been here a while ago if it wasn't for my ex husband who thinks I need to answer to him"

I got a glass of champagne and downed it in one go, then I took another. I really needed it,

after what happened.

I told Celeste quarter of what happened.

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen! Can I have your attention please.....thank you, thank you. My name is Prudence Masinga and I'll be your host for the night....."

She went on an on talking and just like that the night began. I couldn't help but think about Mr buff and dark guy.

[Narrated]

"This award is meant to celebrate women in business, women who doing good and women

inspiring the young and the old to become of better versions of themselves. This category is The woman of note and the award goes to.....Oyintando Mbatha"

Oyi didn't hear her name being called, she clapped her hands and only when Celeste poked her did she realise that the name that was called is hers.

She stood up and went to the stage.

Oyi: "Wow! I....whew!! Where do I begin? I would first like to thank God, it is because of Him that I received this award, honestly I was not expecting it, I had even told myself that even if I get nothing, I'd still be proud of myself for being nominated. I would then like to thank my brother and sister for the support, for pushing me to be the best version of myself and for

always being there and encouraging me. I would also like to thank my business partner Celeste for welcoming me into her business and allowing me to bring to the table my ideas and making Glam Couture what it is, I love you friend. And to all the OSSO events supporters, thank you very much. I am because of you, thank you all so much"

She then took her award and went back to the seat.

Sfiso couldn't believe it, he was literally feeling hot. He got up from the chair and went to the bathroom then came back.

Vanessa looked at him then sighed.

Vanessa: "You still love her, don't you?"

Sfiso: "What? no baby, I just can't believe she got an award, I love you not her"

Vanessa nodded.

The awards continued.

"Under the category of businessmen of the year the award goes to Thokozani Dlamini"

They clapped hands as he stood up. He got to the stage and thanked everyone then went back to sit down.

"We called out all the awards and we only have

one award left and the award for business of the year goes to.....Glam couture!!!!"

Everyone stood up and clapped hands except the shocked Sfiso, as the girls made their way to the stage to collect their award.

Celeste narrated a little on how she started Glam Couture and how it started booming when Oyi joined forces with her, then finally they went back to sit down, they were so happy.

People kept on Congratulating them, business of the year is big.

[Thokozani]

I got three awards and I must say I'm very proud that every year I'm adding them.

Anyway let's not talk about that, let's talk about Oyi.

Damn!! How possible is it for a person to look so beautiful? She is a goddess.

I saw her approaching, I decided to meet her half way. I know for sure she was not coming to me but I'm stopping her, I can't loose an opportunity to talk to her.

Me: "Mama, singakhuluma?"

She looked like she was shocked.

Oyi: "I am...."

Me: "Please...just 5 minutes"

She sighed and agreed.

We walked to a more quieter place.

Me: "You look amazing"

She smiled, my heart beat changed.

Oyi: "Thank you"

Me: "Congratulations on the awards"

Oyi: "Thanks again, tell me here, why are you stalking me so much?"

I chuckled.

Me: "I'll tell you if you agree to go out with me sometime tomorrow"

She uttered a low "Wow"

#Goodnight

#Unedited

To be continued.

Guys Nxeseni, network just disappeared, even now it's bad.

Please Note OSSO events is Oyi's individual company, and it is the first letter of her and he kids' names.

Insert 21.

[Oyintando]

I had a very busy and tiring weekend yet amazing one, after the awards on Saturday, on Sunday Mvelo insisted that we do a little braai to celebrate my "achievements" as he puts it. It really was really fun but today it's monday and I feel like I was hit by a train, my whole body is sore from all the dancing I did yesterday. But a girl's gotta do what a girl's gotta do.

After driving the kids to school I decided to drive to the mall, I didn't have breakfast at home because I woke up a bit later than usual, I only managed to make cereal for the kids and well I don't eat cereals so my breakfast takes time to make so I will just buy muffins at Mugg n Bean.

As soon as I arrived, I parked the car and walked out.

All eyes were on me, I looked at myself to see if something is wrong with how I'm wearing or my hair maybe, I took my phone and used it as a mirror to see if my face looks okay and well according to me, I am all good but people are still looking at me, some are pointing.

I walked to Mugg n Bean and those who were minding their business started looking at me as well, Oh God what is happening?

There was a lady standing next to me, I touched her.

Me: "Excuse me...hello how are you?"

Her: "Hy I'm good thanks"

Me: "Why are people staring at me, is there anything wrong with me?"

She looked at me as if to find something then she frowned and shook her head slowly.

Her: "Noooo I see nothing wrong, to me you look good"

I sighed and thanked her, luckily I managed to

buy my three muffins then I quickly left, the stares were getting really uncomfortable.

.....

Arriving at work, I got inside the boutique and there were already customers, as soon as they saw me, those looks I got at the mall started.

I walked to Precious as soon as I got to her the first thing I'm welcomed by is a newspaper with a picture of me standing with that dark guy and the headline that says NEW WOMAN IN THOKOZANI DLAMINI'S LIFE,

I gasped. Who on earth is this guy? What is he known for? What do they mean new woman in his life? Am I the woman in his life?

I quickly looked up at Precious only to find her looking at me.

Me: "Can we talk in my office?"

She giggled, she is crazy this one but this is not the time.

Precious: "Morning to you too ma'am"

Me: "Precious!!! Haiii man let's go"

She laughed and stood up.

We got to my office and tossed my bag on the table, also put the muffins down then I looked her.

Me: "Why am I on papers?"

Okay why am I putting it as if she printed the paper? Argg she'll understand what I mean.

Precious: "Because Ma Oyana you were spotted with one of the biggest and well known business men"

Biggest? Well known? Does it make him well known if I didn't know him? A well known person has to be known by everyone right? Or maybe not.

Me: " Well known for what? Yes I know he is a business man because he got awards but how does that make him well known? I also got an award but I'm not trending okay I understand I'm the new comer in this, Sfiso my ex husband is also big in his own right, he used to get awards, he has never been on papers for

something like being spotted with someone, it's always been those few interviews nje regarding business"

She laughed and shook her head.

Precious: "Oh well there's nothing I can say other than you should get used to seeing yourself on papers because that man is always and forever on papers for each and every little thing he does....I have to get back to work madam, just google him"

She winked at me and walked to the door, when she got there, she opened the door and stopped.

Precious: "And Oyi not only is he famous but he is hot too"

Me: "Mxm phuma"

She laughed and left, I took my laptop and searched THOKOZANI DLAMINI on google and the results....oh heavenly father!!! My face is all over the internet!!!

*Mr Dlamini seems to have found himself a gorgeous woman....there's a picture of me holding his hand that time I was pretending to be his girlfriend.

*Isn't she the same woman who told where to get off at the mall?

Haibo!!! That time I was entering the awards venue one journalist asked if I'm the one that

shouted Mr Dlamini at the mall and I didn't know what he was talking about....kanti??? Oh Jesus Christ.

I went to his Biography and read everything about and it all made sense why he is famous, I sighed and got out of the internet.

I started working with my mind all over the place. I called reception and asked them to bring me coffee, I could do with some energy.

Soon they brought it, as I was eating my office phone rang.

Me: "Glam couture, Oyintando speaking how can I help you?"

I heard a chuckle then a sigh.

Caller: "Sawubona ntombi enhle" (Hello beautiful lady)

It's him, his voice is deep and bold. It gives me goose bumps, Oyi breath in....

Me: "Hy, how can I be of help?"

I tried to remain as calm as I possibly can.

Thokozani: "Can I take you out for lunch today?"

Me: "I....well I can't, I'm very busy today so I won't be going for lunch"

Thokozani: "Ohhh haiii kulungile, I'll buy us lunch and come to your office"

Heee eh!!! This guy, the next thing you know they'll be saying Mr Dlamini spotted having lunch with new woman in his life.

Me: "Oh no...I....."

Thokozani: "No more excuses Sthandwa sam, if you can't go to lunch then lunch come to you, let me get back to work. I'll see you in a few"

He hung...did he just hang up on me? I sighed and got back to work.

[Thokozani]

I've been busy working here but I don't even

know what I'm doing exactly because I don't seem to get anything done. All I'm thinking off right now is Oyintando and I can't wait any longer for lunch. I saw the paper and it really got me nervous, she probably saw it and as much I don't care anymore about what the papers say about me, the last thing I want is for them to write things about her, it could ruin my chances with her and I swear if they ruin things for I'll sue each and every newspaper there is.

I decided to take my car keys and wallet, I drove off to Hard Rock, it is one of my favourite food outlets.

I got there and bought us food then I went to buy her flowers . when I got to the boutique it was lunch time already, I walked in and people started looking at me but I don't even care, I'm used to this.

I got to the lady sitting on the help desk, I must say they did a beautiful job with this place, I've never been to a clothing store with help desks? Not that I can think of.

As soon as she saw me she got up.

Her: "Good day sir, welcome to Glam couture"

Me: "Hello, thank you. I'm here for Miss Mbatha"

She nodded and took the phone, calling her I guess.

Her: "Ma'am Mr Dlamini is looking for you...okay will do"

She hung up and looked at me.

Her: "You can go through, when you go straight there's a white door on your left, just knock there"

I thanked her and went to where she directed me, I knocked.

"Come in"

I opened and walked in. She looked so beautiful, I smiled.

Me: "Sawubona mama"

She smiled nervously.

Oyi: "Hy...please sit"

I put the flowers on the table the opened the chair to sit on, I the put the food down as well.

Me: "Beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady"

Oyi: "Who said they are beautiful"

I frowned, I was disappointed. She then laughed.

Oyi: "I'm joking, thank you they are beautiful"

I breathed out.

Me: "You got me there"

Our eyes met, she quickly looked away.

I always get lost in her eyes, her beauty is a lot.

Me: "Ngicela ungibuke" (Please look at me)

She slowly did, I held her hand.

Me: "You asked me why I was stalking you, do you really wanna know?"

She looked down and nodded.

Me: "Ngiyak'thanda mama, I loved you from the first day I saw you, if I didn't know better I would

say ungithakathe kwa Mai mai" (You bewitched me)

She laughed, the sound of her laughed is music to my ears.

Oyi: "I don't know what to say"

Me: "Ungasho lutho sthandwa sam, let's eat. All you can do is think when is the perfect day for me to send oSibalikhulu kwa Mbatha"

She smiled, I opened the food and gave her her share.

It became silent for a while.

Oyi: "So being on papers, is it how you live?"

I stopped eating, I'm guessing she saw the papers.

Me: "Ngiyaxolisa mama, I didn't mean for any of that to happen, it's something I have no control over, I will try by all means to make sure they write nothing about you"

Oyi: "Not only am I on papers but I'm also all over the internet"

I sighed, could this mean I won't have her?

Me: "I'll have them removed"

She nodded and started eating, I couldn't eat...I just looked at her.

Oyi: "I got those kind of stares enough today, please don't add on them, it's uncomfortable"

Me: "The only difference between my stare and everybody else's stares is that mine is full of love"

She kept quite, I took her one hand, it was shaking.

Me: "Uthando olunje lubuhlungu mama, it's very toxic. I love you and it's killing me because each and everyday I'm praying for the day you will finally be mine"

She took her hand from me, I took my food and ate.

How can I love a person so bad?

Oyi: "Thank you for lunch, it was nice. My lunch time is over though"

I nodded and continued eating.

She looked at me and frowned.

Me: "What? You may work while I sit here, my lunch time is not over"

She laughed.

Oyi: "I can't work with you sitting here"

Me: "Kulungile, ngizohamba. Can I take you out tonight?"(It's fine I'll go)

She shook her head.

Oyi: "No, I don't wanna see myself on papers again"

Me: "You have to get used to it baby, you are going to be Ma Dlamini soon"

She raised her eyebrow.

Me: "It was nice seeing you umuhle impela, I'll pick you up at seven" (You are really beautiful)

Oyi: "I have kids, I can't just go as I please"

Me: "We will sort that out mama please, just agree to go out with me then I will take care of the situation with the kids"

She sighed.

Oyi: "You don't give up do you?"

Me: "Giving up would mean I'm not serious about you, so I'll take that as a yes?"

She nodded.

Me: "Great, I'll ask my sister to borrow me her nanny, I'll come with her when I pick you up"

Oyi: "Okay then"

I stood up.

Me: "Okay bye for now, Ngiyak'thanda yezwa" (I love you okay?)

She giggled and nodded.

Me: "You can always say you love me too"

She stood up and opened the door for me with a smile on.

Oyi: "Bye...thanks for lunch once more."

Me: "A hug? Even a kiss is fine"

She laughed and pushed me out, I was please with myself. Knowing I made her laugh is good enough for me. I drove to work playing Brian Mcknight

'One you like a dream come true...

Two just wanna be with you....

Three girl it's plain to see that your thee only one for me....

I sang along with a huge grin on my face, I can't wait to see her again.

[Sfiso]

So Oyintando is really in a relationship with Thokozani Dlamini, she is now all over the papers and internet. How can she be so careless? She is a mother and her being famous might endanger my kids.

Vanessa: "Sifiso you also moved on with your life for heaven sake, why can't she do the same?"

Me: "Vanessa she I have no problem with her moving on, it's who she moved on with that I have a problem with! She will put my kids in danger!"

Vanessa: "How will she do that Sifiso? Admit it you are jealous, you still wish you had her, she turned out to be something you never thought she would be"

Me: "Get out Vanessa!!!"

She looked at me and chuckled.

Vanessa: "With pleasure and I want you to know that as soon as I step out of that door, you will never ever see me again, I am done with you Sifiso, it's clear that you still love your ex wife and I can't have you talk about her every chance you get, we will just see each other when the child is concerned"

She took her bag and looked at me.

Vanessa: "Please pack up all the stuff I had here, I'll have someone pick them up"

She left, I sat down and brushed my face in frustration.

Do I still love her? Maybe I still do but either way it doesn't mean I will let her off the hook, I am taking the matter of the kids to court, I am fighting for custody.

I looked at the newspaper again and threw it away.

#Unedited

To all the ladies that bought me data thank you

so much my loves, I really appreciate it.

This goes out to ya'll

1.XM Gatsheni

2. Amelia Vass Brummage

3. Mbuli Entle Thulisa.

I'll post another one later♥ ♥ ♥

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 22.

[Oyintando]

Today the boutique was busier than usual, so I had to be at the store longer than I had anticipated. Anyway I finally knocked off and I'm driving home. To be honest I am dog tired, I'm not feeling the whole dinner situation with Thokozani, who takes a person out on a Monday anyway?

I arrived at home, I had asked Londeka to pick the kids up for me since I couldn't knock off early.

I found them having ice cream on the couch, I think they are testing me.

Me: "What day is it today?"

Olu: "Hello to you too mother"

I gave her a death stare, she knows very well Sbani has sugar rush, I don't want them eating sweet things during the week, more especially if it's this late. Sbani won't be sleeping, she will be having loads of energy and again it's us that's suppose to listen to her stories.

Sbani: "It's monday mom"

She speaks while watching cartoons, mxm I won't win this one.

Me: "How are you babies?"

Simbongile: "We good, mom why is dad no

longer coming?"

Me: "I don't know baby, I'm sure he is busy, you know he runs businesses"

He nodded. I asked how their day was and I am glad to hear that it was good, they all had fun.

Me: "So guys...."

They looked at me, except of course vampirina here.

Me: "I have a friend that wants to take me out for dinner tonight, so....I will be leaving you with a nanny"

Simbongile: "Is your friend a man?"

I nodded, he also nodded.

Olu: "Mom I don't think there's a need for nannies her, I can take care of the kids and myself"

Me: "And I don't doubt that for a second my, I just to make sure that Sbani doesn't give you problems"

Sbani looked at me then back at her vampirina on TV.

Sbani: "Mom are you saying I'm trouble?"

Me: " What, you not my child"

I left them and went to take a shower so that I could change into something nice, I got there and showered, changed

into my black tight dress, revealing my legs, I then wore nude pointy heels and just like that I was done and I looked pretty good. A little bit of Carolina Herrera perfume, took my bag and went downstairs.

When I looked at the time it was 10 minutes to 7pm.

Me: "Guys"

They looked at me.

Simbongile: "You look nice mom"

Me: "Thank you my boy"

I smiled, lately my son is no longer the same. He is not happy and that hurts me because I don't think there's something I can do about it. He misses his father.

Me: "As I had told you, my friend whom I am going out with will be coming with someone who will look after you for as long as I'm not here, don't disrespect her, be kind and Oluhle you how things are done, show her okay?"

Them: "Yes mom"

Me: "Good, Simz can I talk you my boy?"

He stood up, we went to the balcony.

Me: "Are you okay?"

He nodded.

Me: "Baby I'm your mom and I can see you not okay, you can tell me anything. I love you and I worry when I see you sad".

Simbongile: "I miss dad, why did he stop coming to see us? He doesn't love us anymore? I don't think I love him anymore because he started by hurting you now he is hurting us"

I pulled him closer, I don't know what to say anymore. I can't keep on lying to my kids to save his ass.

Me: "It's okay son, Mom is here, as much as I'm not daddy but just know that I love you and I'll always be there okay?"

He nodded, I hugged him then kissed his forehead.

Simbongile: "Ewww mom!! I'm now old for kisses"

Me: "I'll still kiss even when you are 30, you are my son"

He laughed and looked at me.

Simbongile: "I love you so much mommy"

Always hearing my kids declaring their love for me soothes my heart, it bring tears to my eyes and makes me happy. It proves to me that after all I'm good at this parenting alone thing.

Me: "Mommy loves you more than you can imagine"

He hugged me again and left.

I stood there looking at nothing and the Oluhle came.

Olu: "Is this friend of yours the one who kept on sending you flowers and gifts?"

Me: "Yes"

Olu: "Wait, mom you okay?"

Me: "Perfectly fine baby"

Just then the gate opened, meaning Simbongile buzzed them in. When we are standing here, we see everything that happens outside.

As soon as he got out of the car my eyes widened.

How is it that this guy has money? Who wears a leopard print T-shirt, jean and those mbatata

shoes (Shoes made out of tires) on a date? We looked at him as he approached, Olu couldn't help but laugh.

Me: "Oluhle"

Olu: "W...what mom? What is he wearing?"

We went back inside the lounge, we could still see them through the window since it was not dark outside, I opened the door.

As he got closer Sbani saw him and ran to him.

Sbani: "Uncle TK!!!"

He picked her up and spun her around.

Then they came inside. He was with lady I'm

guessing is the nanny.

Thokozani: "Sanibona"

Mind you Sbani was still holding on tight to him, I don't know why would this child love a stranger, I mean she only met him once but she still remembers him.

We greeted back.

Thokozani: "Ntokazi this is Thembi, the nanny I promised to bring along"

Me: "Hy Thembi nice to meet you"

Thembi: "Likewise ma'am"

I won't even bother to ask how he knows my place because he's been sending me gifts before so it's clear he was stalking me.

Me: "Umm okay these are my kids, this is the big sister Oluhle, then Simbongile the brother of the girls then Sbani my last born"

Thokozani: "I'm happy to finally meet you, you have beautiful kids"

What does he mean "Happy to finally meet them?" has he always wanted to meet them?

Olu: "Nice to finally meet you to too uncle TK"

Thokozani: "Ndoda when are we going to play fifa together?"

Simbongile smiled wide.

Simbongile: "Today! Now!!"

We all laughed.

Oluhle: "Mom is going out now remember?"

Simbongile: "Ohhh yes!"

Thokozani: "Don't worry I'll make a day"

He nodded, Thokozani looked at me.

Thokozani: "We can go"

He put Sbani down.

Sbani: "Can I go with you?"

Me: "Nope baby"

She sulked at went back to watching cartoons.

Me: " Okay bye kiddies, don't forget what I said about respecting sis Thembi, Oluhle when it's bed time all of you should go to sleep"

Olu: "Yes ma'am"

Me: "And....."

Olu: "Mom go!!! I know everything"

I laughed then we left, he opened the door for me. So he can be a gentleman even when he is wearing like inkabi.

I got inside and he also got in then drove out.

Thokozani: "Umuhle"

Me: "Thank you"

I almost said and you look awful.

Thokozani: "Thanks for agreeing to go out with me"

I didn't agree, he forced me.

I smiled and nodded.

We arrived at Maboneng Precinct and went to a certain restaurant, I've never seen or heard of it before but best believe it the food smells amazing. It's a traditional food outlet. It has Zulu prints, Ndebele print and all sorts of colours, it's pretty nice and classy at the same time. The floor is clean, tables are very clean. You could eat on the floor without any worry.

We went to sit down and then a waitress came with menus.

Her: "Good evening, awu bhuti Thokozani"

Thokozani: "Yah Nomfundo"

They seem to know each other pretty well.

Nomfundo: "Ma'am welcome kwa Sibalikhulu"

Is that the name of this place?

I looked at the menu and on top it was written kwa Sibalikhulu. I looked back at the waitress and smiled.

Me: "Thank you".

Thokozani: "You can go Nomfundo, we will call you when we are ready to order."

She nodded and left. As far as I'm concerned this guy is a Dlamini and Sibalikhulu is a Dlamini clan name, does that....

Thokozani: "This is my brother's restaurant, he did for people who love traditional food but mostly to create jobs for people in our village back in KZN."

I nodded.

Me: "It's a very beautiful place, he did an amazing job with it"

He held my hand, it got sweaty same time.

Thokozani: "Ready to order?"

I looked at the menu once more and decided I'll order a dumpling and chicken stew.

Me: "Yes I am"

He called back the waitress.

Thokozani: "I will have ipapa nosu and water"
(Pap and Mogodu)

She wrote it down.

Me: "I'll have idombolo nenkukhu and orange juice" (Dumpling and chicken)

She wrote and left.

Thokozani's eyes were drilling into me.

Thokozani: "Angikaze ngiyibone intombi enhle nje ngawe, ngisho no ma ongizalayo wenza kancane" (I've never seen a beautiful woman like you, even my mom sees nothing on you)

I blushed and looked down, his voice though!!!!

Thokozani: "Oyintando"

I looked up and he was serious, very serious.

Me: "Mmm"

Thokozani: "Indoda ikuthandile , angikaze nje ngihlanye kangaka ngomuntu wesifazane" (This man loves you, I've never been this crazy because of a woman)

I sighed.

Me: "Thokozani I have kids and I'm both and I'm both mother and father to my kids, I come out of a messy marriage. I can't afford to be in another relationship and hurt my kids in the process, Simbongile is already hurt by the absence of his father"

I was now taking all that was bothering me without even realising it. He held my hands tight.

Thokozani: "I don't....."

The lady came back with our food, she put it on the table.

Me: "Thank you"

She nodded and left.

Thokozani: "Bangisasho...I don't mind that you have kids, I love you and that means I'm more than willing to love your kids as my own, Angisho ukuthi I will replace their father or anything like that but I can try and be a father to

them"

I kept quiet, do I like him? A lot!! Am I willing to open my life and kids' life for him? I'm not sure.

Me: "Let's eat"

He sighed, we started eating silently. He kept on stealing glances, or maybe we kept on stealing glances at each other. Sometimes I would feel his eyes gawking at me.

He sighed. I looked up and he was done eating.

Thokozani: "Tell me how you feel, if you don't love me I will understand but it doesn't mean I will give up and let you go, ngizozwisisa ukuthi

awung'thandi kodwa ngizokwenza ungithande"
(I'll understand that you don't love me then I'll
make you love me)

This guy!!

Me: "I do like you but I'm scared Thokozani"

Thokozani: "O like yizinto zabelungu mama, it's
either you love me or you don't love me.

Masewuthi you do like me, I feel unloved. I want
to be loved not liked"

I give up with this guy.

I was so full and my plate was not even half
done.

Thokozani: "Okay isho ke, usabani?"

Me: "I haven't been in a relationship in 4 years now, it's always been me and my kids"

Thokozani: "So what are you scared of?"

Me: "Introducing a new man in their lives, the idea of having a man in my life"

Thokozani: "You are scared that I will leave?"

I nodded.

He held my hands and looked straight into my

eyes.

Thokozani: "Ngishilo ukuthi ngifuna ube wu MaDlamini manje ngizokushiya kanjan mama? I love you and it's no joke. The love I have for you made me do stupid things like stalking you and stealing your child for ice cream"

I laughed at the thought of how crazy I went that day.

Me: "What had gotten into you vele?"

Thokozani: "Love mama...uthando. I was scared of you so I thought by taking your daughter for ice cream I would get your attention and only then did I realise that I was wrong"

Me: "It's getting late, tomorrow I have work"

He stood up and looked at me.

Thokozani: "Okay, singahamba"

I took out the money from my purse.

Thokozani: "Wenzani?"

Me: "Paying the bill"

Thokozani: "No we are not paying, let's go"

The lady that served us came.

Her: "Seniyahamba?"

Thokozani: "E hene, tell Mkhuseleli I said thanks for the free food, no one takes Thokozani Dlamini's money and gets away with it, sengizibhadalile njalo"

The lady laughed. I looked at Thokozani, this guy is crazy. This is a business.

I took the money I had and gave it to the lady.

Me: "This is your tip, thanks for the great service and the food was great"

Her: "Ohh thank you so much, thank you"

Me: "You welcome"

Thokozani: "R10 ibimifanele, bayadelela yena ne boss yakhe"

Her: "Haibo!!!"

She laughed and bid us farewell then she got back to work, Thokozani and I also left.

He stopped by at the mall and bought a doll for sbani, chocolates for Oluhle and a....what? A freakin play station for Simbongile!

Me: "Why a play station?"

He kept quiet and paid. When we got to the car

he didn't drive instead he just looked at me.

Thokozani: "That boy is not happy, I believe this will cheer him up. I love you ntombenhle and that means I have to love your kids too and make them happy"

This really melted my heart, I nodded and then he kissed my cheek and drove off.

To be continued.....

Loadshedding guys it's not me.

Even now there's no electricity.

Insert 23.

[Oyintando]

I've just taken a bubble bath, it's friday meaning I will be relaxing since it's a weekend. It's been 2 weeks since Thokozani and I went out and I must say all I'm thinking of lately it's him. I love the fact that he loves my kids, he makes them happy without even trying too hard. They have really warmed up to him, sometimes he video calls and they crouch together on the couch and talk to him about school work, events that happened at school and all sorts of things. I don't even become part of the conversation.

Can you believe that some of the things they tell him, they don't tell me? Talk about real traitors.

Anyway it's time for bed so I'm going to kiss all my nusus goodnight before I sleep.

I first got to Sbani's room, it was empty. I went to Olu's and found them together.

Me: "Girls"

They looked up.

Olu: "Mom, the princess wants to sleep with me"

Me: "Okay, mom is going to sleep then. I'll see you tomorrow morning, I love you babies"

Sbani: "We love you too mom and tomorrow you promised we are going to have a picnic at the park"

Me: "Yes I did baby and I haven't changed my mind"

Olu: "Sbani mom is tired, let her go to sleep"

Sbani: "Okay. Go to sleep mom"

I kissed them and walked out then I headed to Simbongile's room and before I could enter I heard him laugh. Is he going crazy?

I walked closer to the door and it sounded like he was having a conversation with someone but who?

Simz: "Oh no uncle TK I won't tell her, she will kill me if she find out"

Uncle TK? Did Thokozani buy a....oh hell no!!

Simz: "Thank you and please come get me tomorrow I don't want to sit at the park with the

ladies, they will be gossiping"

He then laughed and said goodbye.

I got in, he jumped like he was hiding something.

Me: "Boy"

He smiled.

Simz: "Mom"

Me: "Is everything okay?"

He nodded a multiple times.

Me: "Who were you talking to?"

Simz: "Me? No one mom"

Me: "Okay goodnight boyza, I love you okay?"

Simz: "I love you too mommy"

I closed the door and got to my room. As soon as I got to my bed, my phone rang.

Me: "Hello"

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Hey"

Thokozani: "Kunjani ntombenhle"

Me: "I'm good how are you?"

Thokozani: "I miss seeing your pretty face"

I smiled to myself.

Me: "Okay"

Thokozani: "Ngingaphandle, please come"

Haibo!!!

Me: "You are joking right?"

Thokozani: "No mamazi, angidlali"

I jumped out of bed and quickly ran to my balcony as soon as I saw his car by the gate I laughed.

Thokozani: "What's funny?"

Me: "I'm sleeping"

Thokozani: "How is it possible for a person to sleep and talk on the phone at the same time?"

I laughed and went to put on my silky gown.

Me: "I'm coming"

I hung up and tiptoed so as to make sure the kids don't hear me.

I got outside and opened the gate, went out to him. He was leaning against the car, wearing grey tracksuits and sneakers. For a change looking like someone who stays in Jozi.

Me: "Hey"

He pulled me closer to him, very close. I was literally glued to him. He held me by my waist.

Thokozani: "Can I kiss you?"

I looked down, he smells amazing.

Without a warning, he pecked my lips and

before I knew it, he french kissed me. It was slow, passionate and so so amazing. I blocked everything out and enjoyed the kiss, I got lost in it. His breathing changed, he pulled me closer and closer. I felt his manhood, I pushed him.

He closed his eyes and opened his arms for me to come back. I hesitantly went back, I feel very safe in his arms, like it's where I belong.

He sighed and opened his eyes, kissed my forehead.

Thokozani: "Ungenzani kodwa MaMbatha?"
(What are you doing to me)

Me: "What have I done?"

Thokozani: "Ungithakathile le kwa Mai mai"
(You bewitched me)

I giggled then looked up to see him on the face.

Me: "Where did Simbongile get a phone to communicate with you?"

He coughed a little and frowned.

Thokozani: "A phone? He doesn't have a phone, does he?"

I pinched him, he flinched.

Me: "Thokozani I heard him talk to you on the phone"

Thokozani: "Eish okay ke, I gave him my phone so he can contact me or I can contact him, we were planning on keeping it our secret"

Me: "What's so important that you can't discuss on my phone?"

Thokozani: "Men things...relax sthandwa sam, I'll make sure he focuses on school"

Me: "You better Thokozani because if you don't I'll kill you both and feed you to my neighbour's dogs"

He laughed and became serious instantly like he just thought of something.

Thokozani: "Baby"

Me: "Mmm"

Thokozani: "Mina ang'sakhoni manje, I love you so much. Please give me a chance, give us a chance"

I looked away, he made me look at him.

We were still glued to each other, I could feel his heart beat, it had changed. It was beating fast.

Thokozani: "Oyintando ngyakuthanda, ngikuthanda ngempela. Akulaleki mama, all I think about is you" (I love you, I love you for real.

I can't even sleep)

Me: "I love you Thokozani"

He closed his eyes and inhaled and exhaled.

Thokozani: "Please say it again mama"

Me: "I love you, ngyakuthanda nami"

Thokozani" Ngempela?"

I nodded.

He picked me up and spun me around, my gown untied itself and revealed my very short pyjamas.

He put me down and smiled.

Thokozani: "Ngizodla kamnandi mina"

I pushed him playfully and tied the gown again. He came closer and kissed me again, this kiss carried a whole lot of love.

I felt like a teenager that is experiencing love for the first time.

Me: "I have to go back inside"

Thokozani: "Can I go with you, I promise I won't touch you. I just want to hold you tight, sleep next to you".

Me: "Forget it"

Thokozani: "Please...please mama, I'm begging you, I will leave very early in the morning before the kids wake up, phela if I leave I won't be able to sleep and if I can't sleep it means you won't sleep to because I am going to call you all night long"

I laughed, mxm he is crazy.

Me: "Fine!!! But....but please behave Thokozani or I'll throw you out the balcony"

He laughed.

Thokozani: "Your threats are too much, at first you threatened to feed us to a dog now I'm gonna be thrown out the balcony"

I giggled. I love him, he is so handsome and cute. Not baby cute but old person cute if that makes sense.

I went in and opened the gate so he could drive in. He drove in and parked on the driveway.

We walked inside.

Thokozani: "I'm hungry"

Me: "Usuyahlanya manje" (You are crazy now)

Thokozani: "Please baby, I'm serious"

I looked at him, he was serious. I pulled him upstairs to my bedroom.

Me: "Stay here, I'll bring food"

Thokozani: "Kiss me first"

I shook my head saying no, he got up from the bed and came to me, he pulled me and kissed me.

Thokozani: "Mmm yah ne? Uthando ngiyalisaba"
(I'm afraid of love)

I giggled and went to warm the food that was

remaining, dished up and poured him a glass of water then I switched off the lights and went upstairs.

Thokozani: "Thank you"

He took the plate and ate like there's no tomorrow, then he gulped the glass of water down.

Thokozani: "mmmm it was really nice, if you were not gonna threaten to kill me I was gonna ask for more"

I laughed and directed him to the bathroom so he could wash his hands.

He came back topless and wearing boxers only.

Lord Jesus son of Maria...father your son is a snack.

Thokozani: "Surely you not expecting me to sleep in tracksuits baby"

Me: "Ummm no it's fine"

I swallowed, took off my gown and got under the covers. He also got in and came closer to me, he held me by my waist and kissed my cheek.

Thokozani: "Goodnight sthandwa sam"

Me: "Goodnight"

Thokozani: "I love you"

I nodded.

Thokozani: "Haii say you love me too or I'll go wake the kids up and tell them I'm here"

Mxm he is crazy.

Me: "I love you too"

He kissed my shoulder and held my waist tightly and pulled me to him.

.....

In the morning at 6h00 I woke him up, he was

still holding me tight. I pushed him away from me and shook him. He opened his eyes.

Thokozani: "Mmm"

Me: "Wake up, you have to leave"

Thokozani: "Haaaa baby, so early"

Me: "You see? Go before the kids wake up, it's 6h00 now"

Thokozani: "Okay 30 minutes"

I pinched him he jumped up.

Thokozani: "Okay...okay baby ke...haii you are abusive"

He got up, and slowly went to the bathroom. He came back fully dressed.

Thokozani: "Okay give me some sugar"

He pulled from bed and hugged me on the waist. He stared into my eyes for sometime and shook his head then he kissed me passionately, it's like he was telling me how much he loves me because I felt it.

Thokozani: "I love you"

Me: "I love you too"

He took his car keys, I accompanied him to the car. He is so clingy, he doesn't wanna go.

He kissed me again and again and again until I told him he should leave. Eventually he drove off.

[Sfiso]

Vanessa forgave me, I have decided to be a better man for him and our child. She told me to drop the whole custody situation and for the sake of our relationship I decided to let it go, I can't say I'm happy with how things are but what can I do? Anyway it's Saturday morning and we've just decided to go out for breakfast. As we are heading out my phone rings, it's my

mom.

Me: "Mom"

Mom: "What is it that I see about Oyintando dating that forever on magazines and newspapers Dlamini boy?"

Me: "Ma I'm not even sure they are dating".

Mom: "Yey I just saw a newspaper, they are on the front page"

I sighed, my mom is tiring.

Me: "Ma that's an old newspaper, from the day of the awards"

Mom: "Still...that girl is going to put my grand children's lives in danger, we all know that boy has enemies, there is no way he can have a lot of money with no shady businesses and as soon his enemies strike they will be using the kids to fight their battles, don't be a softie Sfiso fight for custody of the kids so that they can stay with you and give that hoe a chance to hoe around perfectly"

She's right, Thokozani can't be all clean. What if they use my kids to get to him? I can't have that.

Me: "Okay mom I hear you"

Mom: "Where is my pretty white daughter in law?"

Me: "She's right here"

Mom: "Give her the phone"

I did, they started talking. Mom loves Vanessa so much, they go out shopping together sometimes.

Like, comment and share.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 24.

[Oyintando]

My kids and I have just finished preparing for the park. The girls decided that we put on our matching outfits and I must say I'm enjoying every moment of it.

Simz: "Mom"

Me: "Yes"

Simz: "I'm not going to the park with you guys"

Me: "Oh yes you are baby"

Simz: "No mom! I don't want to, I am...."

Just before he could finish his sentence my phone rang.

Me: "Hello"

Thokozani: "umungathi nje sthandwa sam uyobe ungamoshanga" (You wouldn't have done any wrong if you answer by saying my love)

Me: "How are you?".

He laughs.

Thokozani: "I'm good baby, how are you?"

Me: "I'm good"

Thokozani: "Did the little guy tell you that he is not going to the park"

Me: "Yes and I told him he is going to the park"

Thokozani: "Usufuna lengane ibe yinkonkoni manje?" (Do you want this child to be gay now?)

Me: "I wouldn't mind, he would still be my son"

Thokozani: "Okay but still I'm outside, here to get him. Please buzz me in"

I hung up and buzzed him in, few minutes later he got in, wearing shorts, gold T-shirt and sneakers. The Zulu man in him is always visible,

regardless of what he wears. It's kind of funny that ever since he came wearing those shoes made of tire and a leopard print vest I always look at what he is wearing, you could swear he has multiple personalities. There's Thokozani who wears a suit, the one who wears brentwood, carvela and instantly become a taxi driver look alike, the sqathamiya look alike and the one I'm looking at right now.

Olu: "Uncle TK hy"

Thokozani: "Hello baby girl how are you?"

Olu: "I'm good thanks"

He sat down and my daughter was already sitting on his lap.

Sbani: "Are you coming with us to the park?"

Thokozani: "No uncle TK is going out with Simbongile"

She nodded, wow that's a first. My Sbani agreeing to something without asking questions.

Thokozani: "Okay ladies, have fun at the park. Asambe ndoda" (Let's go man)

Sbani got up.

My phone beeped, I looked only to find an SMS from Thokozani saying I WANNA KISS YOU

BEFORE WE LEAVE BABY.

I looked at him and laughed.

Olu: "Mom what's up?"

