

Co-wife

#1

I walked out of the building reading my letters again, the urge to raise my hands and yell crept up on me but i kept calm as another smartly dressed employee walked passed me. A year contract for someone who just graduated was an accomplishment. I could almost see myself moving out of my parents home. My phone vibrated as i walked out of the gate waving at the security guard....

Me: Hello?

Mama: (anxiously) And?

Me: (smiled) It went well, I'm submitting my papers at the bank so that I can open a bank account but I'm broke. Ga ke riana I'm walking

along the road to the bank, i only had coins for getting over here...(sighed) I tried to call Papa but didn't pick my calls.

Mama: Abaleng said he will find you money for transport, le nna ke taa leka ngwanaka, I'm expecting a friend to pay motshelo next week. You found a job so you don't need to beg that man anymore.

Me: (sighed) I know, i just thought after abandoning us for so long he might feel guilty and help me out just this once. They say fathers like him surface when one is grown up.

Mama: If he couldn't pay for your school fees in Senior school he can't give you transport money now... (took a deep breath) please accept our situation.

Me: (sighed) Arona also promised me P150 when she gets her student allowance next week.

Mama: (smiled) You see, things will work out

just fine my girl, I serve a living God.

Me: (smiled) I still can't believe I'll be working...

Me: (smiled) God heard our prayers baby. Bye

I hung up and opened my umbrella. After walking a short distance a silver 4X4 Toyota Hilux double cab pulled over in front of me. There were loads of hay bundles at the back and i already knew it was an old man. Those were the types i always attracted even when i was a teenager.

I walked passed him as he rolled down the window and smiled at me. I couldn't see much of his face through the black baseball cap he was wearing but he had short trimmed beard above his lips going down his chin and along his jaw going up his cap, he clearly wasn't what i expected.

Driver: (smiled) Hey... Can i give you a ride?

Me: Thanks but I'm just going around the corner

Driver: (smiled looking at his mirror for the traffic) Come on... Maun is hot... And i can hear you breathing from here.... Get in...

Me: (smiled shyly) I'm fine...

Driver: (smiled) Alright...nteba... (laughed) kante ke eng o tshaba go nteba? (pulled the peak of his cap to the back revealing his face) if you see me around don't be afraid to say hi, ke bitswa Bakang, autwa?

Me: Ok....

Bakang: (smiled staring at me) This is the part where you tell me your name as well...

Me: (laughed) oh.... my name is Naledi

Bakang: (smiled) Nice meeting you Naledi, shap akere?

Me: (smiled) Shap

He joined the road as i stared at the pile of hay at the back, i had no idea why i refused because i wanted to, my hands were shaking and I was excited that for once i wasn't stopped by an old man.....my phone rang...

Me: Hello?

Maduo: (sighed rolling her eyes) Finally...where are you?

Me: (laughed)I'm walking along the road to the bank...

Maduo: (frowned) Walking? Why are walking?

Me: I don't have money...

Maduo: Ao mma, why don't you get a ride? Can we not be too slow this year? Banyana ba tsweletse please gake bate bonya, stop any car

that comes along and jump in, if they want your number give them mine since you not ready to enjoy life.

Me: I'm already halfway, anyway where is Reneilwe?

Maduo: I talked to her earlier, she missed work... her boyfriend is doing it again waitse nna i feel like if a guy takes me for granted I'd leave. I can't stand the way this guy treats Neinei

Me: That's why I don't want relationships, they all seem too stressful even marriages, in fact those are worse, I just don't see myself dealing with a man like that.

Maduo: So listen to this chomza, I'm picking you up later, we are going to celebrate that new job.

Me: (laughed) Celebrate with what? I'm broke

Maduo: Thank God you have me... I have a plan.

Me: (laughed) I don't like the sound of that, it better not be a night club or something, you know i hate the crowd.

Maduo: Girl have i ever taken you to a club?

Me: (laughed) Yes and nna le Reneilwe had to be responsible for everyone because you were all drunk, no thank you.

Maduo: I told you that i stopped drinking, I'm a new person now. see you later.

Me: Bye

I hung up and shook my head smiling....

At Abaleng's house...

Later that afternoon he dusted his shoes and walked in through the main door, meanwhile his

girlfriend quickly put her phone in silent mode and slid it under the pillow as he walked in the bedroom and leaned over kissing her...

Abaleng: Hey babe...

Her: Hey... Um... (swallowed) what are you doing home so early?

Abaleng: I have a headache.

Her: Okay... (got up)um... Let me make something for you to eat...

Abaleng: (observed her as she carried her phone along) Why are you always hiding your phone?

Her: I'm not hiding it...

Abaleng: (walked over) E tise ee...

Her: Why do you want it?

Abaleng: Kare tisa... (she walked away and he



followed her) I'm not gonna ask you again,  
(angrily) O bata go ntena akere?

Her: I'm talking to my sister about our family things, it's just girly stuff.

Abaleng: (twisted her arm and got it) I'll be the judge of that... (he pressed the phone) What's your password?

Her: (tearfully) I'm not giving you my password

Abaleng: (glaring at her) Don't tempt me... (he leaned over and kissed her holding her neck softly) Tsenya password babe, i wouldn't want to hurt you...

She put the password and moved back as he read the messages, she stood against the wall rubbing her tears waiting for him, he turned his eyes and handed her the phone.

Abaleng: Get your clothes and leave my house.

Her: (crying) We were just taking, i have never even seen him nere bua ka Facebook hela. I'm sorry... I can't live without you.

Abaleng: (staring at her) Get out, waaitse akere gore gase lantha o dira jaana? I don't want to beat you and it's not that ke palelwa kego betsa ngwanyana, nkago betsa and lock you in here until you have healed but I'll decide not to because you're not worth it so go Mercy.

Mercy: So you're giving up on us that easy?

Abaleng: Why are you still standing here?

He sat on the couch rubbing his head as his heart thudded against his chest, he looked at the kitchen door several times but refused to follow through with it, minutes later she walked passed him holding her bag and closed the door behind her. He rubbed his eyes and laid on

his back for a while then he took out his phone....

At Reneilwe's house....

Later that afternoon i knocked on her door and she opened, from her reddish eyes i could tell she had been crying.

Reneilwe: (slowly rubbed her tears) I know what you are going to say but you don't understand.

Me: (shook my head and sat) Please make me understand... (she sat and i noticed bruises on her neck) What happened?

Reneilwe: He was drunk and i tried talking to him about that girl, he got angry and we started fighting.

Me: You mean he started beating you? You

have to leave this man... I don't understand this love. A man can never beat you like this if he loves you Ney. Mogapi is going too far now, it's enough that he is cheating but beating you?

Reneilwe: Gao kake wa thaloganya Naledi, you're not in a relationship.

Me: There has to be something better than this out there.

Reneilwe: The grass isn't always greener on the other side and every relationship goes through hell, I have to be strong.

Me: Why should you be the strong one? Mogapi waa itse gore o ilwa ke bojalw why should he drink and come here? And why should you open the door for him?

Reneilwe: You wouldn't understand..

Me: (sighed) Fine, why aren't you ready? Didn't you get my message? Maduo is coming to pick me up, i don't know what she has in mind but i

want you to come with me. You need to get out of the house...

Reineilwe: Looking like this? No... I'm fine, i want to lay down.

Me: You're not laying down and leaving me to go with drunkards, they will be dancing and socialising while i look weird by myself, i need another weirdo.... (I got up and pulled her up) Get up.... Let's go wago thapa.

She followed me to the bathroom where i filled the tub for her, she slowly took down her robe careful enough not to rub her bruises... My skin crawled as i stared at the dark reddish lashes on her back....

Me: (covered my mouth) Oh my God, what was he whipping you with?

Reneilwe: (stepped in the tub and slowly sat down) His belt...

Me: (moved closer) Amme lebante le kgagola letalo jaana ne wena? This isn't a belt... Are you sure?

Reneilwe: It's a belt, leteng ha godimo ga bolao...

Me: I never knew a belt could do this, Renei you have to report this... Did you see your back? You look like Jesus... Literally

Reneilwe: Report him and what? I don't have a job, how will I pay my rent?

Me: You could sell something or have a business-

Reneilwe: I tried all that and people don't pay me, stock sa makeup seteng mo, people prefer to buy from shops besides everyone is selling products... I'm not a business person...Mogapi is paying my rent, he gives me his ATM card... His anger is the only minor problem but I'm sure

he will grow up.

Me: (tearfully) So you're not going to report him again? (she kept quiet and i took out my phone) I'm calling my brother maybe he-

Reneilwe: Please don't do that... I'll deal with it by myself.

Me: (sighed and put my phone back in the pocket) Reneilwe i don't want to see you die or have some kind of a disability at the hands of a man. That's all i can say to you...(there was short moment of silence) Do you have cotton wool so that I can wash those cuts and apply something on your back?

Reneilwe: In the bedroom.. Top drawer..

I walked in the bedroom and got the things i needed then i paused looking at his belt laying on the messed up bed, it had no metal ring and I couldn't imagine the amount of pain she went

through...

Outside the house.....

A while later Ditsame parked the car and ran a lipstick on her lips as Maduo stepped out pulling down her short tight dress..

Maduo: It's so quiet...

Ditsame: They better be ready and well dressed, I don't even know why we have to go as a group o kare re magwane. Naledi is probably going to come looking like Big mama kana Madea with one of her big dresses.

Maduo: (paused and stared at her disappointedly) Really?

Ditsame: (closed her lipstick and zipped her purse) whatever... This is a very serious party, i



don't want to look like a low lif-(quickly smiled)  
Hey loviae..... Bo choma..

We approached the car smiling and got in then  
she reversed and drove off...

Maduo: Hey Ney... How are you feeling?

Ney: (smiled) I'm fine...

Ditsame: (smiled) Hey loviae, you look  
beautiful... Are we ready?

Me: Where are we going again?

Maduo: Somewhere in Maun...

Ditsame: (laughed) My friend got invited to her  
friend's party and she invited me, apparently the  
guy won a tender for road construction so act  
classy because obviously his friends are of the  
same standard. We are going to meet Maun's  
high rollers.

Me: (laughed) I'm not good with crowded places

Reneilwe: (rubbed the foundation on my jaw)

You're fine just relax... (forgot and leaned back then she flinched) Ouch...

At the party....

Minutes later we all stepped out of the car, my shoe got stuck and i almost tripped but Maduo and Renei held me both ways, Ditsame glared at me and led us in....

Maduo: (whispered) I have always wanted to see this yard...

Reneilwe: Me too...

Me: Why?

Maduo: Just to see how the royal children live,

this house keya ngwana wa ga kgosi.

Me: Kgosi ya Batawana?

Maduo: Yes dummy hei...

Me: Ehe, I don't know Maun's famous people.

As we approached the crowd i tripped on the lawn pathway pavement, the girls held me again....

Ditsame: (annoyed) O wetse ruri ke jone bokimakima jobo kana, you have to lose some weight. One day you'll fall in front of everyone and embarrass us...

Maduo: who says it has anything to do with her weight?

Ditsame: It does, can we stop sugar coating things, she is fat and it's not attractive. You know you want to say it, just because you don't

doesn't mean you are an angel.

Reneilwe: Ditsame ako o buise sente yo mongwe, koore o ikutwa o buwa sente hela o raa yo mongwe ore o mokimakima.

Ditsame: There is nothing wrong with what i said, if you are fat you're fat.. Being fat makes you look old. Size 36 isn't a joke for her age, she has skin hanging out like she just had a baby I'm sure people are wondering why we are partying with our mother ka ibile gaa itse go apara jaana, you know you're thinking about it.

Maduo: Nnyaa mma stop including us in your evil thoughts

Ditsame: Gape It's my car that will need fixing because Naledi oe hetsa di shocko, if you're going to be fat at least own a car and stop letting your weight bring others down.

Me: I heard you... (tearfully) I heard you, you don't have to say all that, I'll get a taxi home if

it's like that. I don't know why i came here anyway.

Maduo: (sighed) Naledi don't mind her, let's celebrate your job and have fun.

My throat dried up as we walked through the crowd and headed to the couches by the screenwall... We sat down as Ditsame's friend walked over in her elegant dress holding a glass of wine, they exchanged cheek kisses...

Her: (smiled) Hey ladies... Tsitsi you didn't tell me you would bring so many people...

Ditsame: (rolled her eyes) I invited Maduo and she invited them so....

Her: (smiled) No it's cool, I'll talk to my friend and organise you guys some drinks... (to us)  
Ladies the first 3 glasses are free... What's your

poison?

Ditsame: Do you they have exotic drinks?

Her: (smiled) Don't worry boo i got you, i know what you want..

Maduo: Bring me Amarula, um... You know what make it Jack Danielle's

Her: (laughed shaking her bum holding her glass high) Uyeeeh.... Lona?

Me:Um.... Any juice is fine.

Reneilwe: Same as hers...

Her: (frowned) U-kay...Alrighty... I'll be back and ladies please mingle... Feel at home, don't be shy....

As i turned around my eyes fell on the guy i met earlier, I recognised his beard and smile as he laughed chatting with other guys holding a glass of wine. Mmmh... He looked much better

without a cap.

Reneilwe: (smiled and elbowed me) Stap.... Oh my God, he will notice you goggling at him...

Maduo: (turned and smiled looking at him)  
Hahaha wow....the banna long sleeve t-shirts di tshwanela banna, hanne ele ka nna nkabo banna bothe mo Botswana ba apara like this guy... Ke rata jang monna yo ereng a apere simple abo a rwala lechesa le le white...  
(pouting) Nxaawwww....

Ditsame: (turned and smiled) Ke Bakang? Hee kana o mpata gore lonaa...

Me: Do you all know him?

Maduo: Who doesn't know him?

Reneilwe: (laughed) Clearly Naledi doesn't know him...

Me: He wanted to give me a ride this morning

on my way from work and i stupidly refused...  
Ibile le nkgakolotse, neke lebetse leina la gagwe  
mme nea le mpoleletse, he even asked me to  
say hi when I see him...

A lady walked over with a tray and handed us  
our drinks then she walked into the crowd as  
everyone screamed at the new hit the DJ was  
playing...

Ditsame: (laughed mockingly) Wait, So ware he  
wanted to give you a ride? Hahaha stop it...  
Lesa go ipatela motho mma...

Reneilwe: (annoyed) What is so hard to believe  
about her story?

Maduo: (sipped) Guys don't start again...  
Ditsame stop...

Ditsame: (laughed) No seriously... How many of



you actually believe Bakang wanted to give her a ride? Show hands.... (Renei lifted her hand) even she doesn't believe her own story she didn't raise her hand

Maduo: (stood up and sipped her drink) This is stupid, I'm going to dance...

Ditsame: (sipped her wine and grabbed her wrist) No, wait... Are Bakang wa mmata, do you believe her?

Me: I never said he wanted me, he offered me a ride.

Ditsame: (laughed) You want me to believe that thee prince wanted to give you a ride? Haha... Really? You of all people? Usheem...

Me: (to Renei) Is he part of the loyal family?

Reneilwe: He is the chief's son...

Me: I didn't know that, i never pay attention to royal what what...

Ditsame: (laughed) Koore setse o ipona ole future queen ya Batawana wena moghirl... Heedu... Bare Bakang one a mpata

Me: (angrily) Kante ke rile Bakang waa mpata? Gosiame he never offered me a ride, we never met before....

Ditsame: (laughed) Ee bua nnete hela o togele go yaka, Bakang can't want you... There are more women for him to choose from and it can't be you, i don't know if you have seen his mother, she is half your size and you know what they say about boys and their mothers... Mmmh?

Maduo: Ditsame that's enough, can we join the party? Nna ke bata go bina...

Reneilwe: Kante mme Naledi o rile Bakang wa mmata ne batho? Gape why wouldn't he want her? And no one has ever seen Bakang's girlfriend, he might even be gay for him to be not married at his age because we all know

bana ba di kgosi ba nyala early.

Ditsame: Nyaa nna gake mogo tse di ntsi i just don't want her lying to us saying Bakang offered her a ride, eo kae gana. Katswa resa itse girlfriend ya gagwe mme we see him smiling and flirting with women, he is not gay and he didn't offer you a ride.

Me: (sighed) I want to go home... I'm bored

Maduo: Bestie you know i love you but i can't leave, i mean they said free drinks... Meaning i can taste all kinds of wines.

Ditsame: Nekesare o tsamae mma... (walking away lifting her glass screaming along with the crowd) Cheers to freaking weekend...

Crowd : (screaming)I'll drink to that yeah yeah.....

Everyone joined her and sang lifting their glass, Bakang laughed facing our direction and

paused staring at me then he turned away and continued chatting with his friends....

Reneilwe: (moved to the chair closer to mine) we can leave together, nna Ditsame wa ntena (sipped) let's finish our drinks and-oh my God he is coming... ( I tried to turn but she held my head and whispered) don't look! He will know we are talking about him.

I quietly sipped my drink with a straw as my heart pounded, he rubbed up against me as he sat sliding his glass on the table...

Bakang: Naledi, right?

Me: (smiled)Yes...

Bakang: So you refused to get a ride from me but you can come to my house? Should I throw

you out?

Me: (smiled) I have come to seek forgiveness your royal highness.

Bakang: (laughed) Oa tsenwa waitse... (stood up and took my hand) come here, let me show you something...

Me: (gave Ney my purse) Hold this...

I held my long dress following him inside the house as he held my hand firmly, Reneilwe smiled and stuck her tongue out triumphing, i smiled secretly and got rid of the smile as he turned looking at me...

Bakang: am i walking too fast?

Me: No, it's fine...

Bakang: Are you wearing heels?

Me: No, flat shoes...

He paused at the stoop and squatted before me holding my feet....

Bakang: Take them off...

He took off both of my shoes then he held my hand and led me in the house through the passage... I looked at the framed pictures of his large family and his childhood black and white pictures...

Me: Whose house is this?

Bakang: It's mine, why?

Me: It's too big for one person, Where is your wife?

Bakang: I'm not married...

Me: You know what I mean

Bakang: Oh that..

Me: So.. Where is she?

Bakang: I'm holding her hand..

Me: (sarcastically) Very funny...

Bakang: Can we talk about it another time?

Me: No

Bakang: (he smiled looking at me) I wasn't really asking you...

We walked through the kitchen door into the back yard where there was a small pool... He let go of my hand and pulled out his t-shirt. He threw it on the white benches together with my shoes and took out his jeans remaining with a pair of boxer shorts then he dipped his feet in

the pool while i stared at him...

Bakang: You can take off your dress

Me: (frowned) What? no...

Bakang: I won't rape you... We are just relaxing.

Me: (sat on the bench) No, I'm fine...

Bakang: At least just put your feet in the pool, i don't like noise you just saved from my cousins.

I walked over and pulled my dress up then i sat next to him, he turned and unzipped my dress at the back...

Me: (pushed his hands uncomfortably) Stop...

Bakang: You can relax, I'm not gonna do anything to you, it would be all over the news...  
It looks too tight ha pele.



Me: (i put my hands behind my back dropping the zipper) Don't be too touchy... so where is she?

Bakang: (laughed kicking the water) You never forget i see

Me: (laughed) No i don't

Bakang: I'm not in a relationship.

Me: I see... (the lower part of my dress fell in the pool and i dried it ) Oh...

Bakang: (laughed) That's why i said take it off... (I wasn't going to let him see my folds and what not) You can put on my t-shirt or get a towel over there if you don't want me to see you naked.

Me: I'm fine...

Bakang: So who is Naledi?

Me: Naledi is a second born, I have a big brother called Abaleng and a little sister, her name is

Arona. I was raised by a single parent though she is married, My father left when were young.

Bakang: What do you do?

Me: (thank God i found a job, it would be embarrassing to say nothing) I am an IT officer, what about you?

Bakang: I am an auditor... What's your two worst fears in a relationship?

Me: I'd say, meeting a violent man who also cheats and then having children with an immature man who ends up abandoning his own children.

Bakang: How do you know my cousin? Do you party a lot?

Me: Not really, i don't even know whose party this is.

Bakang: My cousin won a tender with the government, he is blowing the money before

the job even starts, youth of Botswana...

Me: (laughed) Oh, i didn't know that. i was forced to come here to "celebrate" my job, i just got hired today.

Bakang: (smiled) Uh really? This calls for a celebration... (He walked over to his pants and made a call) Hey.... Will you bring me a bottle of... (staring at me) Uh juice and my drink?.... I'm sitting by the pool. Yeah, thanks.... Sure.

He put the phone down and walked over, i kicked the water as he joined me....

Bakang: I'm going to the farm tomorrow, I have been asked to drop off that hay you saw in the car... Will you come with me?

Me: Um.... I don't know...

Bakang: (laughed) Don't you trust me?

Me: (laughed) I don't know... I just...how far is it?

Bakang: It's a three hour drive...

Me: It's just to drop them off and come back?

Bakang: Yeah, I have to be back and prepare for Gaborone. I travel a lot between Gaborone and Maun. I work with a lot of private companies and NGOs.

Me: I see...

A lady walked over holding a tray and put it next to us...

Bakang: Thanks...

Her: Anything else?

Bakang: No, we good. O tswale autwa... Don't let anyone this side.

Her: (walking away) Okay....

He poured my juice in a glass and handed it to me then he clicked his bottle on my glass....

Bakang: Congratulations on your new job...

Me: Thank you...

Bakang: You still haven't answered me... Will you come with me?

Me: (I covered my mouth and sneezed) Yeah... I'll come...

Bakang: (got out of the pool and picked his jacket) O tshaba serame... Let's go over there..

He held my hand and helped up then he put a big towel around me, I have to admit i was falling way deeper than i was supposed to and it scared the hell out of me...

Bakang: (held my hand firmly) Why are you quiet?

Me: (smiled) Nothing... Um you never told me your fears in a relationship.

Bakang: (laughed) I don't have fears, i have rules.

Me: What do you mean?

Bakang: I'm joking, i think the only fear i have is not being able to impregnate a woman, that would crush my little ego... I don't know how I would survive that because I believe in bloodlines.

Me: Royal people believe in that kind of nonsense.

Bakang: (laughed) but i don't have interest in being a chief or anything related to that, i didn't go to school to rule people besides that my

father is just an acting chief and i have a totally different dream from all these traditional things (he took pillows off the hammock) Lay down...

Me: (looking at the ropes) Bakang I'm very heavy, won't it-

Bakang: Ako o robale... Oa bua akere?

I laid on the hammock facing the full moon and stars on the sky , he laid next to me and pulled my head over his chest swinging us...

In the front yard....

Later on Reneilwe played with her straw looking at everyone dancing having a good time, her phone rang and she stepped outside...

Reneilwe: Hello?

Mogapi: (angrily) Where are you?

Reneilwe: I'm out with Naledi.

Mogapi: Let me talk to her

Reneilwe: She is busy

Mogapi: So it's like that, Who are you really with?

Reneilwe: Mogapi i said I'm with Naledi and  
Maduo

Mogapi: Prove it, let me talk to any of them

Reneilwe: They are dancing...

Mogapi: I'm going to deal with you, you think I'm  
playing with you?

She hung up and walked into the crowd, Maduo  
held her hands singing along with the loud  
music....



Maduo: Hooold my haaaand....babe you can hold my ha-

Reneilwe: (screaming above the loud music) Come here...

Maduo: (missed a step and almost fell, Renei held her) Girl i love this song... I love Akon, he is so cute.....

Reneilwe: You're drunk Maduo... (pulled up her chin) I have to go Mogapi is angry...

Maduo: (crying) I just love Akon... (kissed Reneilwe on the cheek and hugged her) This song makes me sad...

Reneilwe: (helped her sit) Stay here, I'm going to find Ditsam-Hey.... Ditsame?!

Ditsame: (walked over) What?

Reneilwe: Can you drop me home? Maduo had enough as well, i don't want to leave her behind like this.

Ditsame: O taa tshela petrol?

Reneilwe: I thought Maduo fueled up

Ditsame: for coming here, bathong koloi gae tsamae ka mmu, why do people who don't have cars always assume P30 is enough? Why don't you ask Naledi to fuel up akere she is sleeping with Bakang? Koore le tsamaya nna, le palama nna from there le ntseela monna? Bakang was looking at me earlier but that didn't bother you- where is our girl code-

Reneilwe: Gosiamme mma... Go shap...I'll see what to do...

Maduo: (laughed) Ae fotshek man, Reka lapa kego lopela Corrolla ee lelaa maotwana gae turner kwa.... (Ditsame walked away while Maduo increased her voice) Ware Bakang ne ago bata monyana? Come back here.... I heard royal boys prefer ass and you're assless sweetheart... He wants ass wautwa

monyana?gao swabe, tsamaa moloji!

Reneilwe: (staring her) Kante ne ese gore wa lela wena? (unzipped a purse)Yago ila biri tota...zip that big mouth before you get us kicked out. I hope Naledi left her phone so that i can call her brother

Maduo: I don't want to go, it's nice here... (sipped wine and shook her head blinking) Let's go dance....

Reneilwe: Sit down Maduo, toga kego ngata ka phone e(dialed Abaleng) It's ringing...

Abaleng: Hey...

Renei: Hi, this is Reneilwe. Neke kopa gore ote gore tsaya ko Matapaneng, the girl who gave us a ride changed and we don't have money.

Abaleng: (got up) Alright, Sdudha o kae? (they both laughed) Le skabe le sietse nnake bojalwa.

Renei: (laughed) she didn't drink.

Abaleng: I'll be there in a minute...

In the backyard...

Swinging on the hammock helped me relax and being that close to him was like heaven to me, he smelled good and i enjoyed the vibration of his chest as he spoke with a deep voice....

Bakang: Why don't you keep long hair?

Me: I wasn't working, moriri waa tura so i had to cut it.

Bakang: Month end o dire something little longer...

Me: I don't like long hairstyles, it gets me sweaty-

Bakang: But i like something long...

Abaleng walked over as the lady who served us earlier followed him holding a tray...

Her: Motho wa modimo one is allowed this side...

I leaped up from Bakang's chest while he slowly sat up staring at Abaleng....

Bakang: (lowered his voice) Who is that?

Me: It's my brother...(whispered) Don't say anything...

I got up and walked over...

Abaleng: (staring at me) Are you okay?

Me: Yeah, I'm fine.

Abaleng: (handed me my phone) Never leave your phone behind when you're hanging around people like this. I don't trust any of these guys. When are you going home?

Me: In a short while...

Abaleng: Reneilwe and Maduo asked me to take them home, o nteletse if you need a ride. And be careful, these people think they are above the law.

Me: okay...

He walked away then i went back to Bakang.

At Maduo's house....

Minutes later Abaleng laid her on the bed and

stood back, Renei took her shoes off and covered her up, he noticed a bit of blood on her back...

Abaleng: What happened to your back?

Renei: (turned and switched off the lights)  
Nothing, i scratched myself...

He kept quiet as she locked the door and got in the car then he drove out, her phone rang...

Renei: Hello.... I'm coming..... I said I'm coming.... (she hung up and he called again)  
hello?.... I'm coming...she is not here...

Abaleng: Hang up the phone.

Renei: (to Mogapi) It's Naledi's brother.

Abaleng: Hang up the phone!

She hung up and sighed...

Renei: Sorry...

Abaleng: A real man doesn't put scars on his woman because he takes pride in her being smooth, trust me. This guy is a piece of shit.

Renei: He said he is going to deal with me...

Abaleng: If you need a place to sleep I'll take the couch but you have to report him first thing in the morning, that makeup didn't cover anything koore hela go bosigo. Will you report him?

Renei: Yeah...

At home....

The next morning i stretched my back yawning



and opened the windows, my mother was already sweeping the yard. I put on my phataphata and walked over to her....

Me: Good morning...

Mama: Good morning, you never wake up this late, what happened last night?

Me: (smiled) Nothing... I was chatting all night with a friend. He is the chief's son and he asked me to accompany him to his father's farm today, i said yes..

Mama: (paused and straightened up looking at me) I don't trust rich people my girl, if he does something to you le ile gone koo no one will do anything to him because these people have a way of getting away with everything.

Me: It won't take long...

Mama: Kante re bua ka moraka kana polasi?

Me: I don't know, is there a difference?

Mama: Kana di polasi tsa batho ba di kgakala Naledi waa itse tota ngwanaka? Once you are in you'll be at his mercy (I kept quiet) How long have you known him?

Me: We met yesterday

Mama: Many years ago, there was a young woman that the late kgosi wanted to marry back when he was just a young man but she disappeared and was never found until now, rumours say she had cheated on him and he killed her in their farm, his father who was a kgosi at that time made all the evidence disappear and sent his son to school in South Africa, when he came back he married another woman. That young woman was never found until today...

Me: It sounds like a folktale mama, why didn't the police investigate? These are just things

people say about royal families, remember people believed Ian Khama could turn into a lion when he was in the bush, it's just stories. Nowadays being from a royal family is like nothing, they're not special or anything, maybe they were like that many years ago but nowadays they not.

Mama: I just don't trust rich people especially their sons, they get into trouble and their fathers shield them. You don't have a father, if something happens to you there I'll just cry myself to sleep.

Me: Bakang is not like that...

Mama: I still don't understand, Why would he choose you out of all the women in Maun? I'm sure there are girls he grew up with and went to schools with, why didn't he take them? Gape ene gaana girlfriend ale kana? (staring at me worried) Do you really trust him?

Me: I don't know him that well but i have a good feeling about him mama. Nna ke bata go tsamaa le ene...

Mama: (reluctantly) Okay. You can go...

Me: (smiled) Thank you...

Mama: (sadly) Just be careful and always remember that if you're in an area where you don't have control you submit to survive.

I didn't care about her last words i was just excited she gave me her blessing, I spent the whole morning doing my laundry then i took a long bath shaving any hair on my body.

Later on i put on my best clothes and sat in front of the mirror staring at myself, i couldn't stop blushing or practising my best smiles... My phone rang and i jumped...

Me: Hey

Reneilwe: Hi...

Me: (sighed) Oh its just you...how did you sleep?  
Mogapi gago tshwenya?

Reneilwe: No, I'm fine.

Me: Bakang asked me to accompany him to his father's farm.

Reneilwe: Ijoo be careful mma, gatwe these people can do anything to you once you're there.

Me: (rolled my eyes) Not you too.

Renei: (laughed) Akere gatwe lesika la bogosi le nale diphiri tsemi boitshegang re taareng...

Me: (laughed) ke maaka hela dilo tseo.

Renei: (laughed) Akere.. Anyway enjoy yourself my love, kego ratela Bakang and he better not be playing you ka banna ba tricky.

Me: Yeah, bye... O cheke letagwa leele.

Renei: (laughed) I'll check on her later... Bye

Hours passed while i waited and he didn't call to at least postpone, not even an SMS but i didn't want to call him and look desperate. I finally decided to take off my clothes...

Mama: (walked in) Uhu, i thought you long left.

Me: (unhooked my bra) Looks like he changed his mind... (my phone rang and i jumped) Hello?

Bakang: Hey, I'm sorry i was held up somewhere, I'm on my way. Please tell me you haven't changed your mind

Me: But it's late now, it's like 3 pm rago boa nako mang?

Bakang: We will be back in time, don't worry about it. Where did you say i turn again?

Me: Turn ya VDC...

Bakang: Alright, I'll be there in a minute...

I hung up and put on my clothes, minutes later i peaked outside and saw his car at the gate, I got my hand bag and hugged my mother as she stood by the door frame feeling weird...

Mama: Please take care...

Me: (walking out) I will...

I approached the car as he rolled down the window and leaned over opening the door for me, I jumped in and closed the door then he rolled up the windows and drove off...

Bakang: Hey...

Me: Hi..

Bakang: I'm really sorry for being late, I got held up somewhere

Me: Next time just call me, i spent the whole day dressed up.

Bakang: I understand, I'm sorry

Me: It's okay...

Bakang: There are drinks in the cooler aaaand.....  
(reached in the back and put a gift box on my lap) That's for you...

Me: (smiled and shook it) Wow... What is it?

Bakang: (laughed and put it in the back seat)  
You'll open it when we get there...

Me: (laughed) Uh nna ke bata go bona gore ke eng...

Bakang: (smiled) No... Just have a drink o togele go ithomodisa pelo.



I had drink after drink as we drove for hours listening to music and chatting until i fell asleep....

Later on the car hit a bump and i got up yawning, i rolled down the window looking at the thick bushes...

Bakang: Hey...

Me: Where are we?

Bakang: we are almost here...

He slowed down in front of the tallest gate i had ever seen, he stepped out and unlocked three big silver high security padlocks... On the gate was a big board written PRIVATE PROPERTY, NO TRESPASSING ALLOWED. ENTER AT YOUR

OWN RISK....I looked both ways and the fence was endless....

Bakang: (kicked the other gate while pushing another) Babe can you drive?

Me: Yeah but i don't have a licence

Bakang: Jump over and drive through...

I moved over and drove through the sandy road almost getting stuck, he locked all the padlocks and jumped in the passenger seat....

Bakang: Let's go, there is another one a short distance from here...

Me: What is this place?

Bakang: (laughed) It's a farm...

Me: What kind of a farm? the fence doesn't

end... You people took the entire land. Le maburu?

Bakang: (laughed) Hehe iya... Don't be too slow, if we get stuck in the sand you're digging o taa baka..

I increased my speed and slowed at another gate then he stepped out and unlocked it, this one had two padlocks. I drove through and After locking he came to the drivers side...

Bakang: (laughed) Move over di heletse

Me: (moved) Ehe nna kare santse wago lotolla gape ko pele...

Bakang: (laughed) that's not funny...

We drove along the fence for a quite some time directly facing the soft orange sun which was

now submerging, i pulled down the shade and looked at my phone, there wasn't a single bar of network...

Me: Gagona network kwano?

Bakang: No, there is a network spot way back...

Me: I wanted to talk to my mother.

Bakang: Ga gona network kwano.

I put my phone back in the purse and put my arms on the door staring at the endless fence...

Me: It's getting dark... How far are we?

Bakang: We are almost there but re boa ka Sunday...

Me: (turned to him) What?

Bakang: (sipped wine and kept his eyes on the

road) Yeah.....

[09/24, 19:04] Ron: Co-wife

#2

At home....

She waited by the sofas until 11pm, she couldn't bring herself to sleep then she dialed the number again hoping to go through...

Voice: Welcome to the Orange network, the subscriber you have-

Her: (shook her head and cut the call) God please...

She heard plastics outside and leaped up, she moved the curtains and looked outside... It was

just the neighbour's dog. She put on her shoes and went to knock on her neighbour's door.

Neighbour: (walked outside wrapping herself with a towel) Uhu Ma A, ke eng o taa ntshosa jaana wena?

Ma A: (sighed) I have a little situation, i don't know what to do.

Neighbour: (sat on the stoop) Ee?

Ma A: (sat next to her) Naledi left with kgosi's son, he took her to his father's farm and she was supposed to be back but now her phone is off.

Neighbour: Did you try to call the young man?

Ma A: I don't know his number. A kake ka bo baa ha boroko kesa itse ko ngwanake aleng teng...i tried to sleep but i can't, i keep wondering what if I'm sleeping here snoring

while my daughter is being brutalised. I don't trust rich people especially because we are just nobodies, rich people always do terrible things to poor people knowing we can't fight back and our cases grow cold in police stations.

Neighbour: Kana o bua mahoko waitse, do you remember the story about a prince who killed a girl because she disrespected him? Kgosi wa nako eo gatwe one a bipa mpa ka mabele and sent his son to school in south Africa, when he came back he got another woman and moved on just like that...

Ma A: Hao bona kesa robale ke sone story seo, What if this boy wants to do something she doesn't like and he gets offended?

Neighbour: So what do we do?

Ma A: I was thinking of going to his family but i don't know if it will be appropriate, it will be very disrespectful to wake the entire royal house at

this time, what should I do?

Neighbour: Nnyaa it's not disrespectful, his son took your daughter and you want her back. Let me put on my clothes re tsamae.

Ma A: (dialed her son) Let me call Abaleng atego re isa.....

{{{We interrupted this insert to let you know that if you're using Facebook lite to read the story you'll always get half the story. The previous insert ended with LIKE AND SHARE if you didn't see that part you didn't read the whole insert, use other apps like browser, Opera, Facebook for Android, etc. Apologies for the interruption}}}

At Abaleng's house.....

He walked over with a bowl of ice cream and



handed Reneilwe then he sat behind her and opened the ointment...

Abaleng: (unhooked her bra) Kea go tshasa...

Renei: Okay... (ate the ice-cream staring at the screen) be careful... (flinched) ouch... Don't press too hard...

Abaleng: (laughed) Nay I haven't even touched you... Relax...

He gently massaged her back with the ointment as his pants begun jerking, he could see a bit of her breast from behind just under her armpit...

He rubbed her slowly going closer to her breast and cupped it.. She let go of her bra as he touched both of her breasts from behind and kissed her neck... She slowly placed the bowl on the table as he gently twisted her nipples, he turned her head and kissed her then his phone,

he paused and grabbed it sitting back...

Abaleng: (cleared his throat) Hello?

Mama: Boyboy gakea go tsosa ngwanaka?

Abaleng: No...(took a deep breath) I was watching TV, is everything okay?

Mama: I need you to drive me over to the royal house, Naledi left with their son promising she would be back soon but as you can see it's very late and her phone is off. I can't sleep.

Abaleng: I'm on my way. (He hung up and turned to her) did you talk Naledi?

Renei: She said Bakang asked her to go to the farm with him. That was the last time I spoke to her, she was supposed to send me pictures of herself in the farm and what not but she hasn't. Is she okay?

Abaleng: I hope so...(stood up and repositioned

his boner) Apara re tsamae... (threw over his t-shirt) apara this t-shirt, it won't rub against your skin..

Renei: But I came with a dress only...

Abaleng: I'll find you something to wear, apara

She put it on as he walked back with a pair of black ladies sweatpants and threw them over...

Renei: (staring at them) Whose are they?

Abaleng: Can we just go?

Renei: I'm not wearing your ex girlfriend's pants...whose are they?

Abaleng: They are not hers, they belong to Arona. Babe come on...my mother is freaking out... Let's go..

She slid in and put on his sleeper shoes as he took the keys outside the lock, she walked out and he locked the door.....

Renei: Oops,I forgot my ice-cream...

Abaleng: Get in the car, I'll bring it...

He walked back in and refilled her bowl with more ice cream, threw in two strawberries and a few grapes then he locked the door and got in the car....

Abaleng: (put the bowl on her lap) Remind me to get you a toothbrush le Face cloth at the filling station gare tswa kwa...

Renei: Okay... (increased the music volume) I love this song...

Abaleng: (smiled driving out) Sing it for me...

Renei: I don't know how to sing..

Abaleng: (laughed) Waaka, i used to hear you two singing in Naledi's room...Man, your voice was so sexy and i loved your navy blue slack sa Tsodilo CJSS, You were so sexy...

Renei: (slapped him laughing) You're such a pervert lusting for a Junior school student, your little sister's childhood friend for that matter. You're sick!

Abaleng: (laughed) Do you remember the time i almost walked in on you in the bathroom?

Renei: (laughed) Yes and you panicked apologising...

Abaleng: I didn't sleep after seeing your tits, I had wet dreams about you. I came this close to actually making moves on you but then i thought no man she is my little sister's friend.

Renei: (laughed) Uh bathong, you should have said something, neke tile gogo dumela...

Abaleng: (smiled) Really?

Renei: (blushed) You didn't think i liked visiting Naledi just for friendship did you? I remember that time otswa UB o tetse Naledi t-shirt ya All Kasi le Amakipkip abo o nthomogela pelo o nneela ya gago o bona ke phaphaletse, hee ka lala ke apere t-shirt ya Amakipkip... ke e nkgaga... ke e sunasuna... (they both laughed loudly) Ka modimo! I was crazy about you. When i helped Naledi to do laundry i only washed your clothes and ironed yours...

Abaleng: (laughed)Wow, really? I never thought you'd feel that way about me, always thought you see a brother in me... O dirty minded..

Renei: (laughed) i was childish...

Abaleng: (looked at her) Don't go back to this guy, i don't want to see you like this again. Move back home, if it's about you not working. Your mother wouldn't like seeing you like this, Does

she know about this?

Renei: No

Abaleng: Move back home, once you find a job you'll move out. That's what parents are for, i wouldn't mind if you move in with me because ke nna kele 1 but i don't know how this will affect you and Naledi....I'm fine with anything though I'd like to stay with you.

Renei: I'll move back home, if i come here Naledi may suspect something and i can't lose her, she is the only friend i have...

Abaleng: I understand...

He parked at the gate, before he could step out to open the gate his mother and their neighbour walked out. Reneilwe quickly hopped in the back seat respectfully leaving the front seat for his mother....

Reneilwe: (whispered) It's very late rago raya  
mamaago rere ke batang ha le wena bosigo  
bobo kana?

Abaleng: Shit... I didn't think about that, I'll tell  
her i just picked you at your house or something.

Reneilwe: Ee just say you passed by to collect  
me.

His mother opened the back door and got  
surprised looking at Renei who had shame  
written all over her, she also noticed she was  
wearing his t-shirt...

Renei: (ashamed) Dumelang..

Her: (read between the lines)Hello my girl, go to  
the front.

Renei: ke siame ko morago, ale nne ko pele.



Her: No go sit in the front my Maonei. Ke bata go nna le mangwanaago ko morago, were you sitting in the back the whole time?

Renei: (avoiding her eyes) Nya-mma

Her: Then it's your seat, go...

Abaleng shamefully stared outside the car as the ladies got in, Renei closed the door uncomfortably taking the front seat. Abaleng drove off as awkward silence took over...

Neighbour: Ma A what exactly are we going to say to them?

Her: I don't really know...

Abaleng: I think we should go to police rather than knocking on people's doors at this time, what if they have dogs?

Her: You're probably right but it will look like we

are accusing him of kidnapping.

Abaleng: We just want to make sure that she is fine, there is nothing wrong with that....

Neighbour : He is right.....

A few minutes later he parked at the police station, Renei remained in the car as the parents walked away, Abaleng handed her the keys and glanced at his mother as she walked away then he leaned in and kissed her...

Renei: Do you think she noticed anything?

Abaleng: (smiled and kissed her again) of course, you're wearing my t-shirt and there is a bowl of Ice cream on the dashboard. My mother is the quickest mother you'll ever come across but she won't say anything to you or anyone, wago itidimalla hela.

Renei: (frowned) Now I'm going to feel weird when i visit Naledi, kana ke nna hela kwa koore tabe ntse are monyana yo o tswapisa Abaleng hela gagona sepe ha.

Abaleng: (laughed and kissed her) You have an overactive imagination...lock the doors...

He closed the door and ran after his parents.....

At the farm.....