Me: "Umm...nothing, it's a funny meme from Londeka"

She nodded.

Thokozani: "I need a bathroom before we leave"

Me: "Go upstairs, second door on your left"

He looked at me, I know what he is trying to do.

He went upstairs.

"WOZA PHELA" (Come) it's another SMS from him.

Me: "Ohh I forgot something upstairs"

I went up and found him sitting on my bed. Is this a bathroom?

Me: "Is this a bathroom? I said second door on your left"

He got up and closed the door, he then held me by my waist.

Thokozani: "I got lost and found myself here"

I giggled.

He then kissed me, he is a good kisser. I melt in his arms when he puts his lips on mine.

I pushed him, we were both breathing a bit heavily.

Thokozani: "I love you mama, wow"

I smiled.

Me: "I love you too but we have to go, remember there are kids waiting downstairs and they can come here anytime"

He sighed and kissed me one more time. He

them spanked me.

Me: "Go first"

He laughed and left, I breathed in and out, gathering some strength. I then fixed myself and got out.

Olu: "Mom you said you forgot something but you are empty handed"

Me: "Ohh yes baby I just realised I took it, it's probably in my hand bag"

Thokozani: "What's is it?"

He must not, I shot him a look. He chuckled and

stood up.

Thokozani: "Have fun, we are leaving"

Simz: "Bye ladies"

Me: "Behave"

Simz: "I always do mom"

They left. The girls and I also took things to the car, we then left.

.....

Arriving at the park, it was a bit full. I realised how I miss my sister, so I texted her and told

her to join us at the park with Mbali her daughter.

She replied by saying "I WAS MEANING TO CALL YOU BY THE WAY, WE WILL BE THERE IN AN HOUR"

Sbani went to play while Oluhle and I had our girly conversation. Her maturity scares me sometimes.

Olu: "So mom do you like uncle TK?"

I coughed a little.

Me: "What?"

Olu: "Do you like him? Uncle TK?"

I thought of the right way to answer her.

Me: "As a friend yes"

Olu: "So you guys are just friends?"

Me: "Yes, why do you ask?"

Olu: "No I was just asking, I've seen how happy you lately"

I nodded.

Indeed an hour later Londeka arrived. She was

with Mvelo's kids.

We hugged, the kids went to play. Mbali, Olu and the twins are almost the same age so they engaged in their conversation.

Londeka: "And where is the glow coming sis?"

I smiled.

Londeka: "You lie!!!! When did it happen"

I laughed, I didn't say anything so why is she concluding?

Me: "Yesterday, when I was about to sleep he called and said he is outside, he wants to see

me, so I went to him and like always he confessed his undying love for me so I decided to give it a go, what could possibly go wrong? I've been single for four years, that's a lot"

Londeka: "Do you love love love him?"

Me: "I love love love him mntase, I played hard to get for quite sometime but he never gave up for me that was enough and above all that, he loves my kids and they like him too"

Londeka: "I'm so happy for you, you deserve all this happiness and more, I have to meet this uncle TK of the kids"

I laughed.

Me: "You will dear sister, tell me here where is our sister in law?"

She laughed, Mvelo's wife is a diva I tell you, she never wants to chill with us. There's always excuses, sometimes she's not feeling well, the other time she needs to be busy with something.

Londeka: "Ohh the precious wife said she is meeting up with her friends, so I decided to take the kids"

We became silent a bit.

Londeka: "In other news....."

Me: "I'm all ears"

Londeka: "I'm pregnant"

What? My eyes instantly opened widely.

Me: "What?"

Londeka: "Yep, second baby on board"

Me: "How far along?"

Londeka: "16 weeks"

Me: "Haaaa that's like 3 months"

Londeka: "Yeah"

Me: "That's so beautiful babe, I'm genuinely happy for you, what is hubby saying?"

Londeka: "All I can say He treats me like an egg, it's like we will be having our first baby"

Wow I'm really happy for them, Mandla is a good guy.

We called the kids and ate. It was a good day.

[Thokozani]

We are driving to the mall to get a few things that Mkhuseleli needs then we will be heading to

his place to watch soccer. I really had fun with Simbongile, he is a smart boy that I've noticed. He asked me to take him to places I usually go to so I took him to one of the place where I eat the african traditional food, he was so excited and said he wants to come here more often.

Sengize ngaqonywa ngakithi by Aubrey Qwana is doing the things in my car and all I can think of is my woman, yes MY WOMAN. That's sounds just right. I love her so much and I am planning on making her my wife one way or the other.

Arriving at East gate mall, I parked the car and we walked in.

Me: "You still good?"

Simz: "Yeah, I'm really having a good time with you. Do you love my mom?"

I chuckled.

Me: "I love her a lot"

Simz: "Does that mean you gonna be our dad?"

Me: "I don't know, do you want me to be your dad?"

He shrugged.

Simz: "I'll ask mom first if it's okay"

I nodded.

We went to checkers and got all the things Mkhuseleli asked for, we also bought a few nice things.

As soon as we went out I saw Oyi's ex husband approaching, with a white lady.

Simz: "Dad"

He did not look excited.

Sfiso: "Hey champ, how are you?"

Simz: "I'm fine"

Sfiso: "What are you doing with my son here?
Where is Oyintando?"

Me: "Sawubona nawe ndoda, Well we are having
a men's day out, Oyi is having a ladies' day out
with the girls" (Hello to you too man)

Sfiso: "What are you trying to do?"

Me: "Me? Oh nothing man, I'm just filling the
gap that you left in both your kids and Oyi,
nothing big really"

He wanted to hit me but the lady held him.

Lady: "Not in front of your son Sifiso, hello...you

must be Si....ummm how do I pronounce his name again baby?"

She asked looking at Sfiso.

Simz: "Simbongile, that's my name. Dad I don't love you anymore. You don't come to check up on us, you forgot about us. You are no longer my role model, now I like uncle TK because he makes us and mommy happy"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry son, daddy promises to come see you. I love you and....."

Simz: "Uncle TK let's go, we will miss soccer"

He left first, I looked at this foolish man in front

of me. Who neglects his kids at this day and age really?

Me: "Cheers"

I walked off following Simbongile. I caught up with him, we got to the the car.

Me: " Are you okay?"

He nodded but he did not look okay.

Me: "Look don't be sad, I'm sure your dad will come see you. I am also here, you can call me anytime of the day"

He smiled.

Simz: "You the best"

I brushed his head, then I drove off.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

Short I know, I have flu guys so I'm not okay. I just took medication and it's kicking in, so I feel sleepy.

N.B There's a part that talks about being gay, I'm not homophobic and I'm not promoting homophobia, it's just a story line.

some fans: "Admin you are starting to bore us

now"

Me: "Don't worry babies I will ban you so you won't be bored by me anymore. Let me post a snippet for my reasonable fans before I ban you"

...SNIPPET...

Oyintando: "Sfiso please leave my house!! You said you are here to see the kids but now you are meddling in my personal life, leave!!"

Sfiso: "Of all the men you could choose from, you had to go for HIM!!! What kind of a gold digger are you? Putting my kids' life in danger all because of money?"

Argggg he is really irritating me. I walked to the door and opened for him to see I mean business.

Me: "Leave Sfiso"

He looked at me and walked to the door. I'm glad he didn't find the kids.

Me: "Never come back"

Sfiso: "Oh trust me I won't, I'll see you in court. I want full custody of my kids"

I chuckled a little.

Me: "I did think you have become crazy lately"

but now I know that you really are shit crazy...but you can go to court, I'll see you there. Good luck because you gonna need it"

I then pushed him and closed the door. I am in love so I have no time to stress, more especially by Sfiso. I've done enough stressing for him, not anymore.

I went to get ice cream from the fridge and sat on the couch, the house is so quiet. The kids went to Gold reef city with uncle Mvelo.

There's nothing nice on TV, I just focused on my ice cream and finally decided on watching Judge Judy. My phone rang.

I smiled before I could answer.

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Mama, open the gate"

Yesssss!!!! He is here.

Tonight on Uzalo

Insert 25.

2 weeks later

[Oyintando]

To say I'm happy would be an understatement. I am beyond happy. As much as my relationship with Thokozani is still new, it feels like we've

known and been together for years. He treats me like a Queen and treats my kids like his own. Honestly I couldn't ask for a better partner.

Another thing, Thokozani is so clingy guys, he is always in my office but he also has a company to run. If I'm at work, he comes to my workplace, if I'm home, he comes and be with me and if I'm at the mall, he calls and tells me he is on the way. I can say he spends 80 percent of his time with me.

As I am smiling to myself while thinking of him, the intercom rings. I ask who it is and guess who?

Yep you guessed right Sfiso himself.

I buzzed him in and opened the door then I sat on the couch waiting for him to come through.

He got in and I looked at him, If it wasn't for my kids I wasn't gonna believe I once married this guy, looking at him I just feel a whole lot of

resentment and hate. I think of all the pain he caused me, the love I had for him, the years of marriage that went down the drain. But if there's one thing I don't feel anymore is anger, I've long let go of that. I am happy and content, I just don't like him for who he became overnight.

Sfiso: "Sawubona" (Hello)

Me: "Hey"

He sat on the couch opposite me.

Sfiso: "How are you?"

Me: "I'm good Sfiso, how are you?"

Sfiso: "I'm good".

Me: "Hawu!! I thought for someone who hasn't seen his kids in a very long time you wouldn't dare say you are good. How are you good when you neglected the kids?"

Sfiso: "I'm here to see them"

Me: "They are not around"

Sfiso: "Don't tell me they left with that boyfriend"

Me: "They left with him sadly. He is doing good at this fathering thing, let alone boyfriending"

He closed his eyes while clenching his jaws.

Sfiso: "I can't believe I once married a hoe like you, how could you trust a stranger with our kids?"

Me: "I also can't believe I once married a moron like you, if anything it is you whom I shouldn't trust with my kids"

Sfiso: "You are a bloody....."

I got up, who the hell does he think he is? Has he always been like this, he was just good at hiding it? Or it all started now?

Me: "Sfiso please leave my house!! You said you

are here to see the kids but now you are meddling in my personal life, leave!!!"

Sfiso: " Of all the men you could choose from, you had to go for HIM!!! What kind of a gold digger are you? Putting my kids' life in danger all because money?"

Argg he is really irritating me, I walked to the door and opened so he could see I mean business.

Me: "Leave Sfiso"

He looked at me and walked to the door.

I'm glad he didn't find the kids.

Me: "Never come back"

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Me: "I did think you have become crazy lately but now I see you really are shit crazy...but you can go to court, I'll see you there. Good luck because you will need it."

I then pushed him out and closed the door. I'm so in love, I don't have time to stress, more especially by Sfiso. I've done a enough stressing for him, not anymore.

I went to get ice cream from the fridge and sat on the couch. The house is so quiet, the kids went to Gold reef city with uncle Mvelo.

There's nothing nice on TV. I just focused on my ice cream and finally decided on watching Judge Judy.

My phone rang, I smiled before I could answer.

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Mama, open the gate"

Yesssss!!!! he is here.

I jumped up from the couch and buzzed him in.

Minutes later he walked, guys he is wearing a suit. He looks dapper, I could eat him right now.

He came closer and kissed me.

Thokozani: "Cherry ka Mjita"

I blushed, there's something about his voice. It makes everything that comes out of his mouth sound so sexy and so perfect.

Me: "Baba ka Mama"

He smiled and kissed me again.

Thokozani: "How are you themba lam?" (My hope)

Me: "I'm okay baby, how are you?"

Thokozani: "I'm tired mama, I just got out of a very intense meeting, all I need after it was to see my woman because yoooh it was hectic and you my love are the only one keeping me sane"

Me: "Askies baba"

Thokozani: "I love it when you call me baba, it turns the man on"

I smiled again, this man is like a dream. He took off the blazer and sat down.

Me: "Are you hungry?"

Thokozani: "For you yes baby"

Me: "Hayyyi Thokozani man, I mean hungry for food?"

Thokozani: "I'm dying of hunger sthandwa sam, you can give me food but before that come sit here"

He tapped the space next to him.

Thokozani: "Khuluma nendoda yakho, tell me what happened because I can see you have something on your mind" (Talk to your man)

I hesitated but eventually told him about Sfiso and how he wants to take me to court. Honestly what worries me is exposing my kids to this. All I want for them is to be happy, I never wished this for them. I wanted them to experience both the parents' love, regardless of our failed marriage and now they have to be exposed in courts.

Thokozani clenched his jaws after I told him, I looked at him he had veins on his forehead.

Thokozani: "Haiii okay ntokaz yam enhle, you can give me food then" (My lovely lady)

Hawu this guy? Is he not gonna give me a solution or something. I looked at him, he looked angry but he was trying hard not to show. He also looked calm, very calm.

I sighed and went to make him food.

[Simi]

My daughter is so sick. I don't know what to do anymore.

Mom: "Simingenkosi acting all civilised and white won't help this child. We have to take this child home to our traditional healer"

Me: "Mama tra...."

Mom: "I won't watch you kill my grandchild simi, I won't!!! If you want to stay here then stay but I'm taking this child with me"

I sighed. When Thabitha Khumalo looks all serious then you know she means business and right now, mom means business.

I watched her packing Sami's bags. I on the other hand busy shushing her. Her temperature is way too high, she is crying non stop, she has even turned pink, my poor baby.

Me: "What's wrong baby? What's wrong mommy's angel?"

She just kept on crying, I tried breastfeeding her, she didn't budge.

I was becoming emotional right now. What could possibly be wrong with my baby? I took her to 3 Doctors already but they see nothing.

Useless if you ask me.

Mom took the bags outside to the car, she then came back.

Mom: "Bring this child, are you also coming or what?"

I sighed, I can't stay while my baby is sick. We went to the car and I drove while mom shushed her, as we were on the road she finally kept quiet and slept.

[Narrated]

Mrs Kunene is at a traditional healer, there to consult about Oyintando and his newly found

boyfriend and also there to get her own things.

Makhosi: "All I can say is the time for your son to lose everything he worked hard for has come, unfortunately there's nothing I can do to help. He is the one holding the power to help himself."

Mrs K: "What do you mean Makhosi?"

Makhosi: "Everyone has ancestors and some ancestors do not like seeing their kids suffer, they fight their battles and another thing, your son has a child who needs him and he is not even there to support the child, the ancestors are very angry"

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

Maybe seningithuke.

Insert 26.

[Thokozani]

I'm in my office, can't seem to get any work done. All I'm thinking off is Oyintando. I love her, I love her so much it scares me. Here's the thing, when I love, I love hard and I love truthfully. I haven't done this love thing in years now. I once loved a person to a point of no return, there was nothing I didn't do for her. I bought her expensive shoes, cars, clothes and took her to expensive getaways. The day I had planned to

propose I went to her house hoping to surprise her when she least expected it but guess what? I'm the one who got surprised. I found her and some guy fucking on the couch. I was so broken but my family was there for me, my mom even said and I quote "Thokozani mntanam konke kwenzeka ngesizathu, mhlampe unkulunkulu nabaphansi bebefuna ukukubonisa ukuthi ukumshada kuyobe kuyiphutha elikhulu" (Thokozani my child, everything happens for a reason. Maybe God and the ancestors wanted to show you that marrying her would be a big mistake). It took me a while to get over her but I did eventually and promised myself to never fall in love again but here I am. I'm head over heels in love.

I'm not getting any younger, I love Oyintando that is without a doubt and I would really love to marry her but after all the pain I've encountered from loving someone I want to take time and

know her and her intentions.

Anyway I got back to work. Mkhuseleli threw himself in without knowing.

Me: "What the hell man? What happened to knocking? What if you had found me fucking my woman?"

He laughed and sat down.

Mkhuseleli: "That's the thing, I know that won't happen so...."

He shrugged, I threw a paper at him.

Me: "What do you mean you know that won't

happen? Don't I have a penis?"

Mkhuseli: "You do but the love you have for MaMbatha is too much I'm sure you are even scared to ask for it"

He is right, I don't want to push her away. I want us to take things slow. I shook my head at this idiotic bro of mine.

Me: "So what's up? What do you want?"

Mkhuseli: "I think we have a problem that could somehow tarnish the name of the company more than it could with yours"

I looked at him in a manner that says continue.

Mkhuseli: "Oyintando's ex husband"

Me: "What about him? What did he do?"

Mkhuseli: "He went to the voice and told them how you turned his kids against him, he further more lied and said you abuse Oyintando, she is afraid of you and afraid of telling you to leave her"

I got up, I was now fuming.

Me: "What? That son of a b....mkhuseli please tell me that bull is not published"

Mkhuseli: "Luckily not, Linda from the voice

called me before and asked if she could talk to you, I asked her why, that's when she told me the whole story. I told her it's pure lies and paid her to destroy the story"

I sighed in relief but this mean I shouldn't relax because next time I won't be this lucky. My company has a code of conduct that states we don't work with clients that have scandals and abuse women so you can imagine how that would tarnish the name of my company and make me lose a lot of clients because it would I can't stick to my own conducts.

Me: "Mkhuseli I'm gonna kill that bastard with my own bare hands, what the hell is wrong with him?"

I took off my tie and sat down.

Mkhuseli: "Do you want me to pay him a visit?"

I know Mkhuseli, he has his own way of dealing with people. No he is not a murderer but he has this way of destroying people who threatens him or family.

Me: "No man, I'll deal with it. I don't want you fighting my battles."

He got up, patted my shoulder and left.

[Sfiso]

After my lawyer told me that my chances of getting full custody of the kids are 2% to

nothing, that really frustrated me. It meant I am letting that bastard win. It made me angry to a point in which I decided to go to the papers and say he abuses Oyi and he turned my kids against me.

It is now that I realise that with or without education Oyi was the best thing to ever happen to me. I loved her no I still love her and seeing her happy with another man makes me sick to the stomach.

It's close to 5 pm and the story is not yet published, I decide to take my phone and call that Linda woman.

Linda: "The voice you are speaking to Linda how can I help you?"

Me: "Why is the story not published? I gave you that story yesterday, you said you will have it published today and it's not why??"

She sighed first.

Linda: "Sfiso I'm guessing it's you, listen...The voice doesn't publish lies, before we publish a story we do our research and based on the information I found your story was all a lie, I'm sorry"

Me: "It was not a...."

I looked at the phone, that bitch hung up on me.

I threw phone on the wall, frustrated.

The door opened.

Cassandra: "Sir is everything okay? I heard...."

Me: "Get the fuck out!!! I'm not your child I'm your boss"

She slowly walked of my office, I got up and went to pour myself a glass of whiskey and gulped it all down in one go, one glass led to another and another. I felt tipsy, good tipsy. All of a sudden a plan knocked in to my head.

I packed my things and left. Everyone has knocked off.

I drove to Oyintando's house.

Arriving there I found that she was also driving in so I just parked outside the gate and walked in.

She got off the car and saw me.

Oyintando: "I thought I told you to never come back here"

Me: "I'm here to see my kids"

Oyi: "As you can see the kids are not here, Sfiso they don't lack a father figure. My brother is there for them."

Me: "Yah but you can't deny me the chance to

see them Oyintando, they are my kids"

She walked to the house, I followed her. As soon as she took off her shoes, I slapped her she fell.

Oyi: "Sfiso what the...."

I didn't allow her to finish off her sentence, I got ontop of her and slapped the living lights out of her, I got up and kicked, punched, kicked and puched her.

Oyi: "S..Sf...Sfiso you are hu...hurting me"

She was now bleeding with both her mouth and nose.

I grapped her by her hair.

Me: "I did everything for you, everything!!! I own you Oyintando!! You hear me? You will tell the media that you were beaten by that Thokozani of your or else next time I'll kill you, am I clear!!!!!"

She quickly nodded. I let go off her hair, her head hit on the tiled floor.

I took out my phone and took pictures of her full of blood lying helplessly on the floor.

I then walked out and drove off.

[Simi]

As soon as we arrived in KZN my mom called Bab' Magagula the traditional healer that the family usually consults at, luckily he managed to come since he had no client. Sami was still sleeping.

Magagula: "Sanibona"

We greeted back, we were seated on the floor.

Magagula: "Ingane iyona enenkinga angisho?"
(The child is the one with a problem right?)

Mom: "Yebo baba" (Yes)

He took my his bones, called upon the Khumalo ancestors, asked for the light. He started growling and chanting. That woke Sami up and she started screaming.

Magagula: "Beka lengane phansi" (Put this child down)

Me: "But she is crying"

Mom: "Simi!! Put her down"

I put her down, she stood up and tried coming to me but mom made her sit. I gave her an thee look. How do they expect me to watch my child cry?

Magagula: "Ngibona ifu elimnyana, impilo yengane isengozini enkulu. Kuzomele ibikwe emadlozini akubo" (I see a dark cloud, the child's life is in danger. She has to be introduced to her ancestors)

I saw this coming, it's always the case that when a child gets sick the ancestors are involved.

Me: "So what should we do?"

Magagula: "Kuzomele wazise ubaba wengane, kumele yenzelwe imbeleko lengane" (You have to let the father know, there has to be a ceremony done for this child)

God knows I want nothing to do with Sfiso.

I nodded.

Mom: "For now akukho esingakwenza ukuthi iyeke ukukhala ingane?" (Is there nothing we can do for the child to stop crying?)

Magagula: "Ngizonika lomuthi" (I'll give you this muti)

He took out two small plastics.

Magagula: "Lo umgeze ngawo ebusuku makayolala, lo umphuzise wona, kodwa khumbula ukuthi isixazululo akusiyiso lesi, ingane idinga isiko kungenjalo uzobona inkinga enkulu" (This one bath her with it every night before she sleeps, this one she must drink it.

Remember, this is not the solution to all this.
This child needs a ceremony)

I took the plastic and took my child.

Magagula: "Beka ingane phansi" (Put the child
down)

I huffed and did as told. She was still screaming
and that broke my heart into pieces. Magagula
blew something that looked like ash in Sami's
eyes. She stopped crying immediately.

Magagula: "Mthathe ke" (Take her)

I took her and gave magagula his money.

Me: "Ngyabonga" (Thank you)

He nodded, I got up and left him with my mom.

Sigh!!! Where do I even begin with all this? Sfiso has humiliated me and having to deal with him makes me sick to the stomach.

#Unedited

#GoodMorning

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Another one coming later.

Insert 27.

[Oyintando]

I have no tears to cry, I am numb. The pain I'm feeling on my whole body is nothing compared to the one I'm feeling inside. My kids!! Oh no my kids should never see me lying on the floor like this. I tried crawling to the couch to get my phone from my bag. I closed my eyes, trying so hard to ignore the pain. I finally go to the bag and took the phone. I dialled Mvelo's numbers.

Mvelo: "Mntase"

Me: "Hey can you please keep the kids for me? I have to rush somewhere"

Mvelo: "Are you okay Oyintando"

I closed my eyes, became emotional. Tears streamed down. I nodded.

Mvelo: "Oyi!!"

He shouted, I flinched.

Me: "Ye...yes I'm fine, please keep the kids for me, I'll call you. Tell them I love them"

I hung up and for the first time since I've sitting on this floor I started crying. The blood on the floor is proof of how much Sfiso beat me. Why? How? When did we get here? The man I loved so much, when did he become a monster? What went wrong?

My phone rang, seeing Thokozani's name appear I decided to ignore it. I need to get to hospital.

The phone rang again.

I sighed and decided to answer.

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "My love, how are you?"

How am I? I don't know but what I know is I need to get to the hospital, I can't talk on the phone because I'll cry.

Me: "I'm...I'm fine"

The tears...the tears.

Thokozani: "Mama let's do this again, How are you?"

I felt something slimy coming out of my nose, I touched and it was blood. I started having a headache and feeling dizzy.

Me: "He...he beat me Thokozani, He beat me"

I just broke down, I was very light headed.

Thokozani: "What? Sthandwa sam who beat you? What happened? Where are you? Am on my way"

I felt very light headed, I remembered since Sfiso left I didn't close the gate.

Me: "I...p....Thok..."

The phone fell down as I followed suit. It was lights out for me.

[Thokozani]

Me: "Mama"

Silence.

Me: "Baby talk to me, I'm coming please hang in there, are you badly injured or something?"

Silence. I looked at the phone, She hasn't hang up.

Me: "Oyi!!"

Silence. Fuck!!!! Fuck fuck fuck!!!

I took my phone and car keys and rushed out.

"Sir you are all over the internet"

I pushed her out of the way and ran to my car.
As soon as I got in, I drove off like a maniac.

About 40 minutes later I arrived, that's how fast

I drove. I parked right outside the gate, it was not even closed. Her car was parked outside. I ran in and opened the door.

As soon as I walked in, I was welcomed by my woman lying on the floor covered by blood.

The only person I'm thinking off right now is Sfiso. I'm gonna kill him, I swear I will fucken kill him. He clearly doesn't know who I am.

I kneeled infront of her.

Me: "Baby"

She wasn't waking up, I felt her pulse. Whew!!! It was there although it was faint.

I picked her up and rushed her to my car.

I placed her at the backseat. I went back inside and took the gate remote, closed the door and went back to my car, closed the gate and drove off to the hospital.

Arriving at Mediclinic, I parked the car and picked her up. I ran inside shouting for help.

Luckily they came with a stretcher and pushed her to the ward. I ran behind them.

Doc : "Sir can you go by the reception and tell them to give you admission forms"

I nodded and went to do as told.

When I got to the reception, people were staring

at me.

I greeted the lady and asked for forms, she was also looking at me. I filled the forms and signed.

Me: "What's with all the stares?"

Her: "Sir you...you are all over the internet"

I then remember my P.A saying the same thing.

I took my phone out and I had almost 20 missed calls, from journalists I'm guessing and others from Mkhuseleli, mom and dad.

I went to the internet and what I found there shocked me.

THOKOZANI DLAMINI BEATS HIS AWARD
WINNING GIRLFRIEND OYINTANDO MBATHA
TO A PULP.

There pictures supporting the heading.

Me: "Fuck!!!!!! No no no!!

As I was frustrated with everyone looking at me,
my phone rang. It was Mr Duma, one of my
biggest clients.

Me: "Mr Duma sir"

Mr Duma: "Dlamini what the hell is it that I'm
seeing on the internet? You're a womaniser
now!!"

Shit!!!

Me: "Sir I did not do it, those are fake news"

Mr Duma: "Dlamini organise a board meeting for tomorrow morning"

He hung up. I threw my phone on the wall.

I am so going to kill that Sfiso guy.

I went back to the ward.

[Sfiso]

Seeing that my plan worked makes me happy, I'm just not proud of hitting the mother of my kids.

I am sitting in my house reading all the comments people are saying about that Moron.

A message alert came through on my phone.

"YOU HAVE MESSED WITH THE WRONG PERSON! YOU WANTED TO PLAY RIGHT? LET'S PLAY THEN"

Immediately after reading that message, my phone beeped again.

R200 000 withdrawn from my account

What???? I tried calling the bank but the phone beeped two times.

"GAME ON"

Another one.

R500 000 Withdrawn from a different account.

Now I was pacing up and down, I decided to rush out and drive to the bank.

#Unedited

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 28.

[Oyintando]

•••A week later•••

No matter how much I try to avoid drama in my life, it keeps on following me, it legit knows my name. I was very lucky because the injuries I sustained from Sfiso's beating were not very bad, no damage was done so I got discharged three days ago. Yep Thokozani took me back to the hospital and the doctor thanked him a lot
Rolling eyes

Anyway all that doesn't matter much, my kids!! Mvelo told them the truth, he literally told them Sfiso attacked and beat me till I landed in hospital. They cried and confessed their hate

for Sfiso. I am now sitting here listening to him and Londeka telling me to open a case.

Londeka: "Oyi it's been four years since you and Sfiso divorced, it's been a year since he neglected the kids and then he has the audacity to come here and violate you!!! Open a case against this bastard Oyintando"

She was breathing fire.

Me: "Londeka let it go, it's fine. I don't....."

Mvelo: "It's a good thing I sent myself that video that proves he really violated you, no sister of mine is going to be a victim of violence and nothing happens afterwards, I'm going straight to the police and since they will say you the one

who has to open a case I will gladly tell them that you are afraid because he threatened you"

As I was about to stop him he took his car keys and phone then left.

I sighed, I know Mvelo. He won't back down without a fight. The lawyer in him is a beast, it never stops till it gets what it wants.

Londeka sat down, she held my hand.

Ndeka: "Mntase we have your best interest at heart, we love you and we can't just let Sfiso get away with what he did to you."

Me: "As much I hate what he did Londeka, he is

still the father of my kids. It's bad enough that Mvelo told them what Sfiso did, what will happen if they then realise I got their father arrested?"

I was suddenly emotional, this is too much really.

"That's the best decision you would have made mom, I personally would be happy"

Where did she come from?

Londeka and I looked at her.

Me: "When did you start eavesdropping on elders Oluhle"

Olu: "Sorry mom but I wasn't eavesdropping, I just happened to hear you guys of which was not my intention....but I still think auntie Ndeka is right, he hasn't been a father to us in a year and then he comes and beats you up, what kind of a man does that? What example is he setting on Simbongile? Him being in prison won't make a difference, we won't notice"

She then left, my eyes got watery instantly. I realised that my daughter is grown. A sob escaped my mouth. Londeka brought me for a tight hug as I cried in her arms.

[Sfiso]

I've been receiving threatening messages, I lost

clients, more money has been withdrawn from my account and two of my workers at the hotel resigned. The past week has been very hard for me, I'm trying to do damage control but it's like I'm pouring water inside a bucket full of holes, when I fix this, that crumbles. As much as I hate saying this but I admit I regret crossing that Dlamini guy.

As I was sitting busy on my laptop, my phone rang....an unknown number, I even dread answering.

Me: "Hello"

"Hey Sfiso"

That voice sounds like Simi's voice.

Me: "Simi?"

"Yes...we really need to talk, it's a matter of life and death"

Me: "Can't we talk over the phone?"

Simi: "No we can't...geez relax Sfiso, I want nothing from you, absolutely nothing, I just need help for my daughter and you are the only one who can help her"

Me: "Okay we can meet at Centurion mall tomorrow morning"

Simi: "Okay text me all the necessary details"

Me: "Okay"

She hung up. See what I mean?

I continued working on my laptop, the intercom went off. I buzzed the person in and walked to the door, the minute I opened the door I was met by police officers along side Mvelo.

Me: "Gentlemen"

Pol 1: "Sfiso Kunene right?"

I nodded, looking at Mvelo he looked pissed with me. If these policemen were not here, I swear he could have killed me.

Me: "Yes how can I help you?"

Pol 2: "You are under arrest for physically violating and threatening to kill Oyintando Mbatha, everything can and will be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to remain silence, you have a right to bring your own lawyer, if you have none the state will provide you with one"

Meanwhile the other one cuffed my hands. I was so shocked, they have no proof that I did it.

Me: "You have no proof that I did it!! I did not violate her in anyway"

They pushed me to their van.

Me: "I need to call my lawyer"

Pol 1: "You'll do that at the station"

Mvelo closed my door and then gate, they pushed me inside the back of the van. I have never been so frustrated.

The van took off.

[Thokozani]

Everything went back to normal very quickly, Mkhuseleli made sure my name was cleared. But I'm worried about Oyi, as much as she is not showing it I think she is taking strain in all of this.

I am chilling with Mkhulu, we are drinking beer and taking advantage of our Saturday because we never rest, we are always busy.

Mkhulu: "So tell me what do we do with the two million I took from that fool's account?"

I looked at him, he laughed and sipped on his beer.

Me: "What two million are you talking about?"

I know exactly what he is talking about, I know how he operates and I know he has not yet started torturing him, this was just an introduction.

Mkhu: "Ungenzi ngathi awazi ukuthi ngikhuluma ngani bafo" (Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about brother)

Me: "When did you do it?"

Mkhu: "When you were still busy nursing maMbatha"

I shook my head and drank my beer.

Me: "Maybe open an educational fund for Oyi's kids, I'll talk to her about it when she is less stressed"

He nodded.

Me: "Speaking of maMbatha, you've always wanted to meet her, how about I call her and ask if we could come over?".

Mkhu: "Yeah...does she have a sister?"

Me: "Fuck you"

He laughed, I took my phone and called her.

Oyi: "Baba"

I smiled before I could talk, something about the way she calls me baba turns me on.

Me: "Mama, kunjan?" (How are you?)

She sighed.

Oyi: "I'm okay I guess"

She's not okay.

Me: "Look baby my brother wants to meet you, do you mind if we come through?"

Oyi: "No not at all, I don't mind. I'll prepare you something to eat"

Me: "Okay sthandwa sam, I miss you".

Oyi: "I miss you more love"

Me: "Are you sure you're okay though?"

She sighed, for the second time now.

Oyi: "My brother had Sfiso arrested"

Me: "He did great, what's the problem with that?"

She kept quite.

Me: "Love we shall talk when we get there, I love you".

Oyi: "I love you too"

She hung up.

Me: "Sfiso got arrested"

Mkhu: "What? MaMbatha opened a case?"

Me: "No...apparently it was opened by her brother on her behalf".

He kept quiet for a while, like he was thinking of something.

Mkhu: "The brother who is a lawyer?"

Me: "Yeah".

Mkhu: "Great when they go to court he must add defamation of character to the charges, we are suing him for that"

I laughed, Mkhuseli is crazy. Everything is a game to him.

Anyway we left and as soon as we arrived Simbongile ran to me, Sbani and I are no longer best friends, she says I allowed Simbongile to steal me from her.

Me: "Boy, how are you?"

Simbongile: "I'm good, how are you?"

Sometimes he talks like a grown man, Him and Mkhuseleli have already met since we went to watch soccer at his place the other time.

Mkhu: "Zkhiphani skhokho sam?" (What's up my nigga/dog/boss....whatever you may call it guys)

Simbongile: "I'm good uncle Mkhu"

We went inside, when we passed by the garden Olu was with the girls whom I guess are her friends and Sbani in the mix.

We greeted them, she excitedly made her way to us.

Olu: "Uncle TK...hy"

Me: "Hey how are you?"

Olu: "Oh no I'm good, can't complain, your presence will do mom some good"

God!!! Oyi's kids are way too matured for their ages.

Me: "Is she okay?"

She shrugged.

Olu: "You shall see for yourself"

Me: "Meet my brother, Mkhuseleli"

Olu: "Oh we have uncle TK and Uncle MK, how nice. I'm happy to meet malumz"

Mkhu laughed, I think they gonna get along.

Mkhu: "Nice to meet you too Shana" (Niece)

She laughed as well.

Olu: "I think I'm gonna love being called Shana, let me go back to my friends"

She left, we went inside and Oyi was drinking wine and snacking with salt and vinegar Simba chips.

Me: "Mama"

She looked up and smiled, her real and genuine smile.

Oyi: "Baba"

She stood up and hugged me.

Me: "Umm okay love, this fool right here is my brother Mkhuseleli, Mkhulu uyena umama ke lo"
(This is her)

Mkhulu: "Awu maMbatha, wena owayenza umfothewuthi uSofty, sshalaphala sentombi, ngaze ngajabulela ukukwazi we Mama ka"

Thokozani" (You who turned my brother into a softy, beautiful lady. I am so happy to meet you"

Oyi laughed, I don't know why Mkhuseleli is this crazy.

Oyi: "Nice to meet you to Mkhuseleli"

We sat down, Oyi offered us drinks then she went to dish up.

Mkhuseleli started whispering his stupid and nonsensical nothings.

Mkhu: "Bafo shesha ushade lomuntu, muhle futhi uyathandeka. Uyiyoona lenhlobo efunwa wuBaba" (Marry her, she is beautiful and she is the type that dad wants for us)

Me: "Awuthule ndoda" (Shut up man)

Oyi came back, she gave us the food. We started eating and the nice food got Mkhusele's level of talking high....very high and Oyi was in fits of laughter. Nonetheless it was good seeing her laugh. Sbani came, she was now close to Mkhusele who kept on telling her stories, pure lies if you ask me.

We had a lovely day and I'm glad Oyi was not focusing on things that stress her.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

To all those that topped me up, thanks a million you guys. You are loved by #Adminzo

Sorry for the late for, loadshedding had happened so I started typing late.

Insert 29.

[Oyintando]

It's Monday morning, I just drove the kids to school and as I'm driving to work, my mind is also working over time. Yes what Sfiso did was wrong in all levels but can I really watch him stay behind bars? Oh no I can't...I really can't.

He is the father of my kids regardless and I have to think for the future not the now, what happens if they charge him with many years and it happens that my kids need him during those years?

As my mind was all over I decided to take a turn and drive to Jeppe police station, that's where he is held.

.....

Arriving there I went to the help desk.

Me: "Hello"

The lady there gave me a nasty look.

Her: "Yah"

What? Yah? What the hell?

Me: "I'm here to drop charges against Sfiso Kunene, I believe he was brought here"

She looked at me for a while and looked back at her book.

Her: "Mkhize"

She said calling one of the constables. He made his way to us.

Mkhize: "Yes"

Her: "Do we have a Sfiso Kunene here?"

Mkhize: "Let me check"

He went in one of the rooms, after sometime he came with a file.

Mkhize: "Yes we do have him, he is in a holding cell"

Her: "Mmm talk to her"

I looked at her and shook my head.

Mkhize: "How can I help you sisi?"

Me: "I'm here to drop charges against Sfiso"

He looked at me surprised.

Mkhize: "Why?"

Me: "Because it's the right thing to do"

He looked at the file.

Mkhize: "Sorry but you not the one who opened the case so you can't drop the charges"

Me: "But this whole thing is about me okay? I can drop the charges if I want to, it's about me!! It is me that he beat up not the one who opened the case"

"Sorry sisi this is not your house!! You don't get to make noise okay?".