It was almost midnight and it was pitch black, i could hear the cattle and horses a distance from where we were standing as I held a big heavy torch lighting for Bakang while he filled the generator with petrol, the solar panel power had finished while we were cleaning the house and cooking...

I turned lighting the big red tractor and got on it....

Bakang: (paused pouring) Babe i can't see..

Me: (turned and lit for him as i took a seat on the tractor) This thing is so high... Can you drive a tractor?

Bakang: (pouring the petrol) Oska wa koo...

Me: I won't fall... (pressing it's buttons lighting around) So can you drive it?

Bakang: Yeah... I work with the herd boys. Laita kwano, kante o bua ka diata?

Me: (i lit for him while standing on the seat looking around) working with herd boys? Wow ok.. I thought you stayed indoors watching cartoons eating cheese...

Bakang: (looked at me and laughed) Babe kana

o taa wa, waitse? Get down...

He closed the petrol container and pulled whatever he was pulling several times then the generator started running, the lights came on and he walked over as i struggled to get down, he helped me down and put his hands on the tractor closing me in between...

Bakang: (staring in my eyes) Thanks...

Me: (smiled) For what?

Bakang: (smiled rubbing my chin looking at my lips) For agreeing to spend the weekend with me

Me: (shyly) You kidnapped me...

Bakang: (he slowly ran his knuckle on my cheek staring at my lips ) Yeah but thanks for not crying about it and i promise, first thing in the

morning we going to call your mum...

He licked his lips and swallowed, i swallowed looking at his lips as he breathed down on my face then he moved back and lifted the petrol container....

Bakang: Let's go...

I was desperate for his lips and i couldn't understand why he was taking so long to kiss me...

Bakang: (turned around) i want you to walk in front of me, there are snakes aroun-

Me: (panicked and ran to the front) Snakes? What kind of snakes?

Bakang: (laughed) I'm kidding... Give me the torch..

He got the torch and switched it off as we approached the cottage, it was neatly built with large thick poles and beautiful windows exactly like the cottages in movies... He held my hand as we walked up the staircase....

Bakang: Wago thapa pele akere?

Me: Is the water warm?

Bakang: Yeah, i warmed it before the solar panel went out...

Me: But I didn't come with anything sese thapang, not even panties

Bakang: Ele gore o isa kae panty masigo? You'll wash it and hang it in the bathroom, you'll see it in the morning.

Me: (shook my head) You had it all planned out, didn't you?

Bakang: (smiled) honestly? yeah... I did...

Me: Mxm... Kidnapper!

At the Royal house...

Just after midnight the door bell buzzed, Bakang's older sister who was breastfeeding her new born went to the door and moved the cover looking through the glass.. She noticed three police officers and two women...

Her: Hello?

Constable: I am constable Pulane, may we talk you to you for a minute?



She unlocked and opened the door tying her robe...

Her: Dumeleng... My name is Resego, can i help you?

Constable: Is the chief home?

Her: Yes, what's going on? What happened?

Constable: These women are looking for their daughter, apparently Bakang asked her to go with him to the farm but she hasn't returned and her parents are worried because her phone isn't going through.

Resego: There is no network coverage at the farm and Mido wouldn't do anything to her, maybe he didn't finish whatever he was to do with the herd boys and decided to spend a night.

Ma A: Is there a way i can talk to them just to be sure?

Resego: No ma'am, unless they go to the network spot and make a call but it's way outside the farm.

The chief walked over buttoning his shirt as his wife followed him tying her pink robe with a frown...

Chief: What is going on?

Resego: (turned holding the door) Gatwe Mido o ile ka ngwanyana ko farmong and her parents are looking for her...

Chief: (stepped out and shook everyone's hand) Hello?

Constable: (smiled) Dumelang kgosi...

Ma A: (shook his hand) Kgosi...

Queen: (folded her arms standing at the door) Gatwe Mido o rileng?

Chief: Please come in...

Resego: (opened the door wider) Oh, Sorry for keeping you standing, where are my manners...

Koore ke hakgamaditswe ke Mido gore oka tsaa motho asa laetsa ko lapeng. Please have a seat...

They all walked in the house and took seats...

Constable: Ee kgosi re mo mothalleng, these women are looking for their daughter, apparently your son took her to the farm and her number is not available. Her parents are worried about her, she was supposed to be back but she hasn't said anything. None of them know where the farm i-

Queen: (folded her arms and leaned back crossing her legs) Ele gore re bua ka ngwana yoo kae? Is she under 16?

Constable: Nnyaa mma she is not a teenager...  
She is-

Queen: So lere tsoetsa mosadi hela yoo  
kgonang go itseela ditshwetso? Was she taken  
forcefully?

Constable: No but-

Queen: But what? You disturbed our sleep  
because of two adults who knew what they  
were doing? You officers have time to waste  
waitse, you wasted the government's resources  
coming here when you could be chasing after  
thieves?

Chief: (glared at his wife and she got the  
message at once) I am sorry mmagwe-?

Ma A: Mmagwe Naledi...

Chief: Mmagwe Naledi I'm sorry that my son put  
you in the position of having to be running  
around at midnight like this, i understand your  
worries. He knew there was no network down

there he should have taken her to a network spot for her to let you she was spending a night but i give you my word, you have nothing to worry about. He wouldn't harm her, if you excuse me for now and go to bed, i myself will drive all of us to the farm first thing in the morning. We don't have to drag the police into this because we don't know where these children are going with this running around. Who knows what we will be negotiating as families years from now, we wouldn't want to be discussing good things with grudges.

Ma A: (sighed in relief) kea leboga kgosi, mahoko a gago a nkgomoditse...I'll go and wait for the morning to come, the police won't be involved again.

Queen: Bakang needs to stop picking whatever he finds by the street, all these wasn't necessary. I'm sure the neighbours are now wondering what is going on seeing police cars

in our yard at this time.

Ma A: I expected you to understand since you have daughters, wouldn't you be worried if one of your daughters wasn't communicating with you when she is in an unfamiliar place?

Queen: You know she left with him, Why can't you believe he wouldn't do anything to her? I want to see this girl, she must be the prettiest little girl in the world for you to think my son can rape her and do all sorts of things to her. Gare tsena kwa phakela Bakang o bulela ngwana yoo wa gago, a tsamaele ruri because i don't want to see police cars in my yard again. I am offended that le bileditse ngwanake mapodisi like he is a rapist.

Chief: (to her) Please go to bed.. I'll deal with this.

Queen: (stood up and walked away with her arms crossed) Kana nna gake utwa security

sere tsosa kare you're talking about serious matters, le ene yo bareng Mido I'm going to tell him to stay away from her and you better tell your daughter to stay away from my son, period! She disgust me before i even see her face....Gao bona ore tela ka mapodisi kabo 12 jaana next thing we will be reading an article in newspapers about he kidnapped a girl and raped her in the farm, this is the kind of nonsense journalists want. We are not leaving the police behind, re tsamaya le bone so that they can be our witnesses just as you brought them here. I want to chase that girl right in front of them so that they can see we don't want her....

She went upstairs untying her robe...

Kgosi: (sighed) I'm sorry about that, we will talk

in the morning... Resego please get their contacts...

The two exchanged their contacts then all shook hands and they left...

At the farm.....

Meanwhile i laid on my tummy with a towel on my butt playing games on my phone and eating Simba chips, He walked in drying himself with a towel and laid his wet cold body on my back kissing my neck...

Bakang: Thought I'll find you asleep...

Me: (staring at screen) I was waiting for you...



He placed my phone on the old headboard then he turned me around and stared in my face laying on top of me, i smiled looking up at his face, i instantly knew I loved him...

He held my cheek and leaned over kissing me...then he got down holding my breast and swirled it with his tongue then he kissed me again rubbing my clits... He lifted himself up pulling down his shorts and dropped his pipe on me...

Bakang: Shit, i forgot to buy condoms, do you have condoms in your purse?

Me: No, why would i walk around with condoms?

Bakang: (swallowed) Shit...

He looked at me and i looked back at him, I was

wet and i could feel his boner right on my belly...  
Hard and ready.. His heart was thudding and i  
could feel every beat on my breast.... He leaned  
over and kissed me then he held his pipe and  
blocked my entrance... I closed my eyes and  
held my breath as he stretched his way  
in.....

[09/24, 19:04] Ron: Co-wife

#3

At the farm..

The next morning i slowly got off the bed  
stretching my back, my thighs and neck were  
painful but most of all my pink pearl was sore  
and when i walked mild abdominal pains struck  
me... I sat on the table for a minute and sighed  
rubbing my neck it was as if i was in a  
marathon the night before...

I wrapped myself with a towel and stood outside on the stairway looking around... He was no way to be found.

I walked back inside and prepared breakfast, after eating i cleaned the house and found his wallet and phone, i sat on the bed taking out all his cards. I adored his ID photo, he was way older than me though he looked very young, i guess it explained his sexual experience. He had about 5 cards from different banks, medical insurance card, two new Ackerman's and Jet cards, quite a lot of cards i thought, then i put everything back in the wallet and got his phone. I quickly glanced at the door and i clicked on it but it was password protected. I heard a horse approaching and quickly put them back then i walked out with mine.

I stood by the stairway admiring him as he rode the horse over... I smiled and stole a few pictures of him on a horse then I put it back in my pocket. He got down taking off his cap.. I walked over as he tied the horse on a log, he pulled me closer and planted a kiss on my forehead then one on my lips and a tight hug...

Bakang: Hey...morning...

Me: (blushed) morning...

He spanked his horse's thigh and whistled probably thanking it for the ride then he grabbed my hand and led me in the house. I admired him from the back as i followed him in the house. I loved it when he held my hand leading me around....

Bakang: (put his cap on the table) what are you cooking? It smells good...

Me: You're lucky it's still warm...

I put his breakfast in a clean white plate and made tea then i served him as he took a seat.

Bakang: (pushed the cup back) I don't drink tea...

Me: Oh...(took it and poured it in the sink) I didn't know that... Would you like milk or a drink?

Bakang: (eating) I'll drink water...

Me: (pulled the chair and sat down) Um... I'm just curious, when did you last breakup with your ex?

Bakang: (looked at me) I don't know, i think last year, why?

Me: Just curious

Bakang: Don't be too curious it comes across as insecurities and i don't like that.

Me: Yeah, sorry... (an awkward moment passed)  
You didn't use a condom and I'm not using contraceptives. What's going to happen?

Bakang: I won't deny my blood if that's what you are asking, i know you are pregnant, I'll do the right thing.

Me: I know but we could buy emergency pills since we just met.

Bakang: (staring at me) O leka goreng?

Me: I'm just saying...

Bakang: (threw the spoon in the plate and stood up) I have to go to the kraal. (took out P100 from his wallet and placed it on the table) If you need pills there you go...

Me: Bakang?

Bakang: (sighed and turned around facing me)  
What is it? What else do you want? It's not  
enough for abortion?....(took out another note  
and threw it on the table) Is that enough?  
(angrily) what do you want?

Me: (swallowed) You're scaring me... (he  
clenched his jaws and sighed calming down) I  
won't take those pills if you don't want me to.  
I'm sorry. Why are you being impatient with me?  
(tearfully crossed my arms) I feel less loved  
right now.

Bakang: (he sighed and walked over then he  
pulled me over and closed me on his chest) I'm  
sorry... (sighed) I'm sorry, i had a wonderful  
experience with you and the last thing I want to  
do is hurt your feelings, i love you... I'm sorry. It  
won't happen again... Do you forgive me?

Me: (smiled) Yes.

Bakang: (smiled) Thanks.. Put on that jumpsuit,

have you ever been on a horse before?

Me: (laughed excitedly) No...

Bakang: Today is your first day... Get your phone we are going to make some calls...

I got dressed as he put the money back in his wallet and noticed his cards weren't arranged as before, he checked his entire wallet for anything incriminating and threw it on the bed then he grabbed his phone and walked out....

Minutes later i walked out folding the sleeves of the blue jumpsuit, he tightened the saddle and helped me get up, I felt a little dizzy looking down from a horse....

Bakang: (smiled) Are you ready? It's about to move...



Me: (smiled fearfully) I hope i don't fall...this is so high

Bakang: You won't, just relax

He gently smacked it's fresh shiny thigh then it moved as he held the ropes walking along...

Bakang: (took off his cap and gave it to me)  
Remind me to get you a hat the next time we come here...

Me: (laughed enjoying the ride) Wow this isn't so bad except my thighs are painful..

Bakang: (laughed) O letse o ira eng masigo rona re robetse?

Me: (laughed) Don't even go there, you're such a bear!

Bakang: (serious face) Babe tell me something... Do you consider this a serious relationship?

Me: Yes, why?

Bakang: I love you and I would like to get serious with you. That means i don't want to see you with another man and i want you to act right for us.

Me: i wouldn't cheat on you, what do you mean by act right?

Bakang: I met you a party, that's not my idea of a good place to meet a woman i want to spend the rest of my life with but that's not the point, the point is that I don't want you in places like that anymore. I don't want you going to clubs, bars and these kinds of parties where women get picked up like prostitutes. If you do that then we are going to have a problem me and you.

Me: You don't have to worry about that, it's not my lifestyle. You'll get to know me as we spend time together, gake motho le di party.

Bakang: I like that...

Me: (smiled) Babe can I ask you something? (he looked at me) Do you think you're a moody person?

Bakang: (laughed) Why would you say that?

Me: (laughed) Just answer me and be honest too...

Bakang: (smiled) I don't think so.

Me: (laughed) Okay bear

Bakang: (smiled) And you need to stop searching me, if I'm hiding something from you you won't find out unless i tell you, I'm that good. Just saying...

Me: (jaws dropped) what are you trying to say?

Bakang: (laughed) Babe listen, i know women get satisfied from finding nothing after searching a guy but the truth is some men are more intelligent than others. Haven't you ever

heard of a happily married couple where by the husband dies and then children that he had with the side chick start showing up to attend his funeral? Meaning the guy loved and took care of his responsibilities, not even once mistreated his wife enough for her to be suspicious until he died. Wouldn't you get a heart attack from that?

Me: (laughed) I would dig you up and kill you again, burn you and stomp on your ashes, the bathong banna le sethogo.... Nna rra oska ntira yalo... Nka swa ke stress...

Bakang: (laughed). I'm just saying... Searching won't do you no good if the guy is determined to hide something and you must trust each other.

Me: Can we change the topic? you're scaring me...nna rra i believe in true love. I believe in a man loving me and me only, i want you to have children only with me and have eyes only for me. Onne faithful and loving, my father never loved me so I would be hurt if you mistreated me.

Bakang: I know what's good for you, trust me...

He stopped the horse and jumped on it sitting in front of me, I wrapped my hands around his waist as he bumped his feet on the horse's stomach, it increased the speed and i held him tighter...

Hours later.....

Kgosi parked in front of the house and stepped out, his wife followed him as Ma A and her neighbour got out of the car looking around, they weren't over the two gates they passed through...

Kgosi: (knocked) Mido?!

He walked in and looked the plates on the table then he walked out...

Kgosi: They were here, there is food on the table... (looking around) Mothala wa pitsi ke o. He must have gone this side to check on the animals, we have cattle, sheep, goats and pigs even horses. There is no telling which side he went so you have to wait here while i go talk to the herd boys, they stay on the other corner of the plot.

Ma A: we will wait kgosi gagona molato...

Kgosi took off his shoes and wore the boots then he walked on the cultivated soil, his wife gave them chairs and they all sat down without saying a single word to one another...

At the network spot....

I was sitting on a horse dialing as Bakang stood a distance from me peeing on a tree trunk...

Renei: Hello?

Me: (smiled) Hey... Did you see my pics? i sent you 20 pictures... Oh this place is great...

Renei: Monyana mmago ogo latile, she was worried and took the police to the royal house... apparently the queen wasn't happy that your mother called the police on Bakang and said she wanted you gone and far away from her so-

Me: Wait, what? You're talking too fast.... Police?

Renei: As we speak they're on their way there to get you...

Me: Why would mama call the police? I told her

where I was going. It's not like I was kidnapped. (saddened) I'm finished... His family is going to hate me... Mama overreacted she could have at least waited a night... Koore wabo nne a kantse sone story sa ngwanyana yo gotweng o bolailwe ke ngwana wa kgosi.

Renei: I hope this doesn't affect you two... (smiled) Anyway... How is the prince?

Me: (blushed looking at him as he sat on the log a distance from me) He is great, Reneilwe i love him.

Renei: (smiled) I have never heard you saying you love a man, i thought you said you don't need a man.

Me: No i need this one to breathe. I can't even explain it, i love this man.

Renei: Did you guys-you know?

Me: Yes and it was weird, painful and sweet at the same time... I don't know what was



happening to my body...

Renei: I'm happy for you my love

Me: Okay love let me go maybe they arrived.  
(staring at Bakang as he dusted his pants) I feel like crying the mma, Bakang o mpolaisa biti.. Is this childish ne wena?

Renei: (laughed) Hee tleke! Ogo jele mosimane wa Motawana ha o bona o bua nonsense jaana...

Me: (laughed) Koore setse ibile ke ipona kele MaTawana ke imile Tawananyana....

Renei: (laughed loudly) Girls! Wena mma Bakang

Me: (laughed) Thata... Go lebega ele motho wa di mmudinyana me mma kemo rata hela. He is so sweet, I'm hooked.

Renei: You're addicted wena girl.

Me: (laughed) Shap mma ke diile motho.

Renei: Condoms please, bye

Me: Um... Yes of course. Bye

Renei: Bye...

At the farm....

A while later Kgosi walked over with a herdboys who was carrying a container of sour milk and a bag of butternuts.... The queen looked at them and shook her head in disbelief....

Herd boy: (put them down) Dumelang...

Ma A and the neighbour: Dumelang..

Queen: Hello Pontsi...

Kgosi: Thanks my boy, you can go..

Pontsi: Let Mido know that i managed to fix the sheep fence

Kgosi: I'll let him know...

The herd boy walked away as Kgosi handed Ma A the milk and butternuts...

Kgosi: In our culture a visitor is always given something when they leave....

Ma A: Thank you so much, thank you...

Kgosi: The herd boys said Bakang and Naledi must have gone to the network spot to make some calls, he took one of the horses.

Ma A: I understand... (sighed) Now i feel guilty for making you drive all the way for nothing

Queen: You should feel guilty because you wasted our fuel and embarrassed us for nothing...

Ma A: I'm sorry for all the trouble

Queen: Apologies are not necessary, just wait for your daughter and collect her.

Kgosi: (staring at her) mind your words, please....

Meanwhile we approached in a horse, everyone turned and looked at us... It was the most embarrassing moment of my life, i prayed for the earth to crack and swallow me instantly. Bakang hopped down and helped me down as my heart pounded..

Me: (whispered) My hands are shaking.....

Bakang: (laughed and fixed my cap) you're such a child....

He let go of the leash and held my hand walking towards our parents, i secretly tried pulling out

of his grip but he was holding my wrist too tight, in my books it was the most disrespectful thing.. I couldn't face any of them as he let go of my hand and leaned over shaking my mother's hand...

Bakang: Dumelang....

Mama: Hello...

He went on to greet our neighbour as i shyly greeted his father, he smiled looking at me and went down my body with admiration then he looked at his son and shook his head with a hidden smile, Bakang smiled back and sat down...

Chief: How are my daughter?

Me: I'm fine...

Chief: Ao ngwetsi yame abo le dira jang jaanong le tsamaa lesa laela ko lapeng? Kana mosadimogolo o letse asa robala.

Me: (shyly) Bakang didn't tell me that we would spend a night.

I leaned over greeting his mother who shook my hand facing the other way with a straight face....

Me: (smiled) Dumelang...

Queen: Dumela mma...

I sat down...

Kgosi: Mido?

Bakang: Raa?

Kgosi: Abo oe bereka jang jaanong? Naledi's

mother was worried sick about her...

Bakang: (kept quiet for a minute) We arrived late and i decided it was too dark to drive back back, we just arrived from making calls...

Kgosi: Ee bua le mmagwe Naledi ke yoo...

Bakang: (looked at her) I'm sorry for all the trouble i caused, I planned a surprise weekend getaway and figured we would make calls in the morning. I'm sorry...

Mama: It's okay my son, i am just glad she is fine. If she is okay I'm happy.

Queen: (sighed) Okay, can she now get her things so we can go? I have a meeting with motshelo ladies.

Bakang: We are going back on Sunday...

Queen: Her mother is here to collect her, we had police cars at home looking for her like you kidnapped her, we don't need this kind of drama.

Bakang: I did kidnap her, i kidnapped her and she was right to be worried but now she knows we are fine.

Kgosi: Bakang it shouldn't be up to you alone, you decided you wanted to spend a weekend with her and brought her here asa itse gore o tetse ruri now you're deciding alone again that she is not going back, why can't you ask? Nicely....

Bakang: (faced me) Will you stay until tomorrow?

My mother's face was at peace and i knew she had no problem, the king was approving..... I still couldn't get over the fact that he called me ngwetsi, I couldn't wait to be on my own so that I can scream but his mother's face was scary, she didn't like me and she wasn't hiding it.. I didn't know what my response would mean to her, she clearly didn't want me in her yard.



Bakang desperately stared at me waiting for an answer...

Me: (looking down) We will go tomorrow...

Kgosi: If that's okay with your mother...

Mama: I just wanted to make sure that she is fine, wether she comes with me now or later is up to her.

Bakang: Thank you...

Kgosi: (looked at his time) Okay... (stood) We have to go... Mido put those things in the car..

Everyone stood and got in the car as Bakang loaded the milk and butternuts, I went to my mother's side and hugged her, she smiled rubbing my cheek and got in the car. I knew she had a lot to say but as always she put my happiness first....

The chief walked around the car and stood next to his son talking to him, i couldn't hear them but Bakang bit his lower lip smiling rubbing his moustache as his father said something smiling, he pat him on the shoulder and got in the car. Bakang closed the trunk and tapped the car.... He drove off as Bakang walked closer to me and put his arm around me...

Me: Your mother doesn't love me.....

Bakang: (hugged me and sighed) She doesn't love everyone... (pulled my chin up and kissed me) I love you... (laughed) gatwe o bopegile jaaka mohumagadi...

Me: (laughed) I knew you were both talking about me, i can't believe the chief said that....

Bakang: (laughed) You don't want to know the other thing he said, he is hilarious.... Come

inside kana you never opened your gift...

Me: (smiled) I almost forgot....

We walked in the house and sat on the bed, he reached under the bed and put the box on my lap.. I smiled and tore the cover....

Me: (Jaws dropped) What?.....

5 MONTHS LATER.....

Please Like the insert. Much love

[09/24, 19:05] Ron: Co-wife

#4

At Maduo's house....

She heard the annoying noise of car wheels turning and moved the curtains. Ditsame locked her car and walked over in her red high heels... "kana ke iphithe?" Maduo thought as she looked around the house. She quickly reduced the volume and quietly sat on the couch...

Meanwhile outside Ditsame knocked on the door....

Ditsame: Duos?! Dux?... (peaked on the windows) Hello?

Maduo held her breath crossing her fingers for her to leave, there was silence for a while then she heard the car door closing. She sighed in relief and tipie toed to the door to confirm if she

was leaving but her phone rang loudly. She jumped and covered her mouth...

Ditsame: Duos?

Maduo opened the door yawning stretching her arms....

Maduo: Hey choma, hey mma o ntsositse...

Ditsame: Hey (walked in and sat on the couch) the mma borrow me P200 i was trying to buy a few things to fix my car but I'm running low.

Maduo: Wena when someone borrows you money you never return it, Naledi long borrowed you P450 but you never returned it from there you give her attitude when she asks.

Ditsame: Argh... I was going to pay her akere but now she is dating BK, she doesn't need

money and she is working too so... Anyway o ta mpha?

Maduo: I'm broke right now

Ditsame: The mma please I'm begging you... At least P100

Maduo: Fine... I'll give you but you must return it, when are you going to return it?

Ditsame: Next week... Kante Bakang o kae nowadays?

Maduo: O teng, why?

Ditsame: Is he still with Naledi? Gaba utwale malatsia

Maduo: Bakang works between Gaborone and Maun, he has been spending a lot of time in Gaborone gatwe they are balancing some books for NGOs kana gatweng gone moo nna ganke ke utwa gore Naledi areng because his job is complicated.

Ditsame: Ehe... When are we going out together ne bathong? i miss Naledi... Reneilwe ene o kae? Kare banyana ba nshapa ka cold shoulder nowadays...

Maduo: Reneilwe o teng

Ditsame: Gate she left Mogapi, who is she dating?

Maduo: (stood up) I don't know mma... She spends time with Abaleng but i don't think she can date him, she practically grew up with Naledi tabo ba thola.

Ditsame: Kana Abaleng nkile a mpata... He still smiles when he sees me...

Maduo: (sighed) I'm so tired...

I feel so sleepy... I was on night duty.

Ditsame: (her phone received a message then she smiled) Hehehe.... Chos! I'm getting a Peruvian weave from this lady, she advertised

her weaves on Facebook, She is selling from Gaborone and she says she can send it to Maun... Ke mo lebile ditsebe tse... O itse gore ke duela deposit but as soon as she sends the weave I'm chewing this simcard and deleting this Facebook account, gake riana I'm talking to her with a fake account. Ke tile gomo gamolela bohema... She sounds so slow and stupid. Ke itse gore tabo a sianela ko Fight Crime to post pictures kante ke fake pictures... Hahaha ke taa berekela monyana mo teng jaana pilisi wena ikete hela.

Maduo: (took the phone) Let me see her... (read her messages) Ao mma, she sounds so trusting. Don't do this to her...

Ditsame: She is stupid, in fact I'm ordering 2 types ele di bundle tse 4, I'll tell her I'm ordering for a friend. O taa gamoga mo lese...

Maduo: Ijoo... (checked the time) girl you have to go, i have to sleep... I was working all night.



(gave her P100) Return my money..

Ditsame: (got it and walked out pressing her phone) Thanks honey... Love you, by the way, Girly's babyshower is tonight le ska lebala, are you game?

Maduo: I want to but i don't have money, i don't like going out kele broke.

Ditsame: I'll buy you drinks, ask Naledi and Ney to come, it's been a while...

Maduo: I'll talk to them...

Ditsame: Bye honey...

Maduo closed the door and leaned against the door sighing in relief, she looked through the curtains as she drove away then she sat on the couch feeling guilty... She couldn't understand why she felt that way... "Did i say too much?" she thought regretfully...

At Work....

I cleared my desk and switched off the computer getting ready to leave then i a wave of dizziness blew me down, i held on the desk and sat down for a minute, it had been happening for a couple of weeks but i hadn't told anyone yet.

A few minutes later i got my hand bag and walked out smiling at other workers, as i walked down the stairs another wave came and i sat down, this time my stomach was turning and i could feel food coming up my throat, i covered my mouth and hurried behind the building and threw up. I took out a bottle of water and cleaned my mouth then i dialed my brother...

Abaleng: Sdudah...

Me: (laughed) Gake bate... Mxm... The rra come get me at work, I'm sick i feel dizzy, i don't want to collapse in a taxi.

Abaleng: Work hard so that those people can hire you permanently then you buy yourself a car, nna ke nale mosadi yoke mo chaisisang kana

Me: (laughed) Heeedu... When am i going to see this woman?

Abaleng: (laughed) I'm kidding, I'll be there.

Me: Thanks, I'll be walking by the road...

I hung up and slowly walked by the road, my phone received a message....

Bakang: Hey babe, how are you feeling?

I decided to call but he didn't pick and sent a message instead....

Bakang: In a meeting, just thinking about you. How is my boy treating you?

Me: I feel sick all the time, ne rra when are you coming to Maun?

Bakang: I'll make a plan, is everything okay?

Me: Yes but I miss you, it's been weeks, can you at least come for a weekend? I feel so lonely without you.

Bakang: I know babe but you know i have to work for us and the baby, I don't want you needing anything when the baby comes.

Auditing is a lot of work, my eyes are strained as it is...we are working on a deadline. I'll come next week.. (seen) Next week ke eta my love

autwa?... (i didn't reply) babe?... Wifey?

Me: (replied) Ke taareng... I can't take this anymore.

Bakang: No babe hao kake wa bua jalo, i told you how this works. Why can't you understand? What should I do no? Kana yaanong I won't be comfortable here knowing you're crying over there. Can you be patient just this week?

Me: Why aren't you answering your phone?

Bakang: Okay let me call you back in a minute...

Abaleng pulled over and i got in, my phone rang as i pulled the belt....

Me: Hello?

Bakang: Wifey wee i want you to understand something, if I'm currently working on the books in Gabs then i keep spending money on flights

back dnf fourth, it won't be good for you or the baby, you have been hired temporarily if they don't hire you permanently i must be able to support you and the baby so i can't afford to disappoint my clients not when i have more responsibilities. Wa thaloganya babe ?

Me: (sighed) Yeah, i guess i just want you...

Bakang: I miss you too, trust me I'm very lonely without you. As soon as the baby is born you to start visiting so that you can have an idea of how I'm living, maybe that will give you peace.....  
Next week ke eta and I'll make it up for all the weeks we haven't been together.

Me: (got in the car) Okay....

Bakang: (softly) Ke ago rata Naledi...

Me: (smiled) I love you too, I'm on my way home. Abaleng is dropping me off...

Bakang: Once the baby is born you should get a licence and use my car when I'm in Gaborone,

what do you think? Plus the baby will need it.

Me: Yeah, it's a good idea.

Bakang: Have you told anyone about the baby yet?

Me: No

Bakang: Don't tell your mum just yet... Buy me a little time to sort out something with my father...I'll be done here in a week.

Me: Okay.

Bakang: Alright, let me talk to your brother..

Me: (gave him the phone) It's Bakang...

Abaleng: (pushed the phone) I'm driving...

Me: He says-

Bakang: I heard him, put me on loud speaker (i pressed loudspeaker)Abaleng?

Abaleng: What do you want?

Bakang: (smiled knowing what he was about to

say would piss him off) O nthokomelle mosadi  
hoo laitaka

Abaleng: Oska mpitsa laitaka gake monkane wa  
gago (annoyed) Naledi i said I'm driving...

Bakang: (laughed) The way you hate me, i  
swear if i knock her up you'll get a heart attack.  
Drive carefully bro, you're driving the queen.

Abaleng: I'm not your "bro"

Bakang: (laughed) I love you babe

Me: (laughed) I love you too...

I hung up and put my phone back in my hand  
bag. I don't know why Bakang liked to press my  
brother's buttons but i somehow found it funny.

Abaleng: (looked at my stomach) I hope you're  
not pregnant, why are you sick all the time?



Me: I'm not pregnant...

Abaleng: I hope so... I wouldn't want to be tied to that family. You must look for a normal man whose parents will appreciate you and respect your mother. Yo ba reng Bakang ene o ntwaela la bohelo

Me: (laughed) He loves you, why are you so bitter?

Abaleng: His mother annoys me.

Me: (sighed) I'm not pregnant....

At Resego's house.....

She laid her baby in the crib and slowly closed the door, her phone rang in the bedroom and she hurried over before it could wake the baby...

Resego: Hello?

Bakang: Hey...the mma ntirela favour...can you buy something for Naledi and drop it at her house later before she goes to bed?

Resego: Wena o katswa o imisitse ngwana, is she pregnant? This is the third time I'm buying funny things for her.

Bakang: Yeah she is pregnant....

Resego: (laughed) Wow... Congratulations... Mama is going to have a heart attack.

Bakang: (laughed) O taa baka...

Resego: Have you told Dad?

Bakang: No, not yet.... I think he needs time...

Resego: That's true... You disappointed him, he loves Naledi but maybe this will put you back in his books.

Bakang: No he is still angry with me, anyway I'll send you the list, the mma deliver it on time

before she sleeps. She wasn't happy earlier when we spoke, i don't want her to go to bed sad, i was looking at the amount of work left here ke ipotsa gore akete I'll finish when I get back or what, a friend of mine is driving over there ka 6pm i want to get a ride from him.

Resego: Ae rra driving at night is not safe , you'll see Naledi next week when you are done that side... send the list..

Bakang: Alright, Bye...

She hung up...

At Renei's mother's....

Later that afternoon she opened the door for Maduo then they headed to her room.... Maduo saw a love card on the table and picked it up...

Maduo: Mogapi better not be-

Reneilwe: (snatched it) It's not him, ganke ke boela di ex nna... I'm done with that lunatic.

Maduo: Okay... So... Whose is that?

Renei: (put it under the pillow) It's from a friend

Maduo: Abaleng?

Renei: No, why would you think it's from him?

Maduo: I don't know because he picks you and drops you from work...

Renei: Bare work... Stall sa di hairpiece tsa machina ke sone work?

Maduo: Yes it's your job, don't be embarrassed and that's not the point, he is always around you... buying you lunch....

Renei: You know Abaleng is like a brother to me, he understands my situation.

Maduo: (laid on the bed) if you say so... The  
mma let's go together ko babyshoweng yaga  
Girly. Please don't say no...

Renei: Wena you're always going out, every  
weekend you get drunk, maybe you should find  
a boyfriend and spend the weekend with him if  
you can't stay home alone during the weekend.

Maduo: Hao mma, just a little request makes  
you give me such a long lecture? Please come  
with me... I need a friend in case i drink a little  
too much, the mma please...

Renei: I can't, I have plans tonight, I'm going  
over to a "friend's" house to watch movies gape  
nna di party dia mbora. I prefer to stay home...  
You know that

Maduo: (sighed) Oh God, what am i going to  
do... I need to party but i don't want to go alone  
with Ditsame, she is unpredictable

Renei: Hee kante ibile o raya o nale miss high

class, no thank you.

Maduo: (laughed) Ditsame misses you guys, why are you treating her like that...

Renei: (laughed) That witch....

At my house...

A phone call woke me...

Me: Hello?

Mama: are you sleeping?

Me: (got up and rubbed my eyes) I dozed off...

Mama: Naledi ako o seka wa togela moshimanyana yo ago ithwadisa the ngwanaka, you should work harder at your job so that they can hire you permanently. You can't afford to go for maternity leave when you are a temp,

whoever will be on your post will do her best to impress the company and get hired.

Me: I'm not pregnant Mama

Mama: When you're dating someone like him you're supposed to have a job, losing your job is the last thing you need. His parents will be saying you're his burden and you'll start looking funny staying home doing nothing while he meets smart clean women at the office everyday.

Me: I understand

Mama: O seka wa ithaganella go tsholela moshimanyana yo ngwana pele, i just wanted to check on you because you said you weren't feeling well this morning.

Me: (there was a knock at the door) I'm fine now, i think it was just food poisoning.

Mama: Okay, bye..

I hung up and opened the door, Resego walked in holding a plastic...

Resego: (smiled) Hi...

Me: Hi

Resego: (gave me the plastic) Bakang asked me to drop this off..

Me: Thanks... Please have a seat...

She sat down, i put the plastic on the counter and joined her on the couch...

Resego: How are you feeling?

Me: I'm fine...

Resego: If the morning sickness is troubling you you can buy tablets that reduce all those



signs.... I had a similar problem

Me: (shyly) How do you know I'm pregnant?

Resego: He told me... Congratulations. (leaned over and touched the half heart necklace around my neck) When did Bakang give you this?

Me: (smiled blushing and touched it) He gave it to me at the farm...

Resego: (laughed) Oh that time ya mapodisi...i remember that... (stared at me for a moment and got sad) You really love him don't you?

Me: (laughed) Yes...

Resego: He loves you too.... He never came to Maun as often as he does since he met you, we saw him like once a month or once in two months but nowadays he travels like never before. (sighed) Anyway let me go back, i left my baby with my mother, when i get home she will be saying all sorts of things.

Me: (laughed) She must be difficult to deal with...

Resego: Oa lapisa mma...

I walked her to the car...

Resego: Are you happy with Bakang?

Me: Yes though i don't like that he is never around.

Resego: (laughed) Yeah, so what do you do when he is moody?

Me: I suspected he was that type but i haven't seen much of it

Resego: (laughed) Bakang o kgona go tsoga a ngandile kana a tenegile go sare sepe but rona setse re mo itse, gaa ntse jalo we just leave him alone until he comes around.

Me: Iyoo thanks for telling me, I didn't know that... I'll remember that...

Resego: (laughed) Don't tell him i said he is moody, kea seba.

Me: (laughed) My lips are sealed...

Resego: Bye and take care of my nephew kana ke niece? It will be nice if it's a girl...

Me: Why?

Resego: (swallowed) Um... I love girls...

Me: (smiled) Me too, bye

Resego: Bye...

She got in the car and drove of, i waved at her with a huge smile on my face, there is nothing sweeter than being loved by your sister in law. Maduo waved at her as she drove out of the gate....

Maduo: (smiled) Heedu.... Looks like you have been welcomed into the royal house...

Me: (laughed) The mma wena...

Maduo: She drives a nice car...

Me: That's my sister for you...

Maduo: Hahaha... (we walked inside) The mma please come with me to Girly's baby shower? Please don't say no, you're my last hope...

Me: I'm too tired mma and i want to watch my series... Why don't you ask Reneilwe?

Maduo: She wanted to go but she had plans, the mma please. We won't take long... I'm begging you...

Me: (sighed) But I can't be out until bo midnight, i need my sleep.

Maduo: (jumped) Yes... Thank you thank you... Jeans will be fine, it's just a baby shower.... We

will be back before 10pm...i promise...

I dragged my feet to the bathroom and got ready, a few minutes later we walked out and made our way to a taxi stop...

Me: I don't even have a gift

Maduo: Don't worry, that can be fixed. We are going to write "With love from Naledi and Maduo" on the gift.

Me: Okay...

At the baby shower...

Hours into the baby shower i was exhausted and sleepy, the music was too loud and i was bored as Maduo and her friends enjoyed

themselves..

Maduo: (walked over holding a glass) Hey...  
Come join us the mma, (laughed) She is telling  
us how the baby came about...

Me: Nna kea otsela, i want to go back...

Girly: (walked over) Hey Naledi, thanks for the  
gift

Me: You're welcome... Nna kea otsela, it's late...

Maduo: Please wait for me, just an hour...

Ditsame: (walked over) Hey Naledi, God you  
gained weight... Are you pregnant?

Maduo: Tsitsi not now, go back...

Ditsame: I'm just asking, she is bored with  
everything... Earlier she almost threw up trying  
to eat Chakalaka...

Me: Ditsame i don't want to talk to you... Maduo

I'm sleepy, let's go..

Girly: Ao mma kana the real party just begun, you can use my bed if you're tired.

Maduo: Thank you couzie,... Let's go inside, I'll wake you when we are done.

Me: (i got my bottle of water and purse) Maduo you're too much waitse... Uh...

Her cousin walked us in her room then she took off her cushions and teddies, i sst on the bed and placed my water and the purse on the head board then i took off my shoes as the girls stood at the door...

Ditsame: Kare your purse is so fat at this time of the month, it looks so full kooteng oa becha Bakang

Maduo:shut up wena. O shapo Naledi?

Me: (laying down) yes, close the door

Maduo: Thanks, i owe you...

She closed the door and i instantly fell asleep...

Meanwhile the girls screamed joining the dancing crew in the tent. Hours later the party got more serious as more of Girly's friends from the club arrived. Ditsame walked to the house taking out something from her purse, Maduo ran over to her almost missing a step...

Maduo: (laughed loudly) Hey choma...I'm going with that guy, where is my phone?

Ditsame: (rolled her eyes) Just 6 bottles you're dead like this? Haibo...your phone is in the car, I'm coming, i need to pee...

Maduo: (walked away staggering) Alright...



Damn i love that song....(screamed joining the crew) Uuuuuuuuuuu.....

She looked around and walked to the bedroom.....

At my house....

In the early hours of the morning, Bakang's friend dropped him at the gate and drove off, he raced from the gate to the door as raindrops wet him then he knocked on the door....

Bakang: (knocking) Babe?... (there was no response, he knocked even harder) Wifey come on don't sleep like a dead person...

He rubbed his wet face and leaned over peaking through the keyhole, the keys weren't in then he took out his phone....

At Girly's house.....

My phone vibrated on the headboard and i got up...

Me: (sleepy) Hello?

Bakang: O kae?

Me: (swallowed) I'm home sleeping... Why?

Bakang: Mpulele ee...

Me: (got up) Are you serious?

Bakang: I'm getting cold, bula pula ya sanya gakea अपरा jersey.

I hung up and got up, Girly was laying next to me, i shook her taking my purse....

Me: Girly...please drop me at home

Girly: (pushed my hand deep in her sleep)

Mmmm...

I put on my shoes and walked through the living room where her cousins were sleeping on the couch. My heart was pounding and i couldn't think of a good excuse... I dialed Abaleng's number but he didn't answer...

I hurried to the taxi stop and got lucky as a taxi stopped for me, i jumped in and rubbed the raindrops off my face....

Me: Ke kopa special....

Taxi: Sure, kae?

Me: (opened my purse) Ko-(All my money was gone and i didn't even have coins)They stole my money.... I'll give you the money at home, is that okay?

Taxi: No, what if you don't have money there?  
gaona ATM card?

Me: Oh thank God, yes let's pass by the machine....

At my house....

Almost an hour later the rain was getting stronger as he stood in front of the castle, he took out his phone and called for the thousand times, as he rubbed his face he saw a taxi stopping at the gate then he put his phone back in the pocket....

My heart pounded as i hurried over and unlocked the house then we walked in, he took off his wet t-shirt staring at me...

Bakang: I thought you said you were sleeping

Me: (swallowed) I was at my mother's house..

Bakang: (staring at me) I called your mother...

Le Reneilwe and your brother too...

Me: (shook my head defeated) I went to a baby shower with Maduo.....

[09/24, 19:05] Ron: Co-wife

#5

At my house....

He stared at me for over 5 minutes then he

nodded biting his lower lip and threw his wet t-shirt on the table...

Bakang: (calmly) A Baby shower that ends the next morning at 7am...okay, nice... I hope you enjoyed it.

Me: I can-

He removed his belt and took off his wet trousers then he went to the bathroom, I sat on the couch trying to make a recollection of what happened the previous night. Minutes later he walked over in his boxers drying himself with a towel...

Me: Can we talk?

Bakang: What else is there to talk about?

Me: I left with Maduo and when I got there i was

sleepy, i slept in her cousin's room and they didn't wake me. When you called i panicked because i didn't expect you in Maun and you said you don't like parties so i lied.

Bakang: Naledi if you want to be a party animal then cut loose and enjoy yourself. (staring at me) But I am not about to play hide and seek with you, I'm not going to be part of it (he threw the towel on my face) I'm too old for that shit...

I took down the towel and watched him walking to the bedroom where he put on fresh clothes and packed the wet ones in his empty laptop backpack then he sat on the couch tying his shoelaces. I didn't know what to say, my throat hurt but i didn't want to cry...