I got up from the chair and charged to her. She is beginning to irritate me with her stinky attitude.

Me: "Lalela la wena ntombazana, I'm not your sister in law yezwa? You are here to work not to fucken tell me what to do and how to talk!! Smile!!! Your ugly face could do with a smile" (Listen here you girl).

I took my bag and walked out, leaving them with their dropped jaws.

Mvelo has to make sure those charges.

As I was driving I was shit mad at that girl with her attitude.

I drove to work and just walked in, closed myself in the office and tried getting some work done, ordered few things but I couldn't focus.

I took my phone and sent Mvelo a message, at least that way we won't have to argue over the phone.

"Mvelo I was at the police station to drop charges against Sfiso and they told me I can't because I'm not the one who opened the case, so please go and drop them Mvelo"

I sent it and switched off my phone.

I continued working.

[Simi]

I don't understand why is Sfiso's phone off now, we had to meet and talk but he is quiet, he even resorted to switching his phone off.

I finally decided go to his workplace.

Me: "Hey Cass, is Mr Kunene in?"

Cassandra: "Hey...oh no he didn't come and he had a very important meeting with an important client, I tried calling him but his phone is not going through, called his house number, it rings unanswered so we sent the driver to go to his house and unfortunately he wasn't there. As we speak, the company is at the verge of losing an important client"

What? This is unlike Sfiso, he values his company a lot to be acting this way.

Me: "Wow!! Umm okay Cass please call me if you hear from him or if he comes in".

I gave her my numbers and left. Where could this man be?

I drove home with a heavy heart, my child's life is on the line and this freaks me out.

[Thokozani]

As soon as the message came through I got up from the chair. Why the hell would Oyintando want to drop charges against that man?

Well the message stated her brother's name, meaning the message was sent to me by mistake.

I dialled her numbers, it took me to voicemail. I sighed and continued working.

As soon as knock off time came, I asked Mkhu to take care of the rest of the things, I then left.

I drove straight to her place and lucky for me, when I arrived, she was also driving in and she had not yet picked the kids up as it was early.

She saw me and smiled, honestly with the way I'm feeling right now I couldn't even return it.

We both went inside.

Me: "Mama"

Oyi: "Baba"

Me: "I tried calling you"

Oyi: "Ohh sorry my phone battery died"

Me: "Or you just switched it off because you wanted to avoid your brother after the sms you sent him?"

She looked at me with that "How do you know look"

Me: "Well you mistakenly sent it to me"

She opened her marble eyes.

Oyi: "Baby it's...well he is that father of my kids so...."

She shrugged.

Me: "Do you still love him?"

Oyi: "What?"

Me: "Do you still love him? That's what....do you still love him?"

She chuckled, much to my irritation.

Oyi: "How could you even ask me that? I seriously can't believe you Thokozani, you are old to be acting like a 15 year old jealous boyfriend"

What?

Me: "Jealous boyfriend you say? I'm not jealous, I just want to know why would you drop charges against the man who violated you? Why? Only a woman in love would do that"

Oyi: "Thokozani listen here, you won't understand!!! Sfiso violated me yes but for the sake of my kids I will not have him arrested, no I won't! These kids will grow up and they will need their father and as much as you try you

will never be their father, you are not their father so please let me do what's best for my kids and stop interfering"

Did she just say that? To me?

Me: "Wow! Wow Oyintando. I will never be their father, I'm not their father? Hell I'm not their father yes but I've been making them happy for the time their "Father" wasn't there....in fact you know what? Do what you believe in but just make sure that the decisions you make do not make me question our relationship, if you still love the father of your kids tell me, so that we don't waste each other's time"

I took my car keys from the table and attempted to walk but she stopped me.

Oyi: "Thokozani I'm sorry...I shouldn't have said that and....."

Me: "Don't be sorry, you know my dad always say when a person says things to you when they are angry it means they mean them, that's how they feel. I'm gonna give you time, time to think about what you want, if you want this relationship and if you are willing to respect me, because being with me means you will be able to respect me just as much as I will respect you"

Oyi: "Baby"

Me: "While you are thinking, don't contact me, don't come to my office nor my house, think

and think harder because I will not have you remind me that I'm not the father of your kids...remember I'm not with you because I'm desperate, I'm with you because I love you but I can easily forget about you and the love I have for you"

I then walked out.

I love her, God knows I love her but I can never stand the way she spoke to me and the way she still cares about her ex husband, I understand they were married for long, they have kids but that is no excuse for making me doubt her love for me.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 30.

[Mvelo]

After the heated argument I had with Oyintando about getting that man released, I just got tired of it and decided to drop the charges. I don't know why she is doing this and as much as she keeps on saying she is doing it for her kids of which I don't understand how because he is not even there for those kids. She is their mother and as they say "Mothers know best" so I will stop interfering and let her do things the way she sees fits.

After dropping the charges I drove to her office. I greeted the ladies, they were eyeing me. I

made it to her office and found her crying.

Me: "Hey"

She took a tissue and wiped off her tears.

Oyi: "Hey"

Me: "Why are you crying?"

Oyi: "It's nothing I can't deal with, need something to drink?"

Me: "No...I'm not staying. I'm here to let you know that your man is free"

She looked at me and frowned.

Oyi: "He's not my man"

Me: "Yeah whatever, look I have to go"

I got up.

Oyi: "Mvelo thank you for doing this, one day you'll understand why I did it"

If rolling eyes didn't look gay, I would do it right now.

Me: "Okay...have a great day"

I walked out, to be honest I'm pissed with her.

[Sfiso]

Being here for three days has been hell for me, never have I ever thought one day I'd be in a jail cell. My businesses are most definitely suffering at this moment.

"Sfiso Kunene"

I got up from that Stiff bench I was sitting at, how they expect a person to sleep on this is a mystery to me really.

The officer unlocked for me.

Him: "You are free to go home, you are lucky the charges were dropped, many abusive men don't get that opportunity"

Me: "Wh...the charges were dropped?"

Him: "You heard me"

I got out, we went to the reception, I signed out and got my belongings and left, I had to request uber since I didn't have my car here.

When it arrived I didn't look back, I just left.

I have to apologise to Oyi and make things right with my kids, this really taught me a valuable lesson.

[Oyintando]

Thokozani's words kept playing in my head "I'm not with you because I'm desperate, I'm with you because I love you but I can easily forget about you and the love I have for you"

Did I push him that far? I kept calling him but he was not picking up, I called so many times he ended up rejecting my calls...but I am beginning to think he is overreacting really. I know I was wrong to say some of the things I said but...

I took my phone and dialled him for the last time and luckily he answered.

Thokozani: "Hello"

Wow that's a first.

Me: "Baby"

He kept quiet for a while.

Thokozani: "Yes"

Me: "I'm sorry"

Thokozani: "What do you want?"

Me: "I'm sorry"

Thokozani: "I said don't be sorry...I also said don't call me. I gave you time to think about us, about what you want"

Me: "I've thought about us...I know what I want Thokozani...I...."

Thokozani: "No you haven't, for the last time Oyintando stop calling me and use this time to think, I have to get busy"

He hung up. My tears were already falling. I love him, God knows I do and I didn't mean to hurt him.

#Unedited

#Goodmorning

Just a short thing for the morning.

Being a house wife

Insert 31.

•••3 weeks later•••

[Thokozani]

"Thokozani this is workplace!!! You can't bring your stress hear, focus man"

Me: "Get the fuck out of my office Mkhusele!!!"

Mkhu: "Thokozani we....."

Me: "Get out!! Phuma Mkhusele"

He looked at me and left. I closed my eyes. Damn I miss Oyintando right now. I really can't take this anymore. She tried calling me a lot of times till she gave up. I know some might not understand why I did what I did but I would really hate being in a relationship with someone who doesn't know what she wants. I love her and I see myself marrying her soon but I don't want her to regret marrying me in a long run. I took my phone and scrolled to Oyi's numbers...fuck this, I'm going to her. I took my car keys, phone and left.

On my way out I bumped into Asanda.

Her: "Sir Mr Cowell is here to see you"

Me: "I'm rushing somewhere, please tell Mkhusele to handle it"

Asanda: "But Sir....."

I left her there and went to my car.

I drove off and in a just a matter of time I was there.

I got off and went inside.

I greeted her staff and asked if she's around. They told me she's in and allowed me to go through.

I knocked once and opened, she was facing down. More like sleeping.

Me: "Mama"

She jumped up, her eyes were swollen and I could tell she's been crying judging from the box of tissues next to her.

Me: "Sawubona" (Hello)

Oyi: "Hy"

It came out as a whisper. The sight I was seeing broke my heart. Did I push this too far?

Tears made their way down her eyes. I walked to her.

Me: "I'm here baby, I'm here shhh"

She got up and hugged me for dear life.

[Oyintando]

The three weeks I spent without him was so painful, I couldn't cope and trust me I did a lot of thinking and best believe it I love Thokozani and I will never ever do anything to jeopardise what we have.

As soon as I threw myself in his arms, it felt like home. I let out a sob and he hugged me tightly.

Me: "I...I'm sorry"

He kept on shushing me.

I cried in his arms and when I was done. He made me look at himm

Thokozani: "It's okay my love, I missed you"

Me: "I've thought about everything and I love you Thokozani, I made a mistake and I'm sorry. I really am s...."

He shut me up with a kiss, a very passionate kiss. My knees got very weak.

He scooped me up, my legs were on his waist.

Me: "The door is not locked"

He baby kissed me and walked to the door and locked.

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Ngyakuthanda" (I love you)

Me: "I love you too"

Thokozani: "And right now I want to show you who's the man in this relationship"

Me: "What do you mean?"

Thokozani: " You don't get to talk to me as you please Sthandwa sam"

He had this smirk on his face.

Me: "I said I'm sorry baby"

Thokozani: "Damn I missed you"

As I was about to talk he kissed me hungrily and walked with me to my desk. He made me sit but he was still standing in between my legs.

Thokozani: "Mama today you will know that I love you but most of all you will know that I'm the man in this relationship and you will know not to talk to me like a I'm some idiot"

I didn't even finish talking he.... •••REMOVED•••

[Simi]

Sfiso called and invited me to his house, I don't know why the sudden change but he sounded nice.

When I got to the gate I hit the buzzer, the gate slid open. I drove in and baby girl was fast asleep. I picked her up, careful not to wake her up, closed the door and went in. He opened the door for us.

Sfiso: "Hey"

Me: "Hi"

We sat down, with Sami on my lap.

Sfiso: "Can I get you anything to drink?"

Me: "No I'm still good"

He nodded and sat down.

Me: "Well let me get to it"

Sfiso: "Can I put her to bed while we talk?"

I nodded because baby girl is heavy. He took her and went away, in a matter of seconds he was back.

Me: "Sfiso Sami is sick, she is not well and the traditional healer back home says she needs to be introduced to your ancestors, a ceremony

must be performed for her before something bad happens"

He looked at me then looked down.

Sfiso: "Simi"

Me: "Mmm"

Sfiso: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for everything. I'm sorry for the pain I caused you, I'm sorry you had to raise our daughter alone. I missed out on 3 years of her life and at this moment I feel like a complete jerk. She should have been Siphosethu but because I wasn't there she had to be Siphosami."

I was gob smacked. A whole Sfiso apologising?
This had changed so much, he was different
from that egocentric Sfiso I know and hate.

Me: "It's okay Sfiso, all I need is the ceremony
for my child"

Sfiso: "Our child Simi...from now going forward
I'd like to be fully in. I will do the ceremony, just
set the date"

I sighed with relief.

Me: "Thank you so much, I'll have my family
decide about the date"

Sfiso: "Okay I'll also talk to my dad because I

don't really everything that needs to be done"

I nodded and then there was complete silence.

Sfiso: "She's beautiful...beautiful like her mom"

I smiled.

Me: "With that big head of yours....please she doesn't look like me"

We laughed, on some real though, Sami's head guys. She is very pretty nonetheless.

Sfiso: "And you are jealous right?"

Me: "Oh please"

We laughed and the awkward silence came back.

Me: "Ummm we need to get going"

Sfiso: "Okay then, let me go get her"

I nodded, he came back with an awake Sami.

Sami: "Mama"

Me: "Hey baby"

She cried, waving her hands to me. I took her,

she kept quite.

Sfiso played with her a little.

Sfiso: "When are you bringing her to visit"

Me: "I don't know, we shall talk."

He nodded and walked us out. I put Sami on her car seat and said goodbye to Sfiso.

#BAHWWMP

#Unedited

Find the REMOVED on the page later on.

Insert 32.

[Oyintando]

After Thokozani left the office, I honestly couldn't focus. I was happy that we fixed things, I was happy that he missed me just as much I missed him and he also suffered just like I did. But most of all I was thinking of the things he did to me, on my desk and my wall.

Just the thought of that brought a smile to my face as I was driving to go pick the kids up from school.

The drive wasn't even long, I arrived and got my kids.

They greeted me and as per usual they started narrating to me how their day looked like but I noticed the sister was smiling alone not listening to what any of us were saying. I just let her be but I'll get to that.

My phone rang and it was connected to

bluetooth. I couldn't recognise the numbers.

Me: "Hello?"

Silence but I could hear the person breathing.

Me: "Hellllo!!"

"Oyi hey"

It's him, it's Sfiso. I took a deep breath before I could talk, I looked at my kids and realised that they heard that it's their father on call judging by the looks on their faces.

Me: "Sfiso"

Sfiso: "Ummm yes....Hi, it's me"

What do I say next?

Me: "Okay"

Sfiso: "I..we need to talk"

Me: "About?"

Sfiso: "Everything, can I come over to your house?".

Me: "Okay, when do you want to talk?"

Am I making the right decision by agreeing to see him?

Sfiso: "Later, today?"

Me: "Okay see you later then"

I hung up.

I thought the kids would talk but they didn't, they just focused on whatever they were doing.

We arrived at home and I was too tired to cook so I ordered in.

Me: "Do you guys have homework?"

Olu: "I did it class so nope I don't have it"

Sbani: "Teacher said we should learn vowel sounds"

Simbongile: "I got none today"

Me: "Okay go and change then, Sbani we will do vowel sounds in no time".

They left. Sigh....I had the urge to go to pee but my nuna was burning like nobody's business.

I sat on the couch and scrolled through the channels, my phone beeped.

"Ikhekhe lakho limnandi kodwa mama"

Thokozani.

I smiled and sent a "Mxm it hurts"

He called me almost immediately.

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam, uthi yini ebuhlungu?" (My love, what's painful?)

Me: "Lekhekhe othi limnandi" (The cake that you say is nice)

Thokozani: "Ohhh kodwa MaMbatha!!!
Umusukhala khona, yeses uvele
ungisanganise...ngizwe sewuthi phela Ahhh
ye...yes, No....oh yeah, right there....oh

Thokozani please....stop, why are you stopping"(MaMbatha though!! When you start moaning! You just drive me crazy)

He tried imitating my voice, after that we cracked up in laughter.

Me: "You are out of your mind"

Thokozani: "I love you, where are the kids?"

Me: "They are somewhere in the house"

Thokozani: "Okay, pass my greetings to them"

Me: "Will do that"

It became silent for a while.

Thokozani: "Khuluma phela mama, I know you wanna say something" (Talk)

I took deep breath, I have to tell him.

Me: "Well I...Sfiso called me"

He kept quiet.

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "Ngilalele, qhubeka" (I'm listening, continue)

Me: "He...he...he said would like to come and talk to me"

Thokozani: "And?"

Me: "I said it's okay he can come through"

Thokozani: "Okay then"

Me: "Baby I only wanna hear him out, I swear there's nothing more to it"

Thokozani: "Sthandwa mina angishongo lutho, I gave you three weeks to think carefully about what you want and I believe you thought carefully so whatever happens from now on it'll

be because of what you were thinking about, I'm not worried about anything, hence why I won't even fight about this" (My love, I didn't say anything)

Me: "Okay thanks babe, please rest assured the 3 weeks that you gave me was enough for me to think and decide what I want and I love you, I want and need you in my life".

Thokozani: "I love you too mamazi wam"

For real though I love him and I won't do anything to ruin what we have.

[Sfiso]

I have never been so nervous in my life. The amount of shame I'm feeling right now is as big as mount kilimanjaro. I haven't seen my kids in two years, who does that? What kind of a father does that make me? Do I even deserve to be a father?

I went and bought Olu's favourite chocolates, bought Sbani a doll and Simbongile a ball since he loves soccer.

When I was done buying even sweets and other nice things, I drove to Oyi's. I sat inside the car for about 5 minutes before I could buzz on the intercom. They let me in.

Oyi opened the door and God I couldn't even look at her.

Oyi: "Hy"

Me: "Hey"

She allowed me in and the kids were sitting there playing Monopoly on the carpet. They didn't even dare to look at me.

Oyi let the way to the living room, I took a good look at her and she looked very good. I could tell that she is happy and doing better without me.

I sat down and so did she.

I greeted the kids, they greeted back just as a form of showing respect but they had zero

interest in me.

Oyi: "What did you want to talk about?"

Once upon a time we used to co-parent and it was all good until of course I ruined everything.

Me: "Guys I have something for each one of you"

They looked at me.

I showed Olu the chocolates.

Olu: "Well I no longer eat those, they make my skin oily"

She then stood up and left.

Simbongile: "Had you been in our lives 2 years ago you would have known that I no longer love soccer , I now play rugby"

He followed his sister.

Sbani: "Is the doll mine?"

Me: "Yes baby it's yours"

She took it and thanked me.

Me: "Oyi before anything I'd like to apologise for

all the pain I've put you through, for hurting you.
I'm sorry for being an absent father"

Oyi: "For what you did to me I honestly don't need your apology but because I'm a good person and I hate drama, I'll just say apology accepted. But the real people who need explanations and apologies are your kids"

I sighed, she's right.

She stood up and left. After sometime she came back with the kids.

They sat down, Sbani with no care of what's happening.

Oyi: "Guys your dad wants to talk to you"

Simbongile had his eyes closed.

Me: "Well guys I....."

Simbongile: "Everything is in fire, I can smell the smoke, everything is in flames"

We all looked at him.

My phone rang, it was Mpho one of the security guys in my company.

Me: "I need to take this"

I answered the call.

Mpho: "Sir there's fire everywhere, the building is burning down to ashes"

Me: "What?? What the hell happened!?"

Mpho: "I....I don't know, it just happened, I need to seek help bye"

He hung up.

Me: "Fuck!!! I need to go, I'm sorry we will continue talking."

I ran out before they could even talk.

How come my building burn down? I mean there's no....unless someone burnt it.

I drove to Cornwall and it felt like a very long drive.

I increased the speed and

BANG!!!!!!!!!!!! I hit something, shit!! What could it be.

I got out of the car to go look and Ohhhh shit!!!! No no no....I killed a person, I hit a person.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

To be continued tomorrow.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 33.

[Sfiso]

I looked at her, what do I do now? I kneeled down to check her pulse, it was there but faint. I have to call an ambulance....no it will take long and I can't have this lady dying on my account. I picked her up quickly and put her at the back seat. Lucky for me no cars were coming. I got inside the car and drove off to Midstream hospital since it was the closest.

As soon as I got there I got her out and rushed her in.

Me: "Help!!!! Please help!"

Luckily the stretcher was rushed towards me and they placed her there.

As they rushed her to the ward or wherever I followed behind them.

The doctor came to me.

Doc: "Sir I'm afraid we can't let you in at the moment, she's in a very bad condition, so we have to deal with the situation now"

Me: "I....Can, can I come back tomorrow morning to see her?"

She nodded and asked me to fill in admission forms. How do I even fill them in? I don't know

her na...oh her handbag! I quickly went to my car and got the bag. I searched it and lucky enough I found the wallet which had the I.D card and bank cards. I went back inside and filled the forms then I left.

Sigh I can't believe all the things that are happening to me. I drove to Cornwall to find out what happened to my offices.

When I got there the place was full of police and fire fighters.

I ran to Mpho since he is the first person my eyes landed on. My heart was beating out of my chest, looking at the building it was burnt even outside, It was ashes. My knees got very weak, I couldn't stand anymore so I just went down on my knees, tears made their way down.

I worked hard for all of this, I built this place from scratch. All my hard work, all burnt down. Who would do this to me? Why would they do this to me?

Me: "Mpho!! What....what happened?"

Mpho: "Sir I don't know, I swear no one came here, all the other guards can confirm that and more over we checked the footages from all around the yard, no one came"

He looked scared.

Me: "So what happened? What happened Mpho!!!?"

He kept quiet. I got up and the police office came, asked me stupid questions so I left him there and went inside. The ceiling had fallen, what used to be desks was now coals. I kept jumping all the things that were burnt on the floor and headed to my office or at least what used to be my office. The wall was black, The pictures I had placed on the wall were burn, I saw the remains of the frames on the floor. Everything was gone, all my important documents, my....I let out a sob, my heart was really shattered. I walked out and went to my car, leaving everyone behind.

While I was driving, with my mind working overtime. My phone rang.

Me: "Hello"

"Mr Kunene the hotel is burning down and....and we are trapped, we can't go out of the building. The....the there's also people who got burnt inside the rooms....please help us"

I lost control of the car and drove into a truck.

All I remember hearing was the sound of hooters.

[Oyintando]

Sfiso will never change. How can he do this to the kids? He made them believe that he would be back into their lives and then he goes and do this!

"Are you watching the news?"

An sms from Londeka came through. I took the remote and switched to the Etv news.

"There is a huge fire at blue hills hotel, the employees and guests at at the hotel are said to be stuck in the building and are waiting for the rescue team to get here and get them out of the building. The p...."

I didn't even continue watching. Blue hills is Sfiso's hotel. Could that be the reason why Sfiso left like that? Who could have burnt his hotel?

I took my phone and dialled his number but it took me to voicemail.

Simbongile: "Mama"

I looked at him.

Me: "Yes my boy"

Simbongile: "I see a lot of blood on dad's clothes. Gogo and Mkhulu say they are angry and they won't stop until he apologise"

Me: "What? Wh....Simbongile"

I looked at him, the time he told me he had a dream of me carrying twins I thought it was just a dream and...Oh no!!! Oh no this can't be happening. He did say something about the fire,

everything getting burnt.

Me: "Boy are you talking to gogo and Mkhulu"

He nodded.

Me: "Can you see them now? What are they saying?"

Simbongile: "They are not here now but they showed me dad lying in a pool of blood, they also told me that they won't stop until he apologises"

No!!! My son is still young for all this. They can't be doing this, he is too young to be seeing such things. Tears made their down my face.

Simbongils: "Why are you crying mom?"

I wiped off my tears and asked to go to his room. I contacted Londeka.

Me: "Mntase"

Londeka: "Oyi Sfiso was involved in a very bad car accident"

Me: "What? Where did you get that?"

Londeka: "It's all over the internet Oyi"

I hung up and went online. Any there it was, the

car accident that happened in Cornwall.

Why was he in Cornwall? Wasn't he suppose to be at blue hills?

In other news update, A picture of Sfiso's building in Cornwall burnt down.

Oh my God what's happening?

My phone started ringing and I couldn't answer, I was still shook. Could my parents be the ones doing this?

[Snethemba]

They smiled at me as they led me to where my wedding dress is. I couldn't believe that I was getting married soon. But what surprises me is

that I've never met my soon to be husband.

Mom: "Come Sne"

Me: "But mom first we have to talk about this man I'm suppose to get married to, I don't know him. What if I don't love him?"

Dad: "Sne my child, he is a good man, you will love him but more over, he needs you, you also need him. You need each other"

I smiled, I believe my dad. He has never lied to me or told me something that is not right.

Mom smiled at me as soon she saw that I was ready to go see the dress, she held my hand

and then we got to her closet.

Oh my God!! A beautiful white cinderella dress. I love it and I can't wait to walk down the aisle wearing it, with my dad by my side.

Dad: "He is the one Snethemba, the ancestors told us, your destination has finally come to an end, you have arrived"

Me: "I can't wait to finally see him"

Mom: "We love you Sne my child. Make us proud, be the wife to your husband and do your wifely duties. Let us go to sleep, goodnight"

Me: "Goodnight mom...dad"

Dad: "Goodnight"

He kissed my forehead and they went to sleep. I just sat there smiling.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 34.

[Oyintando]

When they say things can happen fast they mean in this manner. One minute Sfiso was

here, the next minute he rushed out due to the fire at his company and then the hotel, now he is fighting for his life in hospital.

How does all of that happen? How can there be fire starting from nowhere and burn buildings? What's painful is that some people who were at the hotel lost their lives while some got saved but they landed in hospital.

My kids have been sitting here looking at me, you know when you are parent, your kids rely on you, they trust you to perform miracles but it's unfortunate that there's really nothing I can do. It's been a week since Sfiso had an accident and he is in a very bad state so much that they said they won't allow kids to see him, he is not responding to anything treatment they try at the hospital, even the doctors are surprised as to

what's really happening because to them he appears to be dead but the machines say he is alive, so I asked them to not switch off the machines because he might pull through.

Some may say I still love him but trust me I don't not even a tiny bit but the fact that he is the father of my kids makes it harder for me to act out of anger in certain things because should something happen to him my kids will be affected. They love Sfiso a lot, they were just mad at him for abandoning them but the past days I saw how much they love him, they sent him get well soon cards, sweets because apparently someone who's in hospital needs a lot of candy, that is according to princess "Sbani".

Anyway I'm waiting for Thokozani to come get

the us, he's been very supportive to kids. He makes sure that they are always happy, today he is taking us to Gold reef city.

As I was packing jackets for them and clothes for Sbani, he walked in, I'm guessing Simbongile opened for him because they are coming together.

He greeted the kids, as always they were happy to see him.

He then came to me and kissed my cheek.

Thokozai: "Mama"

Me: "Baba"

He smiled, he always smile when I call him baba, he says he can never get used to that.

Thokozani: "ukahle sthandwa sam?" (Are you okay my love)

Me: "I'm good baby, yourself?"

Thokozani: "Hayii ngikhahle, asambeni phela baby" (I'm good, let's go already)

Me: "Yah I'm done, please take these to the car for me"

He took the bags and frowned.

Thokozani: "Awubuyi yini dali? Why are these bags heavy?" (Aren't you coming back darling?)

Olu: "Ahhhh uncle TK mom is like that, she packs Jerseys, pairs of socks, change of clothes for Sbani and and and, ehe says in case the weather changes"

Then they laugh, should the weather change she will be the first one to ask for her jacket.

Me: "Oho Oluhle you know you'll be the first one asking "Mom do you have my jacket" but now you are making fun of me"

She laughed.

Olu: "I know my queen, that's why I looove you"

Mxm this kid. When all was packed we went out to the car and left.

.....

Arriving there we bought tickets and the kids went to play while Thokozani and I watched, we then decided to take a walk for ICE CREAM.

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "Namhlanje ngizohamba ngiye ekhaya okwes'khashana, they called and said we are needed" (Today I'll be going home for a short while)

Me: "Okay and when are you coming back?"

Thokozani: "Probably Monday"

Okay so today it's Saturday.

Me: "Okay no problem them"

Thokozani: "And I was thinking"

Me: "I'm listening"

Thokozani: "I love you baby and I don't know about you but I feel ready to make you my wife, so I was thinking of talking to my uncles and tell

them about us and that I need them to represent me at the lobola negotiations"

I wanted to say something but words failed me, so I just went silent. My mind was the one doing the talking.

Thokozani: "Mama ungizwile?" (Did you hear me?)

Me: "I....well we...."

Thokozani: "That's if you do wanna marry me, I won't push into anything baby but also I want you to know that I'm not getting any younger, I don't want to be a boyfriend my whole life."

Me: "I hear you"

Thokozani : "Do you wanna marry me?"

Me: "Yes but not now"

He nodded and silence took its place. I could tell that he was very sad.

After our ice cream we went to check on the kids.

...A MONTH LATER...

[Mrs Kunene]

Sfiso has been in hospital for a month, he is

running out of money to pay the hospital because the doctors think we should switch off the machines. To them he appears to be dead but according to the machines he is alive. They have tried and exhausted every option there is to help him but nothing worked. I am now sitting with my husband, he looks drained and defeated to say the least.

Me: "Baba"

Him: "Mmm"

Me: "Maybe we should go the traditional route, sitting here and hoping for a miracle is not helping"

He exhaled and nodded. One thing I love about

my husband is that he never objects to anything I say, he agrees with me all the time. I took my phone and called Makhosi.

Me: "Sawubona Makhosi" (Greetings)

He grunted and chanted.

Makhosi: "EMbumbulu, kuzomele nithathe undodana nimhambise eMbumbulu, kukhona lapho azoluthola khona usizo" (You have to take your son to Mbumbulu, that's where he will get help"

Me: "Kuphi eMbumbulu Makhosi?" (Where in Mbumbulu?)

Makhosi: "Kukhona ikhehla eliyinyanga enkulu esgodini saseMbumbulu, akhekho umuntu ongalazi, nifike nibuze ngo Mahlathini" (There's an old man in that village, everyone knows him. Just ask for Mahlathini they will take you to him"

As I was about to talk he hung up.

Me: "Baba kuthiwa sizoluthola eMbumbulu usizo, we have to hurry and have Sfiso discharged then drive there today" (They say we will get help in Mbumbulu)

He exhaled.

Him: "Okay let's go but first pack a sports bag for him so that we can change him and drive

there as soon as possible"

I nodded and went to pack his sports bag, then we left.

Arriving at the hospital, we had him discharged then began our journey to Mbumbulu.

[Snethemba]

I'm finally healing, I got discharged two weeks ago and I couldn't be happier. I hate hospitals with passion. Thing is I'm a very traditional person. I also have a gift of seeing things that people can't see and talk to people who died a long time ago. The past few days I had difficulty connecting to my ancestors, I needed answers after the dream I had about me getting married

to someone I don't know. I feel so frustrated, why don't they let me see this person.

I got up from the chair and went to my secret room, I lit 3 white candles and 3 red candles. I started praying then I asked the great ancestors to reveal to me what the dream meant.

As my eyes were closed, a dark tall man appeared. He was standing at the alter, waiting for me to walk down the aisle and then moments later , there I was in a white dress. The same dress I saw my mom giving me in the dream. I walked up to this handsome man, he was all smiles.

My name is Snethemba Mkhize, I am 31 years of age. I am what you call a prophet. I use candles and water to perform my prophecy. I

have never worked a day in my life, my ancestors only want me to help people in that traditional manner not by waking up and going to work and trust me I make a lot of money, money that is way more than that of a person waking up everyday to go to work.

Right now I'm on a quest, a quest to find this man I'm supposed to get married to.

#Goodmorning

#Unedited

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 35.

[Mr Kunene]

After hours of driving to KZN we finally arrived in Mbumbulu. We kept on driving around asking about the Mahlathini person who is suppose to help my son but no one seems to know him, I'm so frustrated and seeing Sfiso lying on his mother's lap helplessly isn't making things easier.

Me: "Awusho mkami, this person of yours said everybody knows the person we are looking for but we've been driving around and no one knows him, kanti yini vele?" (Tell me here my wife)

She kept on brushing Sfiso's head, with tears in her eyes.

Her: "Keep on driving Kunene, we can't give up now".

2 hours later we were still on the road, we stopped twice for the toilet and food.

We were deep within the bundus, there are no people loitering around the streets like other locations, you only see cows and goats.

As we were driving luckily a young lady was walking towards the car. I stopped and called her.

She walked to us, she had on a yellow face mask which I believe is for sun protection because best believe it this place is scorching hot.

Me: "Sawubona sisi" (Hello)

Her: "Yebo sawubona baba" (Greetings)

Me: "Ngane yami silahlekile, sihamba sifuna inyanga okuthiwa wuMahlathini, ungakwazi ukusisiza?" (My child, we are lost. We are looking for a traditional healer called Mahlathini, can you help us)

She smiled, she looks like a friendly young lady.

Her: "Ohhh haii baba masenila senifikile, mangabe ubab' Mahlathini enimufunayo wuye lo owaziwayo la esgodini then khululekani ngoba nimtholile" (You have found him, if he is the Mahlathini that is well known in the village then you have found him)

Wifey: "Can you please direct us?"

Her: "Nginganihambisa Ma uma kungena nkinga" (I can take you there if you don't mind)

I opened the door for her, she climbed in the I drove off, she started giving me directions.

Me: "Mina ngiwu Bab' Kunene, lo umkami uMa Kunene then lowa yindodana yam uSfiso, uyena esimdingela usizo" (I am Mr kunene, that's my wife and that's my son Sfiso, he is the we are seeking help for)

Her: "Ohhh ngijabulela ukunazi, mina ngiwu Thabisile. Ngyathemba nizolithola usizo" (Nice meeting you, I am Thabisile and I hope you will find help)

Thabisile: "We are here".

I parked outside the gate, it's a very huge yard full of rondavels

Thabisile: "Mina ngizonishiya khona la" (I'll leave you here)

I took out R100 and gave it to her.

Me: "Thank you so much for your help sisi, may God bless you"

Thabisile: "Oh no baba it's no problem, you don't have to pay me"

Me: "Don't take it as payment but rather as appreciation my child. Had it not been for you, we would still be looking"

She smiled and thanked me, as soon as she left a young man approached us.

Him: "uBaba uthi ningangeni egcekeni, nime khona lapho. Ngizobuye nginitshele ukuthi ngenani" (Father says you should not come inside the yard, I'll come back and tell you to come in)

Just like that he left, not even a greeting.

Wifey: "This is crazy!!!How long must we wait?"

She was very frustrated to say the least. Sometimes I don't understand her.

We waited for almost an hour, the boy came back with a bucket and broom.

Him: "Ngicela nisondele" (Please come closer)

We went to stand near him, he sprinkled the water on us and then made us drink.

Him: "Ngicela nivule umnyango wemoto lapho kunesgulane khona" (Please open the door where the sick person is)

How did he know there's someone in the car? I went to open. He sprinkled the water on Sfiso, a lot of water.

We were then summoned inside, I had to carry

Sfiso all the way in. He looked dead, with all the injuries on his face and body.

[Oyintando]

My kids went to visit Londeka, I am with Thokozani and ever since he asked if he could send his uncles to mine for lobola and I refused, he's been distant.

I am cooking and he is helping me with peeling. I don't know why we are cooking so much food because the kids will be gone for a week since schools are closed.

Me: "Baby"

I said that while busy stirring the pot.

Tk: "Mama"

Me: "Are you okay?"

Tk: "Yeah...yeah I'm fine baby, why?"

I shrugged.

Me: "I'm just asking, you've been a bit distant lately"

He sighed and came by my side. He took my hand so I could look at him.

Tk: "Mama I love you, I love you so much that it scares me. I have never loved this much, I have never been so scared of losing a person and hell I have never wanted to marry a person so bad. What I'm trying to say is I'm not getting any younger and I've always had a dream of marrying the first woman I fall deeply in love with and you are that woman. I know and understand that you have been through a lot, I know you probably fear marriage but you've been divorced for 4 years now baby. Can I not suffer for another man's mistakes? If you know you are never gonna be ready to get married again or you don't wanna marry me then tell me now so that I can walk away and heal when it's steal early. My father keeps on asking me when am I getting married and....."

Me: "I will marry you"

Tk: "No!! No mama I'm not saying all this because I am forcing you, I just want you to know how I feel about you, I want to start a family with you, a big family. 10 kids running around our house, I'd be the happiest man alive. I love you MaMbatha, I love you so much"

Me: "I'll marry you Thokozani, I'm not pressured. I love you and I was just scared but I would rather be scared than to lose you, you've been a good man to me and my kids and I love you so so much"

I love him and 4 years later I feel ready, I want to be Mrs him, Mrs Dlamini and I want him to be Mr me.

He smiled, Gosh is he crying? He is crying.

Me: "Baby"

He closed his eyes and brought me in for a tight hug. He squeezed me for dear life then he let go.

Tk: "Thank you mama, thank you Sthandwa sam. Ngiyak'thanda, ngik'thanda impela" (Thank you my love, I love you for real)

We kissed, our kissed escalated very fast. He picked me up and put me on the kitchen counter.

Me: "We will burn the food."

He switched off the stove and came back to me.

Tk: "Let's make baby 1 of 7"

I smiled, he is crazy. I am not making 7 more babies.

...REMOVED...

[Mr Kunene]

We got in, the rondavel was very dark and creepy.

As soon as we walked in, he grunted and growled.

Mahlathini: "Beka umfana phansi, akufuneki mfazi la" (Put the boy down, no woman is needed in here)

I looked at my wife.

Me: "Go wait for me in the car"

Her: "No!! No Kunene, I'm not leaving"

I sighed.

Mahlathini: "Mfazi ngithi phuma!!!!" (Woman!!! I said get out!!)

His voice had changed, it was very gruff and scary. She got up and ran out quickly.

Mahlathini: "Uvumelani ukudlalwa wumfazi?"
(Why do you allow a woman to play you?)

Me: "Angizwa?" (Excuse me)

Mahlathini: "Lomfazi wakho ukusebenzisela umuthi, ukwenze ukuthi ungaphikisani naye, yingakho uvumelana nakho konke akushoyo. Awumbuzi ngani ukuthi uyazelaphi inyanga enithumele la?" (Your wife is using muti on you, she made you to obey everything she says, why didn't you ask her how she knows the traditional healer that referred you to me?)

I kept quite, this hit hard. I can't believe that woman.

Mahlathini: "Abaphansi bathukuthele, lomfana udlale ngentombazana ekungadlalwa ngayo. Kuzomele niyenze umsebenzi wokuxolisa, alungise izinto neyingane zakhe" (The ancestors are angry, he messed with a girl that shouldn't be messed with. There should be a ceremony performed to appease with the ancestors and also fix things with his kids)

I nodded. He chanted and threw plastics at me.

Mahlathini: "Vula umlomo wakhe manje ufake leyo mithi" (Open his mouth and feed him that muti)

I did as told.

Mahlathini: "Angeke aphinde akwazi ukuhamba,

kodwa uzophila."

This man gets straight to the point, he doesn't explain a lot.

He got up and came to where Sfiso was lying. He applied a muti on his wounds, he kept on talking in a language that I didn't understand.

Sfiso started shaking, shaking very bad. He got sweaty.

Mahlathini: "Uzophaphama, manifika egoli niyothola kukhona umuntu onilindile, uyoxazulula zonke inkinga zendodana yakho" (He will wake up, when you get to Joburg you will find someone waiting for you, that person is the solution to your son's problems)

I nodded.

Mahlathini: "Nayi imithi...lo kumele ageze ngawo nsuku zonke makageza, lo awugcobise, bese lo uzowufaka ekudleni kwakhe" (Here is the muti, this one is for bathing everyday, this one he lotions with it and this one goes in his food)

Me: "Ngyabonga" (Thank you)

Mahlathini: "Thatha, lo owakho, ugeze ngawo amehlo ekuseni mawuvuka nasebusuku mawuyolala, bese lo uwufaka phansi kwelimi" (This one is yours, you wash your eyes with it every morning and night and this one put it under neath your tongue)

I nodded and took.

Mahlathini: "Angifuni lutho okwamanje, hamba ungavalelisi. Uzothi maseka luleme umfana, ubuye naye nizokhipha inkomo yam" (I don't want any payment for now, you will leave and don't say goodbye. As soon as the boy has recovered, you should come back with him to pay)

I picked Sfiso up and left. Finding my wife in the car I was so disgusted.

I drove off in silence.

Wifey: "What did he say?"

Me: "He will be fine"

From then onwards we were quiet.

[Snethemba]

My ancestors finally revealed to me where this man stays, from what I got, this man is troubled and needs my help. I don't why but I feel a very strong connection with him although I don't know I don't know him.

I went to the garage and got inside my car. I have to start driving there. It's not too far from here anyway.

#Goodnight.

#Unedited

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 35.

...2 weeks later...

[Thokozani]

I have never been so happy in my life, everything is happening so fast and I'm so excited. I think I'm gonna lose my mind because I can't seem to be slowing down. I am at home in uMlazi, who would be the best person to share this special moment if not my mom? We are going to buy a ring together and she is so excited that finally

I'll be getting married, apparently she and the rest of the family have been waiting. My mom is nothing like those modern women you see, with all the money we have she still wears the traditional print dresses and she's wearing her best outfit then it has to be a two piece and a matching hat and today is that day, she is wearing a yellow two piece, which consists of a skirt, a white vest and yellow blazer along with her yellow hat.

Me: "Ma...usumuhle manje, asambe phela"
(Mom...you look beautiful now, let's go)

She came, looking like a queen that she is.

Dad: "Sibongiseni uphathe kahle umfaz wam"
(Treat my wife well)

I smiled and shook my head. See if it was according to dad, he would be leaving with us. He tends to think he can take care of mom better than we can, he loves her like that.

Me: "Ngizokwenze njalo baba" (I'll do that dad)

They kissed and mom walked to the car.

Dad: "Ungathengi iRing noma iyiphi, k'mele ibize kubonakale ukuthi uMaMbatha yi Mbali yangempela Sibongiseni, uma umthanda ngempela indandatho k'mele isho" (Don't buy any kind of ring, it has to be expensive to show that MaMbatha is a real flower. If you really love her, the ring has to speak for you)

I nodded.

Dad: "And then do make sure that you don't take long ninonyoko, k'mele sizokhuluma." (We have to talk)

Me: "Okay baba, I'll make sure that she doesn't see curtains or pots"

We laughed then I left.

Ntokozo: "Bhuti" (Brother)

Ntokozo is my spoilt little sister, she is 17.

Me: "Yah"

Ntokozo: "Please buy me a dress, mom knows it, she'll show you"

Me: "How many dresses do you have Ntokozo"

Ntokozo: "Hawu bhuti kodwa, ngiyak'ncenga"
(I'm begging you)

Me: "Okay sharp Ntokozo"

I got to the car and drove off.

We got to the mall.

Mom: "I'm hungry Sibongiseni"

The way I hate the Sibongiseni name!! Yoooh and my parents always make sure to remind me all the time that it's my name.

Me: "We just arrived nje Ma"

Mom: "Let's go there, I could do with some streetwise two"

She ignored what I said and pointed KFC. I sighed and took her hand, we walked to KFC.

She went to find a seat while I went to order. I ordered streetwise two and crunch burger the way she loves them and a fanta orange on top. As for me, I settled for coke only because I was very nervous, I can't stomach anything right now.

I collected our order and sat down.

Mom: "Thank you"

She took a bite of her meat and chewed after swallowing she looked at me.

Mom: "So tell me about her"

Huh!?? Is she serious right now?

Me: "Hawu Ma"

She smiled and shook her head.

Mom: "You know you kids of today take marriage lightly, the reason why your marriages don't work is because of how you do things. Sibongiseni I want you to be the man that your father is, I want you to treat that girl like a queen, I know I've been your queen for long but now she is going to be your queen Thokozani and I don't ever want to hear her saying you hit her or you didn't sleep at home or you came home late for whatever reason. Nothing must be above your marriage, your marriage must come first in everything."

I was silent, just listening to my beautiful mom talk. The more words she uttered is the more I knew for sure that I want to do this, I want to marry her without a single doubt.

Mom: "How does she make you feel?"

Me: "Ma...yoh, I don't even know what to say. When I look at her, everything else around us doesn't exist, it's only me and her. I love her so much, she makes me happy Ma, I can't even stay mad at her even when she gives me reason to"

She smiled.

Mom: "And that my son is love, that is reason enough for us to go buy the most expensive diamond ring"

I smiled. We ate and started our tour looking for the perfect. My mom kept on saying no to all the beautiful rings we saw.

We finally went to Pedro Da silver jewelers it's one of the jewellery shops that have the most expensive rings.

The minute we walked in mom already saw the perfect ring.

Mom: "That one is the one my boy, it is the one"

We went to the ring she pointed, it was bronze with a huge diamond.

I loved it too, it would be perfect for her tiny finger.

It was the most expensive ring in the store, so without even thinking twice, I bought it.

Me: "I love it so much Ma, she's gonna love it"

Mom: "I'm sure she will."

We bought a few things, including Ntokozo's dress then we left.

Spending time with my mom was nice.

[Snethemba]

I finally got to see the man I'm suppose to get married to, it's been two weeks now, he woke up but still confused. His mother doesn't like me much but at least his father is a good man. I didn't tell them that I'm supposed to marry their son, I just said I was sent by ancestors to come

help their son and it looked like the father was expecting me.

So right now I've just finished praying, I'm driving to Sfiso's home.

I took the bottle of water that I prayed for and two red candles and white candles. I want to pray for him and make him drink the water.

.....

I arrived at the Kunene household and was welcomed in.

Me: "Sanibona" (Greetings)

Mr K: "Sawubona ndodakazi" (Greetings my

daughter)

Mrs Kunene mumbled something and left.

Mr K: "Don't mind her sisi, would you like something to drink?"

Me: "No baba, I'm fine. I'd like to be alone with Sfiso if it's okay with you"

Mr K: "No problem, I can take you to his room"

I stood up, we walked to Sfiso's room and Mrs K was there.

Mr K: "Can you please give Snethemba some space"

I sense tension between them, there's a lot going on.

Mrs K: "I'm with my son and that is no crime, I can't just up and leave my son with a stranger"

Mr K: "Awuphume mfazi" (Get out woman)

She got up, gave me a terrible look and left.

Mr K: "I'll leave you to it"

Me: "Thank you"

He left, I went and sat next to him, he was

asleep.

Me: "I don't know why, I don't how but I feel very connected to you. My ancestors were right, they are right. You are for me and right now I promise that I'll help you, you will be fine"

I wiped off my tears and lit the candles. I kneeled down and started praying.

When I was done praying, I went back to sit next to him, held his hand. He opened his eyes and looked at me.

Me: "Sawubona" (Hello)

He looked shocked.

Sfiso: "You....I...I'm sorry, I hit you with a car"

His words were not clearly audible but I heard him right.

I closed my eyes and silently called my forefathers. Everything became clear as a day, the day I got hit by a car, before I passed out. His face appeared, he is the one that hit me with the car.

I smiled.

Sfiso: "I...I'm sorry"

I held his hand.

Me: "It's okay, it had to happen"

He frowned, he won't understand but soon he will. I helped him drink the water I brought.

Me: "You'll be fine"

I think the confusion was gone, he remembers well.

Sfiso: "My company, hotel...I...lost everything, my kids and...and..."

Tears rolled out of his eyes.

Me: "All will be well....it had to happen Sfiso, all will be well"

I wiped off his tears, our eyes met, we looked at each other for a while.

Me: "All will be well"

He nodded.

I will help him.

[Oyintando]

Things are great, I'm happy. I'm glowing because of all the love I get from my man.

Today I'm spending the day with my family. That includes Mvelo, his wife and kids, Londeka, husband and daughter and she is glowing. The pregnancy suits her and then of course my babies.

I cooked up a storm, we are gathered around the table.

Me: "Soooo guys....Thokozani asked me to marry him"

Londeka: "Andddd?"

Me: "I...said yes"

Silence Silence Silence.

Londeka: "Wow"

Me: "Say something guys"

Mvelo: "I want to meet him"

Okay no surprise there.

Me: "I'll have that arranged"

Londeka: "Congratulations mntase but where is the ring?"

We laughed.

Olu: "Uncle Tk is a Zulu man, I'm sure he didn't

see the need to propose with a ring"

We laughed some more, I will hit Oluhle.

Me: "Oluhle I'll whip your ass"

They all congratulated me, more than anything I wanted to know how my kids felt.

Me: "So babies, how do you feel about mommy getting married again?"

Olu: "To be honest with you mom had it been someone else who asked for your hand in marriage I would worry but knowing it's uncle TK I'm happy for you and I'm just happy in general because I know he makes you happy,

he loves us too as your kids"

I smiled, I'm happy.

Simbongile: "Go for it mom, I'm happy for you"

I know him, the look on his face can says that he means it.

Sbani didn't even care to look at me, she was complementing the food.

Me: "Sbani"

Sbani: "Mommy"

Me: "Mommy is getting married"

She smiled and looked at me.

Sbani: "Okay, I will be the flower girl"

Wow...okay.

Me: "Are you happy for mommy?"

Sbani: "Of course mommy and I think you will make a beautiful bride"

We laughed and had our lovely lunch with good laughs.

My phone rang, video call from the baby.

Me: "Excuse me guys"

I went to answer.

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "Mrs Dlamini"

I smiled.

Me: "Unjani baba" (How are you?)

Thokozani: "Now that I'm talking to you, I can safely say I'm more than good"

Me: "I'm glad"

Thokozani: "Umuhle we Mbali yam, uke wazibona nje?" (You are beautiful my flower, did you ever see yourself?)

Why is he making me blush?

Me: "You also look very handsome"

Thokozani: "I miss you, ziphi ingane zami?"
(Where are my kids)

My heart just melted. I only got to see these kind of men in the movies and never did I ever think one day I'll be having one as my man.

Me: "They are all at the dining room, we are having lunch with the fam"

We spoke for a while and ended the call.

I'm so in love.

I went back to join everyone.

Mvelo: "Akasa blushi nje" (She's blushing)

We laughed, mxm they must let me be.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

Like, comment and share.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 36.

[Thokozani]

I just got off the call with my lady. My dad summoned me, apparently he wants to guide me and talk to me about certain things.

Dad: "Hlala phansi ndodana" (Sit down son)

I took a sit. He poured me a glass of whiskey, my dad hardly does that. He hardly shares his fine and expensive bottles of whiskeys with us.

Dad: "Sibongiseni"

Me: "Baba"

Dad: "Ingani wena uthe ufuna ukushada uMaMbatha? Uyothumela nini oMalume bayokumela? Phela wena awusho lutho, uvele wathi uyoshada uMaMbatha" (Isn't that you said you want to marry MaMbatha? When are you sending the uncles to represent you? You are not saying anything, you just said you wanna marry her)

Me: "Bengisazokutshela baba" (I was gonna tell you dad)

Dad: "Okay, ngilalele" (I'm listening)

Me: "I want to propose first then I'll talk to her in terms of sending the uncles, angisho naye kumele azilungiselele, azise nomndeni wakhe" (She should also prepare herself and let her family know)

Dad: "Ohhh haiii ngiyezwa, so when are we meeting her?"

Me: "I'll bring her along next week"

He nodded and sipped on his whiskey.

Dad: "Do you know why I'm sharing this whiskey of mine with you"

See? I told you, there's always a reason behind

the whiskey sharing.

Me: "No Sibal'khulu, I don't know"

Dad: "Because I'm proud of you son, marriage is a very big step and it takes a real man to want to settle down and start a family of his own. I want you to respect your wife, do not use the "I'm the man mentality" in your marriage, it's a very old and boring statement. Women want to be treated like Queens and you'll see everything will run smoothly."

I nodded.

Dad: "I've been married to your mom for 32 years and do you want to know the secret to our marriage?"

Me: "Yes"

Dad: "I ask no questions, I just listen and do as she says, women tend to whine a lot when you don't listen to them. Ask her for advice in most things, always assure her that she's important and special. Never ever walk away when she's shouting at you, listen but also do not answer her even if she asks you a question because you might answer her in a wrong way and the fight escalates, lastly never ever beat a woman, take her to the bedroom and talk to her while she is panting and sweating, you'll see my son, your marriage will last forever"

I laughed, woman are a handful but with a man like my dad, I can handle it.

Me: "Thanks for the guidance baba, I feel ready to climb into this new chapter"

He smiled and nodded, we had our whiskey while talking about things of the past.

[Snethemba]

My ancestors have revealed a lot of things to me, it's a lot and I don't know where to start dealing with them but I have to. One of them being Sfiso's daughter being sick, unfortunately the ritual can never be done with Sfiso sick, so they gave me a solution. Mr Kunene has to slaughter a goat for the child, burn impepho and introduce her to the ancestors. Then she has to wear isphandla (The goat skin) and then the second problem is some white woman who claims to be carrying Sfiso's child. I already

know that she was lying and on a mission to destroy Sfiso and then lastly Sfiso was supposed to never walk again but I got the solution to making him walk again. I honestly have a lot to deal with but I know with my ancestors on my side, I'll conquer.

Right now I'm with Sfiso, I have to let them know about helping his daughter before it's too late, at least he is ,getting better.

Me: "Sfiso"

He looked at me.

Sfiso: "Mmm"

Me: "I believe the mother of your daughter came to you looking for help, we have to help her sooner before it's too late, I have a solution, I only need you to give me a go ahead and also contact her"

Sfiso: "Ohh yes, Simi. I was supposed to do a ceremony for the child."

Me: "Okay it's gonna be hard to do it with you still sick like this, so you have to contact the mother of your child and ask her to come, there's a solution to all this".

He nodded and took his phone. While he was on call with her I decided go out and talk to Mr Kunene about this whole situation. You see I'm that one person who hates jumping steps, I like doing things step by step so helping Sfiso get

his life back I decided that we have to start by appeasing to his ancestors and doing right by his kids.

[Oyintando]

I'm just seated reading Kwantuthu, one of the stories written by Minenhle Manqele on facebook and I'm thinking wow!! Having to love a person only to find that you are actually family, I would die really. Alexis is very strong honestly, as I'm reading, enjoying myself and talking alone, I'm disturbed by the intercom. Argggh who could it be? Can't a girl enjoy her company? I mean even my rascals are not around so God really granted me this time.

I went buzzed the person in and waited at the door. Delivery guy.

Him: "Good evening ma'am, delivery for Miss Oyintando Mbatha"

Me: "That's me"

I signed for it and took the box, a huge box. Okay not huge huge but huge if you get what I mean. What if there's a snake?

Argggghhh stop overthinking Oyi, this is real life not movies, eho could possibly send you a snake?

I thanked the guy and went to sit down.

I opened the box and there louis Vuitton pointy heels, a long red dress and a neck lace.

Accompanied by a letter that read...

"Ngyazi ukuthi angiyena ubhuti Ma Romance, kodwa sthandwa sam yeka umona, ngizamile. Can you please get ready, I'll be sending a driver to come pick you up in an hour. Ndoda yakho iyakuthanda" (I know I'm not brother romance but don't be jealous my love, I tried.....your man loves you)

I blushed, this man never ceases to amaze me.

I ran to my bedroom, put the clothes on the bed and went to shower. As soon as I was done, I did my make up, fixed my hair and got dressed. The dress looks so good on me, I refuse to believe my very own Shaka Zulu bought it, someone must have helped him.

Anyway as promised the transport was here in an hour, I wonder what's the occasion. I tried calling him but it took me to voicemail.

In less than an hour we were at this beautiful place, it had dimmed coloured lights. It looked like a club and a restaurant at the same time, it was not fully packed. It's like it was a place for BEEs or whatever they call those people who have a lot of money.

I walked in and spotted my zulu guy in a black tux. He looked so gorgeous...handsome I mean. He walked up to me. I missed him.

Thokozani: "Mama"

He kissed me and took my hand.

Me: "Why didn't you tell me you were back?"

This guy was in KZN last time I checked.

He smiled and didn't answer. We went to take a sit, damn this place is so nice, I'm putting on the list of my favourite places.

Thokozani: "I missed you so much, you look appetizing"

I laughed, of all the words he could used to describe how beautiful I am he had to choose appetizing.

Me: "Thank you baba, it's all you"

One lady brought two glasses of champagne to us.

Me: "Thank you"

She nodded and left.

Me: "What's the occasion baby?"

Just then someone spoke on the speakers.

"Ladies and gentlemen, my brother laid his eyes on this beautiful lady and when he told me about her, I thought he was going crazy or something because all he kept on talking about was marriage, even before they became lovers, he already knew that he was going to marry her,

I just laughed at him but little did I know that he was serious and today he wants to ask this beautiful lady to marry him, in front of all of you"

Ncoooh I found it very cute, I wonder who that guy is and where they are seated, I hope she will say yes.

And then there was a bright light that went to the wall....the words came

"MaMbatha, Sthandwa sam, Mawengane zam eziy 10...will you marry me"

I just froze, the light then came to shine bright on me and Thokozani, bringing all the attention to us, Thokozani was on his knee.

Thokozani: "Mama"

He looked nervous.

Me: "Baby!!!Yesss, yes I'll marry you"

He inserted the ring, Ohhh my God!!! Such a beautiful rock. Tears made their way down.

He stood up and gave me a tight squeeze.

"And just like that my brother is no longer a bachelor"

Only then did I realise that it's Mkhusele's voice, I laughed.

Thokozani kept on kissing me.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 37.

[Oyintando]

I kept looking at my ring, it's the most beautiful ring I've ever laid my eyes to.

Thokozani: "Do you like it?"

I guess he also noticed how much I've been

looking at it.

Me: "I love it baby"

He kissed my forehead.

Thokozani: "I'm glad you do, so how was my proposal?"

I giggled.

Me: "It was on point baba, I loved every moment of it"

He laughed, this guy finds being romantic funny. He says these things are for whites only.

Mkhuseli made his way to us, for all the time we've been sitting here, I've seen him with 5 different girls, I wonder what goes on in his mind.

Mkhu: "Mr and Mrs Dlamini, nise Right?"

Me: "Not yet Mrs Dlamini but to answer your question, we are good"

Mkhu: "Ay cha MaMbatha kimina usuwu MaDlamini" (To me you are already Mrs Dlamini)

I smiled, this guy is crazy.

Thokozani: "Mfethu mina no Mama siyahamba manje, izobonana" (Bro we are leaving, I'll see

you"

Mkhu: "Sho nihambe kahle, konje sithini isingisi? Congratulations on your engagement, let me also go and look for one lady to go with" (Go well, what do they say in English?)

Thokozani shook his head, I laughed. We bid him goodbye and went outside.

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Uhamba nam angisho? We spending the night together at my place?"

He looks cute when trying to make me agree.

I nodded. We went to his car.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam"

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "Ngyak'thanda yez" (I love you, you know)

I smiled, I love him too.

Me: "Nam ngyak'thanda" (I love you too)

Thokozani: "Yoooh!!!! I feel like standing ontop

of the roof and let everyone know how madly in love I am"

Me: "Go and do it superman"

He laughed and came closer for a kiss, we shared a passionate kiss.

He then took a deep breathe and started driving.

When we arrived at his place, I was so cold.

Me: "Baby I'm so cold....I think I need a shower"

Thokozani: "Ay baby, hambo shower, I'm not joining you. Angeke ngigeze kaningi mina" (Go and shower, I'm not bathing again)

I laughed and went to shower, I then went to his closet to invade it. I want something to wear.

I found a sweatpant although it's big but it will have to do and now a t-shirt. I looked through and what I found there I never expected.

A picture of him and some girl looking all cozy and and at the back it was written "You might have moved on but I'll never ever stop loving you"

It's his hand writing. My heart started beating fast. So proposed but he hasn't gotten over his ex or whatever this girl is to him.

Oh no I can't be a rebound, he can't be with me knowing he loves someone else.

I went out of the closet, sat on top of the bed and requested uber, I then went back to find a top to put on. I was now in tears, I pulled a t-shirt and a dress fell, I left on the floor, wore the t-shirt and walked out.

Thokozani: "Baby you've....."

I took my phone and my shoes and pushed him out of my way. I was bare footed, as I was running down the stairs he followed me.

Thokozani: "Baby, mama what's happening?"

I ignored and ran out, my uber was there. I got in and left him shouting my name.

The uber arrived, I got off and made sure to lock the gate. As soon as I got inside the house I sat on the couch and cried.

Why would Thokozani do this to me? Am I a

rebound? Okay fine!!! Fine...let's just say he is over his ex now, why is he still keeping the picture? Fine again, let's say he kept it as a memory, what about the message at the back of the picture? And the dress?

Oh hell no I'm not about to marry someone who still loves his ex, I can't, I won't. God knows I've had my fair share of pain and I'm not about to let a man hurt me.

My phone kept on ringing as I kept on crying. God she is so beautiful, she is damn gorgeous. I'm beautiful but I'm nothing close to what she is.

My phone rang for the upteenth time, I ignored and then a message popped in.

"Baby it's not what it looks like...God my love I'm sorry, please open the gate, I'm outside"

I texted him back

"Leave Thokozani, I won't answer my phone nor will I open my gate for you! Leave and never come back. Go back to the love of your life, I'll have your ring delivered"

I switched off my phone and went upstairs to my bedroom. I got inside the bed and cried, the smell on his clothes, I love him...oh God I love him so much. I cried myself to sleep.

[Thokozani]

I've never been so scared in my whole entire life, when I saw her wearing my clothes yet crying I knew that it's something that had to do with what she found in my closet and when I saw the

picture and the dress on the floor I knew that I'm screwed. How could I be so stupid?

I'm over Samkelisiwe and I got over her years ago. How I never thought of removing these things is beyond.

I'm now parked outside Oyi's gate, I'm trying to call her but her phone is now off.

What did she mean she'll have my ring delivered? She can't leave me, I won't survive. I made a mistake but I do love her. Jesus!!! What have I done?

I tried calling her, hoping that by luck she'll answer but it still took me to voicemail and instead I saw the lights of her house going off.

I sighed and just drove off. I messed up, I really

messed up.

[Sfiso]

I feel better, although my heart is still broken about the loss of company and hotel.

Snethemba keeps on saying I should let it go and focus on rebuilding myself but honestly it's not that easy.

Speaking of Snethemba, I feel something so deep for her, I don't know what it is because I've never felt like this before but all I know is that I don't wanna let go of this feeling.

She is a good person, she really helped me a lot. I believe she was God sent.

I've just finished taking a shower, it's very hard getting things done because I'm on a wheelchair but I'm lucky my dad helps me with

most things, I wouldn't be comfortable being assisted by mom with some things. Also I sense some serious tension between mom and dad, I'd like to know what it is but today I'll let it slide because Simi is on her way so we have to talk about more serious things.

Dad: "Are you done son? Your guest is here"

Me: "I'm done dad"

He pushed me out, I feel so embarrassed and ashamed of myself. I never even had the decency to tell my family about my daughter and now she's 3 years old.

I found them sitting at the lounge, Sami looked weak and she had lost weight compared to the

last time I saw her.

Me: "Simi, hello"

Simi: "Hey Sfiso"

I introduced her to everyone.

Dad: "Nice to meet you Simi, my son never told us about you or your daughter".

Me: "And I apologise, I don't know what had gotten to me but what I've been through the past weeks has been a wake up call to me, I wanna do things right. I can see Sami is really sick and I'm sorry Simi"

Simi: "It's okay Sfiso, I heard about your situation although it's been hard for me but I had to understand"

Me: "Sne has another plan to help Sami, Sne can you please explain"

She had already told my parents but now she wants to explain to Simi.

Sne: "Okay Simi nice to meet you and your beautiful girl. I'm sorry about what you are going through, it must be hard. Anyway since there has to be a ceremony performed for your child, it won't be easy with Sfiso still sick however there's a solution"

She explained everything, they agreed that the

ritual will be performed as soon as tomorrow.

We had lunch and then Simi left.

Sne came to sit with me in my room, we just engaged in a conversation and laughed here and there.

Me: "Thank you Sne"

Sne: "Don't thank me"

I touched her hand, our eyes met and then there was an awkward silence.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 38.

[Oyintando]

Honestly, I don't know what hurts the most. The fact that I found his ex's stuff or the message that declares his love for his ex...the love that will be forever.

I don't know how I ended up asleep but I finally slept and now that it's morning, I'm awake sitting on my bed, I can't even seem to get out of bed. My eyes are so heavy, I bet they are swollen.

Sigh** I decide to switch on my phone and call Ndeka to check on my kids, I miss them. They should come back home today.

As soon as my phone is on, I get tons of

messages and missed calls from Thokozani and some voicemail messages, I ignore them and call my sister.

Londeka: "Mntaka Ma" (Mom's child)

Me: "Hey sis, how are you?"

Ndeka: "I'm good, how are you?"

Me: "I'm good, I want my kids"

She chuckles.

Ndeka: "No babies of mine will come back when you are still feeling the way that you are feeling, fix it then I'll drive them back"

Me: "What do you mean? How am I feeling?"

She knows me too well, probably more than I know myself.

Ndeka: "Mntase I won't force it out on you, you'll talk when you are ready to talk but I'm not bringing the kids back. These kids have been exposed to negative environment too much, not anymore"

I sigh, she's right. I'm not good and when I'm not good, I won't be good company to my babies.

Me: "Okay then"

Tears are now on the verge of coming out, I'm looking at my ring. I love that man.

Me: "I want to vent"

I'm now crying.

Ndeka: "I'm all ears or do you want me to come over?"

Me: "No it's okay, I'll talk right now"

Ndeka: "Okay?"

Me: "So yesterday Thokozani finally proposed with a ring...."

She screams!!!! Oh my God Londeka! I manage to giggle through the tears.

Me: "Shut up...so then we decided to go spend the night at his place"

I tell her everything as she is listening attentively, I'm releasing litres of tears.

Me: "It would have been better if it was just a picture Londeka but the message on the picture! Do you understand that he could still be loving her? It clearly stated that he will forever love her and then the dress? There's no way he would tell me that he forgot to get rid of it, he always gets clothes from his closet and that dress is just at the front, it took one pull of a T-shirt for it

to fall"

Ndeka: "I get what you mean and I would be just as angry but hear him out and also tell him how you feel, I mean you love this guy so you can't just give up"

I don't know, I'm scared of heart break. I would die if he was to say he still loves her.

Me: "Okay thanks for listening"

Ndeka: "Always babe"

Me: "Bye...please kiss my kids for me, God!! I miss them so much and it's only been a day"

She laughed and promised to kiss them before hanging up.

I then went and listened to Thokozani's Voicemail messages, I then went to read his texts.

"Baby I know I messed up, I don't love her anymore...you are the love of my life"

"My love it's fine you can be angry all you want just don't leave me"

"Mama I agree I'm a fool but I'm your fool baby, A fool that would die for you"

"Sthandwa sam I can't sleep"

I found myself smiling at the last message.

I only managed to read few of the many messages he sent.

He's been calling even after midnight.

I finally decide to get up and take a shower then go check how things are at the store. Later on I'm meeting up with Celeste, we have bought another building, We are opening yet another boutique in Pretoria CBD....more money and more creation of jobs.

Just as I was heading to the shower my phone rang...it was an unsaved number.

Me: "Oyintando hello"

"Baby please don't hang up...I"

He sighed first.

Thokozani: "I'm outside....ngicel' ungivulele mama" (Please open up for me)

I went to the balcony and he was really there, who's phone is he using to call me?

I hung up, put on a gown and went downstairs...I buzzed him in and sat on the couch waiting for him to come in.

Seconds later he got, walking slowly like a child

who got busted stealing sugar, he had a bunch of flowers. He was wearing a short, vest and flip flops...had it been another day, I would have laughed.

[Thokozani]

I didn't sleep at all, I had a few glasses of whiskey hoping they would knock me out but it didn't work. The more glasses I drank it was the more sober and aware I became. I sat up all night, texting and calling her. I was practically waiting for morning. As soon I saw that it was morning I showered just to get rid of the alcohol smell and headed to buy her flowers.

And now here I am, walking slowly in, I'm even grateful that she opened up for me. She looks sad more than angry, I can tell that she's been crying, her eyes are a bit swollen.

Me: "Mama"

She kept quiet. I sat next to her...Thought of touching her but decided against it, I don't wanna upset her.

Me: "Sawubona sthandwa sam" (Greetings my love)

Oyi: "Hy"

I slowly touched her hand and when I saw that she was not pushing me, I took her whole hand into mine.

Me: "Baby I'm sorry, I got over her a long time

ago, even before I met you....I know I should have gotten rid of the picture and the dress but I don't know how I never thought of it. I won't lie and say I forgot because I just never thought of it"

Tears made their way down her cheeks...I don't want her to cry, I hate seeing her cry.

Oyi: "Thokozani do you understand how deep the message you wrote on that picture is? It has me asking myself if I'm safe in this relationship, if one day I won't wake up to you saying you are getting back to the woman "You will never stop loving even if she moved on", it makes me wonder how deep your love for me is, how your love for her is. It makes me wonder if one day you won't start comparing me to her all because you'll be missing her, it makes me

wonder if someday I won't be expected to act, behave, dress, talk like her all because you'll forever love her but can't be with her so I have to be her?"

I hurt her, she is so hurt and I can tell how much she loves me, I love her so much.

I went down on both my knees, I was now in tears too.

Me: "Baby I messed up, I should have gotten rid of them but I promise you, I swear on my grand father's grave I'm over her, I feel absolutely nothing for her, not even a tiny bit of love. All of my heart beats for you, I burned them yesterday. I can even sell that house and get a new one sthandwa sam, Ngyaxolisa mama, I can't live without you. I would rather die than to live without you and my kids"

I was also in tears, I've never felt anything like this before. Let alone being this scared of losing a person. I literally burned those things immediately when I got back home.

I held her hand tight. She was not looking at me.

Me: "Please don't leave me"

She looked at me.

Oyi: "Do you promise that you don't love her anymore?"

Me: "I promise baby, I swear I don't even like her. You are the only woman for me"

Oyi: "Sukuma" (Stand up)

I got up and sat next to her

Oyi: "I love you"

You should all my insides right now, those 3 magical words are what I needed to hear.

Me: "I love you even more"

I kissed her forehead and hugged her so tight, like my life depended on this hug.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

To be continued tomorrow.

#BAHWWMP

Insert 39.

[Sfiso]

The little ritual for Sami went well, that's of course according to Snethemba. We have now arranged to do a little ceremony in which I have to apologise to my ancestors and make amends with Oyi and the kids. I'm really hoping they'll forgive me, I really wish to start my life on a clean slate and be a father that my boy can look up to and my girls can run to for protection.

Simi just left and now I'm here with my mom and dad, Sne also left right after the ritual.

Dad: "You really have to thank God and the ancestors for Snethemba son, she really helped in saving your daughter's life and she's doing all she can to help you get back your life"

Me: "Yeah dad, it's like I was given a second chance at life, I want to right my wrongs and also I have a pregnant woman, I should make sure she's okay"

He frowned but didn't say anything, that's my dad. He always prefers hearing things from me instead of asking questions. I told him everything and he was really disappointed I could see it in his face but he just kept it to himself.

Mom: "Simi is so beautiful, she could make a great Makoti"

There she goes again, I don't know with her and thinking she can always choose her "Makoti".

Me: "Yeah she is Ma but I don't know about making a great makoti, at least not for me. She is part of my past mistakes"

Mom: "It shouldn't be like that you know? You can always fix things with her and live happily ever after plus she gave you a beautiful child"

Me: "No mom...I don't want her and besides I think my heart has finally found it's piece"

Mom: "I hope...I just hope you don't mean that Sangoma woman or whatever she calls herself Sfiso because...."

Dad: "Ey!!! Ey man mfazi!! What is it with you and thinking you can always dictate everyone's life? For once in your life take a step back and let people do things the way they see fit. I'm so tired, I'm really tired and really sick of you. I know that you've been using muti on me and I was just waiting for my son to recover and now that he is better than before, I am filing for divorce and don't worry I'll move out"

When he was done talking I was shook, I was legit shocked to say the least. I looked at my mom as her jaw dropped, one didn't even have to ask if it's true because her expression was

just enough to say it's true. I can't believe she's been using Muti on my dad, why would she do that? I mean my dad is a very noble man, A very good man. What was her reason to do all that when dad has been good to her?

I have never seen my father so angry, I did see the tension but I never thought it was this deep.

Me: "Ma!!, won't you defend yourself?"

She blinked a multiple times and swallowed.

Mom: "H...how can you accuse me of witchcraft Kunene?"

Her words were not even heavy like they usually are, she was just being defensive but even a primary school child could see she is guilty.

Dad: "Mxm I don't have time for this"

He stood up and left, I looked at mom. Who is this woman? She blinked away the tears and got up, she left me just like that.

Wow!!! Just wow.

I wheeled myself to my bedroom, took my phone and dialled Sne.

Sne: "My patient"

I chuckled.

Me: "Hey, uhambe kanjan?" (How did you go?)

Sne: "Very well thanks for asking"

Me: "I'm glad to hear that...Sne"

Sne: "Yes?"

Me: "Thank you for everything"

Sne: "Don't thank me yet, we still have a lot to do"

Me: "Thanks anyway, I really appreciate you"

Sne: "Thank your ancestors"

She then went quiet for sometime but I could

hear she wanted to talk.

She sighed.

Sne: "Don't let it consume your thoughts, nor should you worry about it, your mom did your dad wrong and he might kill her so it's better he leaves"

I kept quiet, how much more does she see?
Wow her gift is incredible.

Me: "Okay...you know I still have an issue, I impregnated someone and she disappeared, I tried getting a hold of her but her number apparently doesn't exist. Do you think you can help?"

Sne: "It's not your child Sfiso, she was fooling

you. She had a motive but I'll get to that when we meet, for now get some rest"

What? What does she mean?

She hung up before I could ask.

What's happening in my life vele?

If this is what punishment from ancestors looks like then they sure know how to deal with a person.

[Oyintando]

So after the whole apology session my baby decided to take me out on a shopping spree. Who would say no to shopping? More especially when you won't be using your money *Wink*.

We just got back, in his house that is and he is complaining about being tired and what not....lazy much.

I bought him proper groceries and then got myself some few clothes, make up, shoes and accessories.

As soon as we get inside the house he threw himself on the couch.

Thokozani: "Yooh baby next time remind me not to go with you for shopping, I'll just give you the card....yeeses I'm so tired"

I laughed, mxm he's exaggerating.

Me: "Help me unpack the groceries baby"

He looked at me, No he must not.

Thokozani: "Come sit down mama man, we will unpack later"

Me: "No baba, I promise after this you will rest I'll cook up a storm for you and the do a fashion parade for you with my new clothes and maybe give you some good sex"

At the mention of the word sex his eyes lit up, he got up from the couch.

I laughed, we took the groceries to the kitchen and started packing away everything to where it should.

Me: "Let me start on cooking, what would you like eating?"

He smiled, a naughty smile.

Thokozani: "I wanna eat my wife to be"

I laughed.

Me: "Thokozani man"

Thokozani: "But I'm serious, okay ke cook anything mama"

I shook my head and decided on cooking him Samp and beef stew and add just a three bean salad, I've seen how much he enjoyed it the last

time I made it.

He sat on top of the counter as I slaved away.

Thokozani: "Mama I'm so obsessed with you"

I laughed and sang Mariah Carey's.....

Me: "Why you so obsessed with me...boy I wanna know, why you so obsessed with me?"

He laughed, probably at my bad voice.

Thokozani: "Imbi voice yakho sthandwa sam"
(Your voice is ugly)

I laughed and held my chest dramatically.

Me: "I'm hurt.....ouch!!!! Thokozani you are so brutal, I'm your woman for heaven sake, everything about me must be nice in your eyes...even my poop should smell good to you"

He laughed.

Thokozani: "Awukahle bo Sthandwa sam"

I continued chopping as we kept on talking and laughing. He came and hugged me from behind.