Me: I'm sorry for lying to you..

He ignored me and stood up pressing his phone but it wouldn't turn on then he opened it and water droplets fell on the table, he shook his head and put it in the bag.

Bakang: You didn't have to make me wait for an hour in the rain...

Me: I'm sorry...

Bakang: I'll never surprise anyone again, not after this shit. I left work for you, because you lied to me saying you're lonely and you miss me, i travelled all night to be with you and you lie to me, make me wait for you in the cold.....

Me: (crying) I'm sorry...

Bakang: Stop with your fake tears, it's not working...

He grabbed his bag and opened the door, it was



still raining and there was water everywhere. He put the bag down and turned around...

Bakang: Give me your phone..

I walked over and handed it over, he dialed his friend and walked to the kitchen... I grabbed the broom and pretended to be sweeping closer to the kitchen while eavesdropping.....

Voice: Yeah

Bakang: (leaned against the counter and crossed his legs) O gorogile?

Voice: Yeah and you're disturbing...

Bakang: (laughed) Gao hemahema yaana ne monna ke gone omo hologang?

Voice: (laughed) It's been a while, you can't

blame me... Ke ithetse e shrinkile e boile ele kana, kae mamola gore...

Bakang: (laughed) Hehehe... Can you take me to the bus rank? i want the 7:30 bus, I'm going back.

Voice : Ao monna you'll strain your back, 8 hours travelling the whole night and then another 8 hours going back? what happened? mosadi o thathetse laitaka?

Bakang: (sighed) Uh It's a long story, will you manage?

Voice: No talk to me... What happened? Gape e chaile, the bus has already left...

Bakang: I don't want to talk about it, take me to my house then. I'll get my car and drive back to Gaborone.... will you manage or not?

Voice: (shook his head) I'll be there...

He hung up and went through my pictures, call register and messages then he walked out and threw it on the couch. He leaned by the door and put his hands in the pockets staring at the rain....i could tell he was angry and I was afraid to say anything but i didn't want him to go. I walked behind him and wrapped my arms around his waist laying my head on his back crying.. He swallowed and remained still with his hands in pockets....

Me: (sniffed) Please don't go... I'm sorry... I'll never lie to you again. I don't even know why i agreed because i didn't want to go let alone spend a night out there.

Bakang: Naledi If my expectations on you are too high you don't have to be with me, I wouldn't want to be with you when you wish you could be out there partying. Next year you'll be leaving me in the house with our child o ile parting...

Me: (crying) That's not who i am, please don't go back to Gaborone. I missed you... The baby missed you... (crying) Please hold me...i don't want you to go.. Oskaa tsamaa...

He swallowed and turned around hugging me, i hugged him tightly crying and he kissed my forehead. He put his hand on my neck and pulled me up for a strong kiss.... Oh God i missed him... Just his breath was enough to turn me on. He lifted my t-shirt and roughly rubbed my breast, he pulled down the bra and took out my breast then he leaned over sucking my tits and kissed me. He pulled out the entire t-shirt and threw it away then he pulled me closer and put one arm behind me, before i knew my bra fell then he held my breasts and leaned sucking my sensitive tits...they were too sensitive it hurt a bit but it was what he wanted to do and it made him feel good so i accepted it

and loved it, soon enough the pain was sweet...  
He kissed me and grabbed my neck staring in  
my eyes....

Bakang: You're not just a girlfriend, you're part  
of royalty and you better act like it... Do you  
understand me?

Me: (nodded) Yes..

Bakang: (he tightened his grip just enough then  
he whispered in my ear) Do you know who  
heads this little family?

Me: (staring in his fierce eyes) You do...

Bakang: Good so when i don't like something  
you don't do it, understand?

Me: Yes... (i rubbed his boner) I understand...

I slowly got on my knees and unhooked his belt  
as he glared at me... I had waited for it for

weeks i wasn't going to let it go. My hormones had tortured me enough.....I unzipped his jeans and pulled them down... There it was... Laying face up, hard and ready with a bit of his cum stain on his black briefs. I pulled them down then it fell out, I rubbed it slowly as he stared at me, then i leaned over and tasted it... It's head was soft and smooth as i played my tongue around it... he faced up and roared feeling every throb of my tongue...he grabbed my braids and pulled me closer as i gagged on it. He clearly wanted more of my mouth and i didn't hold back... I let him control my head as he moved it in and out....

Bakang: \*"#'shhh.... Can't believe i wanted to go.....

He looked down and caressed my cheek, gently

brushing my braids back as i tightened my grip... He grabbed my hair and pulled me up then he leaned over and kissed my breasts again then back to my mouth... He pulled down my stretchy pants and rubbed my punani breathing down my neck. His friend blew the horn outside then he paused....

Bakang: (walked backwards staring at me pulling up his pants) Stay there, don't move...

I remained still as he ran outside shirtless in the rain, I bit my lip proudly... Yes, he wasn't going nowhere. He hurried back inside and closed the door then he grabbed my neck with a wet hand and kissed me with watery lips as water droplets fell on my face from his head.... God, I loved that man... His authoritative rough touches weakened me and put me in my place.

He squeezed my round bottom and spanked me so hard i frowned then he kissed me again holding my neck... He turned me around like a teacher about to give a student a whip... He leaned over touching and inspecting both of my butt like he was checking if anybody had touched what's his, he spread them apart and let them shake then he bit his lower lip and turned me around for another kiss... This one was a bit gentle, I must have been getting my reward for keeping it sealed... He led me to the couch and spread my legs then he stroked himself and leaned over kissing me squeezing himself inside me at the same time.....

After such a long sweet punishment i laid exhaustedly on the bed as he opened the windows of our bedroom, the rain had stopped but the breeze was refreshing... He walked back to bed completely nude, his pipe smacked his



thighs side to side as he walked over and laid next to me...

Bakang: Tsoga o nwe drink....

Me: (with my eyes closed) Wait... (heaved a sigh) I like the breeze getting in through the window....

He pinned his elbow on the pillow and faced me thoughtfully then he gently traced my cheek with his knuckle going down my chin and leaned over kissing me.

Bakang: (his smile faded) There is something i have to tell you...

Me: Ke eng?

Bakang: (spread his fingers) Hold my hand...

I put my hand on his then he clasped my hand and leaned over kissing me, a minute passed while he was staring at me trying to find better words... my heart pounded as i desperately stared in his eyes.

Bakang: The.....

Like this post if you support the idea of a bonus insert before 11pm. We are celebrating 150K Likes on the page family, keep growing and keep Liking, much love.

[09/24, 19:05] Ron: Co-wife

#6

At my house....

I put my hand on his then he clasped my hand and leaned over kissing me, a minute passed while he was staring at me trying to find better words... my heart pounded as i desperately stared in his eyes.

Bakang: There is a woman i used to sleep with in Gaborone-

Me: (heart skipped) Oh God...

Bakang: She is pregnant...

Me: How far along is she?

Bakang: She is 8 months pregnant...

I took a minute to digest it, i didn't even know what to say to him. I removed my hand from his

and sat up pulling a towel to my chest...

Me: Are you still with her?

Bakang: Babe I'm not with her, she just told me she is pregnant so I'll be supporting my baby that's it.

Me: So that's why you had those 2 cards, they are hers...?

Bakang: They're not hers they are for my daughter.

Me: Oh so you have a daughter?

Bakang: No, the scan says it's a girl...i don't have any other child besides the ones I'm expecting with the two of you.

Me: (i stood up and paced around rubbing my forehead) I can't believe you did this to me, when you slept with me you knew she was pregnant... She was 3 months pregnant, 3

months!

Bakang: I knew she was pregnant but she wasn't my girlfriend.

Me: Despite knowing all these you got angry when i mentioned emergency pills ...i can't believe you're making me a boyfriend snatcher

Bakang: (stood up and held my arms staring at me) Hey-hey i do not get snatched, I'm not some kind of property... I'm not with her, we broke up. Look at me... (i looked in his eyes) I'm not with her...i love you, trust me.

Me: Why?

Bakang: Why what?

Me: Why aren't you with her?

Bakang: It didn't work out, she thought i was too controlling. She left me...

Me: How do I know you're telling the truth?

Bakang: Babe that's the truth.... I'm the one who

decided to tell you, give me a little credit for that and you need to sit down before you get dizzy.

Me: (I sat on the bed) What's her name?

Bakang: (sat next to me) Why do you want her name?

Me: I just want to know, where does she come from?

Bakang: Her name is Dudu, Duduetsang. She is from around here...

Me: Do you love her?

Bakang: No...

Me: Why does she stay in Gaborone if she comes from Maun?

Bakang: She is job hunting..

Me: How is she maintaining herself in Gaborone if she is unemployed?

Bakang: Babe i don't know, she is not my

girlfriend, how am i supposed to know? We had sex several times, nothing more.

Me: So you had sex with this stranger that you don't know how she makes a living in the city? You had unprotected sex with her and still don't know if she is prostitute?

Bakang: She did Architecture but she couldn't find a job so she imports and sells hair and makeup....something like that.

Me: Yanong ne gole thata eng go buwa gone moo? So when you had sex with her were you buying it?

Bakang: No, we dated for a couple of months.

Me: I can't believe this. Babe if you're still sleeping with this woman let me know.

Bakang: (slowly) I-am-not-sleeping-with-her

Me: Does she know about me?

Bakang: Is this going to end?

Me: Why are you getting agitated?

Bakang: I am not getting agitated, you asked me enough questions. My ex is pregnant, it has nothing to do with my present life. I love you...

Me: So she doesn't know about me?

Bakang: She knows i have a girlfriend, are you happy?

Me: No, I'm still not satisfied with your answers.

Bakang: What else do you want to know?

Me: Uhhhhhh... (covered my face crying) Oh God....

Bakang: (held my hand) I'm sorry for not telling you this.

Me: (rubbed my eyes) I didn't want a baby... I felt that something wasn't right but you played me, did you even forget condoms?

Bakang: Really?



Me: You're irresponsible, i could have been HIV positive and you didn't think twice about that... Which makes me wonder how many women you drag to your father's farm for some 50 shades

Bakang: How many men do you sleep with on your first date? It takes two to tango don't blame this on me, you wanted it just as much as i did, i didn't rape you. We both knew we were making a baby(i stared at him and shook my head in disbelief then he held my hand and sighed) Babe look... We both made mistakes... Thank God there wasn't HIV or anything like that but we made a life together, we have to make sure he/she lives the best kind of life there is. There is no use for us to argue about what should have happened, it's too late. Yes I fucked up, i shouldn't have knocked you up knowing she was pregnant but it happened, so we have to move on.

Me: (sighed) You got her baby shopping cards, where are mine then?

Bakang: She got the Ackerman's one, you'll use the Jet card.

Me: So nna ngwanake ke ene aparang di leftovers?

Bakang: You can fill out the details in any shop of your choice and let me know then I'll make payment on that, please don't make this situation any difficult than it is. I'm already trying to balance all these... My father is angry at me about this because he didn't know about her until 3 months back when her parents contacted him.

Me: So that's why i had to wait before i announce my pregnancy,so that your father can deal with her family? (i took off my necklace) where is the other half of this heart?

Bakang: (laughed and stood up) Oh my God, are

you seriously doing this?

Me: Don't laugh it's not funny, where is the other half?

Bakang: (held his waist facing the the other way)  
I had in the car, i don't know where it is...  
(looked at me) I lost it...

Me: Give me Duduetsang's number so that I can ask her, maybe she found it in your house, you know the house you stay at in Gaborone. So are you neighbours there or what?... (i threw it on the bed) WHERE IS THE OTHER HALF?

Bakang: I said i lost it... (angrily) And don't scream at me. I gave you this as a gift because i value our relationship, i love you and when you're gone part of me is gone, when we are together I'm complete that's what this is about. Stop letting your imagination ruin what we have, Should my life stop because my ex is pregnant? I am not letting you talk to her because she is

an ex and i don't want drama. If she tries to talk to you don't talk her because i won't be responsible for whatever you two say or do to one another.

Me: You're lying to me... (tearfully staring at him)  
I don't want to be with you anymore. This relationship is over...

Bakang: Kante ke buile eng sese molato? I knew i should have kept my mouth shut, there is like the truth shall set you free.

Me: You're not going to guilt trap me, tsamaya Bakang. Tsamaya kogo Duduetsang...

Bakang: Naledi the mma kea go rata don't do this, so you're going to leave me because i slept with someone months before meeting you?

Me: I'm leaving you because your story is not convincing, it has loopholes bigger than my head... I'm not stupid. I gave you my body and you misused it. Just leave.

Bakang: What about the baby?

Me: What about it? I'll let you know when she is born.

Bakang: Why are you so angry about my past...

Me: You don't get it... I don't think you'll get it. Just leave.

I wrapped myself with a towel and handed him his bag then i opened the door, he slowly stood up, put on his clothes and walked out, he stood at the door and turned around to face me but i slammed the door and locked it then slid down crying....

Bakang: Naledi? Can you open the door so that we can talk?

Naledi: (sniffed) Tsamaa Bakang...

Bakang: Take Dudu's number and talk to her,

ask her if I'm still with her... Bula kemo leletse right now, I'll put my simcard in your phone and call her. Bula...

Naledi: Just go...

Bakang: Okay, if you change your mind call me.

Naledi: I won't call you, you're not the first man to break my heart and walk out of my life, my father did and I'm still standing. I was fine before i met you and I'll be fine after...

Bakang: Oh great now I'm paying for your father's mistakes, how sweet...(sighed) Babe the mma bula... Can i hug you?

Naledi: Tsamaa

Bakang: Can i say goodbye to the baby? I just want to touch your bump then I'll go.

Naledi: Just go....

Bakang: So you're going to let your feelings get between me and our child? I didn't say i want

you i just want to touch her before i go...

I kept quiet, he sat on the stoop for almost an hour then he walked away, I moved the curtains and stared at him as he walked away.....

At Maduo's house.....

A Benz stopped at the gate then she stepped out and walked in the house limping. She threw her things on the couch and sat down then she covered her face and screamed loudly.....

Maduo: Oh God..... Oh my God, Oh my God.....

She took off her jeans and filled the tub then she sat inside for 30 minutes, she stepped out

and dialed Reneilwe...

Reneilwe: Hello?

Maduo: (crying)...

Reneilwe: Maduo? Why are you crying?

Maduo: Please come over...

Reneilwe: I'm busy Maduo what is it?are you drunk again?

Maduo: (sniffed) um... (thoughtfully) Yes... I'm drunk, bye...

She hung up and dialed another number...

At my house...

I sat on the bed crying deleting every picture of



Bakang i y phone then it rang...

Me: Hello?

Maduo: (crying) Naledi-

Me: (paused crying) Listen here you drunkard, i am sick and tired of taking care of you like you're a little girl. I am done being your friend if this is the kind of life i have to live just to be your friend. I am not learning anything from you, i benefit nothing from being your friend you're a drawback. You know nothing about life except going out and partying every weekend. I am not you and if you can't accept me as a boring friend who doesn't go out don't change me. The only time you call me is when you need a sober person to escort you to one of your drinking sprees, I'm done being your guard.

I hung up and switched off my phone....

At Abaleng's house.....

Later on Bakang parked behind his car and knocked on the door, Abaleng opened the door shirtless...

Bakang: Hi..

Abaleng: (surprised he looked around) Hello

Bakang: Can we talk?

Abaleng: Where is Naledi?

Bakang: At her house...

Abaleng: Give me a minute...

Abaleng walked back in the house and got dressed then he walked over to Bakang who was leaning against his car... They both leaned

against the car and both crossed their arms....

Abaleng: What's going on?

Bakang: I'm going to tell you a very complicated story and I hope you'll help me at the end of it. If you can't I'll understand.

Abakeng: What is it?

Bakang: I know you don't like me because of the impression everyone has about royalty and maybe even because of who my mother. No one really knows the real me because i get defined by my parents but believe me when I say i love your little sister. I didn't even know i loved her this much but i do, that's why I am h-

His new phone rang then he took it out and stared at the screen...

Bakang: I have to take this, it might be an emergency.

Abaleng: Sure

Bakang: (stepped aside and picked) Hey

Dudu: (crying) I'm on my way to the hospital

Bakang: Why? Isn't it too early for that?

Dudu: (crying) It is, i don't know why I'm in pain, i don't want to lose my baby..

Bakang: (swallowed) Is there any blood?

Dudu: No but it hurts, it hurts a lot...

Bakang: I'm coming... I'll be there in the evening, be strong.

Dudu: (crying) Bakang, I'm scared....

Bakang: Bona, ke taago lletsa autwa? Let me book a ticket or something... I'll call you.

Dudu: (crying) i can't lose-

Bakang: We are not going to lose her, Okay?

Just believe that, I'm coming over there....

He hung up and walked over to Abaleng...

Bakang: This is an emergency, i have to go and...  
(sighed) Forget what i was about to say, this  
true love shit doesn't exist anyway, i don't know  
what i was thinking. Sorry

Abakeng: O-kay...

He got in the car and drove off then Abaleng  
walked back in the house and closed the  
door.....(9t)

[09/24, 19:05] Ron: Co-wife

#7

At my house....

Later that afternoon i looked at myself on the mirror to make sure my eyes weren't reddish, i was okay.... I opened the door for my brother then he walked in with Reneilwe...

Me: (smiled) Uhu jaanong yo omo sela kae?

Abaleng: (laughed) By the street, you two better start thinking about buying cars...i won't be giving free rides anymore.

Me: (laughed) I'm buying mine next year, mark my words.

Reneilwe: Nna in 2 years.... By God's grace.

Abaleng: Can we talk outside?

Me: Yeah, no problem... Ke eta Neinei

I followed my brother to the car, i was curious

to know what he wanted to talk to me about, he seems a bit tense....

Abaleng: Bakang came to see me earlier

Me: (sighed) What did he want?

Abaleng: What did you do to him? Nea thomola pelo blind

Me: Mxm... Bakang is unbelievable, do you know that he has a girlfriend? a pregnant girlfriend so i left him. I don't want to end up like mama nna. I have seen enough drama with my father.

Abaleng: I feel like he wanted to tell me something genuine but he got interrupted by an emergency call. He told me he loved you and he sounded real.. What did he say about the pregnant girl?

Me: He said she is his ex

Abaleng: But it's possible, a lot of people break up during pregnancy. What if he is telling the truth?

Me: He is lying, i know his type the next thing he will be treating me like Mogapi treated Ney. I'm not doing that, i loved him kana Abaleng, i gave him my body and soul, gothe i didn't hold anything back. He got me pregnant knowing he was expecting another child with her.

Abaleng: So i was right? You're pregnant... (shook his head) I'm disappointed in you... It was just too soon akere o bona gore now you must include your child's best interests when you make decisions? Children always complicate things..

Me: Mine won't complicate anything, 1 child is easy to manage

Abaleng: It's not always that easy and if it's a boy you're going be in a more complicated



situation than ever because these people take pride in having boys. To them boys are very important... He might even fight you in court and win custody of the child, nowadays the law has changed. It no longer favours women just because they are women, you can lose your child and be a visiting parent.

Me: (sighed) I'll cross that bridge when I get there, I'm angry at him, o ntenne mogo maswe and he is still sleeping with his so called ex. (tearfully) He is still sleeping with her because she stays in Gaborone with him. He cheated on me...

Abaleng: Do you still love him?

Me: I love him, I don't think I'll love anyone but I'm not going to be a side chick. I am better than that, i can't be the other woman.

Abaleng: Take your time... I think you're too angry to be logical. Next week abo o lletsa

Bakang and hear him out, understand his story before you jump in to any conclusions. He said something interesting earlier, gore he gets judged with with his family background and he is right, I really don't know Bakang. I just know he is a prince and that rich people are manipulate, that's what I concluded about him.

Me: Bakang o maaka

Abaleng: (laughed) okay... Don't make any decisions when you are angry, gone jaana just cry then next week call him and sit down, be calm and ask him anything you want to know then make a decision. O bona decision e oe dirang ole calm is always the best. Can we agree on that?

Me: No, I'm fine without him, this is why i didn't want a boyfriend. Gake bate stress, he made me a side chick.....

At the Letsholathebe hospital....

Maduo walked out of the hospital putting her police report and pills in he bag then she put headsets in her ears and listened to music walking to the taxi stop.... Ditsame called...

Maduo: Hello?

Ditsame: Hey love love

Maduo: Hi Ditsame, when i needed my transport money the most ke ithetse gosena sepe but my purse was in your car.

Ditsame: Are you accusing me?

Maduo: I left with that guy but when we got to his house he wanted to have unprotected sex with me, i refused and he kicked me out at 2am in the morning. I waited by the taxi stop only to find out I don't have money then i had to walk by

the road ka 2 phakela... Four guys picked me up by force... (paused and swallowed tearfully) i was scared, i thought they would take turns on me until morning but i escaped and ran away.

Ditsame: I don't know where your money went, at least you didn't get raped. 4 guys mma? That would have been really bad... Sorry. Anyway Celina is having a party tonight, pool party choma... Free beer, imagine!

Maduo: Nna ke togetse bojalwa, I don't want to attend parties. I need time alone to think about my life, maybe find a stable relationship and think about kids.

Ditsame: (laughed) Kare bago tshositse tota banna bao... Ao mma, free beer! Let's go...

Maduo: No, and kopa gore oska nteletsa gape if you want to talk about alcohol or parties I'm also not sure you're a good friend if my money can disappear in your, gape gase lantha madi a

nyelela in your presence. Bye

Ditsame: lyoo

She hung up and got in a taxi... Then she deleted her number and everyone she called during her time of need but got rejected. She put her headsets and listened to her motivational audios....