Thokozani: "Ngiyak'thanda muntu wam" (I love you my person)

Me: "I know"

He kissed my neck and whispered in my ear as he was also squeezing my boobs seductively....

Thokozani: "Wena awuyithandi yini indoda yakho?" (Don't you love your man?)

Me: "Ngiyithanda ukufa" (I love him to death)

He went "Mmmm"

I giggled, he then became serious as he made me look at him. He kissed me on the lips slowly.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam"

Me: "Baby?"

Thokozani: "I want you to start looking for a new house, one that you love. A big enough house to accommodate the kids as well"

I frowned.

Me: "This one is big mos?"

Thokozani: "I don't want it anymore , I'm selling it.....I want one that will be chosen by my wife"

I smiled and nodded.

Me: "I'll get to it then"

We kissed, he spanked me and announced that he is going to catch up on soccer, so I went back to cooking.

When I was done we ate, I dished up two plates but I was eating with him on his plate.

#Unedited

#GoodnightOrGoodmorning Angaz nam

#BAHWWMP

Insert 40.

A week later

[Thokozani]

Today Oyi and I are driving to my home in KZN, as I had promised them I would bring her this week, so yeah. She is a nervous wreck, she didn't sleep busy asking if they'll like her? what if they don't? What should she wear? Sigh.

Me: "Baby asambe hawu" (let's go)

Oyi: "I'm done, just two minutes"

She said that 10 minutes ago.

I went to check on what she's doing really and as soon as I got there I just laughed. Guess what she's doing?

Smh. She's looking at herself on the mirror

practising how she's going to talk and behave.

Me: "Let's go"

I took her hand bag on the bed and pulled her by the hand, she laughed.

We locked and I drove off.

Me: "You look like a true Dlamini wife, a head wrap suits you"

She smiled, she has on a very beautiful yellow dress and a black head wrap which slightly shows her weave and black heels.

Me: "Relax mama, we are not going there to

seek approval or validation, I'm just going to show them my world"

Oyi: "I'm your world?"

She's blushing.

Me: "I don't know what's big between the universe, world, planet or they are just equal but yeah sthandwa sam"

Oyi: "Thanks for loving me"

Me: "Thank you for choosing this ugly mnyamane that is me baby" (Black person)

She laughed.

Oyi: "Did you say ugly? Oh hell no, you my man are a dream"

I kissed her hand, I love her to the moon and beyond.

We stopped at the petrol station, she went the bathroom, I bought snacks and pizza. She went to sit at the back.

An hour later she was sleeping, I just looked at her through the mirror, she is so beautiful. I making a promise to myself to take care of her in every way possible.

[Oyintando]

Thokozani: "Baby vuka, we are here"

My heart skipped a thousand times, that was a long but short drive...I don't know if I make sense but what I'm trying to say is that it was long but we arrived too fast, I'm not ready.

I looked at him, I was even biting my lower lip.

Thokozani: "Woza phela" (Come)

I fixed my doek and got off the car.

Took my hand bag.

Me: "Thokozani I'm scared"

He pulled me closer for a kiss, I tried fighting but he was so strong. He kissed the living lights of me.

Me: "Sis man!!! In front of your father's gate? Do you want him to think I'm corrupting you?"

But the kiss really did the magic, I'm a bit calm now.

Thokozani: "Let's go baby"

He offloaded the small bags we had and held my hand at the same time.

We walked inside the gate. They have a

beautiful house, big and beautiful. But also you can tell it's based ekasi, not too fancy just modern.

Thokozani: "Welcome kwa Sibalikhulu sthandwa sam"

I smiled nervously, I should have taken these shoes off, I will fall, my knees are shaking.

He opened the door and....Oh my God Thokozani didn't tell me the whole Dlamini clan will be here.

A woman whom I think is his mom came and gave Thokozani a hug then she looked at me and smiled, I looked down.

She attacked me with a warm and welcoming hug.

Thokozani: "Kanti manje? Kwenze njani? Nabaningi kangaka?" (What's happening? Why are you all here?)

They laughed, I can tell they are very close as a family.

Woman: "Do you think we would have missed this day? You know we've all been waiting to see your woman"

He shook his head and held my hand. He greeted them first, I was looking down all this time but I could feel their eyes on me.

"Hawu!!!! MaMbatha! Usukhona? Mfaz wam no Mfethu" (You are here? Our wife)

Mkhuseli? He's here, I felt at ease a bit and got the urge to laugh. This guy is a whole mood.

Thokozani: "Baby this is my family, I swear I didn't know they'd all be here"

I smiled and shyly greeted, they greeted back.

Mkhuseli: "It's good to see the shy side of you hey"

I laughed, mxm.

Thokozani: "Baby this is my mom and right

there is my dad"

I nodded and didn't know what to say.

Dad: "Sibongiseni uMaMbatha ubukeka ekhathele, mlungisele egumbini aphumule"
(She looks tired, fix the room so she can rest)

Sbongiseni? Who's that now?

Thokozani: "Yebo baba"

It's him!!!! I'm so going to call him that.

He took my hand and the bags and walked me to one of the rooms. Without even asking I knew it's his judging by the colour and design of

it.

Me: "Shuuuu that was awkward"

He smiled and came to kiss me.

Thokozani: "Welcome to my home"

Me: "It's a beautiful home"

Thokozani: "Get some rest, I'll come back to check on you"

Me: "I'd like to shower first"

He nodded and went out, he came minutes later.

Thokozani: "Woza"

I took my toiletry and his gown and followed him, there's no en-suite bathroom here, it's a normal township house.

Thokozani: "This is it then, when you're done you know your way back"

Me: "Haaa what if I bump into someone on the passage?"

He laughed and shook his head.

Thokozani: "No one will come baby"

He kissed me and left before I could contest even further.

I took a very quick shower, probably on of the quickest showers I've ever had. All because I was afraid that someone might knock.

When I was done I put on the gown, took my belongings and walked out, tip toed back to the room but before I could get there someone cleared their throat, I stopped and turned back.

"Sawubona sisi"

She's a pretty young girl, looks a little bit like Thokozani, a female version of him.

Me: "Hello"

She had a tray of food and juice. I didn't see her earlier on.

Her: "I'm Ntokozo, I was sent by bhut Thokozani to give you the food"

I smiled and thanked her, I tried taking the food but it was impossible with all the things on my hands so she insisted on helping me carry it to the room.

Me: "Thank you, I'm Oyintando"

Ntokozo: "Okay nice to meet you sis Ntando, I like your weave by the way"

I smiled.

Me: "I'll make sure I get you one next time"

She smiled and thanked me then she left.

I didn't even bother getting out of the gown, I just sat on top of the bed and had the fresh baked scones and juice, they tasted so so good.

When I was done, I got some sleep.

.....

Two hours later Thokozani came and woke me up, apparently we have to go join everyone for supper.

I changed into a decent dress and sandals, wore a head wrap, All the while Thokozani was just looking at me.

Me: "Do I look okay?"

Thokozani: "Okay? Oh no my love yoh look so good"

I went to the bathroom and washed my face just to get rid of the sleepy one and look fresh. We then made our way to the dining room and everyone was there waiting for us, I felt kind of bad that people would wait for me.

Thokozani opened a chair for me and then sat next to me.

Mrs D: "Okay now that we are all here, let's close our eyes and say the grace"

We all did, she prayed and we started dishing up.

Thokozani: "Okay my love I didn't get to introduce everyone, That is my cousin Zobuhle and next to her is my aunt who us her mother, Aunt Kholiwe and then my uncle Sakhile and you've already met Ntokozo, my mom and dad and then this idiot Mkhusele, the rest of the family is not here because they stay far"

Me: "Okay nice to meet you all"

Zobuhle: "Nice to meet you too, you are so beautiful hey"

Me: "Thank you, you are beautiful yourself"

She really is beautiful, probably in her late 20s or early 30s.

Aunt K: "So what do you do Oyi?"

Me: "I'm in the fashion business, I co own two clothing boutiques"

Aunt K: "Nice, so your are a business woman"

Me: "Yebo Auntie"

Zobuhle: "That explains your fashion sense, you've got quite some taste"

I smiled and thanked her, As much as she showers me with praises I sense some bad

energy from her, and sarcasm as well.

Mrs D: "I am so happy to finally meet you sthandwa sam, You know everytime Sbongiseni came home, he would talk about you from the day he comes till the day he leaves. I could tell you make him happy, I haven't seen him so happy"

Me: "He makes me happy too Ma"

He looked at me and smiled, he really is obsessed with me. He looks at me every second he gets.

Mr D: "Awusho ke Ndodakazi, uhlala nobani? Umndeni uhamba kanjani ngoba ushilo uSbongiseni ukuthi abazali bakho basweleka,

ngiyaxolisa ngalokho" (Tell me my child, who do you stay with? Your family? he told me that your parents passed on, I'm sorry about that)

Me: "I stay with my kids, I have a brother and sister they are both married then we do have uncles and other extended family, although we do not have a very close relationship but we acknowledge one another"

He nodded.

Zobuhle: "Yima ke!!! Unezingane ezintathu? 1...2..3? Haibo kahle we Thokozani? You don't even have 1 child? Mzala I think you need to reconsider" (Wait!! You have 3 kids? No Thokozani)

I looked down, my heart pumping very fast.

Mkhuseli: "Yima ke!!!! Zobuhle ungafuni ukuthi ngikusakaze ngempama, lalela ke, uzongisiza uphinde uzisize nawe, angifuni ukukuzwa ukhuluma uyezwa? Siyoze sicede ukudla la ungavulanga lomlomo wakho, angisho siyazwana?" (Wait!! You don't want me to slap you, listen here...you are going do me and yourself a favour, I don't want to hear you talking, you should keep quiet till we finish eating, are we clear?)

She kept quiet, why is Thokozani not saying anything? He is just glued to his food.

Mkhuseli: "Ngithe siyezwana na!!!! Zobuhle?" (I said am I clear?)

Zobuhle: "Ngizwile Mkhuseleli, bengibuza mina nje?" (I heard you, I was just asking)

Ntokozo: "Sis Oyi how old are your kids? I'd like to meet them, being a last born gets boring sometimes."

Me: "My first born is a girl she's 15 followed by a boy who is 9 going to 10 and last born is 6 years old, a girl as well"

She nodded.

Ntokozo: "I'd really like to meet them"

Honestly I wish we never touch a subject of my

kids, more especially after Zobuhle's statement. I feel uncomfortable and judged, why didn't Thokozani tell them anyway?

He touched my hand from underneath the table and squeezed it. I'm guessing he can see how I feel right now.

Thokozani: "Ntokozo please take the dishes to the kitchen and wash them, baby please help her"

Mrs D: "Ay cha Sbongiseni, Ntando is our guest, she can't be doing dishes"

Me: "No Ma I don't mind, I'd actually like to help"

Mrs D: "Are you sure my baby?"

Me: "Yes Ma, I'm sure"

She nodded, Ntokozo and I cleared the table and took the dishes to the kitchen. It was silent, we washed them. I could feel Ntokozo looking at me, it's like she wanted to say something.

Ntokozo: "Sis Ntando?"

Me: "Yes love"

Ntokozo: "I'm sorry about what Zozo said, I can tell that you are sad. Don't mind her, we already love you, she's a non factor"

I smiled and shrugged.

Me: "It's okay baby, I'll be fine"

We engaged in a small conversation, her trying hard to make me laugh until we heard something banging from the dining room and then Thokozani shouting.

Thokozani: "You will not!!!! You hear me Zobuhle, you will not make my woman uncomfortable and you definitely don't wanna get on my wrong side. When it comes to Oyintando I will forget that you are my cousin, ngizokhohlwa!!! I love her, I love her and her kids and not you or anybody else for that matter will tell me other wise"

He was roaring. I was shook and very sad that

family is fighting on my account.

Ntokozo looked at me.

Ntokozo: "He really loves you sisi so don't mind what other people say, he really doesn't like talking or fighting that's why he kept quiet at the table"

I nodded and continued with the dishes, a tear escaped my eye but I quickly wiped it off, but it triggered a lot of emotions so I couldn't hold the tears in anymore. Each and every word Zobuhle uttered pierced right through my heart.

Zobuhle: "Well fight me all you like but I still think you could do better, A mother of three and divorcee yet she looks young? She is trouble, I wonder what's the story behind the divorce"

I put the dish cloth on the table and went to the room. I can't take it anymore, I wanna go.

[Thokozani]

I have never been so angry in very long time, If Zobuhle was not family I would definitely strangle her.

Dad: "Zobuhle ngicela uhambe ntombi yam, ngyabona usudakiwe" (Please leave my girl, I see you are drunk now)

She wanted to talk but I pushed her out. My aunt started complaining so dad her to leave as well.

Uncle S: "Kholiwe benibizwe wubani vele? Ake nihambe nizobuya masenikwazi ukucabanga"
(Who called you here anyway? Leave, you'll come back when you can finally think)

She clicked her tongue and left following her daughter. Ntokozo walked in.

Ntokozo: "Bhuti Sis Ntando heard everything and akaphathekile kahle, I think you should go check up on her" (She's not okay)

I sighed.

Dad: "Hamba mfana...MaDlamini kuzomele nawe ukhulume naye UMaMbatha umazise ukuthi thina asinankinga naye futhi simamukela

nezingane zakhe" (Go boy...MaDlamini you should also talk to her and tell her we have no problem with her and we welcome her and her kid)

Mom nodded, I slowly walked to my bedroom. She was inside the blankets, sniffing. I took off my clothes and joined her, I held her waist and pulled her to me. She was looking the other way.

Me: "Mama"

She sniffed and turned to look at me, she's crying.

I wiped off her tears and kissed her.

Me: "I'm sorry baby"

She kept quiet.

Me: "I love you Sthandwa, you and the kids and that's all that matters"

To be continued.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 41.

[Oyintando]

...Removed...

I opened my eyes, I was feeling so pressed.
When I turned Thokozani was not in bed.

I am honestly no comfortable with the
bathroom being outside the room because I'm
scared of bumping into someone.

A message came through on my phone.

"Baby I went out with Mkhu and Dad, please
don't be afraid of using the bathroom, No one
moves around there. Ntokozo will make you
breakfast, also you should go join mom
wherever she is in the house"

I smiled, it's like he read my mind. I wore the
gown and went to the bathroom with my toiletry

bag, peed and decided to wash my face and brush my teeth. I then made my way back to the room.

I changed into a maxi dress and wore a doek and slippers. I fixed the bed and cleaned up here and there, I then sat down and called Londeka, I wanna talk to my kids.

Londeka: "MaDlamini"

I laughed, mxm.

Me: "Hello Mrs Zitha"

That's her marital surname.

Ndeka: "How's it going with the in laws"

Me: "Oh well...so so"

Ndeka: "What do you mean so so?"

I told her what happened.

Ndeka: "Mntase remember how my mother in law hated me? You are better because you are not loved by the cousin, mina I hate to deal with monster in law.....so that Zokuhle chick aint shit babe, so long as your man loves you"

Me: "Yeah....how are my babies, I wanna talk to them"

Ndeka: "The little rascals left with hubby and

then Oluhle and Mbali are at the pool side, I'll call you when they come inside, I'm lazy"

Me: "Pregnancy has you good huh? Where did the rascals go to with hubby?"

Ndeka: "I don't know honestly, he spoke about the mall, ice cream and all that"

As we were talking a knock came through.

Me: "Mntase I have to go, please call when the kids arrive"

Ndeka: "Okay bye I love you"

Me: "I love you too"

I hung up and went to open the door, Mrs D walked in with a full English breakfast.

Mrs D: "Sawubona sisi" (Greetings)

Me: "Sawubona Ma"

Mrs D: "Can I come in?"

Me: "Yes Ma"

She walked in, placed the food on the bed and sat down

I didn't know what to do next. She tapped the space for me to sit.

Mrs D: "How are you feeling today? I know you slept with a heavy heart"

Only if she knew that my man gave me good sex the whole night and cheered me up but of course I wouldn't tell him that would I?

Me: "I'm okay thank you Ma"

She held my hand.

Mrs D: "My baby Thokozani loves you and we can see he is happy, you make him happy and that for us as his parents is enough. I want you to feel at home, don't worry about what Zobuhle said, we welcome you here and I for one would really love to meet your kids."

I smiled and nodded, hearing her say that was enough.

Me: "Ngyabonga Ma, thank you so much"

Mrs D: "It's okay child, now eat your breakfast when you're done come join me at the garden"

I nodded and thanked her. I can now safely say I feel very welcome.

"I miss you"

A message from Thokozani. I smiled and ignored it, ate then took the dishes to the kitchen.

[Sfiso]

Sne and I have become very close over the past days, we share our past and sadly she also told me she lost her parents and that really damaged her at some point in life but she's a strong girl because through all that she realised her gift. Speaking of her gift, it's such an incredible gift...she really helped me.

We are now driving to the mall, she insisted that we go out because I've been indoors forever.

Sne: "And we are here"

She got off the car and came to help me out.

She locked the car and wheeled me inside the mall, we are at Mall of Africa.

I felt very weak, who would have thought that one day I'd be sitting helplessly on the wheel chair? How the mighty have fallen.

Sne: "I love Rocco Mamas"

I chuckled first.

Me: "Let's go there"

When we got to Rocco Mamas it was not packed, we ordered and found a perfect spot.

Our food came, we talked about random stuff and laughed while eating.

Our hands touched, I felt it....what I usually feel everytime I'm with her.

Our eyes met.

Me: "Sne"

Sne: "Mm"

Me: "I don't know if you can feel it too but I feel something very deep for you, I've never felt like this before. I think I'm in love"

She smiled and looked down.

Sne: "I feel it too, I don't think I love you but I know I love you"

Wow!!! I really did not expect that.

Me: "Wow I...can we try maybe? A relationship? I know I'm a burden right now and I have nothing much to offer but..."

Sne: "Stop blabbering, yes we can give it a try, I would love to"

I smiled and as I looked at the door the approached Vanessa and Oh my....what the fuck!!!!!!???

Samuel? How is that Vanessa is holding hands

with my worst enemy? She even has a ring on, both of them.

Sne: "I hope now you get it, she lied to you Sfiso...that man is her husband and she is carrying his child, they were out to get you"

What?

Me: "But I..."

Sne: "Let's go buy a few things and avoid drama"

I didn't even protest, she just wheeled me out, Vanessa looked at me and quickly looked away.

#BAHWWMP

#Unedited

Insert 42.

[Oyintando]

I've just finished packing our belongings, we are heading back to Joziburg. I had a great time honestly, more especially after the talk I had with Mrs D. She showed me their family photo album, told me about Thokozani when growing up, apparently he was trouble. Thokozani also took me to his favorite spots, showed me around the area and introduced me to his childhood friends. I'd be lying if I said I was not happy that we are leaving because I'm very happy, I miss my babies.

Just as I finished packing, Mrs D made her way in with two containers full of food.

Mrs D: "Ngane yam" (My child)

Me: "Yebo Ma"

Mrs D: "Ohh how I wish you could stay longer"

I smiled, I can't keep eye contact with her though she has a warm heart.

Me: "We shall come back again Ma"

Mrs D: "I know my baby, here I prepared food for you. You have a long way to go, you will be hungry and then these here are cookies I

packed for my grand babies"

I smiled and thanked her.

Me: "They will love them, they love sweet things"

I put them aside.

Mrs D: "Good...Ntando, always remember that I have fully welcomed you in my home, you are now my daughter as well. If you feel like you miss us, do not hesitate to pinch Sbongiseni's ears and tell him to bring you okay?"

I giggled and agreed.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam kuzomele sihambe manje" (My love we should get going now)

Mrs D: "Haiii suka wena, sisaxoxa" (Oh please, we are still talking)

Thokozani: "You had the whole weekend to do that Ma, we have businesses to run and kids to rush back to"

The way he refers to my kids as his kids gives me goose bumps , it literally makes me fall for him all over again.

Mrs D: "In that case let me not keep you"

Thokozani: "Sibonge Ma, baby are you done?"

(Thanks mom)

Me: "Yeah, all done and ready"

He took the bags and went out, Mrs D and I followed behind him.

As soon as we got to the lounge Ntokozo and Mr Dlamini were standing there, I guess waiting to bid us farewell, also Mkhuseleli left yesterday since there was a client that he had to attend to.

Ntokozo: "Ohhhh how I wish I could leave with you guys"

Thokozani: "As soon as you complete your matric you will join us"

She sulked, she felt like it's too far and a long wait.

Me: "Nisale kahle baba, ngyabonga umusa eningikhombe wona" (Keep well father, thank you for the kindness you showed me)

Mr Dlamini: "It's all good my child, safe journey. We hope to see you soon and don't leave the kids behind, this is now their home"

I smiled while looking everywhere but him.

Me: "Thank you baba, I'll keep that in mind"

Mrs D: "Thokozani please treat my child like a queen or else you and I will fight"

He chuckled and hugged them, I hugged Ntokozo then Mrs D, I obviously wouldn't hug father in law so I said my good byes then we left.

The drive from KZN to Gauteng is long though, all the positions of sitting are too much for me. We drove past Chicken Licken. Apparently my man here will be awake the whole way if he munches on their hot wings.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam" (My love)

Me: "Mmm"

Thokozani: "Did you have fun?"

Me: "A lot of fun, your family is a bunch of nice people well of course except...."

Thokozani: "I know baby and I'm sorry"

He took my hand while he focused on the road, he kissed it and what he did next was beyond me.

He took my hand and rubbed his d**k with it.

Me: "Haibo baby"

Thokozani: "Yoohhh baby wami...I'm horny"

Me: "Aren't you always?"

Thokozani: "Inanazi yakho imnandi angisho, ngizothini?" (Your p***sy is nice, what will I say?)

I laughed, mxm.

He looked me and blew me a kiss, while my hand was still brushing his very hard d**k. A groan escaped his mouth, I pulled my hand away.

Thokozani is crazy, I'm not gonna give him this nanazi as he calls it.

•••Narrated•••

Vanessa looked at her husband, she looked very terrified. He was so mad and was very

close to hitting her.

Him: "I ask you one thing Vanessa!!! One!! And you fail, you spent a lot of time with Sfiso, you should taken the documents by now but no his dick was too good so much that you couldn't focus."

Vanessa: "Baby I'm sorry, I tried but hid them very well"

Him: "Those documents would change our lives Vanessa, yes I do have money but those documents would mean we won't work anymore"

She rolled her eyes at her husband for being selfish, a slap landed on her face because he

felt like this was a joke to her.

Him: "Get out of my face Vanessa, before I kill you, you are useless"

She quickly walked away.

[Snethemba]

I'm in love, I love that guy and I'm willing to do anything to help him get back on his feet. Also I consulted with my ancestors, they revealed to me that he has to reconnect with his kids, he should go apologise because apparently the ancestors of his ex wife are very strong.

I'm washing dishes, my phone rang.

Sfiso: "Muntuza"

He calls me that and I always melt.

Me: "Honey"

Sfiso: "How are you? I miss you?"

Me: "I'm fine, why don't you come over to my place so we can have dinner for two?"

He tried protesting I hung up and request uber for him.

And sent an sms "If you want us to get along,

you will get inside the uber I requested and get here"

#Unedited

Guy sorry for the crop top, there's no network in my area which then makes it hard for to post on time.

Promise to make it up to you tomorrow.

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 43.

[Sfiso]

Sne forced me into coming over to her place, she doesn't like the fact that I'm always locked up in my room, so I finally agreed to coming. We spent the night together, watching movies and just talking, our relationship is still new so it's still very much innocent. We just cuddle, share kisses and talk. There's something about this girl, she challenges me, she is different from from Oyi or any other woman I've been with.

It's morning already and she's not in bed, she's probably somewhere in the house. I tried getting up but it was hard, I need to use a bathroom.

Sne: "Going somewhere Mr"

Me: "I need to use a bathroom baby...come here"

She had a tray of breakfast. She put it on the bed and came to me.

Me: "Good morning my love, you look beautiful in that T-shirt"

She smiled, she had on my T-shirt, it was big enough to be a short dress.

She: "Thank you, maybe you should give it to me"

Me: "You can have it but I'd like to see you when you wear it"

She giggled.

Sne: "Let me help you up, our coffee will get cold"

I held on to the side board while she helped me up, I really feel so useless. Every time somebody has to help me I just feel so angry at myself.

Sne: "There you have it"

Me: "Thank you baby"

I wheeled myself to the bathroom, did my business and washed my face. Luckily my wheelchair is advanced, I can lift myself up so I can be able to reach something at the top, I then went back to the bedroom and Sne was already eating.

I joined her and devoured on the breakfast. Also I've realised that she knows her way around the kitchen.

Sne: "You are staring"

Oh snap!! I didn't even realise that I was staring.

Me: "You are beautiful, I can't help it"

She blushed and looked down.

Me: "And then she blushes and become even more prettier"

Sne: "Ohhh please stop honey"

I leaned over for a kiss, she kissed me.

Sne: "Baby"

Me: "Muntuza"

Sne: "You know I've been thinking"

Me: "About?"

Sne: "Your ex wife and kids"

I frowned and looked at her, with that "Go on" look.

Sne: "You need to apologise to them, make peace and only then will things look good for you"

I sighed, I do wanna apologise but where do I start? I'm even ashamed of myself for what I did to my kids.

Me: "I will baby when I'm ready"

Sne: "Baby you'll never be ready, I suggest you do it sooner rather than later, even today"

Me: "Today baby?"

Sne: "Yes in fact here, call her"

Okay I still know her numbers by head unless she changed them.

I took my phone and dialled her numbers. It rang and rang and finally answered, as soon as she said "Hello" I became very scared.

Me: "Oyi hy"

Oyi: "Sfiso?"

Me: "Yes"

Oyi: "Hy"

Me: "I...ummm I..."

She signalled for me to talk.

Me: "I would like us to meet and talk, I have a lot that I need to talk to you about and apologise"

She went quiet for a moment and then said...

Oyi: "When because I'm very busy?"

Me: "Today if possible"

Oyi: "Right now I'm in Pretoria taking care of business, I'll be done round about 2h00 p.m"

Me: "I can wait for you to finish...please bring the kids over"

Oyi: "Bring them over? Kanti where are we meeting?"

Me: "How's centurion mall?"

Oyi: "Ummm okay Sfiso, please send me the exact time I'll be there"

She hung up.

Me: "Done"

Sne: "See? No harm done, I'll drive you but when we get there I'll give you guys space, I'll just

shop around."

Me: "Thank you baby, for everything....for making me face my fears"

Sne: "Don't thank me baby"

We finished eating and just sat there, talking and declaring our love for one another.

[Oyintando]

Celeste and I just finished talking business with the previous owner of this building, it's very big and spacious. Our clothes are going to fit well, this place is pretty, as to why this woman is selling it beats me really but you never know.

Me: "Celeste babe, we shall talk. I need to rush somewhere but we need to meet sometime this week"

Celeste: "Okay my love, I'm also driving to the office, I need to place orders before it's late"

We hugged and went separate ways.

I honestly don't know how I feel about meeting up with Sfiso with the kids around. As much as I understand that why he left the way he did the last time he came to see the kids but the kids wouldn't understand, they don't understand and I fear hurting them should anything like that happen again. However I'm gonna give him the benefit of the doubt and hope for the best.

With schools closed like this I'm happy because I get to do my things properly without thinking of fetching them from school and doing homework and the likes.

Oh before I forget I need to call the baby and inform him.

His phone rang unanswered and then a message followed after.

"Mama I'm in the meeting at the moment, I'll call you when I'm done"

I texted him back

"It's okay baby, I just wanted to let you know

that I'm meeting up with Sfiso, he also asked to see the kids"

.....

We were finally at Centurion mall, waiting for Sfiso at Mugg n Bean. It took a lot of begging and convincing for these kids to agree.

As were sitting, there he came. Sitting on a wheel chair, he looks like he is carrying the world on his shoulders. He does look happy but he is nothing like the Sfiso I know, the one who walks with his head held up high and I know it all has to do with being on a wheelchair, he feels helpless.

Sfiso: "Sanibona" (Hello)

We all greeted back.

Olu was on her phone.

Sfiso: "Thanks for agreeing to see me, I know you could have chosen not to"

I shrugged. He sighed and looked at the kids, I could see sadness written all over his eyes. He looked at them for quite some time, a tear escaped his eyes.

Sfiso: "They've grown"

Me: "Yeah they have"

I kind of felt sorry for him. He wiped of the tear.

Sfiso: "I messed up, I really messed up"

Me: "It's water under the bridge Sfiso"

Sfiso: "They hate me...they can't even look at me"

Me: "They are still young Sfiso, all it will take is an apology, talk to them and make them believe in you again, don't only speak though, actions are very important. They will forgive you"

He looked at me.

Sfiso: "You're a good woman, you don't deserve any of the things I put you through, you were a

good wife to me and a good mother to our kids but I messed it all up. I'm so sorry Oyi, I'm truly sorry from the bottom of my heart, for hitting you and putting you through hell. Please find it in your heart to forgive me"

I was now emotional, as he kept on apologising, everything he did to me played in my head like a slideshow.

Me: "I forgive you...I don't know why you did it but I forgive you. I'm in a happy place and I don't want anything taking that away from me, I forgive you fully"

He thanked me sincerely.

Me: "Olu put the phone away and look at dad"

She did and sat properly.

He apologised to them for everything, for making them feel less important. He told them he loves them and that if they give him another chance he will prove to them how important they are, they forgave him and hugged him.

Sbani started asking him why can't he walk, why is he on a wheelchair. My kids were happy, they started talking about old memories and then they went buy Ice cream at milky lane, their old time favourite. With Olu pushing their dad.

I can safely say I'm at peace, I hope Sfiso will stick up to his word and be there for the kids.

After their ice cream session we finally decided to leave.

#Unedited

#Goodnight

#BAHWWMP

Insert 44.

[Thokozani]

Kill me if you ever hear me tell a woman to look for a house. My head is pounding, she's been taking me to different places and I'm so tired.

I stopped at the petrol station and looked at her.

Me: "Baby"

Oyi: "Love"

She is so excited and I honestly don't know why.

Me: "All the houses you took me to are good, please decide because I can't do this anymore. We went to different places already"

Oyi: "Okay baba one last house then I'll decide"

Me: "You do have a picture of that house nje? Why don't you decide now? You already know how it is mos"

Oyi: "Okay fine!!! Take me home, you said I

should look for a house and then now you not patient with me"

Ohh there we go again.

Me: "Baby it's not that, I'm tired and you know it. Let's do it tomorrow ke"

She looked out the window. I honestly don't understand women and their tantrums. I got out of the car and went to buy drinks and some snacks and then went back to the car, she was playing candy crush.

Me: "What's the address of the last house we have to check out? I want to put it on the gps"

She smiled and gave it to me, I punched it in and drove off.

Me: "Idla ke baby"

She took the drink and snacks and ate.

We finally arrived and got off, following the agent.

Agent: "Good day, I thought you were no longer coming"

Oyi: "I'm sorry we are late, we got a little held up"

I don't understand why are we meeting with a

different person because we've already met another house agency.

Agent: "No problem, I'm Bianca the previous agent you met had other commitments so she asked me to fill in for her"

Oyi: "Okay nice to meet you Bianca, I'm Oyintando and this is my fiance Thokozani"

She nodded, she seemed very uncomfortable because of how serious I was, I don't mean to make her uncomfortable but I'm tired.

Me: "Can you please take us through the house"

She nodded.

Agent: "Of course"

She walked in, I followed them.

Oyi: "Baby could you please relax and cooperate?"

Me: "Yeah"

She took us through all the rooms, I must say this one is quite big and spacious, also child friendly, by the time we were done I could see that Oyi also loves it.

Oyi: "Baba what do you think? I for one love it"

Me: "I love it and if you love it then let's buy it"

She smiled and turned to look at the Beyonce woman or whatever her name is.

Oyi: "We love it and we are buying it"

Agent: "Fantastic, here are the papers with me that you need to go through and sign.

We did all that and I was happy, I signed and the house was ours. Deposited the money then we left.

[Sfiso]

My kids have forgiven me and honestly I couldn't be more happier. Today they are here

with me and I'm planning on introducing them to Snethemba, hopefully they will like her.

We are at Mall of Africa, in Rocco Mamas.

Sbani: "Daddy why don't we order"

Me: "Are you hungry princess?"

Sbani: "Yes"

Me: "Okay let's call the waiter then"

Lucky for us the waitress came our direction, I called her.

Me: "Olu order what you guys want"

She ordered, I asked for just a glass of juice.

As we were sitting there, talking and waiting for their order, Sne made her way in, she looked beautiful.

Sne: "Hello everyone, I'm sorry I'm late"

We greeted back, she sat down.

Me: "It's okay baby, you look great"

Sne: "Thank you"

She looked a bit nervous, probably because she's wondering if the kids will love her.

Me: "Okay baby these are my kids, Oluhle she's their big sister, Simbongile the brother of the girls and Sbani the little princess"

Sne: "Ohhh they are so cute...hello babies"

Them: "Hello"

Sne: "How are you guys doing?"

Olu: "We good thanks how are you?"

Sne: "I'm good too"

Me: "This is Auntie Sne"

Simbongile: "Nice to meet you Auntie Sne"

Sne: "Thank you boy, nice meeting you too"

Their food came and Sbani didn't waste time, she dug right in.

Me: "Let's place an order babe"

We ordered.

Sbani: "So daddy...is Auntie Sne your girlfriend?"

I coughed a little, I didn't expect that, at least not now.

Me: "Ummm she...well princess..."

Sne: "Yes baby Auntie Sne is daddy's girlfriend"

Sbani: "Okay...and then daddy will you marry her? If you marry her she's going to be our second mommy just like uncle Tk will be our second daddy because he's going to marry mommy"

Wow this child, I did see the ring on Oyi's finger so I'm not surprised.

Sne: "I can be your second mommy if you like"

She nodded, she started talking about their uncle TK, how he buys them gifts and nice food, he takes them out every now and again. I honestly couldn't help but feel jealous, my kids opened up to another man because I couldn't be a good father to them.

Olu: "Princess eat your food"

Sbani: "Okay"

I just love how they address each other, they love one another a lot.

Our food came but when I looked at Sne she was intensely looking at Simbongile, she was not even blinking.

Me: "Babe are you okay?"

She frowned a little and nodded then asked to be excused.

Olu: "Is she okay dad?"

Me: "I think so, maybe she went to use a bathroom"

She nodded.

Me: "Boyza are you okay?"

He was too quiet for my liking, I know he has grown to be a little quieter than he was before but he seemed too quiet, which made me wonder if he is okay because of how Sne was

gawking at him.

Simz: "I'm good dad"

I nodded, from the sound of his voice I could then tell that he really is okay.

Minutes later Sne came back and took a sit.

Me: "Is everything okay?"

Sne: "Yeah...ummm yeah"

We ate while conversing here and there and before we knew the day was over, we bid Sne goodbye and I called the driver to come get us. Being on a wheelchair really stresses me out, I

can't even drive around.

We first drove the kids back to their mom, I made sure not to enter because I knew I could find him there.

Me: "I had a great time with you kids"

Simz: "Thank you dad, we had a lovely time too"

Olu: "And it was nice meeting Aunt Sne"

Sbani: "When will we go out again?"

Me: "I'll call you so we can arrange okay?"

They nodded.

Me: "Okay bye then, I'll call you guys later. I love you"

Olu: "Bye dad, we love you too"

The driver walked them inside and came back seconds later.

When I got home I called Sne.

Sne: "Hey lover"

Me: "Hey muntuza, you good?"

Sne: "Yeah I'm good. I had a good day, it was nice meeting your kids. They are lovely"

Me: "Baby today you acted very awkward, wanna talk about it?"

She sighed.

Sne: "I'll tell you in person"

Me: "Ohhh okay then baby, let me try and rest. I love you"

Sne: "I love you too"

I hung up and struggled getting in bed until I finally did.

[Oyintando]

The kids had fun with their dad and I couldn't be happier, their happiness means a lot to me. They went as far as telling me about Aunt Sne...that's Oluhle, you know...mommy-daughter gossip.

It's a good thing that he moved on though.

I'm in bed right now reading one of my favourite stories Qondisiwe, these people can write yoooh. I am here getting emotional about it, I don't have a problem with Luthando taking over the Zikhali river as the new Indoni yamanzi but I also don't want Qondi to die and be the ancestor or whatever of the river, the girl has been through a lot, she deserves to find love and be happy for once in her life.

As I was busy reading and having the conversation with myself at the same time my phone rang.

Me: "The baby"

He's been sulking because I took to many houses and apparently he was tired.

Thokozani: "Mkami"

Ohhh look at me blushing and all that.

Me: "Sibalikhulu"

He chuckled and asked how I am, he then complained about being tired because of me.

Me: "Askies baby hawu"

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Mmm"

Thokozani: "My dad called and asked if you talked to your uncles about the lobola issue"

Me: "Ooh no I didn't, I'll call Mvelo tomorrow and talk to him then he will let them know"

Thokozani: "Okay...I was thinking of sending my elders next week"

This guy is in a hurry but I'm not complaining.

Me: "Okay baby I'll make sure everyone is ready by then"

Thokozani: "I can't wait for you to be Mrs Dlamini and more over to have you wake up next to me each and every morning"

I smiled.

Me: "I also can't wait to shout at you for no reason or sometimes deny you the nanazi"

He laughed and said...

Thokozani: "Uyahlanya...ngisho noma ungangincisha ukudla akunankinga kodwa haiii inanazi yam" (You are crazy, you can even refuse to give me food there's no problem but not with my p***y)

I laughed we talked for a little while until I felt very sleepy.

Thokozani: "Iyazifela ngawe lendoda" (This man dies for you)

Me: "And this woman dies for you"

Thokozani: "Can I video call?"

Haibo!! I just told him I'm sleepy njena!!

I laughed and refused.

Thokozani: "Mxm goodnight keh, I love you".

Me: "Goodnight baby, I love you more"

We hung up and I dozed off.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 45.

[Snethemba]

I am watching TV or rather the TV is watching me. I'm sitting here waiting for Sfiso to get here

so I can tell him about his son but also I don't even know where will I begin, will he understand me?

Well I no longer go to Sfiso's home because ever since he told his parents about our relationship, his mother went nuts and told me to never set foot in her house, so until Sfiso goes back to his house we gonna see each other here, in my house.

As I was thinking about a million things at once, there came a knock on the door. I got up and went to open.

Driver: "Hello Ma'am"

I don't know how many times have I told this guy to call me by my name.

Me: "Hey...thanks for bringing him in"

Driver: "It's my pleasure. I'll come get you later then, Ma'am it was nice seeing you"

Me: "Okay bye"

I closed the door and pushed him inside.

Sfiso: "My muntuza, how are you?"

Me: "I'm good babe, how are you?"

Sfiso: "Is it not visible that I'm happy?"

Oh yes it's very much visible, I was about to ask.

Me: "I can tell, what makes my man so happy?"

Sfiso: "Let's just say I have a little surprise for you?"

He has a smirk on his face.

Me: "Okay...surprise me"

He held both sides of his wheelchair and slowly but surely got up, he stood up.

Sfiso: "Tadaa!!!"

Me: "Sfiso"

It came out as an unintended whisper.

I couldn't believe this. I got teary immediately, I knew he was going to walk again eventually but I didn't think it would be this quick.

Me: "Wow I...oh my God what did your parents say?"

Sfiso: "I didn't tell them, I wanted you to see me first before anyone else"

I smiled through the years and rushed to him, I hugged him tightly he fell back on his wheelchair

Me: "I'm sorry"

Sfiso: "It's okay...come here"

I sat on his lap, he baby kissed me and hugged me tight again. I closed my eyes, taking it all in. As my eyes were closed, I saw him...Simbongile, sitting with a very old woman they were busy rubbing Sfiso's legs.

"Gogo please make dad walk again, please"
Simbongile said to the old lady.

"Don't worry child, he will walk again. You see with these leaves of the Morula tree everything will be fine. All we wanted was for him to ask for forgiveness. He must thank that Mkhize girl"

I quickly opened my eyes and left the embrace.

Sfiso: "You good?"

Me: "Ummm...yeah"

I nodded, I couldn't believe what I just saw.

I got up from him.

Me: "I cooked, are you hungry?"

He loves my cooking a lot.

Sfiso: "Of course baby"

I went to the kitchen, dished up for him and went back.

Sfiso: "Thank you, it smells good"

Me: "Hope it tastes good too"

He started eating, I just stared at the TV with my mind running wild.

That boy is powerful, so it means he helped Sfiso? Wow!!! He is really special.

I've helped a lot of people, connected with different ancestors and seen a lot of things but I've never come across such situation. He is surrounded by elderly people, he is guarded and protected.

Sfiso: "Baby"

I came back from the world of thoughts.

Me: "Mmm? You done eating?"

Sfiso: "Baby I've been calling your name, please talk to me, is it about Simbongile?"

I sighed, this for me is also confusing but the understanding I have is enough, I have to tell him.

Me: "Where do I even begin?"

Sfiso: "From the beginning?"

Me: "Okay then so your son has a gift, a spiritual gift. He sees things and talk to people"

Sfiso: "What? What do you mean?"

Me: "He is the one that helped you walk again"

Sfiso: "Isn't that you the one who helped me?"

Me: "I did in a way, me coming into your life was with a reason, I helped you by persuading you to ask for forgiveness, the water I kept on giving you also helped in making sure that your legs remain stable and then with Simbongile, he asked the ancestors to make you walk again and here you are healing"

He sighed, I could tell he was confused.

Sfiso: "So you mean to say he talks to the ancestors? Does Oyi know this?"

Me: "He is still young, he does see things and hear things. He can see the future for example he knew about the twins your ex wife was carrying before you and her found out, he saw the fire of your building before it could appear, he saw your accident. He just doesn't know what's happening, in terms of communicating with the ancestors, for now because he is still young, he communicates them through his emotions. When he is hurt they feel it and they deal with someone who hurt him, when he is happy they shine light upon and bless the person who makes him happy, when he wants

something so bad they make it happen so this means he really wanted you to walk again, although he didn't say it with his own mouth but because he was even feeling it they made it happen. That child is guarded Sfiso, not even the strongest witch can bewitch him"

He went quiet, it's like he was digesting the whole thing, he wanted it to sink in.

I just let him be and allowed him to take it all in.

Sfiso: "Wow I....wow"

That's all he managed to say.

[Oyintando]

Mvelo is here, I called him and told him about the lobola issue.

Mvelo: "I called uncle Thomas, he said he would tell the others. He also asked that you call him as well"

Me: "Okay thanks big bro, I'll call him"

We were now waiting for Thokozani, apparently Mvelo wanted to talk to him.

Minutes later the buzzer went off, I opened the door and it was my ever so sexy man, he was wearing a black tux which suited him perfectly.

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam"

He kissed me, I moved so he could come in.

Thokozani: "Sho Mfethu"

He greeted Mvelo, they have met before that's why uncle TK is so relaxed.

Mvelo: "Exe...fede?"

Thokozani: "Haiii fokol sbale"

I went to pour them drinks and went back to give them, I found them laughing.

Mvelo: "Thank you"

I sat down but Mvelo looked at me like I've just done the most craziest thing ever.

Me: "What?"

I asked shrugging my shoulders.

Mvelo: "We would like to talk...go find something to do"

I frowned and asked why but Thokozani said...

Thokozani: "We are talking as men baby"

I rolled my eyes and left them there, I washed the dishes and cleaned up my kitchen.

.....

Hours later Mvelo was gone, Thokozani was sitting on the carpet playing monopoly with the kids. The noise they were making!!!

Simbongile: "Straight to jail uncle TK"

Me: "Baby?"

He looked up at me.

Me: "Can we go talk?"

Sbani: "Haaaa mama, why would do that? We are still playing"

Me: "He will come back princess"

Thokozani got up, we went to my room leaving the kids playing.

As soon as we got in....

Me: "And?"

Thokozani: "And what?"

Me: "Don't act smart with me"

He laughed and pulled me in for a kiss, he held my waist and kissed the living lights of me.

Thokozani: "Usexy kanjan mawuzenza iBoss"
(You are so sexy when you act like a boss)

Me: "Baby man"

Thokozani: "Okay we set the date for next week Saturday, he said he would call your uncles and let them know, we also talked about men stuff that don't concern you"

Me: "Okay then"

We sat on the bed, talking and laughing

forgetting that we promised the kids that he would be back.

Me: "And he yawns"

Thokozani: "I'm so tired and sleepy"

Me: "Aren't you always?"

Thokozani: "I think I'm overworking myself, I need some time out"

Me: "Yeah...take off that suit and sleep"

He yawned again and took off his suit, he got inside the covers only in his briefs and vest.

Thokozani: "Aren't you gonna come and cuddle me?"

I laughed.

Me: "No!! I'm going to cook, I'll tell the kids you not feeling well"

Thokozani: "Mxm fine"

I smiled and left the room.

.....

It's Morning already, Thokozani slept the whole night without even eating and he is still sleeping. What worries me now is that he is sweating.

I shook him a little.

Me: "Baby"

He slowly opened his eyes.

Thokozani: "Baby"

Me: "You are sweating, are you okay?"

I felt his temperature and it was high.

Thokozani: "I think I'm coming down with flu, I'm not feeling well"

Me: "Let's go see a doctor"

Thokozani: "Hell no baby, cabanga sengiya kwaDokotela ngenca yomkhuhlane" (Imagine me going to the doctor because of flu)

Mxm I'm in no mood to argue with him, I just stood up.

Me: "You didn't eat last night, let me go make you breakfast"

Thokozani: "Can you please give me yesterday's food if it's still available"

I nodded and went to the kitchen, I had dished up for him yesterday and put on the microwave

so I just warmed it up, took a glass of water and went to give him.

Thokozani: "Thank you mama"

He ate one spoon and all of sudden got up from the bed, as he was running to the bathroom he didn't even get there, he vomited on the floor.

Me: "That's it!!! I'm driving you to the Doctor, please take a shower"

I went to take a bucket and mop, when I came back he was still sitting on the bed.

Thokozani: "Baby I'll be fine, I don't need a doctor"

I stopped mopping and looked at him.

Me: "Thokozani read my lips!!!
I...don't...wanna...hear...it!! We are going to the
doctor"

Thokozani: "But I...."

Me: "You have your grey track suit here, please
hurry and shower, we have to go"

He got up defeated and headed to the
bathroom to shower.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Sorry for the late post guys, my phone is at it again.

Insert 46.

[Oyintando]

I woke up very early, I honestly couldn't sleep. I've been married before, I've been down this road before but today is different I don't know how to explain the difference I'm talking about but it's just different. I guess because I'm now older than I was that time and I'm now a mother. Every decision I make I have to be extra careful so as to not affect my kids in the long run, however I've never been so excited to get married, I'm both excited and nervous but honestly the nerves cloud the excitement.

Celeste: "Relax will you? All will be well"

Well Celeste and I have formed a very beautiful friendship, all the friends I had while I was married to Sfiso disappeared right after our divorce, they never even cared to check how I was and I believe that was God showing me what they really mean when they say FRIENDS AINT SHIT!! I'm joking but yah some friends ain't shit for real.

"Uma befika kini bezok'cela ntombazana

Wovuma....

Bayeza....omalume

Bayeza"

That was pretentious aunt walking in singing that Bongo Muffin song. I just smiled and hugged her.

Lindiwe: "Ohh my baby congratulations"

If I could I would roll my eyes right now but then again....

Me: "Thanks auntie, thanks for coming"

Lindiwe: "Hawu lala, don't thank me...I wouldn't miss this day for anything in the world, you are my brother's child after all"

Am glad you remember that....mxm.

Me: "Yeah, how are the kids"

Lindiwe: "They are all good...we just miss you,
anivakashi we Oyintando"

My phone rang, saving me from the she devil....I
smiled.

Me: "Baba"

Thokozani: "I miss you so much baby..."

I laughed, I haven't spoken to this guy today
until now and he doesn't greet me he just cuts
straight to the chase.

Me: "I'm nervous...kanti where are your uncles?"

He laughed.

Thokozani: "My dad called to say you guys are not opening the gate, apparently they've been shouting with no response"

Ohh konje this house is disabled, I can't hear what's happening outside when I'm in this room, nor can I see at the gate because this room is far from it.

Me: "Ohhh so they are here?"

Thokozani: "Yeah...they've been for quite some time"

Then there was silence.

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Babe"

Thokozani: "I love you so much okay?"

And then I melt, he always tells me he loves me but today it sounds deep, it sounds very very very genuine and deep.

Me: "I love you too"

Thokozani: "Okay I'll see you in a few hours my love, dad says they've opened up for them. He just SMSed me on the other phone"

Me: "Whuuuu I'm nervous...okay bye"

I hung as Bulelwa my cousin and Londeka made their way in.

Buli: "Wow you looking good kotiza"

I smiled and thanked her, well apparently since Londeka is married she can't go in to the lounge with us, it'll be Buli and Celeste coming with me.

.....

2 hours passed with no update whatsoever.

I was now getting all sweaty and emotional because I texted Thokozani he is not replying.

Celeste: "Okay here, drink some water"

I think she could also see that there was trouble.

I gulped down the glass of water, my palms were very sweaty, I wanted to cry.

Londeka came in.

Me: "Did you hear anything?"

Ndeka: "I was preparing some food for your people but Aunt Sbongile came and said she was called in, they were disagreeing on certain things so they took a break to go talk"

She then came and hugged me as tears

streamed down.

Ndeka: "Come on Oyi, don't cry...these things happen but they don't mean anything"

[Thokozani]

I was sitting in a hotel room with Mkhuseleli and our friends but in all honesty I was just not feeling okay, Oyi and I did go to the doctor the other day but apparently it was just a cold, well I do feel better than that day but something is a bit off about my body, I'm always tired and ready to sleep.

Sbu: "Eyyy Ndoda vuka!!" (Wake up man)

I stood up and went to the balcony.

My dad called almost immediately.

Me: "Baba...kuhamba kanjan?" (Dad...how's it going?)

He sighed and at that moment I knew something was wrong.

Me: "Dad"

Dad: "They are demanding a lot of money Thokozani and your uncles are disagreeing, I wanted to give them what they want but you know Mqapheli, he started mentioning a lot of things so they asked us to leave and come back

when we are ready to act like adults"

I hung up and called uncle Mqapheli, he must not drive me crazy.

He answered.

Him: "Mshana"

Me: "Lalela ke Ndoda....you will go back inside and first ask for forgiveness for behaving like a high school kid and then you will give them what they want, please don't stress me out Malume...please"

I hung up, he knows not to mess with me.

I called my woman, she must be devastated.

Her: "Hello"

Wow, she sounds very sad.

Me: "Baby I fixed it, please don't cry"

She was not crying right now but I know she will if she didn't cry already.

Oyi: "Okay"

I sighed.

Me: "Baby"

Oyi: "Mmm"

Me: "I love you and you and I will get married against all odds, I fixed the little misunderstanding that had occurred"

Oyi: "Okay baba thank you"

I smiled to myself, I love this woman and if I have to sell my companies just to be with her then so be it.

Oyi: "Did you eat?"

All the more reason why I am marrying her, she takes a good care of me.

Me: "No I'll eat when...."

Oyi: "Go eat right now Thokozani, you know you are sick and I'll know when you have eaten and when you haven't"

I chuckled, this one bosses me around.

Me: "Okay I'll video call you when I'm eating"

Oyi: "Good...look baby I have to go, my aunt just walked in"

Me: "Okay ngyak'thanda" (I love you)

Me: "Uthandwa yini" (You are loved by me)

She hung up, I went back to the guys and took my food, I ate while conversing with the guys.

•••Narrated•••

Oyintando and the girls went to the lounge where the negotiations were held.

As per lobola procedure they had to pick their bride amongst the three ladies and Mr Dlamini didn't want any mistake, he quickly picked her.

Uncle Thomas: "Mshana, do you know these people?"

While looking down Oyi agreed to knowing them and so they were excused.

[Sfiso]

Today my dad and I are travelling to Mbumbulu, that's a place in which I got help from and my dad say the man said we should come back to pay him once I've healed and I must he really knows his job.

As were driving and talking my dad's phone rang.

Dad: "It's Oyi's uncle"

I frowned in confusion as he answered.

They spoke for sometime.

Dad: "Okay we shall talk cause right now I'm driving"

He said goodbye and hung up.

Me: "What was he saying?"

Dad: "Today they received lobola for Oyintando so they want to come and return the lobola we paid, that is tradition. We have to perform a ceremony and let the ancestors know that she is no longer a Kunene, and accept our lobola"

I nodded and silence filled the car.

We finally arrived to this place and as soon as

we got off the car, a young man approached us, I was still on my wheelchair because my balance was not yet strong.

#Unedited

To be continued

#BAHWWMP

Insert 47.

[Sfiso]

After sprinkling us with water the young man allowed us in, my dad was pushing me.

As soon as we got to the small rondavel

Young man: "Take off your shoes before you go in, don't knock"

We did as he said and went inside, it was dark but we could see the grass mat that we had to sit on and we could see each other a bit.

I have seen creepy places before but this one take the trophy, it's the most creepiest places I've ever seen and been to. It's those places that gets your hair to stand and gives you goose bumps, I can feel heavy presents of people but I can't see them. I looked at dad to see if he is as spooked as I am but nah he was okay I guess because he felt this the first time when we came, I was dead alive.

Dad: "Sawubona baba" (Greetings)

He didn't greet back, he chanted and grunted.

Him: "Mfana ngaphambi kokuthi ngichubekele phambili ngicela ubeke lokhu esazwana ngakho phansi" (Boy before I can even go further, please put what we had agreed on down)

Wazwana nami? (He agreed with me) See now I'm not following and besides if he is referring to the money, how much is it then? Why is he not calling it money and say the price?

Him: "Angiyena usomabhizinisi, angibizi imali ngemali, akuyona eyam kodwa eyabaphansi...kuyomele noma yini onakho ukubabonga ngoba usupholile" (I'm not a business man, I don't call money by name. It's not mine it belongs to the ancestors, you just have to take out any amount you have)

Wow so he knows what I'm thinking?

I took out the money from my pocket, it amounted to R2000. I put it on the grass mat.

He chanted and grunted, he then poured something on the money and said some things I couldn't hear properly nor understand.

Him: "Indodana yakho" (Your son)

He said looking at me.

Him: "Iphiwe leyangane, ngisho nam ngyaziwa esgodini nakwezinye izindawo ukuthi ngiyinyanga enamandla kodwa anginaso isipho

esifana nesengane yakho. Usuyazi ukuthi ngikhuluma ngani, angisho uyitholile incazelo?" (That child is gifted, I am known in this village and other places that I'm the powerful traditional healer but I myself am not as gifted as your son. You already know what I'm talking about, you got the explanation right?)

Me: "Yebo baba" (Yes)

My dad looked confused and so lost, he looked at me expecting answers.

Him: "Kukodwa engizokutshela khona, ukube akuyona leyangane kube wena washona, iphethwe amadlozi amakhulu kabi futhi anamandla, uma nje ungaphinda uyicasule kuyophela ngawe. Leyangane iyosiza abantu abaningi kabi, abasuka ezindaweni ezihluka

hlukena" (There's one thing I will tell you, If it wasn't for that child you'd be dead. He has great and most powerful ancestors. If you dare anger him again, it'll be over for you. That child is going to help many people, people from different places)

This is so surreal, it is so unbelievable. I'm still trying to digest it.

Him: "Bese kube khona uMaMkhize, kuzomele umshade. Umphiwe ngabaphansi bakini nebakubo, uphethe izipho zakho ezinhle kabi kodwa waze wazama ukumosha futhi wadlala ngaye, kuyobhidlika konke, uzohlanya nokuhlanya" (Then there's MaMkhize, you have to marry her. She was given to you by your ancestors and hers, she has your beautiful gifts in her hands and if you mess up and toy with

her, it will all come crumbling down and you are going to go crazy)

I was so shocked but I don't mind marrying Sne, she has my heart.

He looked at my dad, he did some growling sounds like an animal and then shook his head, he was burping none stop.

Him: "Akusekho engingakwenza, iskhathi sihambile" (There's nothing I can do, time has gone by)

Dad: "Ukhuluma ngani baba" (What are you talking about)

Him: "Isikudlile yakucedá ngaphakathi, lezinhlungu ohlala ukhuluma ngazo...yingoba uyadliwa ngaphakathi, unkosikazi wakho ukufakele ushefu ekudleni kwakho, futhi akusekho engingakwenza ukukusiza" (It has eaten you up and finished you inside, your wife put poison in your food and there's nothing I can do to help you)

What? No!!!! Mom can't kill dad, how can she?

Dad: "Please...please help me"

He shook his head.

Him: "Kuphelile" (It's over)

My tears fell, I can't lose my dad. Something can be done surely to help him, I knew mom was cruel but this is too much.

He told me to pack my belongings and go back to my house because she is now looking to kill me, all in the name of money, she knows my money is no longer that much and I'm looking to use it to rebuild myself. I've always taken care of her, dad always loved and took care of her, why is she doing this?

After sometime we left, dad was so defeated and very heart broken. He can't die, no he can't.

[Thokozani]

Right after I received the call that everything

went well, I drove to the location where Oyi's home is.

I parked few houses away and called her, I could my dad and uncles drinking alcohol and eating from afar.

I took out the phone and called her.

Oyi: "My love"

Me: "Sthandwa sam, please come outside. I'm parked three houses away from your home"

She giggled.

Oyi: "I'm kinda busy baby"

Me: "Sneak out hawu, the man misses you"

She laughed and hung up, few minutes later I saw her approaching.

I opened the door for her while I was inside the car.

As soon as she got in and closed the door, I attacked her with a kiss.

She blushed as soon as I ended it.

Oyi: "Someone missed me"

Me: "You have no idea baby...you look lovely"

She smiled and thanked me, she was wearing a blue traditionally printed dress and a matching

doek.

Me: "So you are my wife traditionally speaking, Mrs Dlamini"

I smiled at the sound of that, I love her so so much.

Oyi: "Yeah and it feels so good"

Me: "Kiss me"

She came and kissed, Sibalikhulu stood up instantly.

I took her hand and put on my d***k so she could feel how hard I was.

Her eyes were small and red, I knew for sure that she was also where I was.

She smiled and opened my zip. I looked at her as she took it all out.

Me: "Baby"

She started by licking the tip, she made sure to swirl her tongue around and that got me going insane.

I closed my eyes as she started taking me all in, she was even gagging.

She went on about it for a while and without a warning I shot all my c** inside her mouth, she

swallowed and looked very pleased with herself.

Me: "F**k baby that was....damn!!!!!"

She smiled, I pulled myself together and drove off,

She laughed.

Oyi: "Haibo baby stop the car, where are you taking me?"

I brushed her thigh, I had lifted her dress up.

Me: "I want what's mine and I can't really have it here now can I Mrs Dlamini?"

She smiled and looked outside the window.

I drove silently till we got to the hotel.

On our way in we bumped into Mkhuseleli but I picked Oyi up bridal style he could talk because I know him, I rushed to my hotel room.

I could hear him laugh but I didn't care.

••••Removed••••

[Oyintando]

My phone rang as I was in Thokozani's arms, I checked and it was Londeka.

I answered.

Me: "Hey sis"

Ndeka: "Usunyamalale wayaphi keh?" (Where have you disappeared to?)

I laughed and she joined in. I guess she already knows the answer to her question.

Me: "I'll come back later guys, I'm still resting and bonding with my man as well"

Ndeka: "Okay sharp mkakhe" (His wife)

I laughed and hung up.

I found Thokozani looking at me, something deep was written in his eyes, he was staring actually.

Me: "You are staring"

Thokozani: "I've never loved a person this way...it scares me baby"

Me: "Why does it scare you?"

Thokozani: "Because maybe one day I'm gonna wake and be told that it was all a dream or even worse what if you leave me?"

I could see worry in his face, it was real concern.

Me: "No baby...I'd never ever leave you, not in a million years"

He sighed and kissed my forehead the pulled me to his chest.

Thokozani: "Can you hear my heart beating?"

Me: "Yeah"

Thokozani: "It will literally stop if you leave me, I am going to die I swear to God"

Me: "Then it mean you not gonna die because I'm not going anywhere"

Thokozani: "Ithi Mxiii stru"

I laughed harder, mxm who still say that? He laughed as well.

Me: "But for real baby I promise I'm here to stay, unless of course you give a reason to leave"

Thokozani: "I'd never do anything to make you leave me"

I nodded and kissed his bare chest.

My stomach growled, I'm only realising now that I didn't eat since morning because of the nerves.

Thokozani: "Someone is hungry...let's call room service"

He did and we laid like that waiting.

Our food came and we ate while still in bed, feeding each other and kissing here and there.

Thokozani: "So when are we getting married?"

Me: "I don't know?"

Thokozani: "Okay...just know that when you plan the wedding I want you to have everything you desire, there's no budget"

I smiled.

Me: "You can't say that to a woman"

He laughed.

Thokozani: "Well I just did, she's not just any woman, she's the ruler of my heart"

We silently looked at each other, Heavenly father thank you so much for this man. I love him.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

My phone is back at it guys, battery does a count down so I'll post any day because some

days are the worst while some are better. So just know if we go day without an insert or if it's short, it's because of the phone.

The removed will be posted during the day on
STORIES BY LERATO MALINGA

•••Snippet•••

[A month later]

Sfiso's father was sick, very sick and bed ridden. Sfiso tried taking him to hospital but he refused, Sne also tried helping him in her own way but it was revealed to her that no one can and will help him, he had started developing sores all over his body.

Mrs K: "Baba you need to eat"

She had a bowl of porridge with her, trying to feed her husband.

Sfiso: "Ma!!! Stop it okay? We both know that you did this to him, we both know you are the reason behind this, I hate you!!!!"

She looked at Sfiso and sighed.

Mrs K: "Kahle we ngane, I'm still your mother"

Sfiso's father coughed, he coughed up blood.

Him: "Sfiso...ndodana please bring all my grandchildren before the sun sets, all of them"

Sfiso's tears dropped, he was hoping that it's

not the day he has been dreading since his father got sick.

He nodded and left.

#ComingUpLaterToday

Insert 48.

•••A month later•••

[Oyintando]

"Baby calm down will you?"

I looked at him, this guy has a nerve to tell me to calm down!!! I am nervous, I can't help it.

He held my hand, I looked out the window.

This drive is also taking forever.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam"

I looked at him.

Thokozani: "We are here"

I shook my head, I don't want to. What if I'm....oh my God.

He looked at me with begging eyes.

Me: "Don't give me that look"

He knows I melt whenever he looks at me with

puppy eyes.

Thokozani: "Ngyacela mama" (I'm begging you)

He wiped off my tears. I'm an emotional wreck, I've been like this for quite some time and Londiwe believes I could be pregnant, I have businesses to run and it just got busy, I really can't afford to be pregnant. Yes I do want more babies and more over I do want to have babies with Thokozani but can it not be now?

Me: "Fine"

We got off the car, he held my hand as we walked in. We are here to see the Doctor, we wanna confirm if we really are pregnant or not.

Thokozani: "Good day, we made an appointment to see Dr Steenkamp"

Lady: "Good day sir...ma'am, Your name please"

Thokozani: "Oyintando M...."

Lady: "Got it...you will go in when the person who is in comes out"

She smiled, she has a very beautiful smile and why exactly is she flashing it to my man?

Me: "Thank you"

I kept a straight face and pulled Thokozani to the benches. He chuckled and kissed my hand

as we sat down.

Thokozani: "I love you...I love you even more when you get jealous."

He whispered in my ear.

I smiled and said "Mxm"

Right after the person who was in exited, they called us in.

Dr: "Good day...please take a sit"

She also had this contagious smile, I smiled back but at the back of my mind I'm thinking "PLEASE CAN I NOT BE PREGNANT"

We greeted back and sat down then Thokozani introduced us.

Dr: "Alright...how can I be of help today?"

Thokozani: "We think we are pregnant so we would like to confirm our suspicions"

She smiled and nodded, I could tell she wanted me to say something but what can I say because the spokesperson has spoken.

Dr: "What makes you think you could be pregnant?"

Thokozani: "My wife here is always crying, even for the littlest things, she is always hungry

and...."

Me: "And nothing, he is lying. Thing is he is always sick, tired and sleepy. Honestly who still thinks those are signs of pregnancy, I think he is just overworking himself and he needs to rest"

Dr: "When last did you have your period?"

I thought for a while.

Me: "About a month ago"

Dr: "And this month? You do realise that we are 2 days to end of the month right?"

I sighed and nodded while big head here was smiling and probably praying that I actually am pregnant.

Dr: "Okay...let's test and see if your suspicions are true or not"

She handed me the plastic cup and instructed me to go pee on it, I took it and left and few minutes later I came back and handed it to her.

She dipped the stick inside and waited.

Thokozani kept on squeezing my hand.

Dr: "And....what do we have here?"

Congratulations you guys are indeed pregnant"

I looked at Thokozani, he had a very huge grin. He pulled me closer and kissed me all over the face. I couldn't help but smile, his happiness always rubs off on me.

Me: "Wow I....wow"

Thokozani: "I told you baby...Doc is it possible to see how far are we?"

I almost rolled my eyes, what does he mean he told me? Because Londeka is the one who told us.

Dr: "Of course we can, I just need you to lie on that bed and lift up your t-shirt."

I went and laid on the bed, she smeered the gel on my tummy.

Dr: "Okay....that is your little one, still developing...you are 6 weeks pregnant, which is a month and two weeks"

I looked at Thokozani, he was concentrating on the screen. Disbelief and a whole lot of love written on his face, he looked at me then took my hand and kissed it.

Thokozani: "I love you"

Me: "I love you"

The doctor smile, I guess because of our confession to each other.

He helped me wipe off the gel, I dressed up properly.

Dr: "Please come back for your first appointment in two weeks, you will be 8 weeks pregnant by then, however I will prescribe supplements that you should go buy"

I nodded, she wrote down the prescription and the next appointment letter, we then left.

As soon as we got to the car, Thokozani pulled me and squeezed me so tight into a hug.

Me: "Ouchhhhh"

Thokozani: "I'm going to be a father, I can't believe this baby, I really can't"

He kissed me, I smiled and shook my head. I've never seen him so happy.

Me: "Let's go, I'm hungry"

Thokozani: "Okay let's go then"

And just like that we left, along the way he kept on telling me about baby names, the nursery, how it should be a boy because Simbongile is the only boy amongst girl and blah blah blah.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 48

Continuation.

•••Narrated•••

Sfiso's father was sick, very sick and bed ridden. Sfiso tried taking him to the hospital but he refused, Sne also tried helping him in her own way but it was revealed to her that no one can and will help him. He had started developing sores all over his body.

Mrs K: "Baba you need to eat"

She had a bowl of porridge, trying to feed her husband.

Sfiso: "Ma!!!" Stop it okay? We both know that you did this to him, we both know you are the reason behind this, I hate you!!!!"

She looked at Sfiso and sighed.

Mrs K: "Kahle we ngane!!! I'm still your mother"

Sfiso's father coughed, he coughed up blood.

Mr K: "Sfiso..... Ndodana, please bring my grandchildren before the sunsets, all of them"

Sfiso's tears dropped, he was hoping it's not the day that he was dreading since his father fell sick.

He nodded and left.

[Sfiso]

I refuse to believe that my dad could be dying, I'm not ready to go through that pain and quite frankly I'm just not ready to leave without him. It still beats me as to why my mom would do this, dad loved her, he took care of her and this is what she does?

What I hate more is that she is not even ashamed, she lives her life like any normal day, like she didn't do anything.

I wiped off my tears as I was driving and listening to Rebecca Malope- Isikhalo.

I can't remember the last time I prayed nor listened to Gospel music but right now at this

very moment I feel like this song is the one making sense.

I called Simi and told her to bring Sami as it is very important and luckily she agreed. I then drove to Oyi's place, parked outside and called her.

Oyi: "Sfiso hy"

Me: "Hey I'm outside, sorry for not calling first before coming, can you please come out?"

She hung up and minutes later she arrived.

Oyi: "Hey...you okay? You look...not so good"

I sighed.

Me: "Dad is sick, very sick. He has been for the past few weeks and there's no hope, so he asked to see the kids today before the sunsets hence why I'm here"

Oyi: "Oh my God Sfiso I'm so sorry, I really am. I'll go call the kids"

Me: "Thank you"

She left and after sometime my three musketeers came walking hand in hand, they greeted me and went inside the car.

I'm so dead inside I can't even hug and be jolly with my kids, they can even see and sense it.

Oyi: "I wish him a speedy recovery, please send my love to him. I'll put him in my prayers"

Me: "Thank you"

I got to the car and drove off, as soon as we got home, I saw cars parking outside.

People going in and out and I knew, I just knew that...Dad!!!!!!!

I saw Simi approaching my car, she had Sami with her.

Simi: "Sfiso....your dad...he..."

I reversed the car that very moment and drove

off.

How can he just die? He wanted to see the kids so why didn't he wait? Did I take long?

My phone started ringing, It was my uncle.

I ignored the call.

My kids were probably surprised as to what's happening.

My phone beeped.

"Sfiso your dad passed away, you need to come home"

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Someone asked me to share my banking details so...I'm using Capitec acc no is 1604473701 or you can eWallet on 0628332549...thank you♥ ♥

Insert 49.

[Sfiso]

This feels so unreal, it's like I'm having a bad dream and someone will somehow wake me up to tell me I'm dreaming.

I've been parked on the side of the road with my kids and honestly I don't even know what to tell them.

Olu: "Dad what's happening?"

Simbongile: "Mkhulu passed away and he wants us to be there before the mortuary people come to take him"

I frowned and looked at him, how did...so it's true? This gift of his?

Olu: "Simbongile!! How could you say Mkhulu has passed on?"

I sighed and looked at them, how I wish to be Sbani right now. She is care free, just playing with her doll.

Me: "It's...it's true. Mkhulu passed on and the reason why I fetched you is because he asked me to bring you"

Olu: "Oh my God!!! What...what happened daddy?"

Me: "He was sick"

Tears made down her face, I could see how pained she is. Dad loved her and she loved him too, they had a very strong bond.

Me: "I'm sorry baby"

Simbongile: "Let's go daddy"

I started the car and drove home. As soon as I got there, the cars had increased in numbers from when I drove off. I slowly got off and

opened the door for the kids to get off.

We slowly walked in and there were people singing, my mom was already seated on the mattress. I looked at her and felt hate brewing, she killed him.

Now she is sitting here crying, pretending to be hurt.

Aunt Nompfi: "Sfiso...where have you been? The morgue people are on the way to get your dad, the paramedics did come to check him, please give the mortuary people direction"

She handed me the phone, the look on her was pitiful.

I took the phone and waited for them to call.

Aunt Nompoti: "I'm so sorry boy, I came as soon as I got the call"

I nodded and walked away.

So this is it, my dad is no more.

[Oyintando]

Thokozani treats me like I'm sick, we just found out that I'm pregnant but he is already acting like the doctor told me I have a disease that can't be cured.

Thokozani: "Baby did you eat?"

I looked at him, he left for 30 minutes to the shops and when he left he made me food.

Me: "Haibo Thokozani, what am I now? A pig?"

Thokozani: "Angisho sthandwa sam I want to make sure that you feed my baby"

Me: "I'm not hungry nor is your baby"

He smiled and came to sit next to me.

Thokozani: "So nawe uzoba mubi vele mama? Ube nekhala elikhulu?" (You also gonna be ugly and having a big nose?)

I laughed.

Me: "No hawu, even I do become ugly you won't have a right to tell me. You should always say I'm beautiful"

He brushed my tummy and kissed my forehead.

Thokozani: "For this gift mama, I will forever be indebted to you"

My phone rang at that instant, it was Olu.

Me: "My baby?"

She sniffed.

Me: "Oluhle? Are you crying?What's wrong?"

Olu: "It's Mkhulu mom, he passed away. Before we could even see him, he passed away mama"

I could tell how broken my daughter was, She had a strong bond with Mr Kunene because she was his first grand child.

Me: "Ohhh my baby, mom is so sorry. Do you want me to come?"

Olu: "Yes mommy"

Me: "Okay then, I'll be there"

She hung up, Mr Kunene is gone? I can't believe this, I can only imagine how Sfiso must be

feeling right now. Losing a parent is not a nice feeling at all, it's a bitter pill to swallow.

Thokozani: "What's wrong?"

Me: "It's Olu, she is crying. Her grand dad passed away. She is so broken, my daughter loved him. Do you mind if I go there for an hour or so?"

Thokozani: "No not at all baby, I'll drive you"

I knew he would say that, apparently driving is no longer good for me but I'll let it slide for now.

Me: "Thank you, let me quickly change"

I went to my room to change into more decent and respectful clothes.

...NARRATED...

Amandla was going through her mother's photo album, she stopped on one of the photos.

Amandla: "Mom"

Her: "Yes"

Amandla: "Who is this person you are with here?"

She pointed out the person on the photo.

Her: "No one important, just an old friend"

Amandla: "Okay"

She continued looking at the photos.

Her mother took her phone and sent an SMS to her PI friend.

"Hey babe, I need a favour. There's a friend of mine whom I've lost contact with, I see him on papers but I need his address, please find it for me"

She sent it and went to cook supper.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Short I know

Chapter 50.

A week later.

[Sfiso]

Funerals, does one ever get used to them? It's a Friday, a day before we lay my dad to rest and I've never been so broken in my whole entire life. I thought he would be here to see his grand kids graduate, I thought now that my life has took a turn he would be here to guide me and hold my hand as I build myself up again and most of all I thought he would be here to see marry Snethemba. I guess our hopes, dreams, thoughts and wishes aren't always ours but

God's plans.

I sat at the Veranda, looking at people going up and down, doing God knows what and the tent being erected.

I looked at the kids playing around, they don't know what's happening and at this moment I would do anything to trade places with them.

"You look like a corpse man, did you eat or even get some sleep?"

I looked up, only to see my cousin Mbuso. I haven't seen him in years.

Me: "What the....Mbuso?"

Mbuso: "In the flesh"

He sat down next to me, he had this american accent and looked really good.

Me: "Wow!! Where have you been?"

Mbuso: "Here and there but we shall talk about that later, how are you feeling man?"

Me: "Not so good but I have to be strong right? It is what it is"

I shrugged.

Me: "Wow!!! I never thought I'd see you again"

Mbuso: "Well I wouldn't miss my uncle's funeral for anything in the world. I actually feel bad because I had hopes that he would be part of the people who will pay lobola for me"

I frowned

Me: "You? Pay lobola? Who is she?"

He laughed.

Mbuso: "Samkelisiwe, she is one beautiful woman. She sure stole my heart, we even have a daughter, Amandla"

Wow!! I honestly couldn't believe this, Mbuso has been gone for years now and for him to

actually rock and say he is getting married and has a daughter, that's shocking.

Me: "You have a daughter? Wow how old is she?"