At the hospital....

Bakang walked in staring at the baby and smiled touching her tiny fingers...Dudu smiled emotionally looking at the priceless expression on his face. She still couldn't find the right way to rectify her mistakes, she got nervous every time she thought about saying anything...

Bakang: She looks beautiful...i can't believe i made a person, this is very awkward.

Dudu: (smiled) You did...

Bakang: When are they discharging you?

Dudu: I think tomorrow...They want us to make sure she is perfectly fine because she is a premature.

Bakang: (sat down)That's what the doctor said but at least her weight is not bad, 2.5 kg is okay.... Have you spoken to your mom?

Dudu: Yes.

Bakang: (sighed and checked his phone for the 3rd time) Okay...let me know if you decided on your traveling day so that I can arrange a one way ticket for you. (he checked his phone again)  
Nxeh...

Dudu: Are you okay?

Bakang: Yeah...I'm good

Dudu: (smiled) Mmm... I know that face, i thought we are friends.

Bakang: It's nothing.... Naledi dumped me...

Dudu: (almost smiled but held her smile back)  
Oh, that is so sad...why?

Bakang: I told her about you, she got angry and dumped me. I just didn't think it was a big deal.

Dudu: What are her reasons for dumping you exactly?

Bakang: She doesn't believe that I'm telling the truth gore you left me gape o tenegetse gore i got her pregnant, o bua dilo hela. Kgang ya teng e ntsentse stress mogo maswe, i didn't expect her to react like that. She lied to me about something else and i forgave her but i got dumped for telling the truth. Ke ipotsa gore le nna neke phaphisitswe ke eng. I shouldn't have told her...

Dudu: Don't regret doing good, yes you were

wrong to keep it a secret all along but it's not like you cheated on her and you haven't dated for long, you wouldn't just tell her everything about your life in 1 day. I'm proud of you for telling the truth.... Maybe she wasn't meant to be the one.

Bakang: It bothers me that she doesn't believe me though when i started the conversation to begin with, I even asked her to let me call you so that i can confirm it but she refused. O siame...

Dudu: (laughed) Hee wareng? Bakang the rra don't involve me in your drama wena, do you want her to beat me? Eh-eh rra gake bate go betswa ke banyana ba gago....

Bakang: No mme gaa nna yalo.

Dudu: (laughed) Mo lese Rragwe ngwanake re godise ngwana

Bakang: (laughed) Wena gao serious, waa rialo



from there gare omana wa nthala wena.... But seriously can you tell her the truth?

Dudu: No, what if she insults me?

Bakang: She won't, i promise you...(staring at her) I'm begging you... Just tell her the truth, you don't have to say much.

Dudu: Bakang the rra don't make me do this...

Bakang:I'm begging you, i have never asked you for a favour. Please...

Dudu: (she could never say no to him even if she wanted to) Okay..... Give me her num-

Bakang: (he thankfully kissed her cheek and she laughed) Thanks.... I owe you big time....

Thanks a lot, you're a saviour

Dudu: (faked a smile pressing her phone) So what do i say to her?

Bakang: I don't know just tell her the truth...

Dudu: Okay

She dialed the number but it went straight to voicemail...

Dudu: Voice mail

Bakang: (his daughter sneezed then he turned to her) Try calling her later.....

Dudu: (smiled looking at her daughter) do you want to hold her?

Bakang: She is too tiny, i don't want to break her. I'll hold her next week...

Dudu: (laughed) Ao shem beast bathong kante o boi jaana?

Bakang: (laughed) I don't want to drop my daughter...

Dudu: Lean over so that I can get a picture of you two for her memory book.

He leaned over kissing his daughter and even touched her tiny nose as Dudu laughed then she leaned over and took pictures of the three of them.

Bakang: (checked his time) I want to go to the office and finish off the work i had left yesterday...

Dudu: Ae nna pele o bone ngwana sheh..

Bakang: (looked at her) Uh motho yo wa otsela yo... (stood up) O nteletse gao buile le Naledi autwa?

Dudu: Yeah..

He held her hand staring at her as she tried to hide her feelings...

Bakang: Are you okay?

Dudu: (smiled) Yeah, I'm fine...

Bakang: (brushed her messed up hair) Call me if you need anything...

Dudu: Alright, bye (He leaned over and kissed his daughter) She is getting kisses already? ("jokingly") what about me? Thaolele ke ya eng?

Bakang: (laughed walking out backwards) You'll get one if you talk to Naledi... (jokingly) A long juicy one... Bye

Dudu: (laughed) Bye...

He walked out....

At my house...

Later that evening i laid on the couch and

switched on my phone, i had over missed calls from Bakang but ignored them and called the unknown number. I sipped juice reducing the tv volume...

Voice: Hello?

Me: Hi, I missed a call from this number

Dudu: (she checked her screen then her heart skipped) Oh, my name is Duduentsang..

Me: (I swallowed the juice and coughed) Okay...  
Duduentsang ke mang?

Dudu: Um... I was talking to Bakang earlier and he mentioned that i was the reason for your break up but we haven't been together for the past 7 months or so..

Me: Oh...okay. I thought he was lying to me

Dudu: (tearfully holding her tears back) No, he wasn't-bye

Me: (she hung up) bye...

I hung up and sighed, that was the weirdest call i ever received, my heart was still pounding....

At the hospital....

Meanwhile she hung and covered her mouth in disbelief as her friend walked in, She looked at her friend and burst into tears. The confused friend hugged her rubbing her back.....

Her: Dudu mma gorileng? (looking at the baby)  
Is the baby okay?

Dudu: (shaky voice) She is fine... I just spoke to Naledi

Her: (she wiped Dudu's tears) What did she

want? You should have hung up the phone if she was insulting you.

Dudu: No, he asked me to tell her that we are not together anymore, i guess she didn't believe him.

Her: Dudu mma why would you agree to something you're not comfortable with? You're not together ee but you don't have to tell her, if Naledi is insecure about their relationship it's not your problem. Did you talk to him about the two of you?

Dudu: No, nna ke tshaba go bata monna

Her: You're not proposing him. Gase go mmata marato motho yo ne ntse ele wa gago... you're just apologising for how you badly treated him during pregnancy. You can even explain kabo, it happens for a woman to hate her man during pregnancy.... Tell him he gave up too soon le gore he moved on too soon.Ke raa hela gore

how did you go from putting your family together to handing it over to Naledi? You'll never see him again after this, you're too slow Dudu...

Dudu: If he is mine, he will come around.  
(rubbing her eyes) Mo lese ene Naledi amo tsee, ke siame kele 1 le ngwanake. I'll do my businesses and move on. Ibile keya Maun, I'll sell more weaves there before i come back here... God will see me through.

Her: Mme mma oe sentse kago bua le Naledi, I'm worried that you never say no to Bakang, everything he says ke yes sir yes sir as if he put a spell on you.

Dudu: Just leave it, God will fight for me. I don't have to beg him, if he loves me he will tell me.

Her: I guess you're right....

At Bakang's office...



He leaned back from the computer and rubbed the strain off his eyes then his phone rang....

Bakang: Hello?

Dudu: (low voice) I told her...

Bakang: (picked something from her voice)  
Okay, are you okay?

Dudu: (swallowed) I'm fine...

Bakang: Sorry autwa...

Dudu: I'm fine..

Bakang: You're not.

Dudu: I'm fine, Bye

Bakang: Wait..... (there was a short awkward silence) Thanks for telling her.

Dudu: Anything for you...

Bakang: I'm sorry... I didn't kno-

Dudu: (rubbed her tears) I'm fine Bakang, take ke amuse ngwana.

Bakang: Okay, thanks for making me a first time dad...I'll never get that from anyone.

Dudu: (smiled) you're welcome... Bye

Bakang: Bye..

He hung up and put his phone on the desk then he rubbed his face and heaved a huge sigh.....

A MONTH LATER.....

[09/24, 19:06] Ron: Co-wife

#8

At Dudu's mother's...

The king's car drove through the rusted gate and parked under the tree, the Queen rolled down the window and scanned the whole yard with a frown above her nose... There were only two bachelor pads in the yard and fence wasn't good though it was still standing just not the standard his son should be associating with....

Queen: I swear this boy has destitution fetish or he is running a charity organisation we know nothing about. Where did i go wrong raising this him?

King: (sighed) Sweetheart please, not now...

Auntie: Pelo e ja serati, i like that he doesn't look at a woman's background when he chooses, he just goes for a good woman regardless of where she comes from. Forget the background..

Uncle: (laughed) Trust me he looks at the back--  
-ground, Spot the difference in these young  
women.

King: (laughed with the uncle) They have similar  
back---grounds. I'm proud of my boy.

Queen: (clueless) You're proud of him because  
he let's women use him to live a good life? They  
obviously want money from him.

King: Never mind... Please let's go...

Meanwhile Dudu's mother cleared the floor and  
brought the chairs, the Royal family knocked  
and walked in... Bakang's aunt sat on the floor  
admiring the baby as she was laying next to  
Dudu..the king and his brother sat down  
handing over the groceries. Dudu's mother took  
them to the kitchen as the queen sat down  
looking at the baby...

They exchanged greetings and updates then the baby was handed over to the king... He smiled looking at her....

Kgosi: Hello.... Princess...

Queen: (looking from a distance) This baby doesn't look like a premature baby

Dudu's mother: How do premature babies look mma kgosi?

Queen: She is too big for a premature baby, i thought she was supposed to stay in the hospital in a glass for weeks until a month has elapsed. I wonder if Bakang counted the months properly...

Auntie: Mmagwe Rese batho...

Dudu's mother: Duduetsang ene yo.. (pointing at her) this big girl laying here... She was born at 8 months and she weighed 2.8 ibile Princess is

too light... Dudu weighed 2.8 as a premature. It's not every premature baby that needs a ventilator... We call them ventilators not glasses.

Queen: Then it wouldn't be a premature

Dudu's mother: Premature means the baby is born before time not necessarily that it's not fully developed. There are babies who are born weighing 4.5 do you mean to tell me they gained that weight only on the last month? It obviously means the baby was growing well on the last trimester... (offended) If you're trying to say this is not your son's child then I'm disappointed in you-

Dudu: (whispered) Mama-

Dudu's mother: Nnyaa ngwanaka, i don't like this woman's attitude towards this baby...Dudu's father was a nurse, if he was here he would explain to you that not all premature babies are born weak. You haven't seen her in a

month and you already know everything about her? (took a deep breath) Forgive me my king, i do not mean to sound disrespectful monngame -

Kgosi: (sighed) I understand....please don't apologise... I am sorry for the remarks my wife just made. I'm sure she meant no harm....

Dudu disappointedly drunk her soft porridge as the family continued making small talks about general things, she didn't expect that kind of reaction from Bakang's mother on their first encounter... She couldn't even understand why she didn't like her or maybe it was because of her weight....she had always been cautious about that... She looked at her porridge in a big bowl and put it down guilt stricken.....

A while later the Royal family wished them well

and drove off in their shiny car....

Queen: (sighed) Bakang is going to give me a heart attack, gake tlhaloganye gore ka goreng a ratana le bo mme hela baba kana. It's like he can't see his age mates...

Auntie: But Duduetsang looks very young, her body is chubby but she is obviously way younger than Bakang le ene Naledi ke mmele hela, ke bana batho ba.

Queen: He has to keep searching, gaa dire leha ele sepe...

Uncle: In the meantime we must tie his tube so he doesn't scatter the royal seeds in every garden he passes by...royal blood doesn't scatter like this. We become a close neat family... Even if you go outside Maun oya mahelong a mangwe you'll never see a Prince's children scattered all over the village... Ke moila,



it never happens ka Setswana even in Africa as whole. He should stop here.... O taa re sutisa sechaba.

King: I spoke to him about that, he assured me it was a mistake he will never repeat. Ke mmoleletse gore peo ya bogosi gae gasiwe mo tshimong nngwe le nngwe ka tsela eke bonang a dira ka teng....

Meanwhile Dudu's mother noticed she was crying under her sheets, she sat next to her and pulled out the sheets....

Her: What's wrong?

Dudu: (crying) Mama kana gao utwa mogatse kgosi a riana bago lathisa Bakang ngwana gotwe gase wa gagwe, I can't find a job and selling weaves won't support Princess the way i want...

Her: If he abandons her there is nothing you can do and i don't support forcing a man to love his child by reporting him for child maintenance, if Bakang starts showing doubts let him be and raise this child. Baa gola mo bana baba lathilweng ke bo rrabo, some of them become ministers and PhD holders even without fathers. I raised you alone after your father died, did you starve?

Dudu: No

Her: Good, i don't want you crying for this man like this. It has to stop, o taa bopama Dudu kego thola o akantse Bakang. (stood) I'm going to prepare bathing water for you... When you finish you must pump the baby some milk and go do your hair, I'll remain with her. I don't want more visitors seeing you with your hair like that...they'll start thinking you're older than Bakang. Di stich dia leta akere?

Dudu: Yes i can sit just fine leha ke tshaba..

Her: (laughed) It's always scary to learn sitting again

As soon as her mother left she took out her phone and stared at his pictures with their daughter.... He had good looking beard and his lips looked like they were drawn perfectly with a pencil but he had a little scar above his lip. He had told her he fell from a tree at the farm when he was a little boy.. His nose was too short but she smiled because everything about him was perfect in her eyes....she dialed his number but he didn't pick, she sighed and laid down...

At Bakang's house....

Meanwhile his friend watched him as he put the phone down without picking it...

Bakang: What?

Temo: Who is it?

Bakang: It's Dudu... (sighed)

Temo: BK kana Dudu wago rata, waitse?

Bakang: I'm trying to work things with Naledi...  
With Dudu I know I'll get dumped if i break a cup  
or if i sneeze too loud, or if my cologne disgust  
her, my relationship with Dudu was childish  
towards the end. She was bored with me, neke  
mo ipateletsa hela when she was pregnant, i  
tried to stick around even after she dumped me,  
i was there like we were together but once i met  
Naledi i stopped following her. She didn't care  
all along until after delivering the baby,  
sometimes i doubt if it's really my child because  
she didn't want me near her when she was  
pregnant.

Temo: (sighed) Yeah neh... It's a tough one but i

just don't see Dudu cheating leha ntse gotwe  
women keep secrets, Dudu can't cheat.

Bakang: I don't know I'm just saying, that's what  
I feel, i honestly don't know what to think but  
part of me knows she is a good girl mme hela i  
want Naledi more...

Temo: Ehe, nna akere I don't know Naledi that  
much, I mean you knocked her up the minute  
you saw her, you haven't fully introduced her to  
your squad so go thata for me to say much  
about her...

Bakang: (leaned back on couch) I'll introduce  
her to the community, ska wara santse ke  
baakanya dilo laitaka. I didn't start our  
relationship on a good note ke tsenye ka nopa e  
bogale mogo maswe ibile kea nthomola pelo  
gake hetsa ka ene. Things started very shaky,  
now we have trust issues so I'm fixing that...

Temo: Alright, I hope she is more woman than

Dudu. Dudu laitaka ke mosadi sometimes i wonder what really happened to her when she was pregnant but hey... People change

Bakang: She changed... A lot....

At the salon....

Later in the afternoon I walked in a salon talking to my phone, my hairdresser smiled and put a towel around my waist...

Me: Where are you?

Renei: In Spar buying a drink, hei

Me: Is Abaleng gone?

Renei: No he offered to pay for our things so we are walking around the shop, what should i bring you?

Me: A drink and French fries. (another call came in and i glanced at the screen) oh.. Big bear is calling...

Renei: (laughed) Uhu... O ngalologile ibile?

Me: (laughed) He doesn't know that i smile when he calls... I have to make him sweat to get my forgiveness after all the lies but he will always be Big Bear...

Renei: (laughed) Forgive Big Bear please... It's been a month...

Me: (laughed) Uh batho, it's now a missed call, bye

Renei: Bye....

I hung up and waited for his call, a minute passed then he called...

Me: Hello?

Bakang: Can i take my son out? Just me and him.... You can watch

Me: (laughed) I'm in a salon doing my hair...

Bakang: Is it a long hairstyle?

Me: (laughed) No, I'm broke. I told you those weaves are expensive...

Bakang: I'll pay for it....

Me: (laughed) Okay, done. Thank you...

Bakang: I'll pass by, anything i should bring you?

Me: Surprise me...

I hung up and continued pressing my phone as the hairdresser undid my hair. Someone walked in through the door and sat next to me as i was distracted by my phone...

Her: (to everyone) Dumelang..



All: Dumelang...

Me: (snapped out of my distraction and turned to her) Ijaa... Dumelang

Her: (laughed searching in her bag) Facebook...

I recognised her from her Facebook pictures, her skin was naturally flawless i couldn't believe i always thought the pictures were washed or something. i didn't even know why i was stalking her account, she got her phone out and finally faced me, her reaction confirmed it was her. She paused lost of words...

Dudu: (smiled) Hi...

Me: (smiled back) Hi...

I awkwardly faced the mirror and she continued talking to the other hairdresser....

Dudu: I need a lady's cut

Hairdresser: (shocked looking at her long hair)  
What?

My hairdresser: (laughed doing my hair) She is probably joking...

Dudu: (pressed her phone) Please cut it... I don't need anymore...

Customer: Me mma gao nngathele wena? gape gaona machepe

Dudu: (laughed) Thanks

It was awkward sitting next to her, i could tell she wasn't comfortable too. Minutes later Bakang walked in holding a bottle of juice, we turned and faced him then he panicked but kept a calm face. I don't know why i prayed for him to kiss me in front of her, i guess i wanted to be

assured that I was more important than her but he slid the drink on the counter and pulled a chair sitting next to me...

Bakang: Hey

Me: Hi....

Bakang: (leaned back and faced her) Hi

Dudu: Hi...

A barber brushed the machine and held her head getting ready to cut her, she glanced at him hoping to get a reaction from him, i also turned observing his reaction.....

[09/24, 19:06] Ron: Co-wife

#9

At the salon....

He stared at the machine as it peeled off her hair slice by slice. Large pieces fell on the floor as she quietly pressed her phone... I could tell he felt guilty which I didn't understand. I opened my drink and sipped as Bakang stood up taking out his wallet...

Bakang: Should i give you cash or you'll withdraw?

Me: Give me the card, i haven't bought the weave.

Bakang: (handed it over and put his wallet back in the pocket) Call me when you are done..

Me: Okay...

Dudu kept her eyes on the phone and took a deep breath as he walked out, she looked at

him as he walked out glancing at her....

Hairdresser: What are you doing after relaxing?

Me: Do you have weaves?

Hairdresser: (pointed) We only have those...

Me: No I don't want a synthetic hair...

She listened to the conversation and thought twice about marketing her weaves, she would probably pocket 1.6K or more and she needed the money badly. Business had stopped now that she was confined...

Hairdresser: You can try Nigerian hair shops this side but the disadvantage with those is that they sell fakes.

Dudu: I sell imported weaves...

Me: Do you have pictures?

Dudu: (handed her phone) Those are the pictures of the ones i have at home.

I got her phone just so i don't appear bitter but i wasn't going to buy from her because it was just too weird buying from her. I looked at the pictures and realised it was actually the best quality in town, i knew it would probably take me walking from shop to shop to find such hair or maybe I wouldn't find it all.....one Weave in particular took my breath away....

Me: I want that one, do you have them with you?

Dudu: They are at home, I'll have to go collect them when I finish here. How many bundles?

Hairdresser: You'll need 2 or three bundles if you want it to be fuller

Me: Three bundles it is.....

Dudu: Did you see the price?

Hairdresser: (laughed) She isn't paying gawa bona kante... Some people are lucky. You people need to tell us where you find guys who can pay for your hair without a complaint...le dira jang ne batho?

Me: I think it's just luck..

I wasn't comfortable because i didn't want to make it seem like i was rubbing it on her face.....

At Spar....

Ditsame walked out with her cousin and spotted Bakang walking over...

Ditsame: Bakang ke yoole...

Her: Couzie the mma i want to see myself under this man, koore even if he uses me for a night and walks away I'll feel like I won lotto.

Ditsame: shhh...

They smiled at him like they knew him and even hugged him, he hugged them back smiling...

Ditsame: Hey.... This is my cousin Mellow

Mellow: Hi

Bakang: (confused) Hi Mellow, (to Ditsame) have we ever met?

Ditsame: I am Naledi's friend... Ditsame. We used party a lot together..

Bakang: (stopped smiling)Oh... Are you the one whose friends with Maduo?



Ditsame: Yes... Yes that's me... We are best friends...

Bakang: Don't evet let me see you with Naledi. If i see you with her ke betsa wena and you won't report me even if you badly want to.

He passed through them and walked in then they proceeded speechlessly....

At the salon...

Later on the barber took the towel off her shoulders then she stood up dusting herself, her phone rang...

Dudu: Hello?.... (frowned) Why is she crying?.... lyoo i thought it was enough, I'll be there...I'm almost done...hee oa lela gore bathong. Bye..

She paid the hairdresser and hurried over...

Dudu: I'll bring the weaves

Me: I'll collect them if the baby is crying. Ke heditse go dira moriri..

Dudu: Thanks, can we hurry? I don't want her to cry for too long..

Me: (took off my towel) Let me see if Bakang can borrow me his car, taxi yagore dia.

I dialed Bakang's number and walked out...

Bakang: Hey, done?