Mbuso: "Okay she's not mine biologically but when I met Samke she was still a baby so I took her as mine from then"

Me: "Wow!! Okay"

We talked for quite some time until time for the mortuary people to bring my dad arrived.

Everyone left everything they were doing and gathered around to welcome the corpse.

As soon as the coffin was brought inside the yard, my uncle said the clan names, welcoming my dad at home.

My mom started screaming, drawing all the attention from people.

Mom: "Ohhhh baba!!! Sthandwa sam...why? Why Kunene?"

She was crying, and all those fake tears really infuriated me.

People were now singing as the coffin got inside the house.

He is gone, my dad, My pillar and strength.

[Oyintando]

I seriously can't believe Mr Kunene is gone. The most surreal thing about death is that you will now be addressed as a past. We now say he "Was" a good man, he "Had" a good heart.

My daughter is so broken and I don't even know what to do as a parent. And then there's Simbongile, he is so strong and it's like he is buried in his own world. My child is different and that really worries me. He kept on saying it's okay and Mkhulu's death won't be in vain.

Another thing, Apparently I can't go to the funeral because apart from the fact that I'm pregnant, Mr Kunene was my father in law so I can't bury him.

"Ucabangani muntu wam" (What are you thinking about my person?)

I got startled, I was not expecting him and I was so deep in my thoughts so much that I was not aware of my surroundings.

Me: "Gosh!!! Thokozani, don't sneak up on me like that"

Thokozani: "I was not sneaking mama, I got in like a normal person but realised you are deep in thoughts, I'm sorry I scared you Themba lam"

He sat next to me, kissed my cheek and held my hand. I don't know why but something about Thokozani's perfume makes me horny.

Me: "I missed you, how did it go?"

He had gone to see how the interior designer is coming along with our house, we have to move in soon.

Thokozani: "It went well, it's so beautiful baby, you will love it"

I smiled faintly.

He rubbed my tummy.

Thokozani: "Ukahle mamakhe?" (You good?)

Me: "I'm just worried about Oluhle baby, my child has detached from everything. It's like Mr Kunene has left with a part of her"

He kissed my hand and then my neck. That's his way of calming me down.

Thokozani: "Guess what? When she comes back from the funeral, I will take her to one of the good psychologist who will talk to her and make sure she's okay, how's that?"

I nodded.

He started squeezing my boobs, they are so sensitive so he is also careful. He nibbled on my neck.

Me: "Mmm"

Thokozani: "How's that baby?"

He asked while kissing my neck.

Me: "That's...mmm...that's good love"

....REMOVED....

[Narrated]

At Sandhurst Hotel.

She received a phone call from her fiance.

Her: "Love"

Him: "Hey love, just wanna let you know I'll see

you later. We are very busy here"

Her: "Okay boo boo"

Him: "I love you sugar"

Her: "I love you more ding ding"

They hung up.

Her: "Ammy, go watch some TV baby, I wanna talk to my friend"

She told her daughter who then stood up and went to play with her mother's phone instead.

Her friend came, they hugged as they hadn't seen each other in a while.

They caught up.

Her: "Did you find something?"

Thabi: "Yes babes, he is filthy rich!! Richer than the last time you saw him and here in this envelope is everything you need to know"

Thabi gave her the brown envelope.

Her: "Thank you so much my baby, we shall meet up for drinks sometime"

Thabi: "Sure thing lover, I have to get going"

Thabi left.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Removed to be posted in the group♥

Insert 51.

SAMKELISIWE

I looked at the woman on the picture, they seem happy and very much in love. He looks even better than the last time I saw him.

When Thokozani and I were together he had

money but not as much as he has now, to be honest I didn't love him, I was there for money more than anything. He provided for me in every way possible, he helped in paying for my varsity fees. I caught feelings somewhere along the way, I started loving him but I had a boyfriend and the love I had for Thokozani was not as strong as the one I had for my then boyfriend, I couldn't leave him even if I wanted to so I decided to end things with Thokozani.

He loved me, that is without a doubt and when I left him he was shattered to say the least but the heart wants what it wants.

I think a month after I left him, I found out I was pregnant and counting the days there was no way the baby was Sbusiso's because I was not intimate with him at that time but I was intimate with Thokozani. That's when I knew I was a dead person alive, I wrote a note to Sbusiso

letting him know that I'm pregnant and the baby is not his, I had to run for my life because I knew he would kill me that's how crazy he was.

I had money in my savings account, enough to help me start a new life so I went to the US and months later my baby girl was born, I named her Amandla.

I was very lucky because I landed myself a well paying job so I was able to take care of Ammy but now my baby has grown, she keeps asking about her dad and I think it's time I told her the truth.

I don't want anything from Thokozani, I just want him to have a relationship with his daughter, I also want to apologize for keeping her away from him and hiding her from him. I'm happy and about to get married. I met Mbuso

back in the US, I was at the park with my baby when he suddenly asked to join me while I watched Amandla playing, we spoke and what brought us even more closer was that we were both South Africans in a foreign country.

I sighed looked at Amandla, she is a spitting image of Thokozani, I have to do this for her.

NARRATED

THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL.

At the Kunene household, Mrs Kunene was wearing a black long dress, covering herself up with a blanket when she suddenly felt very hot air surrounding her, she was literally sweating and surprisingly enough the weather not hot at all, it was cloudy.

She removed the blanket to from her to see if everyone was feeling the way she was feeling but no people were just going about their business preparing for the service.

Mrs Kunene: "Ngyasha...why is hot in here?" (I'm burning up)

People who were sitting with her looked at her weirdly as they were surprised by her saying she feels hot, they saw sweat running down her face.

She looked at Thandiwe, one of the family members.

Mrs Kunene: "Please go take a fan in the living room"

Thandi: "Mamncane kuyabanda kuze kunamafu" (Aunty it's cold, it's even cloudy)

She gave Thandiwe one look, she got up and went to get the fan. She was now on her feet as the heat became even more.

Meanwhile in the spare bedroom Simbongile was seated alone, his mind was far.

As he was sitting there alone thinking about why did her grandmother have to kill their granddad, yes he already knew.

A figure appeared out of nowhere, Simbongile looked at this old woman, he was not even scared. He sat properly and looked at her.

Simbongile: "I...I know you"

The woman smiled, she was happy that the gift was passed down to Simbongile, he is brave and has a heart of stone.

Simbongile: "Why did gogo kill Mkhulu"

Old woman: "Unesbindi mfana...ngiyaziqhenya ngawe" (You are brave boy...I'm proud of you)

Simbongile smiled even though he didn't understand why he was getting a complement.

Old lady: "Because of your heart, that gogo of yours has started burning up, she won't get away with killing my grandson"

Simbongile: "So does that...."

Before he could finish talking the old woman disappeared.

SFISO

Amagugu

Ale lizwe

Ayosal' emathuneni

Ngiyolala

Ngingedwa

Ethuneni Lami

People were singing, we were now at the church, I couldn't move my eyes from my dad's picture perfectly placed on top of his casket.

This is it...uhambile uKunene (He left).

The pastor prayed, speeches began and apparently my mom is not suppose to stand up and talk, which sounds better to me because I know she would be uttering pure lies with her mouth.

They called my name, I sighed and slowly got up, Mbuso tapped my shoulder.

Me: "They always say a parent should never bury their kids, it should be kids burying their parents but in all honesty I feel like the person who came with this motto didn't know what

they were talking about. I look at my kids and think one day I'm going to die and leave them to feel the pain of losing me, the pain of knowing that they never gonna see me again. My dad was more than just a father to me, he was my best friend, my go to guy, he was the first person to say "Son I'm proud of you". He was a true definition of a gentleman, a father to many and a leader. I can't believe I'm standing here saying goodbye for the last time, I should be standing here celebrating your 60th birthday but because life.....I love you Kunene, I will try to be the man that you were, to follow in your footsteps and I will carry on your teachings and pass them down to your grand kids, Rest in power dad"

I was now in years but I couldn't allow myself to break down, I had to talk and finish.

Speeches went on and on till we had to go to the cemetery.

When we got there, the service began.

And then mom started screaming, I rolled my eyes thinking she has started with her pretence but then she stood up and moved backwards, like she was crazy.

Mom: "I killed him.... please... please forgive me, don't kill me please"

People were now looking at her, I hate that this is disturbing my dad's funeral.

I looked at Mbuso, he nodded and went to take mom away. The pastor continued, we were asked to go pour sand and just like that Oluhle

wailed, I held her tight as she cried.

I was suppressing my own tears, I have to be strong for my kids.

The guys started putting back the soil, closing the hole.

Pastor: "Can we all close our eyes and pray"

We all did, he prayed then we left going back home.

Thokozani

Next week we are moving into our new house so the interior designer is done and I must say

she knows her job, it's so beautiful. I am now looking around, everything seems perfect.

My phone rings.

Me: "Hello?"

Silence.

Me: "Hello?"

Silence again, I hung up.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 52.

A WEEK LATER.

Oyintando

We have just moved into our new house, I am dog tired. Not because I was moving things, no but because we had to unpack and pack everything. I love the house no lies, it's child friendly, very spacious and the colours inside are just beautiful. What's more important is that my kids love it and more over they love the fact that uncle TK is finally moving in to stay with us.

I spoil my kids I agree but Thokozani is on his own level of spoiling them which is why they love him so much.

I finally decided to get up from the couch and

go cook, I may be all things but I'm not lazy, I do what I have do and honestly I enjoy cooking for my man.

I noticed that he left his phone on the dining table as it was ringing. He went to the psychologist with the kids as promised, he decided to take all of them so that they can open up about everything they feel.

I went to check who was calling, it was unknown number. Just as I was about to answer it stopped ringing.

I shrugged and put it back to the table but it rang again.

Me: "Thokozani's phone hello"

I heard someone sighing on the other end of the line.

Me: "Hello"

"Hello"

It was a woman.

Me: "Hy...how can I help you? Who's this?"

Her: "I...can I talk to Thokozani?"

Me: "He's not home at the moment, you can leave a message and your name I'll tell him you called so he can get back to you"

She hung up...Okay. I put the phone on the table and went to cook, I made Thokozani's favourite, Spaghetti and meatballs. Apparently he never ate them before he met me because he is a "Zulu man" and he eats pap and meat so the moment I gave him Spaghetti and meatballs he couldn't stop complementing the food and it since became his fave.

When I finished cooking I went to take a shower and went back to watch my TV.

"Ahhh uncle TK it's a lie, you didn't win"

They were very loud and laughing.

Sbani: "But it's fine even if we didn't win, we

enjoyed ourselves"

Olu: "Did you see that lady we saw at the mall? She was looking at us with so much envy, that's why I say you are cool"

I smiled, seeing them happy like this makes me happy.

Thokozani: "Hey mama"

He came and kissed me then brushed my stomach, he is so obsessed with it.

Me: "Hey daddy"

He dropped his whole body on my new couch.

I gave him a look, he chuckled and said "Sorry"

Me: "Did you kiddies have fun?"

Olu: "We did mom"

I smiled, Sbani came and sat on top of me, she can be a baby at times and I love it.

Me: "I cooked"

Sbani: "Uncle TK bought us burgers so nope we will pass on your food"

I looked at Thokozani, he got up and ran away that very moment...mxm.

I went and dished up for him and left the kids to watch TV and went to our room.

Me: "I shouldn't be giving you food right now because you went and fed the kids junk food knowing very well that I'll be cooking"

He smiled and patted the bed for me to sit.

Thokozani: "I love you"

I shook my head while smiling.

Thokozani: "Didn't you see my phone?"

Me: "You left it on the dining table and on that note, some lady called"

Thokozani: "Did she leave the message and her name?"

Me: "Nope, she hung up on me soon as I asked"

He frowned and shrugged, he started eating with me watching.

Thokozani: "The way ungibuke ngakhona, ngathi ungifakele ikorobela" (The way you looking at me, it's like you are feeding me love potion)

I laughed and left him there to get his phone.

Me: "Here's your phone"

He took it and thanked me.

Thokozani: "Let me try and call this person"

He looked at the number and frowned.

Me: "What?"

Thokozani: "Yez ike yang'shayela le Number kodwa wathula lomuntu" (This number once called but the person was quiet)

Me: "Mmm that's odd...call it again"

He did and put it on loud speaker.

"Hello"

She answered.

Thokozani: "Hello who's this?"

Her: "It's... Thokozani Hey it's..."

Thokozani closed his eyes and ended the call.

Me: "And now? Do you know who the person is?"

He nodded.

Thokozani: "I think I do...it's Samke, my ex girlfriend. The one on the picture you saw"

Oh hell no!!! Why is she calling my man?

Me: "Ohhh trust me I will stab her vagina and feed it to the neighbour's dog Thokozani, if she thinks she will come and ruin our relationship".

He laughed, why is he laughing because I'm serious?

Me: "Uhlekani?" (What are you laughing at)

Thokozani: "The way you said you gonna stab her vagina, I swear it sounded real, like you can do it"

I chuckled, he thinks I'm joking and I'm not.

Me: "I'm not joking baby... really baby I'm not, I'll fucken stab her and stab you as well. My baby will be fatherless I tell you....let me go check on the kids, they have to take a bath. Be sure to call that bitch and tell her I SAID she should stop calling you"

I kissed his cheek and walked out, leaving him with his jaw dropped.

Samkelisiwe

I don't know why is so hard talking to him, I called him the previous week and I couldn't talk.

Mbuso: "You good baby"

I sighed and nodded.

Mbuso: "Okay look I'm taking Amandla with me, my cousin would like to meet her. Don't you want to come with us?"

Me: "I...no you guys can go, I wanna sort some things out"

Mbuso: "Okay I love you"

Me: "I love you too...take care you two"

He kissed me and left with Ammy, Mbuso loves my daughter so much, you could swear she is his.

I went to google, I checked Thokozani's company and where it is based, I took my car keys and drove there.

I have to do this, one way or another but I have to do it.

45 minutes later I arrived, I sat inside the car and took deep breaths before walking inside, this place is big and so beautiful.

I got to the reception area and there was this beautiful lady.

Me: "Hello I'm looking for Mr Dlamini"

Her: "Hello ma'am unfortunately Mr Dlamini is not in today, did you have an appointment?"

Me: "Not really but I have business to talk about with him, it's urgent. Can't you call him for me?"

Her: "When he is home he doesn't want us to call him"

Fuck!!!

I sighed, I guess I'm gonna have to go to his place then.

Me: "Okay thanks, I'll just go to his place then"

Her: "Do you have his new address?"

New address?

Me: "No I have an old one, did he move?"

Her: "Yes let me write it down for you"

She wrote it down on a piece of paper, I thanked her and left.

Thokozani

I was sitting on the kitchen stool with watching Oyi cook supper, she loves cooking.

She recently cooked Spaghetti and those balls

and now another meal. I chose well for real.

As I was looking and admiring her, thoughts of Samke crossed my mind. Was it really her? And if so why did she call me?

I brushed that thought off and got up from the chair, I went to stand behind my woman. I kissed her neck, brushed her tummy.

Me: "I love you"

She smiled wide.

Oyi: "I love you baba"

The door bell rang.

Me: "I'll go get it"

I went to open the door and my jaw dropped, I was speechless.

Samke: "Hey"

Oyi: "Baby who's at the door, I need you to help me with....Oh heavenly father not now"

She turned back leaving us on the door.

Samke: "Can...can I come in?"

"Come in? Come in endlini Kabani? In whose

house?"

I didn't see not hear her coming back. She had the big knife in her hand, I opened my eyes wide.

Me: "Baby there's kids in the house"

Oyi: "It's a good thing they are upstairs, Thokozani I was not joking when I said I would stab her Vagina, what do you want in my house?"

Samke: "I want to talk to Thokozani"

Oyi charged towards her, I stopped her before she could get to her, I know she might not stab her but I won't take the risk of just watching.

Me: "Mama please stop, Samke what do you want? We have nothing to talk about. Please leave"

Samke: "We have to talk about...."

Oyi: "Haibo Jehovah!!! Leave!!! This house of mine is not a boardroom where meetings are held, if you wanna talk please take him with you"

She pushed me out and closed the door.

Me: "Samke this better be good, my wife is pregnant and I can't afford her any stress so ple..."

Samke: "We have a child!!!"

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

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Insert 52

Continuation.

Thokozani

I think I didn't hear her correctly at first, I looked at her, she was in tears.

Me: "What did you say?"

I'm hoping for a different answer.

Samke: "I'm sorry Thokozani I...I should have told you. I swear I'm not here to ruin your relationship with your wife, I just want you to have a relationship with your daughter, she's grown now and curiosity has gotten the better of her"

I closed my eyes, I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

Me: "You and I broke up 9 years ago, that's almost a decade and you come here to tell that we have a child, that you've hid my child from me? Why? In fact why should I believe you Samkelisiwe?"

Samke: "We can DNA test if you don't believe me"

I sighed in frustration.

Me: "Where did you get my address? What makes you think you can just show up in my house? My wife's house?"

Samke: "I got your numbers from your receptionist, I'm I lied and said I've got serious business to talk to you about"

Me: "Leave"

Samke: "Thokozani I..."

Me: "Hamba Samkelisiwe, I have a wife and the last thing I want is for her to go to bed angry with me, if she goes to bed whole angry with me, I won't be able to touch her tummy that is carrying "My child" so please leave"

She slowly turned towards the gate. I can't believe this, how does one hide a whole human being? For so many years even.

She stopped walking and looked at me.

Samke: "Her name is Amandla, a very cute little girl and very smart too. She looks exactly like you and Mkhuseleli, she has big ears like you and thick lips like your mom. I'm sorry I never told you, I thought it was the right thing to do at that time but I wish I had done things differently"

She sighed and got inside her car and drove off. I sighed heavily and walked back inside the house to find Oyi seated on the couch.

I went to sit next to her and touched just to test the waters.

Me: "Sthandwa Sam"

She looked at me and said "Mmm"

Me: "I swear I didn't know she would come, I love you not her, that counts for something right?"

She kept quiet.

Me: "I would rather have you cut Siba with the knife you had than to ignore me Mama, it hurts"

Oyi: "What did she want?"

Me: "She...She... please promise you won't flip"

Oyi: "What did she want Thokozani man?"

Me: "She says we have a child, I didn't know baby"

Oyi: "I know women like her, she will come with some "I just want you to have a relationship with your child nothing more" well guess what? I'm a mother and I'd never deny my kids an opportunity to be with their father, therefore if

it's true the child is yours, I will accept him or her just like you accepted my kids but tell her I don't ever wanna see her in my house and I'm serious Thokozani, I will killed her and kill myself because I'm afraid of prison"

I laughed and pulled her to my chest.

Me: "Thank you Sthandwa Sam"

Oyi: "Yeah whatever"

She got up and left me there, she was no longer angry like she was earlier on.

I got up and followed her only to find her in the kitchen dishing up for me.

Samke

I did see how beautiful Thokozani's wife is on the pictures but I didn't think she's this beautiful. She looks even better in person, her skin is so flawless, her body is to die for and....wow why am I even thinking of her? Honestly when I saw her I felt chest pains and all, I felt very jealous. And when Thokozani said something about touching his wife tummy which is carrying "His child" he was being sarcastic I know but he really did get to me. He could have been a great father, I denied him that chance and now he is experiencing it with someone else.

My phone rang, it was Dabby my friend from the US.

Me: "Dee hey"

Dabby: "Hey babe, how are you?"

Me: "I'm fine I guess, how are you?"

Dabby: "I'm good, out with it. What's happening?"

I sighed, I know she won't let it go till I tell her.

Me: "I finally told him the truth"

She gasped and said

"And?"

Me: "He was so pissed off with me, he was

angry so much that he told me to leave"

Dabby: "Wow! But don't worry babe, he'll come around. Obviously he is still shocked"

Me: "Yeah...he is married and his wife is pregnant"

Dabby: "And what were expecting exactly friend?"

I sighed, she laughed.

Dabby: "Oh well you already know what I'll say...work your magic and he could be all yours. He was once your man so surely you still remember the buttons to press, buttons that

drove him Crazy"

I laughed, we spoke some more till I hung up.

I love Mbuso, I'd never do him like that. He's been nothing but the best in my life.

"You wouldn't do what to me baby?"

I jumped from the chair.

Me: "Huh... what?"

Mbuso: "When I got in here, you said you wouldn't do that to Mbuso"

Shut! I was thinking out loud.

Me: "Well...it's, there's this girl I know, she cheated on her husband so I was just thinking I'd never do that you"

He pulled me closer to him and kissed me.

Me: "I wasn't expecting you guys this early, where is Amandla?"

Mbuso: "She asked that she sleeps there for today, there's cousins and kids of cousins her age so she was enjoying herself"

Me: "Okay"

He pulled me closer.

Mbuso: "Come here...today I'm having you all night long right?"

I smiled and nodded as he started kissing the me gently.

REMOVED.

Find the removed part on **STORIES BY LERATO MALINGA**.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 53.

Sfiso

I looked at Amandla, her face looks familiar or rather she looks like someone I know I just don't know who.

My phone rang, disturbing me from trying to figure out who this child looks like.

Me: "Hello"

"Good evening sir, can I speak to Mr Kunene Junior"

Me: "Speaking"

Her: "Very well Mr Kunene you are speaking to

Dineo from KM attorneys, I'm sorry for calling this late however I'd like to know if you are available tomorrow?"

Me: "Yes I am"

Dineo: "Good, I have Mr Kunene's will and would therefore like to come over to your place to read it, please invite Miss Oyintando Mbatha and her kids as well as Miss Simingenkosi Khumalo and her daughter"

Me: "Ummm...okay thank you, I'll do that"

Dineo: "Okay thank you, I'll arrive at 10 am in the morning, thanks for your time bye"

Me: "Bye"

She hung up, so my dad's will is going to be read tomorrow. Mom must be happy that she'll finally get what she wanted.

I sighed and attempted to call my woman but Mbuso walked in, he looked angry and quite drunk.

Me: "Aren't you suppose to be with your wife to be?"

He sat down and chuckled, lucky enough the kids were no longer in here.

He then shook his head.

Mbuso: "She fucked me up man, she fucked me up badly"

I frowned.

Me: "Will you talk or..."

Mbuso: "With all the love I have for her, I changed my ways for her, I fathered her daughter. I love her man and she...she..."

He chuckled while shaking his head, I saw years dropping from his eyes.

Me: "Hey bro...talk to me, what did she do? It can't be that bad"

He wiped off his tears and looked up at me.

Mbuso: "Look I'm even crying, I'm fucken weak"

I stood up and went to get him water, he needs to detox.

When I got back, I handed him the glass, he gulped it all down.

Me: "Ready to talk or I should go to sleep?"

He sighed.

Mbuso: "We were making love and...and she called me by some fucker's name, she called me Thokozani"

I opened my eyes wide!! There! That child looks exactly like Thokozani, Oyintando's Thokozani. She is literally a duplicate of him.

Me: "What? Is that person the father of Amandla"

He frowned and asked why I am asking him that.

Me: "Just curious you know"

He shrugged.

Mbuso: "I don't know who Ammy's father is so I wouldn't know if it's him or not"

I nodded.

Oyintando

I've never been a person to be controlled by hormones throughout all my pregnancies but this one is showing me flames. This morning I don't feel like talking, I don't feel like eating and I just don't feel like bathing. I just wanna be alone and never be disturbed nor talked to.

I woke up early and went to sit in the living room with my fleece blanket, I won't be making breakfast as well, whoever wants food will have to order or cook I don't know.

"Sthandwa Sam, usheshile ukuvuka namhlanje"
(My love, you woke up early today)

There goes my peace.

Me: "I couldn't sleep anymore"

Thokozani: "I see...have you prepared breakfast or I should?"

I'm glad he also included himself in the equation.

Me: "I didn't make it so you can"

He came and kissed my forehead.

Thokozani: "Ukahle mama?" (Are you okay?)

I nodded and smiled.

Thokozani: "What would you like to eat?"

Me: "I'm not hungry baby"

He frowned and sat next to me. Lord your son can't get the message.

Thokozani: "Baby is this about what happened yesterday? Ingani ngixolisile sthandwa Sam, you still mad at me? I'm sorry mama" (I apologize my love)

Ohhh my Baby, he thinks I'm angry at him. I wish he could understand that I'm not angry I'm just in the mood but how do you say that to your partner without hurting them?

I held his hand, he really was worried.

Me: "I'm not angry baby, I'm just...I don't know, I just feel under the weather but I'm not angry. If it will make you feel better, give me a kiss and bring me some chocolate cake in the fridge"

He smiled wide, this guy is so handsome and he happens to be my man by the way, I love him to bits.

He pecked my lips and bit them a little.

Thokozani: "Ice cream for my baby mama on the way"

He winked at me and left.

My phone rang, it was Sfiso calling.

Me: "Sfiso hy"

Sfiso: "Hey I'm sorry for calling early, my dad's lawyer is coming today and she said she would like you and the kids to be here"

Me: "Oww...okay umm, what time?"

Sfiso: "10 o'clock sharp"

Me: "Okay then I'll be there bye"

I hung up, haibo!!! Ngihlanganaphi keh mina

endabeni zama Lawyer???

To be continued

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 54.

Narrated

It was 10h05 and everyone was gathered around the table at Sfiso's home. They were waiting for the lawyer to arrive.

Mrs K: "Why exactly did that lawyer call you Sfiso not me? I'm the wife here and why are your girlfriends here?"

Oyintando rolled her eyes, she was used to her being this bossy and dramatic so no surprise to her at all.

Sfiso ignored her mom and just a few minutes later a knock came through, Sfiso went to open the door.

Sfiso: "You must be Dineo the lawyer?"

She smiled and said "Yes I am, sorry I'm late"

Sfiso closed the door and led her to the dining room where everyone was seated.

Dineo: "Good morning everyone, I'm Dineo Mr Kunene's lawyer, I'm so sorry for keeping you

waiting, traffic"

They all acknowledged her, she then sat down.

Dineo: "Alright seeing that I arrived late and I still have to rush off, let's get to it"

She took out documents from a brown envelope.

Mrs K: "First of all Mrs lawyer can I ask what these two are doing here because this is supposed to be a family meeting"

Dineo: "It was your husband's wish for them to be here, can I proceed?"

Sfiso: "Please"

She took out the papers from the brown envelope.

Dineo: "Alright so I have a letter here with me, it was given to me by the deceased to read it when he is no more and it reads like this..."

She paused little.

Dineo: "When my lawyer reads this to you, it would mean I'm no more. Sfiso son, my one and only child. I want you to be happy, live life to the fullest and let go of any anger reciting inside of you, Marry Snethemba as she is good woman and soon never ever neglect my grand kids, try and be the best father to those kids. I want you

to know that I really love you even in my grave, take care of yourself and hold on to the love we both had and continue to have for each other. Makoti yes wena Oyintando, things might have gone wrong between you and Sfiso but you will always be umakoti to me, you made me a grandfather and for that I will forever appreciate you, please take care of them and always remember to tell my Lulu girl that Mkhulu loves her, all of them. Simingenkosi unfortunately we never got to know each other well but for the fact that you are the mother of my granddaughter, I will never sideline you nor turn a blind eye, take care of Siphosami... calling her Siphosami doesn't feel right that's why I decided to name her Ngelosi and lastly to my wife, it is done, your mission was accomplished and just know that through it all, I did love you"

Everyone was in tears, including Mrs K and the

last message, one that was for her, it sent shivers down her spine, it made her regret ever killing her husband.

They looked at her but she just kept a straight face while wiping off her tears.

Dineo: "I'm so sorry for your loss guys, I hope you heal from losing this amazing man. Anyway moving right along, the reading of the will"

She took it out.

Dineo: "Last will and testament of Khehla John Kunene, I KJ Kunene declare that this my last will and testament, revoking all wills previously done by me.

To Oyintando, I give you 50% of the shares on my mining company, that money should take care of my grandkids and take them to good schools, I leave my Jaguar with Lulu.

Simingenkosi I give you 25% of the shares in the mining company as well, that should be enough to take care of Ngelosi, take her to good schools.

To my son Sfiso, I believe I raised a responsible child, I would like to believe that my businesses will be safe with you therefore I leave all my assets to you and the remaining 25% from the mining company is yours as well. With that being said, you will still continue supporting the kids financially without considering the money they got.

Last but not least my wife, I leave the house with you, you can keep the cars you were already driving."

Mrs K: "Hell no!!! That's not my husband's will, he would never leave me without no money, what will I eat? Will I eat the cars and the house?"

She was so pissed off and very much angry.

Dineo: "Unfortunately ma'am that's all in the will, your husband wanted everything to be like this"

Mrs K stood.

Mrs K: "How can these girls get my husband's

money but I don't?"

Sfiso: "Because they didn't bewitch dad, unlike some people I know"

Dineo: "That's all, I will prepare necessary documentation and have you sign for what was assigned to you, thanks for your time"

She stood and Sfiso walked her out.

Thokozani

I was hoping to relax with my woman and not do anything but since she left to the meeting at the Kunenes I decided to go catch up on some work at the office, it was a Saturday so no one

was at the office, just myself and the guards.

"Sir there's someone looking for you"

I looked up, it was Fanie, one of the security guys.

Me: "Fanie, did the person say who they are?"

Fanie: "No Sir but she says it's important"

Me: "Let her in"

I closed my laptop and looked at the door to see the person who wants to see me.

And in came Samkelisiwe, I could not even look

at her properly with that short dress she was wearing, it was short and too tight.

Me: "What do you want?"

Samke: "Hello to you too Thokozani, there's no need to be all rude"

Me: "Talk or leave because I have far more important things to do"

Samke: "Far more important than your daughter?"

Oh hell no!!! She must not start with me.

Me: "You mean the same daughter that kept

away from me for the whole fucken 9 years?
Please say what you want and leave"

She took out her phone, pressed it and put it on the table for me to see.

I took it doubtfully and then I saw her, a photocopy of myself. She looks exactly like me, her ears, skin tone... everything.

I looked up at Samkelisiwe, she looked relaxed.

Me: "Why"

It came out as a whisper, I was shaking and anger was brewing inside of me.

Samke: "I'm sorry Thokozani, I was forced by a certain situation"

I clenched my jaws, I missed out on 9 years of my daughter's life.

She walked up to me, held my shoulder. I pushed her hand.

Oyintando

I drove off leaving the kids with Sfiso after the meeting, I couldn't stay any longer because what I saw really shocked me. There was this child that looked exactly like Thokozani, have you ever seen identical twins? It's like she's a young twin.

I was driving home, when I arrived, I was hoping to find Thokozani but instead a sticky note was put on the fridge.

"Sthandwa Sam I'm at the office"

I took an Apple then went back to my car, driving to the office.

After sometime I arrived, I passed security without any hassles.

I walked to the building and straight to his office, the door was opened so....what the!!!!?

He got up soon as he saw me.

Thokozani: "Baby, how did it go? Why are you here?"

Me: "Please leave ntombazana" (girl)

She gave me an evil look.

Me: "Thokozani if you know what's good for you, you will tell this skank to leave"

Yes I did find them doing any silly things but for the fact that she is all touchy feely with my man irks me and Thokozani is not saying anything about it.

Me: "Fine I'll leave, I see now the baby will be used as an excuse. If she so hellbent on having

you meet the child, why not bring the child? Why is she coming here wearing short dresses like this is some brothel?"

I asked the questions that could only be answered by her but I directed the to Thokozani.

He sighed and kept quiet, I turned back to leave, he didn't even follow me.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 55.

Thokozani

My mind came back from wherever it was, I

realised that Oyintando left, I didn't do anything about it. She is probably angry and thinking the worst.

I looked at Samkelisiwe only to find her naked, she walked towards me.

Samke: "We had a good thing going Thokozani, I gave you the best sex, I'm sure she's nothing close to what I am in bed"

I looked at her, anger rising from within.

Me: "You are embarrassing yourself, you don't look appealing to me and don't fool yourself because you are nothing close to what my wife is...wear your dress and leave my office, the next I see you it will be in court"

She picked up her dress and frowned.

Samke: "What do you mean in court?"

Me: "I mean just that...get out of my office"

I packed my things, she dressed up.

Samke: "I'm sorry Thokozani, you can't take me to court please. I had a valid reason"

Me: "Well watch me Samkelisiwe, watch me. Get the fuck out of my office"

She fixed her dress and ran out. I sighed and left the office.

On my way home I was scared, asking myself what Oyi is thinking. I hope she knows that I'd never cheat on her, I'd never do anything to ruin our relationship. I love her so much.

I finally arrived and found her car parked on the drive the driveway, I parked behind her and breathed in before I could go inside.

I found her pacing up and down, she looked my way. She is crying, I swear my heart broke and the level of fear in me rose.

Me: "Baby"

She looked at me, like she was expecting me to talk.

Me: "I swear nothing happened, I love you and I would never hurt you that way, I...I was just confused and lost at that moment"

Oyi: "You know I don't do well with such scenes, she was all touchy feely with you and you didn't even say anything, she was giving me nasty looks and you kept quiet, I asked you to tell her to leave and you still looked at me like I am a psychotic wife... Thokozani I'm pregnant and I would appreciate it you allow me to enjoy my pregnancy, don't stress me please"

Me: "I know love and I'm sorry...she kept my child from me for years, she looks exactly like me... please calm down Sthandwa sam, that stress is not good for the baby"

Oyi: "You are in no position to tell me to calm down"

I sighed, from where I'm standing she's not angry, she's just emotional.

Me: "What position am I in keh baby?"

Oyi: "I thought you'd never ask...okay lalela keh...you are in a position where you won't be sleeping in my bed and definitely not in my bedroom, I also don't wanna see you anywhere near my guest bedrooms, they are for guests, And please help me and never think of of sleeping on my couch because it's not for sleeping it's for sitting and way too expensive...and Thokozani I..."

She sighed and left me there, I found all this funny. She is very emotional lately, I guess it's the pregnancy.

I followed her upstairs, She was reading one of those book she loves. She ignored me at all costs.

Me: "Mama"

She ignored me, I went to the closet and changed.

I decided to go prepare something to eat for the both of us, it's times like this when I wish the kids were here, we would be playing games and having fun.

I'm not very good in the kitchen but I know the

basics, I finished up and took the food upstairs only to find her sleeping with the book on her hand.

I sighed and kissed her forehead, I returned her food to the kitchen.

Just when I finished my food, I decided to do some work but my mind kept on drifting off to that photo, I wonder what kind of a child is she, what kind of a father was I going to be to her.

Sleep finally creeps in so I take the blankets and prepare to sleep on the carpet, see if there's one thing I don't want is pissing Oyi off even more so I'll be sleeping here today.

Oyintando

I woke up feeling very hungry, it was morning already. I don't even know when I fell asleep, when I turned to look at Thokozani's side of the bed, he was not there. I got up and went to the loo, while at it I remembered that I told him not to sleep in our bedroom. I wore the robe and went to check in the guest bedrooms but he was not there in any of them, I hope he is not sleeping on my couch, he could have used the guest room instead of sleeping on my couch. I went to the lounge and found him sleeping on the carpet, Ohhh my poor baby.

I left him there and went to make some greasy breakfast and made hot chocolate just the way he loves it.

I took it to the lounge, got inside his blanket

then I kissed his lips, eyes and nose.

He opened his eyes a little and smiled.

Me: "Morning baby"

He frowned but smiled.

Thokozani: "Morning love, this morning is not good on my side"

Me: "Are you sick? Ohhh baby it's my fault, I made you sleep on the carpet, I'm sorry I was just..."

He took my hand and kissed it.

Thokozani: "Hey...relax, I'm not sick and besides I deserved this, it's just my back. It's sore"

Me: "I'm sorry baby...I made breakfast"

He sat up straight and chuckled.

Thokozani: "Remind me not to mess with you again"

I laughed, he finds this funny and it's not.

Me: "I'll run you a hot, relaxing bath and then give you a massage afterwards how's that?"

Thokozani: "Massage only?"

He gave me his naughty look,I giggled.

Me: "And maybe more"

We kissed, sharing our morning breath.

He asked me about yesterday's meeting with the lawyer, I told him how it went, he was so surprised.

Thokozani: "But I must say baby, I respect that old man for not forgetting his grandkids. This shows how much he loved them"

Me: "He did love them, so seeing that they now have shares in the mining company and they

will be getting money every month from the company, I might as well use it to pay for their fees because they are expensive. And then I'll open some savings account for them as well"

He nodded and kissed me.

Thokozani: "Perfect"

We went quiet.

Thokozani: "Mama"

Me: "Ngyak'thanda and I promise that I'd never do anything to hurt, at least not intentionally. Yesterday nothing happened between Samke and I and trust me when I say when I saw the

picture I despised her, I know without a doubt that she's mine, she looks like me baby"

He was getting emotional, I held his hand tight.

Me: "Then baby you need to make means to have a relationship with her oh and that reminds me, when I came to the office yesterday, I saw a little girl looking exactly like you, I couldn't ask Sfiso because he was busy with his dramatic mother but maybe it's just resemble nje, you have to call that Samke woman and tell her to bring the child over so we can meet her and get to know her"

Thokozani: "I will... Thank you my love, for accepting her even before meeting her"

Me: "Were are a team, what hurts you, hurts me and what's yours is mine too."

He pulled me to his chest, we sat like that in silence.

Mbuso

As much as I didn't want to see Samke, I had to go to the apartment and take Amandla back.

Ammy: "Daddy can we drive to McDonald's?"

Me: "Okay my baby"

I drove to the McDonald's drive thru and bought her a happy meal then I drove off, she enjoyed

her meal while my mind was wandering around,
How does someone you love hurt you that
much?

Minutes later we arrived, I opened the door for
Ammy, she jumped out.