Me: Ware done? I haven't started, i only retouched my hair... I have to go collect a Weave from-Duduetsang...can you borrow me

the car?

Bakang: okay... I'll be there in a minute.

We awkwardly waited in front of the salon then he parked in front of us and stepped out, Dudu quickly looked down pressing her phone as he gave me the keys...

Bakang: I'll wait in the Internet café...

Me: Okay....

He walked away then we got in the car and drove off, we were quiet and i still didn't understand what the hell i was doing buying from her... She spotted the traffic cops and pulled her seat belt....

Dudu: Put your belt on, mapodisi ko pele..

Me: (heart skipped) I don't have a license...

Dudu: What?

Me: What should I do? Do you have licence?

Dudu: Yes...

Me: I'm stopping behind this Choppies truck,  
gake tswa abo o tsena kaha

Dudu: No, what if we get caught? I don't have  
money to pay fines

Me: Please...

She kept quiet, the traffic slowed then i stopped  
and ran around, she ran to the driver's side and  
we closed the doors...I sighed in relief as the  
truck proceeded... The officers checked her  
licence and let us through...

Me: (laughed looking back) That was close  
neke keago tsa kae 5K batho?

Dudu: (laughed looking at the mirror) I was  
holding my breath thinking they saw us  
swapping....

A few minutes later she drove through the gate  
and parked under the tree, her baby was crying  
hysterically, she hurried inside as i waited in the  
car....

After waiting for over 20 minutes i got out and  
went to the house. I walked inside as she was  
breastfeeding her baby sitting on the couch...

Dudu: Mama ntela beke ya di piece...

Her mother walked over with a big bag of

weaves and spilled them on the floor then i knelt down looking for mine....

Dudu: How much did she charge you for installing?

Me: P140

Dudu : I can do it with with P100, you can check out my client's pictures on my phone. I can come over and do it at your house if you're not comfortable here. I need the money... Don't say no.....(9t)

[09/24, 19:06] Ron: Co-wife

#10

At Dudu's mother's....

Me: Okay...

Dudu: Thanks...

I put my bundles aside and took a look at more weaves, she quietly got lost admiring her daughter as she fell asleep with her nipple in her mouth.....

Me: Your mother is flexible, I don't think my mother will let people in the house when my son is just a month old.

Dudu: She is not deep into these things...  
(reduced her voice) O cleima go ruteaga... (we laughed) So it's a boy?

Me: Yes...

Dudu: congratulations....I'm jealous...

Me: (laughed) Thanks...

Minutes later her mother walked in smelling delicious spices and leaned over getting the baby...

Her: Let me get her so that you can finish attending your customer...

Dudu: (put her breast back in her bra) Thanks...

Her: (paused looking at the car) Bakang borrowed you his car kana gase yone?

Dudu: (looked at me) Ke yone... He wanted me finish her quickly and drop her off.

Her: Nnyaa mme the o itekile gompieno mogwe wame...

She walked away, i understood her lying. I would probably hide who she was if she came to my mother's house because I wouldn't be able to explain why i would be with her.



Dudu: I hope that's okay, i didn't want to have to exp-

Me: It's okay. She doesn't need to know, just do my hair and I'll be out of here.

Dudu put on her breast pads and headed to the bathroom...

Dudu: I'm going to wash my hands...

Me: Okay...

Minutes later she walked out with a clean sponge mattress and put them under the tree, she spread two blankets and a towel then she brought chairs and her pink make-up briefcase.....

Dudu: (shoved a pillow behind my back) I brought you a pillow, My back was weak when I was pregnant...

Me: You know it, my legs will be full by the time we finish here.

She begun combing my hair gently standing behind me as i went though the weave styles then she quickly grabbed her phone from my hand....

Dudu: Let me see if I have any new hairstyles...

She scrolled down her pictures for a long time and deleted a couple of incriminating pictures then she handed me the phone. I brushed it off and continued going though the weave folder

then i showed her the one i wanted. She got the phone and played her playlist, she put it on the mattress as we quietly listened to music...

Me: I love this song..

Dudu: You should hear it on a home theatre, it can make you cry...

Me: Is the music on the memory card? I have a card reader, we should play it in the car...it has a good music system...

Dudu: (gave me the memory card) Here... (i slowly got up) You know what just sit...  
(laughed) I keep forgetting that you're pregnant  
...

Me: (laughed) O ntshwerela tee akere ware o jealous...

Dudu: (laughed) koore ke tile gogo gagamatsa gore o lale o eme ka dinao..

Me: (laughed) Nkago latela, moriri o bothoko kana

Dudu: This other lady once tightened my hair autwa... I didn't sleep the whole night, i was just sitting because I couldn't put my head down.

Me: I'm too sensitive, that's why i like hairstyles that last longer...

She played the music and turned up the volume then she opened the front door and continued doing my hair. The small weirdest talks got less weird with the music playing....i received a message from Bakang then she handed me my phone...

Bakang: Babe I have been sitting in the café for almost an hour meriri e bokete or what?

Me: She is doing my hair, go home. Sorry i

forgot to tell you.

Bakang: Tshameka sente, where are you? I hope the police didn't get the car. There are a lot of roadblocks around.

Me: I said she is doing my hair.

Bakang: Show me

Me: You think I'm lying?

Bakang: Yes

Me: And if I'm not? what do i get?

Bakang: Foot massage

Me: I deserve that, you got me pregnant. Try again

Bakang: A surprise gift

Me: Good boy, I'm sending a picture...

Bakang: (sarcastically) I can't wait

Me: LOL

I switched off the screen of my smartphone to see her reflection on the dark screen and make sure she wasn't looking at the phone, she was busy doing my hair. I switched it on and silenced the camera then i slightly moved the phone as if i couldn't see properly, she cluelessly continued doing my hair and captured a clear picture of both our faces then i sent it to him.

Bakang: WTF??????

Me: Go buy my gift Bear and it better be heavy

Bakang: Is this a prank? This is wrong, I'm not feeling comfortable over here.

Me: why? You think your lies will catch up with you?

Bakang: YES!

Me: Aww isn't this cute, ibile o maitseo o itse go  
admitter gore o maaka.

Bakang:

Me:

Bakang: Yes ma'am

I put my phone down and continued reading her  
make-up catalogue for orders.....

At the Internet Café....

Meanwhile he put his phone down in disbelief  
and entered on Google, "Ideas for best gifts for  
a pregnant girlfriend," he clicked on the article  
and read it nodding to RnB music playing via the  
headphones. A link below the article caught his

attention, "Understanding a pregnant girlfriend better" he clicked on it and leaned back reading, amongst the points he clicked on ANTENATAL DEPRESSION SYMPTOMS link... He read the article nodding to music... 1.Loss of interest in sex,2. Isolating yourself from friends and family and 3.not being interested in things she used to be interested in...The symptoms went on and on then he leaned back dumbfounded...

It was all Dudu on her first trimester, the symptoms got worse with the second trimester when he finally decided he had enough of her drama.... He took off the headphones and dialed his friend...

Temo: Yeah?

Bakang: Where is your girl? Let me talk to her

Temo: O isa kae mosadi wame?



Bakang: Ka pela the rra, i want to ask her something. If she is at work forward me her number.

Temo: Hold for her...

He put the phone on her ear and continued kissing her neck as she properly held and spanked him trying to concentrate...

Her: Hello?

Bakang: I was reading about Antenatal depression, is this a real thing kana ke dilo tsa Google hela. Does it happen in Botswana?

Her (laughed) Erra it happens a lot, gase gore kea tshoga. Ke kgathiwa ke gore ware ake dilo tsa Google hela. Do you think Naledi is suffering from antenatal depression?

Bakang: No, so ware it's a real thing? O sure?

Her: Yes, it happens a lot. In some people it becomes severe to an extent that they need medical assistance the only problem is that people suffering from this are not considered sick, they never get help because people just think they have a stinking attitude or have changed ibile ka Setswana ithela gotwe o idisiwa batho kana gotwe mpa yaago ila, things like that.

Bakang: Ehe... I only knew about mood swings when a woman is pregnant the rest i didn't know and i doubt a lot of guys know about this, i just bumped into it kele online. Dudu was showing the signs i read here, she didn't want me completely. She pushed me away and rejected me, a mpoela hela gore ene gaa mpate ke tswe mogo ene but nowadays she is like the Dudu i know, all those things are gone and i feel like ke gone a lemogang gore one asa dire sente.

Her: It happens, she is lucky she doesn't have postnatal depression-

Temo: BK it's enough, I need her attention here... If you want professional help you zamela me airtime to refund me the time my wife spends explaining things to you.

Her: (laughed) Stop it...

Bakang: (sighed) Wa tsenwa mona motho yoo ke public servant...

Temo: (took the phone and laughed) Omo ntšweng laitaka...wa bona tota? You're in a dog...I told you your relationship with Naledi was going too fast, hanno o kgobile hela yaaka bana ba malwapa a mangwe you wouldn't be in this situation because nna kea itse ore o rata Dudu now you have Naledi and another baby on the way.

Bakang: (sighed) What a friend you're, don't ever call mona

Temo: (laughed) hardy boy.....

He hung up and paid for the Internet time then he walked out.....

At Dudu's mother's...

An hour later she dropped the extension cord through the window and walked out with another makeup bag, she pulled the cord and plugged the iron...

Me: Ng ng...Ke belaela ke taa nna monte goloha

Dudu: (laughed) Don't get your hopes up...

She ironed my hair and sprayed me with sheen then she wiped my forehead with fresh smelling

baby wipes and lifted a mirror standing in front of me, You'd swear it was my real hair... I was the spitting image of a Hollywood movie star...

Me: (laughed) Kante ke botokanyana jaana?

Dudu: (looking at me) You're very beautiful...  
You can make beauty products adverts

Me: (laughed) Lesa go mpaa sure... (i touched my soft hair) Wow... why don't you open a salon? This is perfect... I can't pay P100 for this. The mma o itse moriri no wonder your hair was so long.

Dudu: Thanks... (laughed) Your make-up game is low though, your eyebrows look very funny koore o kwala hela?

Me: (laughed) Don't laugh at me, diotse ke gone ke di simololang.

Dudu: (put the mirror down) Let me show you

something..

She wiped my entire face with baby wipes and sat in front of me pulling her makeup bag closer... Despite our awkward situation about Bakang, I felt drawn to her... It was like one of those moments where you meet a fellow woman, you both chat and find out you somehow match and exchange numbers then continue with the friendship. I liked her and i could tell she liked me though we had Bakang standing in the way of our friendship. She was doing everything to keep me around a little longer and i felt at home...

Dudu: (grabbed the foundation) Complexion ya rona is the same akere? Ke go tshasa foundation..

Me: I think so...(read the Foundation) Yeah, I

use number 3 as well.

She then opened a new pack of shaving blades and trimmed my eyebrows leaning closer to my face, it was the closest i had been to her and it couldn't get any weirder in my uncontrollable mind.... I secretly looked at her baby lips and thought to myself, "Koore Bakang one amo suna gone ha?" i tried to get rid of my crazy thoughts but it got worse, i wondered how she served him in bed and how he responded....

They made a baby, it must have been pretty wild like he did when he got me pregnant. I had no idea what she was thinking but we made eye contact as she leaned back... She put her hand on her mouth controlling her laughter...

Dudu: (stopped laughing) I'm sorry...

Me: (smiled curiously) What?

Dudu: Nothing, i was just thinking about things...  
It's crazy, I'm sorry... (sighed) Okay... I'm done...

She gave me the mirror, She had given me a  
simple perfect look...

Dudu: So?

Me: Why did you leave him? (her smile faded)  
I'm sorry, never mind

Dudu: No, it's okay... I think i was suffering from  
antenatal depression. I just didn't like him, i  
didn't want him and he annoyed me.

Me: (staring at her) What about now?

Dudu: (closed her make-up bag) I'm trying to get  
along with you for my daughter's sake. I need  
him to support her and maybe if we get along  
you'd encourage him to keep supporting her  
because I'm not getting anywhere with his



mother.

Me: She hates you too? Thank God, i thought you're her favourite

Dudu: She thinks I'm too poor

Me: (laughed) and too fat?

Dudu: And too regular... I wear size 36,I'm not fat

Me: My sentiments exactly... (there was an awkward moment) You didn't answer me... What about now?

Dudu: (avoided my eyes and picked her bags) I have to go attend the baby...

Me: I forgot to withdraw the money...I don't know if it's best we go together or i should leave the card behind and collect it tomorrow..

Dudu: You'll give me the money tomorrow, total ke 1.7K. I need it in the morning. I have to buy a few things for myself.

Me: (handed her the card) You'll withdraw the money, I wake up very late during the weekend...

Dudu: Okay, I'll call you tomorrow morning.

Me: Bye...

Dudu: Thanks for agreeing to let me do your hair, I made 1.7 in 4 hours, it's a lot of money.

Me: Women supporting one another.  
Hashtag\_empowerment what what...

Dudu: (laughed) Emma... Women empowerment what what... Feel free to call me at night mma gakego gagamaditse re ntshe, toga gotwe kego bolaetse Bakang.

Me: It happens kana

Dudu: But women are more intelligent than men koore we always think with our emotions. If we could be logical we would have more power over men. Mathata we don't support one another and we are very jealous. Garena mowa

wa boja mmogo...

Me: That's true.. Anyway bye..

I reversed the car as she walked by the car to go close the gate...

Me: What's your daughter's name?

Dudu: Princess..

Me: Tell her thank you for not crying while you helped me..

Dudu: I'll let her know mama said thank you..

Me: Princess o nkitshitse pelo, now I'm counting down..

Dudu: 3 months left... O mono hela...

Me: (stopped the car) I still wonder if I'll arrive at 9 months, I wish i could just hold him

Dudu: (laughed) I know the feeling...

We stopped at the gate unable to stop talking until the baby started crying...

Me: Motsetsi ngwana wa lela...

Dudu: (hurried back) Bye, o rata dikgang o ntiile...

We laughed as she closed the gate and ran to the house, i rolled up the windows and drove off.....

[09/24, 19:13] Ron: Co-wife

#11

At Dudu's mothers....

She hurried in the house and laid on her side

taking out her breast as her mother finished preparing her soft porridge. She watched as Dudu pulled her handbag and put an ATM card in her purse.

Her: Who is the woman you were with?

Dudu: She is just a customer..

Her: And you gave her Bakang's car?

Dudu: Oh.. Um... She... She is an old friend of his as well.

Her: Dudu I'm not an old woman, if I'm getting too involved in your life you can easily let me know instead of lying to me. I can see that you are hiding something...

Dudu: She is Bakang's girlfriend. We met at the salon and started talking.

Her: I don't understand... Why are you two acting friendly? what's that you were putting in

your bag?

Dudu: It's her bank card, his card... He gave it to her and she told me to get my payment from the machine.

Her: I still don't understand, why is she being nice to you?

Dudu: We are just trying to get along for our children's sake.

Her: There is something you're not telling me...  
Le leka go dira eng?

Dudu: Nothing, should we hate each other just because of a man?

Her: Being friends isn't normal either. Didn't this girl steal Bakang from you?

Dudu: No, she didn't know anything about me. I am the reason she is part of my life. At least she is a reasonable person, we would be fighting if it was one of these types of women.

Her: You can't trust a woman who loves your man.

Dudu: He is not mine right now, I left him and he moved on but i want him back and he comes with the baggage the baggage i must accept because i caused it all. This thing worked before it was abolished, before we started having fatherless babies and adults who grow up with bitterness from watching their fathers care for the other family while theirs was left suffering..

Her: Oooh kea bona, So you're both going to sleep with him?

Dudu: I never said that...

Her mother remained speechless staring at her.....

At my house....

Later on i walked in and placed my handbag on the table the made my way to the bedroom excitedly...

I paused at the door and smiled, he wasn't there but my gift was.....i slowly walked over and sat on the bed. He walked in as i was opening it and leaned by the door frame looking at me...

I tore the box with a monkey smile on my face, it was a Sony video camera... I switched it on and flipped the screen pointing it at him. It was a brilliant idea, come to think of it i hadn't bought a camera for our son. I zoomed at his face as he smiled holding a shot-glass, i got up and ran into his arms, he put his arms around me and kissed me... I accidentally tipped his



glass with my elbow as i moved back, the whole room smelled spirits...His eyes were reddish and sleepy....

Me: How many have you had?

Bakang: It's just one shot... Do you like your gift?

Me: Yes... Are you okay?

He looked at my hair and smiled touching it softly, He held my neck and pulled me closer for a kiss, I couldn't breathe through his alcoholic breath but i couldn't push him back, he didn't like to be pushed. I tilted my head and caught my breath but he held my chin and pulled me to his lips then he French kissed...i don't think i had seen him that drunk before...

Bakang: You look gorgeous... This is beautiful...

She should keep doing your hair...

Me: Thanks....

He got the camera and kissed me as i staggered back and sat on the bed, he put it on the head board and kissed me pulling my dress up and caressing my thighs... I was exhausted from sitting on a chair for 5 hours and my legs were full...

Me: (pushed him) Babe I'm tired...

He glared at my hands on his chest and i quickly corrected myself letting go of his chest, he leaned over and kissed me as i helplessly laid under his mercy...the whole room still smelled of spirits as he pulled out my panties kissing my neck....I didn't know how i was going

to stop him without irritating him, i softly touched his chin and stared at his reddish eyes...

Me: (softly) Babe I'm tired... I had a very long day..

He looked in my eyes and leaned over kissing me then he got off me and sat on the edge of the bed....

Bakang: (rubbed his face) Did you eat anything?

Me: No, i had a drink...

Bakang: (stood up and packed his boner) What do you want to eat?

Me: (looking at him) Babe are you okay?

Bakang: Yeah, why?

Me: Why are you drinking? And this looks like a very strong drink. I'm pregnant, you shouldn't drink around me...

Bakang: I'm sorry, it won't happen again... (took my hand) Come here, I want to prepare you something to eat but I want you to stand next to me...

I followed him to the kitchen...

Me: Why don't you sit down? I'll make myself something to eat..

Bakang: Are you sure?

Me: Yeah... Please sit down...

He sat on the couch then i brought him a glass of water, My phone rang and I picked it standing next to him....

Me: Hello?

Renei: Hey pregos

Me: (laughed) I told you to stop calling me that...

Renei: Where are you? I want to see you, there is something i have to tell you

Me: I'm home but now is not a good time, I'm with Bakang.

Bakang: Let her come, I'll go home and sleep.

Me: Oh he is about to leave so you can come.....

Renei: Alright, bye....

He got the car keys and kissed me...

Bakang: I love you...

Me: I love you too...

He walked out then i headed to the kitchen.....

At Dudu's mother's.....

Later that evening Dudu's mother was bathing the baby as Dudu read a magazine lying on the mattress. Her phone rang.....

Dudu: Hello?

Bakang: I'm outside, ta kwano...

Dudu: (peaked through the window and saw his lights) Okay...

She hung up and put her phone under the pillow then she put on her shoes ...

Dudu: Mama Rragwe Meme o ko nte...keya hago ene kea boa

Her: I hope you won't do anything with him , you're still not well...

Dudu: Ao mama, you know I wouldn't do that. Gape my checkup is next week..

Her: I'm just saying.....

Dudu: i wouldn't.

In Bakang's car.....

He leaned back staring at her as she walked over, Her hips had lifted her gown both sides..... she got inside and closed the door.

Dudu: Hi...

He didn't respond, instead he reversed the car and drove out...She looked around and saw a half bottle of liquor on the holder....

Dudu: (softly) Where are you taking me?

Bakang: It's a surprise...

Dudu: I didn't take my phone and i didn't pump milk for the baby.

Bakang: I know...

She kept quiet, minutes later he parked in front of his house and opened the door for her...

Bakang: Let's go....

She got out then he closed the door and held her hand as they approached the door. She



didn't know what to expect and It was clear he was home alone as the lights were off. He opened the door and switched the lights on as they both walked in.

He took off his jacket and hugged her then he leaned over kissing her.....(9t)

[09/24, 19:13] Ron: Co-wife

#12

At Bakang's house...

She moved back and almost missed a step...

Dudu: Take me back...

Bakang: I'm sorry...

Dudu: (tearfully) Please take me back...

Bakang: (walked over as she moved back) Babe listen.....i won't be rough, i know you're not completely fine. I'll be careful....

She quickly opened the door and walked out, he followed her to the gate....

Bakang: Oya kae

Dudu: Ko lapeng, I left the baby and I'm still very sick. Just because i was given permission to go to the salon doesn't mean I'm not on confinement. Ke reile mama kere ke ema ha nte kea boa and then you drive off with me?

Bakang: (walking behind her) This is very stupid, can we go back to the house and talk?

Dudu: I'm not getting in the house so that you

can rape me and tear my stitches. I'll walk home if you can't take me back... (turned and screamed) THE BABY IS CRYING!

Bakang: (grabbed her arm and dragged her back) don't scream at me... I told you i hate that...

Dudu: You're hurting my arm...

Bakang: (he turned her around and faced her) I'm not going to rape you, if you don't want to do this fine.

Dudu: Why are you drunk? This is not you... What is going on?

Bakang: Just get in the car...

She got in the car, he closed the house and drove out....there was silence on the way as she observed him frustratedly rubbing his neck and struggling to concentrate on the traffic....

Dudu: Babe what is going on? You're acting crazy, please talk to me...

Bakang: (sighed) You were suffering from some kind of depression when you were pregnant... I forgot the term they used on the article i read. So it wasn't your fault, i should have been a little patient or did more research about it or something...