We walked inside hand in hand and soon as we
got inside, Samke was watching TV.

Me: "Hey"

She stood up.

Samke: "Baby...hey"

She then crouched down to Amandla and

kissed her.

Samke: "Hello baby"

Ammy: "Hey mom, I had fun where I was, I met other kids and it was fun...can I go again?"

She smiled and looked at me.

Samke: "Mommy will think about it, how's that?"

She nodded and ran off to get her mom's phone, she loves a phone too much.

Samke: "Baby can we talk?"

Me: "About what?"

Samke: "I...I'm sorry love, I didn't mean for any of that to happen, I was in a bad space and..."

Me: "And what? You had to call another man's name in the middle of our love making, how do you think that makes me feel?"

She sat down.

Samke: "He was once my boyfriend, well at least he thought so because I didn't love him that much. I had a boyfriend whom I loved, things happened and I fell pregnant with his child, I had to run for my life because my then boyfriend would have killed me had he found

out that I'm pregnant, that's why I was in America. I never told Thokozani about Amandla...this one time Amandla saw a picture of Thokozani and I in my old album and asked who he is, that's when I realised that I made a mistake by hiding Ammy from her dad, she will grow up and find out on her own eventually then hate me"

She was in tears but in all of that I still didn't understand why she moaned his name.

Me: "I hear you and I understand but what I don't get is why call his name while having sex with me Samkelisiwe, why?"

She kept quiet.

I got up and took a few clothes of mine, she

stood in front of me.

Samke: "Baby I'm sorry, where are you going?"

Me: "Somewhere far from you, I need to clear my head"

Just like that I left, I can see through her, she has some hidden feeling for this Thokozani guy.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 56.

TWO WEEKS LATER.

Oyintando

Oluhle and I are busy in the kitchen preparing dinner, Thokozani's daughter is finally coming through. I am honestly nervous because I don't know what kind of a child is she. In most cases you find a child giving you attitude because you are not their mother or you are in a relationship with their father. I am hoping and praying in this case that she's none of that, that she will accept me and give me the respect I deserve.

Oluhle: "Mom you look nervous, what's wrong?"

I smiled at her and said "Nothing serious, just thinking about how the dinner will be like"

She nodded and continued with chopping.

It's not helping that we will be dining with that Samkelisiwe woman, as much as she irritates me, I decided to be the bigger person and allow her to come as well because I know it can be awkward for the child to be around people she's not familiar with, so her mom's presence will make it easier for her.

We cooked and finished up, Olu went to bath and I went to our bedroom to bath as well, Thokozani was sitting on top of the bed, I could see he was nervous, I went and sat next to him.

Me: "Baby"

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam"

Me: "You okay?"

Thokozani: "What if she doesn't like me? What if she hates me for being absent in her life? How could Samkelisiwe do this?"

He looked very worried, I can only imagine how he feels like, not knowing about your child for 9 years, that's too much to take in.

Me: "She won't hate you my love, trust me she won't and besides she will grow up and see what a good man you are, she will see you now what an amazing father you will be to her, don't be hard on yourself. It's not your fault that you were not there"

He brought me closer to him and kissed my cheek.

Thokozani: "I'm blessed to have a woman like you in my life, a smart woman and very good hearted too. I love you"

Me: "I love you even more, you have no idea oh and baby if Samkelisiwe doesn't behave I'll kick her out of my house"

He chuckled.

Thokozani: "Yes ma'am"

We prepared ourselves and later on the intercom rang. Everything was ready and although I was bored that I had to cook for this shitty woman, I had no choice. I was not doing it for her but for my husband and his daughter.

I went to open the door, everyone was already settled and waiting on the dining table.

Me: "Hey...come on in"

This is the same child I saw back at Sfiso's place that time I was there, I'm wondering what's the story there.

She smiled, most fakest smile I've ever seen.

They walked.

Oluhle: "Ohhh Amandla!!"

Thokozani: "Oh princess, you know her?"

Oluhle: "Yes we met her back at Mkhulu's place, she came with uncle Mbuso"

Me: "Please have a sit"

They sat down and so I did.

I looked at Thokozani and he was staring at the little girl, I could see that he was getting emotional and the table was becoming awkward.

Samke: "Umm...thanks for inviting us for dinner, please meet my daughter, our daughter Thokozani...Her name is Amandla, we call her Ammy"

I almost rolled my eyes at "Our daughter Thokozani". The sarcasm that came with it..mxm.

Thokozani: "I... Amandla, sawubona"

She went quiet, Thokozani frowned.

Samke: "Ohhh she doesn't know other languages apart from English, Ammy daddy is saying hello"

Ammy: "Ohhh I'm sorry, hello daddy"

My heart melted when she said daddy, see with a little child you don't have to stress a lot.

Ammy: "So mom if this one is my dad who is daddy Mbuso to me?"

Samke: "This one is your real daddy and the daddy Mbuso is mommy's boyfriend which makes him your second daddy"

She thought for a while and said...

Ammy: "Oh okay...nice meeting you daddy and who is this, does it mean she is my mom too"

Thokozani: "She can be your mommy if you want"

Samke: "No she's not"

They spoke at the same time, Thokozani looked at Samke with a frown.

Ammy: "Oh well I guess she's gonna be my mommy too, I don't mind having two mommies and two daddies"

I smiled, she's a beautiful and very smart child. The resemblance between him and Thokozani is too much. Does it mean the one I'm carrying will be like this as well?

Me: "Please serve yourselves"

We started dishing up, I looked up to find Samke looking at me with snake eyes. Do you think I cared? Hell no I didn't, we ate silently

with Thokozani smiling to himself and stealing glances at Ammy, seeing him like this makes me happy.

Oluhle: "How about we go to the lounge and watch TV guys?"

They all agreed and got up from the table.

Me: "Olu get yourselves ice cream neh"

Oluhle: "Okay mom"

They left and silence took over again.

Thokozani: "My wife begged me to not take to court, so I'm giving you this opportunity to

explain why you had to hide my daughter from me for years"

He was looking at her straight in the eyes. Well yes Thokozani was prepared to take him to court, I had to beg him not to because I don't want a child involved in their madness, I told him instead of going to court he must use that time to get to know her daughter and bond with him and they should find a common ground on how they will raise her and both be there for her.

Me: "I rather you keep your reasons to yourself, baby the child is here now. Let it go"

I was afraid that those reasons might hurt him.

Thokozani: "Sthandwa sam, ngfuna ukwazi" (My

love, I wanna know)

Samke: "Fine Thokozani, I...when you and I were dating, I had a boyfriend. I loved him and as much as I love you..."

I stopped her right there.

Me: "Loved...loved sisi not love, past tense"

She sighed.

Samke: "Yes loved...as much as I loved you but I did not love you the way I loved him. In you I was benefiting financially more than anything, I did love you but it was not enough, it was not deep. I ended things with you because I felt like

I should stop playing games and be serious with my boyfriend but I found out that I'm pregnant, I couldn't tell him because counting back, you were the father. I had to run for my life because he was gonna kill me, He had a temper. I left and went to America"

Thokozani's jaws were now clenched and I don't like this one bit.

Me: "Okay sisi thank you for coming, please leave. We will drive the child back home tomorrow"

Samke: "Thokozani I'm..."

Me: "Please leave"

She stood up and took her bag.

Thokozani: "You disgust me"

He clicked his tongue then left.

Me: "Your address please, for when we bring the child"

Samke: "You think you own this castle huh? You think you won? Well tell you what, Thokozani is mine, He was mine before he was yours, I made a mistake and I know which buttons to press, hell forgive me and forget you ever existed"

Me: "You are so crazy, you are dreaming, get out of my house"

Samke: "Sandhurst apartments, 1822 second floor. That's my address"

She took her bag and modelled out.

I sighed and went to check up on the kids, they were having fun just conversing and getting to know each other while the big sister was busy on her phone.

I went upstairs to check on my big baby, he was lying on bed facing up. I got on top of him, kissed him everywhere on his face.

Me: "Let the past go baby, don't let her get to you. Enjoy this opportunity you have of being with your baby"

He sat up and kissed me.

Thokozani: "I love you, you know that?"

Me: "Oh trust me I know Mr"

Thokozani: "How's my baby doing?"

He asked brushing my tummy.

Me: "Doing good and very respectful today because mommy didn't have any morning sickness"

He smiled and nodded.

Thokozani: "Sishada nini ngampela baby?"

(When are we getting married)

Me: "You know I was thinking, we are practically husband and wife, we stay together and the white wedding would be putting a stamp to what is already our reality. I don't wanna get married while pregnant so I was thinking maybe after having a baby"

He kept quiet.

Thokozani: "Okay sthandwa Sam, if that will make you happy then I have no problem"

Me: "Does it make you happy?"

Thokozani: "Mama the idea is to make you

happy at all times, mina as long as I get to wake up next to you everyday then trust me I'm happy"

Me: "Okay hubby, let's go wash the dishes then"

Thokozani: "Kodwa azange nje sivumelane ngokuthi uzongihlukumeza" (But we didn't agree that you should abuse me)

I laughed, got off of him and pulled his hand, he got up and grabbed me by my waist, he kissed the living lights out me and made me touch his crotch. I just ran for my life and he followed, we finally washed the dishes with him constantly asking if Ammy is okay and checking up on her every now and again.

Snethemba

I kept on seeing hospital stretchers being rushed into the hospital, I did not understand what this means but It's been happening for the past month now. I have dreams of a woman and a man being buried and the same people are the ones being rushed to hospital, I can't see their faces but I feel like I need to help them. I pray for their safety everyday, I consult my ancestors about them but each time I do, I get no answers. It's just blank.

I sighed and sat on the couch, next to Sfiso who looked very happy today.

Me: "Yez baby I could use some good news, what is it"

Sfiso: "Can you believe baby I got a call from one of my former client, he asked for a meeting"

Well that's one thing keeping me sane, seeing Sfiso doing good again, he is slowly but surely rising again and I couldn't be more happier.

Me: "Wow baby that's amazing, things are coming together"

He kissed my hand and looked at me in the eyes.

Sfiso: "Baby do you know what was one of my dad's last wish?"

Me: "No what was it?"

Sfiso: "He asked that I marry and apart from the fact that he wanted that, I also want that. I want us to get married baby. I love you and before I get my shit together I'll be happy knowing that I married you"

I smiled.

Me: "Okay"

Sfiso: "Let's go get married tomorrow baby, at home affairs. I know you probably want a big wedding, I'll give you that and more but for now please agree to be Mrs Kunene"

I smiled again but this time I was very emotional, tears made their way down.

Me: "Okay...okay baby I agree, we will get married"

He picked me up and spun me around, he then kissed me.

Sfiso: "Thank you, Thank you khabazela ka Mavovo, thank you MaMkhize. I promise I'll propose like a gentleman should"

I laughed, I love him and I don't doubt his love for me, I already know our future and it looks bright.

NARRATED

At a dark place, it was raining, Simbongile was feeling very cold. He had no jersey on, he was shivering.

Voice: "This is where you have to start being strong mfana, this is where your journey will begin. You have to be strong. You were chosen"

He just nodded, he was shaking from the cold, he couldn't utter any words.

Voice: "The world needs you, luyaqala uhambo lwakho, angeke kube lula futhi luyocalela ebunzimeni kodwa kuzomele uqine" (Your journey is about to begin, it won't be easy and it's going to start through hardships but you have to be strong)

He nodded again.

Simbongile: "Ye....yebo...yebo!! Ngiyagodola"
(Yes...yes, I'm feeling cold)

Voice: "Goodbye"

Simbongile jumped up from his bed, panting
and there was a very cold breeze in his room.

Then out of the blue, thunder stroke, heavy rain
began falling.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 57.

NARRATED.

7 months has passed, Oyintando was heavily pregnant and the fact that she still had two months to go before she delivers really made her wanna cry, she was always tired, always hungry and sometimes moody.

This pregnancy was different from all her pregnancies, however she was happy because her husband was very supportive.

Today was one those day where she was feeling down and not in the mood the kids were at school so she was alone.

For the past 7 months she had stopped working, Thokozani asked her to stop not only during pregnancy but for good, he wants her to relax,

raise their kids and make their house a home. She didn't mind because Celeste insisted that she would take care of their company, now this is the kind of house wife she enjoyed being, one who stays at home but makes money anyway. One who wakes up sometimes to check out her emails and makes orders from home, she loved the idea of waking up once in a while, get in her suit pants and go to a business meeting but still be referred to as a house wife, She started calling herself a modern day house wife.

She had become a professionalism of being a house wife, not what she was before.

As she was sitting reading a magazine her phone rang, she smiled as "Hubby" flashed on her screen.

Meanwhile at Thokozani's office.

He was standing facing outside, on his phone.

Thokozani: "My love ukuphi?"

Oyi: "I'm at home baby"

Thokozani: "Perfect listen mama, I have an hour or so to spare, prepare yourself, I'm coming to pick you up. We are going to a date"

Oyintando on the other side of the phone laughed, Thokozani loves random dates lately, she agreed to it anyway.

Thokozani: "We will go to your favourite restaurant how's that?"

Oyintando: "I'd love that a lot, plus I'm hungry"

Samke was standing behind Thokozani without him even noticing as he was busy talking to his wife, Samkelisiwe listened to everything they said then she tiptoed out making sure Thokozani doesn't see her.

When she was finally outside, an idea came knocking into her mind. She knows that Oyi loves Mythos Greek restaurant so she drove out.

Samkelisiwe

I bought what I needed to buy and drove to Mythos, I didn't want to do this but I have nothing to lose really, Mbuso left me and I lost

him while thinking about another man, the same who doesn't even look at me twice. Yes he loves his daughter but I feel like it's not enough, Oyintando's kids get more attention because they stay with him, what about mine? I'm doing what any mother would do.

I sat down and called for a waiter soon as I arrived.

Him: "Good day ma'am, welcome to Mythos, how can I be of help today?"

Me: "Good question. Look there's a couple that will come here, the lady is pregnant and the guy is dark"

He frowned.

Him: "We always have pregnant ladies and dark guys coming in ma'am so..."

Me: "Shut up I'm still talking, here's their picture. I need you to pour this in whatever food they will order, make sure you serve them. I don't know how you do it but please get it done. I will make it worth your while"

I handed him the black poison that was in a transparent bottle.

Him: "No!!! No no no, I can't and will not do that. How...Oh Gosh!!! How could you even ask me to do that? I'm sorry I can't, I might lose my job"

Me: "Relax okay, no one will find out. Okay if it

will make you feel better, why don't you do it then ask one of the waiters or waitress to go give them their order. Look I'll give you half a million, right now I have R250 k with me, I'm giving it to you as motivation. Once the job is done I'll give you the rest even more"

He started shaking when he saw the envelope, I know people who work in this kind of places do not get a lot of money so this will definitely motivate him.

Me: "R250 000, all yours for now and later another one coming. If you pull it off though. It's all in there, count it"

He sighed, took the photo, poison and the money, he shoved all of them in his apron and acted like he is writing something.

I decided to order a glass of wine then I went to sit at the far corner where not everyone can see me. I disguised myself and had my drink.

Oyintando

We finally arrived at Mythos and I was immediately welcomed by an appetising smell. I got hungry that instant.

As we got inside, there came a waiter to our direction.

Him: "Good day sir, ma'am and welcome to Mythos, table for two?"

Me: "Yes please"

He directed us to our table. He looked nervous.

Me: "Are you okay?"

Him: "Ummm...ye...yes ma'am, it's not everyday where I get to serve well known people like you so it kind of makes me nervous because I don't wanna mess up"

Thokozani: "Relax and get us drinks, my wife will have an apple juice while I have orange juice"

Me: "Baby I'm hungry, please get me your traditional burger and fries for now"

He wrote down and left. Thokozani kissed my hand, he does that a lot.

Thokozani: "I love you, I love you so much Sthandwa sam and I can't wait for our baby to finally arrive so I can hold him"

Well yes we are having a boy, That made Thokozani a happiest man on earth.

A different waiter came back with our order, I thanked him.

Thokozani: "We shall call you again, thanks for now"

I started eating, Mmm their food is always nice. Thokozani ate my fries more than anything.

As I kept on eating, I got hot flushes. I don't whether it was the food, or the place is hot or its my pregnancy reacting to what I'm eating but I was legit burning up.

I looked Thokozani, he was sweating.

Thokozani: "Kuyashisa baby, I'm sweating, look at you also sweating"

I looked at other people, they were laughing, conversing and having the time of their lives.

My vision started becoming blurry, I saw

Thokozani falling but it's like I was seeing double.

Me: "He....oh my God help"

My eyes became heavy, I could here people screaming for help from a distance and just like that it became blank.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Another one coming in a few

Insert 58.

Samkelisiwe

What have I done? What if...oh my God, who am I?

I was pacing around, not sure of what to do next, I shouldn't have acted that way. I thought it was gonna knock them out after a while not immediately.

Londeka

I got a call from the hospital, apparently Oyi and Thokozani got admitted, I took my phone and sent Mvelo a text informing him to meet me at the hospital.

Could it be that she's in labour? But it can't be, she's only 7 months pregnant.oh what am I saying, even Thokozani is admitted meaning

something is wrong.

Well as for me, I just a had a baby not so long ago, I had to leave him with Mbali because at this moment my sister needs me.

I drove in total speed and in no time I was there. I rushed in and stopped by at the reception area.

Me: "Hello I'm here for Oyintando Mbatha, a pregnant woman who just got admitted with her husband"

Her: "Ohhh yes please go that side, the doctor will come and attend to you"

I nodded and waited, after sometime Mvelo came running.

Mvelo: "Hey mntase, I came as soon as I got your message, what's wrong? What happened?"

Me: "I...I don't know, I just got here"

He sat on the bench while I kept pacing up and down.

Mvelo: "Londeka sit down, you making me dizzy"

I looked at him.

Me: "Do you think they had an accident?"

Mvelo: "We'll find out when the doctor comes"

Me: "The baby!! Oh my God she can't lose another baby after the twins, it's gonna kill her"

I was now in tears, curiosity is really killing me. I want to know if they're okay.

After a long time of waiting, the doctor made her way to us.

Doc: "Thokozani Dlamini"

We stood up.

Me: "Hey doc, how are they, how's my sister?*"

Mvelo: "What happened?"

Doc: "We ran some tests and it shows that they had food poisoning, there was a very dangerous poison in their blood stream. Luckily we managed to drain it out of their system"

Food poisoning? How? Where were they?

Me: "Will they be okay? Where did they get the poison?"

Doc: "I don't know much but from what I heard they were at the restaurant"

Mvelo: "Can we see them"

Doc: "Unfortunately Miss Oyintando is in intensive care unit, she suffered a minor heart attack and her blood had the most poison which affected her lungs as well however you can go see Mr Thokozani as he managed to pull through, he is awake but still weak"

I felt myself getting weak, this can't be happening.

Me: "Will...will she be okay?"

Doc: "It's still early to say, I need to get going"

She showed us Thokozani's ward and left, we went in. He looked very weak.

Me: "Hey"

He gave me a faint smile and greeted back.

Mvelo: "Sbale...what happened?"

He explained everything on how they were at the restaurant, they ordered food and all of a sudden they started feeling hot.

Thokozani: "Where is she? How is she?"

He looked worried.

Me: "Apparently she's in..."

I didn't finish my words, the doctor pushed the door.

Doc: "I'm sorry to interrupt but this is rather urgent. Oyintando is not responding to medication and her lungs are collapsing, in this case we have to inject her with medication that will stop her lungs from collapsing and that medication is very strong, it's not good for the baby. So we are left with two choices, we either save her or the baby"

Me: "No!!!! No"

I broke down and cried. My sister can't die.

Thokozani sat up, tears made it down his face.

Thokozani: "S..save my wife, save my wife"

He was so broken that it broke my already broken heart, he couldn't even talk properly.

Mvelo: "Doc can't you do anything to save them both?"

Doc: "Unfortunately not and we are running out of time, I need you to sign consent form for me, one that shows that you agree to the procedure. I also want you to know that it's a very risky procedure which can result to us losing them both"

Thokozani: "Doctor make sure you save my wife, we can still have another baby. I can't live

without her, the kids can't live without her and if you save the baby how will I raise him? I can't do it alone. Save my wife, save her...sa...save her"

He broke down, Mvelo went and patted his back.

I signed the consent form on his behalf.

Thokozani

I have never been so broken in my whole entire life, I thought I knew pain but this moment has shown me that I know nothing about pain, pain is what I'm feeling right now. I thought I was strong, thought nothing could ever make me cry but this...this has shown me that I'm not strong.

Mkhuseli walked in, he looked like he was running.

Mkhuseli: "Bafo I only received a call now, what's happening? Where's MaMbatha?"

I clenched my jaws thinking about my wife.

Me: "She's...she's in a very critical condition. The doctor said it's either they save her or the baby. Mkhuseli I don't want a baby if I can't raise it with her, I want her to help me raise our kids. She can't leave me..."

I couldn't hold it in, I just let out a loud wail.

Me: "It's my fault, had I left her to stay at home

then none of this would have happened...I took her to the restaurant only for this to happen"

Mkhuseli clenched his jaws.

Mkhuseli: "What happened at the restaurant?"

Me: "Apparently our food was poisoned"

He nodded.

Mkhuseli: "I'll see you later Bafo, surely food can't just poison itself. Someone did it and I'm going to find out who it is"

He just walked out and left me to be eaten by my own thoughts, who would want to kill my

wife?

NARRATED

The doctors were surrounding Oyintando, her chest was moving up and down and machines were going crazy.

They had injected her earlier to and waited to see if she responds to the injection but her body rejected it.

They were now trying all they could to save her.

Doc 1: "Seeing that the injection didn't work, we have to perform an emergency c-section"

They rushed her to theatre and a c-section was performed.

Their baby boy was delivered just like that, they had to put him in an incubator because he was not fully developed but the doctor examined him and he was a strong young boy.

On the other hand other doctors were fighting on saving Oyintando but.....the machines beeped!!!

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Insert 59.

Snethemba

I see her fading away, her hands held by two older people, a man and a woman.

Me: "Heavenly father, I don't know who she is but I feel you and my ancestors are showing me this person for a reason. I can't see her face, please make me see her, please protect her. It seems she has kids, she just delivered a new born baby and if she dies who will look after her child? I am praying father....."

Just as I was praying, her face became clear, it's Sfiso's ex wife, it became clear, like it was a video being played, at the restaurant, the woman who approached a waiter, gave him something, minutes later I see Oyintando and her husband walking, after ordering the waiter went and poured what he got from the woman earlier and I just see them passing out and from there taken to the hospital.

NARRATED

At the hospital the doctor wheels the baby to the Thokozani's ward, he is still inside the incubator.

Thokozani: "Is...is that...is that my son?"

The doctor smiles but Thokozani isn't having it, his heart beat rises.

Doc: "Yes Mr Dlamini, this right here is your baby boy, still very much young but very strong for a premature baby, we thought you would do with spending time with him"

Thokozani didn't even bother looking at his son,

he looked at the doctor as if seeking for answers.

Thokozani: "Doctor I said save my wife and you chose to do the opposite, I said save my wife not this baby. Where the hell is my wife?"

He was fuming, he sat up straight.

The doctor sighed.

Doctor: "Sir we exhausted all the options we had of saving your wife but none of those options are working, the damage that was done to her by that poison was too much so unfortunately she is on life support, she can't breath on her own"

Thokozani hit the side cupboard.

Thokozani: "Fuck!!! I am paying this hospital a fortune, save my wife!!!!!"

The baby cried, his cries too soft and low.

Doctor: "You are scaring the baby Mr...."

Thokozani: "I don't give a fuck about the stupid baby....I want my wife alive"

That very moment Londeka and her husband walked in and as soon as Londeka's eyes landed to the baby in the incubator she broke down and cried.

Her husband held her tight, she cried in his arms.

Doctor: "I'm so sorry for what you are going through, Oyintando is on life support and it'll be up to you as a family to decide whether you switch off the machine or...."

Thokozani: "Get the fuck out!! Get out!"

The doctor slowly walked out.

The crying Londeka walked to the incubator, she smiled through her tears, saying a little prayer inside that Oyintando survives because the little person in front of her needs his mom.

Thokozani

Everything is happening so fast, I don't even

know what to do, I feel so helpless, I feel so weak. I can't even look at the incubator that is placed next to my bed, I feel very sad, very hurt and very angry. I'm so angry at the person that did this, that person could have killed me instead of my wife, I am trying to imagine how life would be without her but I can't seem to find anything, life without Oyi is empty, it's pointless and very worthless.

I slowly turned to look at this young baby in the incubator, he is sleeping peacefully and doesn't even know his mother is fighting for her life, he looks like me, he looks exactly like me and has Oyi's cheek bones.

Tears just rolled out of my eyes, love filled itself in my heart.

Me: "Hey.... sawubona Sibalikhulu, ubaba

uyaxolisa ngokuthethisa mfanam. I promise mommy will make it, she is a fighter, she will fight for you, your brother and sisters, she will fight for daddy. I love you boy boy, I love you so much"

I wiped off my tears but they didn't seem to stop, they just made their way down. I got up from the bed and stood next to the incubator, he looks small. He moved his tiny feet and I broke down, how could this happen? I should be experiencing this moment with my wife but here I am looking at my son move his tiny feet alone, who do I even name him?

As I was crying I felt hands touch my shoulder, the scent told me it's my mom.

Mom: "Oh mntanam"

That moment I became a mama's boy, I cried on her shoulder, my dad walked to the incubator and looked at the baby.

Mkhuseli walked in.

Mkhuseli: "Why the hell didn't you tell me Samkelisiwe is back in town?"

They all looked at me but at that moment I was just thinking could it be that she has something to do with this?

Me: "I didn't think it was important and she came back with a baby girl, saying she's mine. I could have denied but she looks exactly like me, I was planning on bringing her home before this happened"

Mkhuseli: "Well then that bitch is the one the did this, she paid the waiter to poison you guys, as to how she knew how you guys were going there I don't know but what I know is that it's her, because they are bloody amateurs they forgot about the cameras, they tried framing the other waiter that brought your food but...."

Me: "Oh fuck!!! The waiter that took our order switched with the one that brought our food, he didn't bring the food himself. Oh I'm so going to kill her"

Mom sighed.

Mom: "How is Oyintando?"

Me: "She's on life support mom, God knows I can't lose her, sooner or later they will be telling us to switch off the machines"

That thought alone gave me goosebumps, it made me so angry.

Mkhuseli: "Ahhhh is that mini you?"

I nodded, he walked to the incubator and played with the baby, I doubt he could even hear or see him but Mkhuseli didn't care, he kept at it.

NARRATED

Inside Oyi's ward, she was surrounded by doctors, still trying to figure out what is wrong.

She had machines all over her, she wasn't breathing on her own.

All of a sudden the machines went crazy.

Doc: "She regained her breath, she's breathing on her own"

Doc 1: "Her blood pressure is dropping, she is having a panic attack"

Her chest rose up and down, this time it was so intense.

Doctors started running around, injecting her and putting on drips, the moving of the chest stop and beeeeeeeeeeepp.

Doc 1: "We lost her"

They tried all they could, they failed. They started writing down on their note pads, so checking her.

Doc 2: "Time of death 19:25"

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

Promise delivered.

Tomorrow I am posting the last insert of BAHWWMP and will be starting with Simbo gile's journey

Insert 60.

Londeka

We were in Thokozani's ward, with his parents and his brother. Everyone fussing over the baby but that's the things, he has no name yet, he is just a "Baby"

Me: "When are you naming him?"

Thokozani: "Makuvuka iSthandwa Sam" (When my love wakes up)

I smiled, I've seen love before, my husband loves me sure but never have I ever seen something like this, Thokozani loves my sister to a point of obsession.

I nodded and just then the doctor walked in.

Thokozani: "Hey Doc...do you have any good news on my wife?"

She kept quiet.

Me: "Is my sister okay?"

She sighed and I know that look, I know it too well.

I shook my head, tears effortlessly made their way down my cheeks, I felt a bit dizzy and my breathing pattern changed, I did not want to hear this, it's not what I'm thinking it is.

The room became silent, too silent.

Doc: "We tried all we could, the hospital has the best Doctors but unfortunately we lost her, we couldn't save her."

Everything became blank, I remember the whole room spinning and then it was dark.

Thokozani

I looked at her, read her face hoping to find a sign that shows she's joking but I found none, she's serious. Everyone looked at me, the doctor went and crouched down to Londeka who passed out, she then went out and came back with others who put her on a stretcher.

Doc: "I'm sorry Mr Dlamini, my deepest

condolences to you and your family"

I heard her talking but some words didn't make sense, they were not Audible. I closed my eyes and tears streamed down.

I looked at my son, he is so young. What am I going to do? What am I going to tell the girls and Simbongile? How am I going to leave without her?

My mom came and hugged me tight, she was also in tears.

My wife can't be dead, she's not dead. We still had a lot to do together, we had more babies to make, we had to get married and share a life together forever and now? No she's not dead I refuse to believe that.

I pushed my mom gently away from me, I got up from the bed.

Mkhuseli: "Where are you going?"

I ignored him and walked out of the ward, soon as I was out I started running around looking for my wife in each and every ward, shouting her name and asking her to respond.

Me: "Mama!!! Sthandwa sam"

I could hear Mkhuseli running behind me but I want Oyintando to show them she's not dead, I want her to tell me she's okay and we will get married, I want her to come and see our baby.

Me: "She's not dead!! Baby I know you not dead"

Everyone was now looking at me, I know they think I'm crazy, I'm not crazy, I want my wife to come to me.

Mkhuseli: "Doc can't you do something to make him stop?"

It's the same Doctor that declared my wife dead, I looked at her.

Me: "I want to see her"

Doc: "She's...."

Me: "I said I want to see her!!! Don't tell me any stories, I want to see her"

She sighed and said "Follow me"

I followed her, behind me was Mkhuseleli.

We got to her ward and she was covered in a white cloth, from her face going down.

Me: "Get out, both of you"

Mkhuseleli: "Thokoz..."

I turned to look at him, he really wants to piss me off I see.

Me: "I need a moment with my wife, get out"

They slowly walked out, I opened the cloth. Her eyes were closed.

Me: "Baby"

She kept quiet, why is she not saying anything?
She should answer me, I want to hear say baba.

I held her hand, she was cold. I couldn't control my tears, I just broke down.

Me: "You promised, you promised me that you'd never leave me. Mama ungithembisile, what should I do with myself? What am going to do

with all the love I have for you...the...the kids
Sthandwa sam, what will I tell them? I can't tell
them you are dead, we need you, we....baby we
need you, how will I take care of our kids alone?
We have a baby boy, who will he say mom to?
Vuka baby, Vuka!!! Vukaaaaa!!!!!"

I started shaking her, I cried out loud. Whoever
said men don't cry clearly has never felt the
pain I'm feeling right now, she's not waking up.

Me: "Mama wake up!!!!!"

The door opened and Mkhuseleli and two doctors
came in, they held me tight so I could stop
shaking her.

Mkhuseleli: "Bafo let her go, she died a happy

woman, she died knowing you loved her, let her go Sibalikhulu"

Me: "No....No!!! No baby you can't do this to me, to our kids....you...you can't"

The doctor injected me and within a few minutes I passed out.

Mvelo

I honestly can't believe she's gone, I'm still trying to digest it. I am driving to their house, as a big brother, an uncle I am faced with telling the kids that their mother is no more, how do I break their hearts like that? How do I even begin telling them when I myself can't believe it? Tears keep on blinding me and I wipe them off

because I don't wanna cause accidents on the road due to not seeing properly.

I am expected to be strong but how when my little sister is dead?

I can't live...

If living is without you

I can't live...

I can't give anymore....

I am playing Mariah Carey 'without you'

How will life be from hereon?

I finally arrived and drove in, I sat on the driveway for a while. Thinking of nicer ways of hurting the kids.

I finally gathered the strength and walked in.

I found them watching TV, they were even laughing but Simbongile was absent from whatever they were watching, he was too quiet.

Olu: "Oh hey Uncle Mvelo, how's mom and Uncle Tk doing?"

Shani: "Are they gonna be okay?"

I closed my eyes, God please I need strength.

Me: "Guys please come sit next to me, I need to tell you something"

Simbongile: "I already know what you want to

tell us Uncle Mvelo"

I smiled and asked what?

Simbongile: "You want to tell us that mom is dead"

I choked on saliva, to say I was shocked would be putting it lightly, I was beyond shocked, how does he know?

Oluhle: "Simbongile!!! Never!!! Never ever say that again, how can you play about death?"

He kept quiet and kept a straight face.

Me: "Why are you saying that boy?"

Simbongile: "Because I saw Gogo and Mkhulu holding her hand and going with her, they came to visit me and told me to be strong for my sisters and brother and that we won't see mom again but she will come and visit us sometimes"

I sighed, I don't understand why ancestors would be communicating with him, he is too young to be seeing such.

Oluhle: "Uncle Mvelo is it true?"

I could see her shaking, she was close to tears.

I made her and Oluhle sit on my lap.

Me: "You know myself, Uncle Tk, your dad and Aunty Ndeka love you right?"

Olu nodded.

Me: "Yes...I want you to know that Aunty Londeka will always be like mommy to you, we will always be there for you, we will always take care of you and protect you"

Oluhle was now in tears, she's old enough and she understands these things.

Me: "Mom couldn't make it, the doctors tried saving her but they couldn't. Therefore mommy passed on, she went to heaven"

Sbani: "We will never see her again? So will Aunty Ndeka but me dresses that mommy bought for me"

Oluhle just broke down, I held her tight.

She cried so much that I ended up in tears myself, Sbani brushed her sister's but I could see that she was also hurt that she won't see her mom again.

Me: "Are you okay Sbani sa Malume?".

She started tearing up.

Sbani: "I want my mom, she loves me"

God please give me strength, I looked at Simbongile, it's like he was lost in his own world, he got up and went to the kitchen and came back with a glass of water.

He gave it to his older sister who was weeping painfully.

NARRATED

A WEEK LATER.

It has been a sad week for both the Mbathas and the Dlamini's, coming to terms with the death of Oyintando was very hard. They had to prepare for the funeral either way, Thokozani was sitting on a mattress because traditionally him and Oyintando were married.

He was not talking nor eating, he just held on to

Oyi's picture.

Friends, Thokozani's colleagues and Oyi's workers were coming in and out to show love and support.

Sfiso was also there to support his kids because he knows how fond of their mother they were, he had to be there as their father to hold their hand.

Finally Saturday came, the day they finally pay her to rest.

Everyone was in the tent, the service had begun and people who were close to her spoke.

Thokozani's time to speak arrived, he stood up and went to stand at the front.

Thokozani: "Mama... Sthandwa sam. I am not ready to say goodbye, I don't want to say

goodbye. It hurts my love, it hurts so bad. I am trying to find a way to deal with this but I find none, I feel so empty, I'm dead inside. Why did you have to die? How could they take you away from me? The love that is so much in my heart, what am I going to do with it?"

He wiped off his tears and sighed, he took her picture from the casket and looked at it, he smiled through the tears, then chuckled.

Thokozani: "I remember the first time you saw me at the mall, I had been following you for a while but you only saw me that day because I took Sbani for ice cream without your knowledge, you freaked out and when you finally found us you sure told me the way to get off. That day...that day I fell in love with you even more, you were feisty, so beautiful and

what I loved more about you is how you loved your kids. Baby I'm standing here making a promise to you, those kids are my kids too, I know they have a father but I'm their father too, I will play the role that you were playing. I will take them to the salon to get their hair done, I will wash their hair every now and again just like you did and I will make sure Simbongile gets a good girlfriend like you always told him. They are our kids and the love that you gave them, I will multiply it. One last thing Sthandwa sam, you and I were supposed to get married, I had a ring made specially for you and I would like you to take it with you, as a sign of my love, my eternal love"

People were in tears, Sfiso on the other hand admired the guy, he loved how Thokozani loved his kids and he loved how he loved Oyi.

Thokozani went and opened the casket, not caring what people say, he slipped the ring into Oyi's finger, he kissed her and broke down that very moment. Mkhuseleli went and held him tight as he poured the drops of his tears into the casket, he closed the casket and looked back to it.

Thokozani: "I am making a vow to never fall in love again, you are the only woman I'll ever love and I promise that I won't give the love that belongs to you to anyone else. Also mama our son, I wanted to name him when you wake up but...but you didn't, I'm naming him Philangezwi Phakade Dlamini, Phakade is our son, our symbol of love. I will raise him well, I love you baby, I love you now and forever"

He went and sat down.

The next person to stand up was Celeste.

She had puffy eyes from all the crying, she stood there and wiped off her tears with the tissue and looked at the picture on the casket.

Celeste: "From being my client, to being my business partner then my best friend. I remember how jolly you were when I first met you, you were so beautiful and had a beautiful heart...I...I don't even know what to say. My friend please know that your kids are not alone, I will also play my part in raising them, I will make you proud and fly our business up high. I remember the last time I called you, you bragged to me and said you are the house wife with style, the house wife that makes money, you loved staying at home and not coming to

work anymore but you also loved taking care of business while at it, I said to you in one of the meetings we had "Friend you are glowing" and you responded by saying "Being a house wife is your profession, you are mastering it" I love you so much friend, may you rest in eternal peace, be a good guardian angel. I will officially be changing our boutique name to "The house wife with style".

She then went to sit down and cried.

The service went on and on and then they went to the cemetery where they finally laid her to rest.

#Unedited

#BAHWWMP

THE END

It has been a minute guys, I had fun, loved your comments and your never ending support.

Stay tuned for Simbongile's journey.