Dudu: So that's what this is about?

Bakang: I'm sorry i wasn't there for you, I'm sorry i moved on too quickly.. I should-now i don't want to let you go.

Dudu: You didn't know Bakang, you can't blame yourself for something you didn't know, i also didn't know... We did nothing wrong but there is Naledi and her baby in the picture. I don't want to make her go though what I went through, I can't go behind her back and sleep with you

regardless of how much i love you. So it's not just about me being sick, even if our daughter was 2 years old i still wouldn't sleep with you without a a proper agreement and clear understanding.

Bakang: What do you mean?

Dudu: Be honest with me, do you love Naledi? I won't judge you, be honest...

Bakang: I love her, I love her a lot and i can't leave her, that's what makes this whole thing complicated. I'll have to be a liar and a cheat the rest of my life.

Dudu: You don't have to if you think outside the box. I like Naledi and she is easy to get along with. I have no problem accepting you back together with her and her son as long as you make certain things clear to us so we don't fight over you. I'm sure you understand me...

Bakang: I get you....

Dudu: Just be honest with us, make it clear who is who and I'll be fine. I don't know about her but I'll be fine, I'll respect her and our son...

He turned and looked at her, she had turned him on with her words and the tone she was using, it was the least he expected though it was his deepest desire. She had just made his life easier and he respected her for that, he touched her chin and caressed her smooth thighs with one hand as he drove with the other. Now he really wanted her... He wanted to make love to her with gratitude but he understood it would be months before she was ready...

Bakang: I respect you... You have my respect... I love you

Dudu: I love you too...(smiled) I'll forgive you for what you just did but next time I'm telling my

girl and we deal with you.

Bakang: (laughed) I'll never do again... I'll wait for the right time, i was stressed and horny i just wanted to have sex and sleep but... Anyway you helped me think so I'm good. It's good to have a thoughtful woman by my side... Can i show you something?

Dudu: Yes...

Bakang: (gave her his phone) Click on it...

She clicked on his phone, her Jaws dropped as she looked at herself and Naledi on his screen...

Dudu: (laughed) What is this? Did she take this picture?

Bakang: Yeah, you were both really beautiful...

Dudu: (laughed) Naledi ke setsenwanyana le ene, how can she take a picture of me without a

warning...

Bakang: I love it...

Dudu: It's not a bad picture... (laughed) Gaa utwe Naledi, we had a good time earlier...

Bakang: And i almost spoilt it..

Dudu: You didn't, I didn't snitch

Bakang: True...

He parked at the gate and switched of the engine, they both heaved a huge sigh looking at one another then he leaned over and kissed her softly...

Bakang: Good night...

Dudu: Goodnight... (stepped out and closed the door) Drive safely...

Bakang: (looking at her behind) That ass... That



ass wifey...

Dudu: (laughed and closed the gate) You'll touch it after 4 months...bye

He smiled looking at her as she walked away, he started the engine and waited for her to get inside the house then he drove home for a peaceful sleep.

At my house.....

I switched off the lights to go to bed then i saw car lights brightening the house, i walked over and moved the curtains. It was my brother's car, Reneilwe stepped out chatting with him, something wasn't right about them. They seemed to always be in the same place at the same time.....

I switched on the lights and opened the door for them...

Me: You took so long, i was about to sleep...

Renei: Sorry, Abaleng delayed me...

Abaleng: (handed me a snack) I brought you this, i know it's your favourite...

Me: (smiled briefly) Thanks...

I knew something was up, I opened my chips and sat on the couch as they sat on the other couch looking at me...

Renei: How are you?

Me: Stop stalling...

Abaleng: (walked to the kitchen) Can i have

some water?

Me: Yeah...

He walked in the kitchen....

Renei: I have been trying to find the right time to tell you that we are dating...

Me: Clearly you weren't trying hard enough, how long have you two been dating?

Renei: 6 months..

Me: 6 months Renei we talk every day, i tell you my secrets and you just watched me like a fool nna kego ipolelela wena o didimetse.

Renei: I was embarrassed and i thought you might have a problem with it

Me: Why would I have a problem with it? He is my brother not my ex

Renei: I don't know what i was thinking.. (smiled and showed me her engagement ring) He asked me to marry him earlier and i said yes...

Me: (straight face) I didn't even get to share the details of your emotions just before that dinner, great. Congratulations Mrs Abaleng Thapelo

Renei: (sighed disappointedly) Ao mma Naledi not even a fake smi-

I laughed and walked over hugging her, she stood up and we hugged tightly....

Me: (smiled) That's what you get for keeping secrets from me...

Renei: You scared me...

Me: (laughed and looked at her ring) It's beautiful.. I'm sad we didn't share the excitement of a new romance.. God knows i

hated Mogapi, he made me hate all men with his violence.

Renei: He is not even worth my time, i don't think about him...

Me: (laughed and lowered my voice) I hate that i can't even ask about your sex life... Mxm

Renei: (laughed) I know... Yesterday it was so wild and good i almost called you and said please thank your mother for me your brother is a dragon... Grrrrrr

Me: (laughed) That's disgusting stop it... Jesus

Renei: (turned her eyes) Aw he is so good...

Me: (slapped her shoulder) Seriously stop, it's a total different view on my side...

He walked back in the living room and we stopped giggling...

Abaleng: Did i miss something?

Me: I can't believe you looked at my friend like that, you're the worst brother ever... When did you start fantasising about her?

Abaleng: To be honest... When you were both doing form 2, she was hot with funny puberty pimples on her forehead. I was like yeah she is growing alright...

Me: (Renei and i laughed loudly) Abaleng batho!

Renei: (laughed) He is sick...

Abaleng: (laughed) Just being honest...

Me: (smiled) I'm so happy for you two, Renei at least with this one you're sure you won't be beaten or cheated... (i put my arm around his waist and rested my head on his chest) He is the sweetest guy i know, if he wasn't my brother I would marry him.

Abaleng: (put his arm around me) Sdudah

same... Thanks

Renei: (pushed me off) Okay, go away that's my chest now.....

Me: (laughed) So it's like that?

Renei: (she put his arm around her and smiled putting her head on his chest) Yes... I watched you enjoy this guy for years, time to back up..

Abakeng: (smiled and kissed her on the cheek) Sorry Sdudah looks like I'm taken...

Me: Mxm tswa mo ntung yame... Coming here to intentionally make me a third wheel... Suka

We all laughed as Renei and i hugged again...

Me: I'm happy for you...

Renei: Thanks...

Abaleng: I'll be in the car, good night Sduu

Me: gake bate kana Abaleng... Ija

He walked out...

Me: I miss you the mma, when can we have time to talk? There is so much i want to share with someone I trust...

Renei: Let's sit down... What is it?

Me: I met Dudu today, she sold me her weave and even did my hair...

Renei: That's weird, and?

Me: She is nicer than i thought, I always thought she would be a dramatic baby mama who fights me and insults me for having her baby daddy but surprisingly she is sweet and mature.

Renei: Okay and?

Me: I think she wants Bakang



Renei: She better get rid of those feelings fast, she rejected him and he moved on.

Me: The funny thing is that I feel sorry for her, She says she must have been suffering from antenatal depression. I took my time and read about it...

Renei: Naledi don't... Don't even think about leaving Bakang simply because you feel sorry for his baby mama, you have a child to think about... You love him too, don't you? And he chose you...

Me: I love Bakang, he owns my heart, body and soul but i just feel bad for her...

Renei: I understand, i feel for her too but it's a cruel world. We can't save everyone in need...it's the circle of life. Bakang areng?

Me: I think he is slowly getting depressed as well, he was drunk earlier..

Renei: Does he love her?

Me: He was ready to have a family with her until she acted up... Love is obviously there because he is not the one who left, she did...

Renei: He will get over her...just stay away from Dudu, it's creepy enough that she did your hair. I can't be that close to my boyfriend's ex. It's unnatural

Me: (smiled) Yeah it's creepy, I'll stay away from her. Done....

Renei: I hope you mean it, wena kana you don't know how to say no...

Me: I mean it this time around, I'll stay away from her.

Renei: Good... (she hugged me) Okay, goodnight

Me: Goodnight...

She walked to the car and i locked the door,

switched off the lights and got in bed.

I torted and turned for over 30 minutes then I got my phone, i noticed she was online, I quickly checked if Bakang was online as well, it had been 3 hours since he was online.

Me: Hi

Dudu: Hi, wow thanks for saying hi

Me: Why are you up so late?

Dudu: I was changing the baby's sheets, they are a lot of work when they can't even turn themselves, you have to turn them

Me: I can't wait to have mine

Dudu: Don't worry, he will come... I wish i wasn't in confinement we would go for Pizza, if you don't mind.

Me: I don't mind... Funny thing is when you get out, I'll be getting in, it will be a very long time before we all spend time together with the kids.

Dudu: We will find a way around it. My mother is not too traditional so as soon as the doctor says I'm good next week, I'll be free to start helping around the house with small chores but the baby will go out when she is 3 months.

Me: I'll be in the house by then. When are you going back to Gaborone?

Dudu: I want to move back here and open a salon or something, rent is expensive in Gaborone.

Me: Please don't take my man

Dudu: can we share?

Me: LOL no

Dudu: It's just a piece of meat batho ao, this is the logic we were talking about earlier. You

wouldn't handle his sex drive alone, that's why married men cheat.. Eventually the wife gets tired...working, the kids, home chores then bo gotwe give him the best sex? No way... Would you rather he cheats with one of these bad with a stinky attitude girls or sweet angelic moa? Don't forget we have so much in common, we can conspire and kill his evil mother ka heart attack.

Me: LOL Dudu the mma o molwetsi wa thaloganyo, where have you been all my life? Kana I'm laughing out loud reading your message. You need to be admitted into a rehab

Dudu: Hahaha ke raa ka gake ngathe Bakang gope gatwe mathata ke eng? kana basadi ithela re lwela dilodisele hela. Monna gaa hele. Let's share and see if it can work, we already know fighting never works. Tshela re ba bona ba lwa ba rogana ibile using children to fight their battles.

Me: Mpolaisa ditshego I'm laughing by myself.  
You should be an insurance sales rep o bua dilo  
monyana ke wena.

Dudu: Ijoo let me behave mma. I'm talking too  
much

Me: Maybe it's not a bad idea if we discuss it  
first together before we involve him.

Dudu: Okay, go raya gore tata re bua in the  
morning when i bring the card.

Me: Alright..I'm still laughing at gake ngathe  
Bakang... Lol you're crazy

Dudu: Hahaha nnyaa mma Bakang gaa hele, ra  
nna hela le monna wa rona, if anyone has a  
problem they can go jump over a cliff and die.

Me: LOL tell that to the queen of Maun, mosadi  
yo ware twaela waitse. Ore kala ka sekale sa  
mabudula

Dudu: Go bata nako nngwe ere are ko-ko at

Bakang's house abo a hithela re khialetse koo  
ka bana ba rona

Me: Hahaha oka wa pii ka sekota

Dudu: Hahaha Naledi mma ke tsositse ngwana  
by laughing so loud.

Me: Go shap ee goodnight

Dudu: Goodnight.

I put my phone down laughing out loud, as i laid  
down that night i gave it a thought and made up  
my mind.

At my house....

The next morning i got up earlier than usual, I  
was still thinking about my conversation with  
her... After breakfast I cleaned my house and

took a bath, i didn't want her to think i was a pig...

She knocked and i opened the door for her, she walked in smiling shyly and i closed the door. We hugged each other and sighed sitting down...

Dudu: (gave me the card) Here you go...  
(opened the plastic) I didn't know what to buy for us since it's very cold.. I got a large Pizza...

She opened the box and it's delicious aroma smoked right into my taste buds, she picked a slice as the extra cheese stretched all the way to her mouth, I picked my large slice and took a bite....

Me: Mmmh... This is so good and it's still



warm...

Dudu: Tell me about it...

She finished chewing and wiped her mouth, I wiped myself and sighed...the plan was in motion and there was no turning back.

Dudu: (sighed) So?

Me: Ke kwadile di do's and don'ts

Dudu: (laughed and reached in her bag) Are you a psychic or what?

We exchanged the pages and read as we ate  
Pizza.....

[09/24, 19:13] Ron: Co-wife

#13

At my house...

In her list she had pretty much wrote what i wrote which gave me the comfort knowing that she was really serious...

Dudu: I like point number 1, being best friends. This is the only way we can pull this off because if you have your own friends and i have my own friends then who knows what they can say about me to you or about you to me. So yeah, I'm with you here... We should introduce each other to everyone as friends and really make an effort.. Not that we abandon them but put more energy into this..

Me: Gape i think that way we can be close and have that bond... (laughed) That bond of missing you if you not home ke ipotse gore uh hey Dudu o ta leng a mpolaisa bodutu.

Dudu: (laughed) I like the sound of that and you're easy to get along with, i hope you're not pretending monyana kweena

Me: (laughed) I'm not pretending, this is me le wena i hope you're not pretending. I liked how you talked to me at the salon kana hanne rele ba bangwe nkabo re ilana

Dudu: Hahaha true.. (took off her shoes leaned back) Anyway point 2, protecting our relationship, you know people going to convince us that we are crazy right?

Me: I know, they will be judging... Saying oh he loves this more or this is one is more beautiful than this one bla bla...

Dudu: So do we tell people openly hela gore Bakang is our man or?

Me: (laughed) For now we can keep it discreet because we just started, let's say we are friends nna le wena and Bakang loves his children,

baba belaelang ba taa baka

Dudu: Yeah, i like that... (smiled naughtily) what about sex? That's going to be our downfall if we don't approach it with wisdom

Me: What about it?

Dudu: First let's see... Do you know what he likes?

Me: I know he is likes control and he is rough, is he rough with you?

Dudu: Very, sometimes I'd feel like trash especially when he had a bad day dibuka di ganne go balancer then he blows off some steam, he can be a beast....

Me: And the choking...

Dudu: (smiled)Urh shem I love it when he does that...ithela gole monate gore kante what's up with that?

Me: (laughed) I don't know mma but i know i

love it when he is in control, i enjoy making him happy and giving him that power...

Dudu: Hahaha I met my match, i have been feeling guilty kere Dudu the waga mma you're a little slut, how can you enjoy being treated like that?

Me: Hahaha o bona nna i don't think I would be conformable to tell anyone about what Bakang likes because some people have a totally different view about sex and the way i see sex is totally different...

Dudu: Telling which people now? Naledi don't advertise our man, some of these women don't know jerk about this pleasure, not every man can dish this kind of love portion to a woman. Most of them are scared to push a woman down for a blow job mme bae bata, nnyaa mma don't tell anyone about his sex. Not even your best friend.

Me: Of course... So kana Bakang might want a threesome, what do we do?

Dudu: I don't know about you but I'm submissive, anything Bakang wants i do... My reward is hearing him cum, i like it when he roars... Shem papi batho

Me: (laughed) I can't believe i thought you're a quiet person, (clap once) O mpeile haatshe gompiano...

Dudu: Eh-eh ke aga lapa laron a golo ha...  
Wareng tota

Me: Okay, i guess we will leave the rest to his preference then

Dudu: Do you watch porn?

Me: Not really

Dudu: You should watch porn every once in a while, it will teach you how to please a man...  
Not the slutty ones tsabo fuckme hewe hewe

no...i mean message room videos so that you can learn how to touch a man the right way

Me: (laughed) Maybe you should just teach me Hao... Bakang will be our object...

Dudu: (laughed) we will see...(signed)Jealousy... How do we deal with it? Are you a jealous person?

Me: Yes, what if he has a favourite?

Dudu: Well I don't care if I'm not the favourite maybe it's because I'm the oldest

Me: We should ask him to treat us the same...I'd b really hurt

Dudu: Yeah, we will let him know

Me: (sighed) Children, bana kana baa lothanya gore when another one likes fighting...

Dudu: (laughed) the youngest child is always the problem, mosimanyana wa ga wago betsa ngwanake

Me: Nka mo clapa maragonyana a

Dudu: (laughed) Ao mma, I believe in time out, you'll kill my boy.

Me: Nna ke tile go mo shapa ka thupanyana, boys are very naughty

Dudu: Haha anyway that's for years from now, let's talk about now. Arrangement, kante is it best we all stay in one house or you have your own house and i have my own house?

Me: Separate houses ekare go tshwana le anale side chick, it means ka maitiso yo mongwe will be alone. Are nneng hela rothe and that's the only way we will be really close...

Dudu: Thank God, i thought you'll say otherwise gape mma being separated will make things awkward each time we meet.

Me: (sighed) Arguments, How are we going to deal with those?



Dudu: First let's agree that we are women and it's in our nature to quarrel akere?

Me: Yes so how do we deal with that?

Dudu: Gagona go ngala or keeping something in your heart when you know you're not happy, we must talk. That's the only weapon...

Communicating, rona ibile we will have to be closer together than we are to him because tota we run the house, he will obviously spend more time out.

Me: Yeah... I like that...

Dudu: What about his sleeping arrangements?

Me: I think we should get a three bed house, you can have your own room and i can have mine then another for the children... He will jump between the rooms or something...1 day each....Monday your bed Tuesday mine, etc

Dudu: Yes but nna when I'm on my period I don't want him on my bed, ithela ke feeler

uncomfortable... You'll have him

Me: (laughed) Le nna ithela kese conformable to share a bed when I'm on my period, having to check if you stained the sheets Urh

Dudu: Mmm... And then-(we heard a car parking outside) Did you hear that?

Me: (paused) Yeah... Let me check...

I walked barefoot to the window and saw Bakang stepping out of the car fixing his white vest and put his car keys in his black sweatpants...

Me: (whispered) It's Bakang.

Dudu: (heart skipped) what?

Me: Yes, what do we do?

Dudu: Come sit down...

I sat down, my heart was pounding and I could tell Dudu was scared too, all of our confidence had disappeared within the blink of an eye.....we even forgot how we got it all figured out and planned...

He knocked on the door and we both looked at one another..

Dudu: (whispered) Gao bue?

Me: (cleared my throat) It's not locked..

He pushed the door and walked in, he was definitely straight out of the shower and his presence was on the air...he paused staring at both of us and closed the door then he walked over and got our papers, he brushed through

them and handed them back then he passed to the kitchen....

I didn't know what he was thinking but I was embarrassed and uncomfortable, we both looked at each other... All of our confidence and chitty chatty a minute ago was gone.....

Dudu: (lowered her voice) Maybe i should go...

Me: (closed our pizza box) Yeah, I'll call you...

Relaxed, he walked out of the kitchen and leaned by the door staring at us holding a glass of cold water...

Bakang: Is this a joke?

We kept quiet and looked at one another, i was hoping Dudu would say something since she was leading the conversation in confidence but no, the girl was shaking more than me...

Me: No, it's not a joke..

Dudu: i though-

He walked over as we stood in the middle of the living room and put his arms around each of our waist then he leaned over kissing me, he turned his neck over to her and kissed her.....

[09/24, 19:13] Ron: Co-wife

#14

At my house...

It was awkward in every way but being on his right shoulder was enough for me, i could tell Dudu was comfortable on his left too...he let go of us and sat on the table as we sat on the couch next to each other facing him....

He looked at us then he leaned over resting his elbows on his thighs and bowed his head rubbing his face with both hands, he probably didn't know what to say...

Dudu: We are giving you a family, two kids, a clean house, good cooked meals, clean clothes, respect, faithfulness and good sex. What are you bringing to the table?

Bakang: (sighed) I'll provide for both of you and our children, I'll make sure the bills are paid and I'll treat you equally. Once this leaks out I'll protect you from the society because they're

going to come with guns for us but you know women always get blamed more in a situation so.. they'll make fun of you and mock you, make you think that you are being desperate but I'll be there to prove them wrong. And i hope none of you will change her mind about this..

Me: What about faithfulness?

Dudu: Thank you

Bakang: (laughed) I can't cheat with the two of you in the house. It's not just about me being satisfied but for the simple reason of being thankful that you compromised a lot for me, You could have walked away and be with a guy you don't share but you're with me so for that you deserve respect and loyalty from me. If i make a mistake and maybe a condom breaks out there you both get whatever I'm bringing home so really I have the responsibility of our healthy.

Me: (smiled) Okay

Dudu: It's sounds good...

Bakang: I won't say anything about you two being unfaithful because i doubt any of you would consider such a suicidal move. When are we moving in ?

Me: I'd prefer if we can make it in five months from now because i don't know how to care for a new born, I'd like to be home for a good amount of time for my mother to teach me a few things.

Dudu: I guess I'll remain at home in the meantime so that we can move in all at the same time.

Me: Yeah...

Bakang: I need a budget just to have an idea of how much is needed, the budget ya the first month of moving and the sample of our monthly budget...



Dudu: We will write it down...

Bakang: So... I'm free to... (smiled) hop between you two?

Me: what do you mean?

Dudu: He means can he start going back and forth between us? Or do we wait to move in the same house and start the whole thing...

Me: Oh i guess I'm fine with anything

Dudu: But i can't give you sex for the next three months, i have to heal completely

Me: In three months I'll be getting in the house so at you'll take over

Dudu: Yeah

Bakang: (laughed) Oh shit.... (he stood up and looked outside the window smiling) I hope this is not a dream.. (turned around and walked over) So what else is left?

Me: I don't know...

Bakang: (looked at his time) Dudu how long have you been here?. The baby is probably crying

Dudu: Yeah... I should go....(to me) Can i use the toilet?

Me: Yes... This way...

She went to the toilet then Bakang leaned over and kissed rubbing my bump...

Bakang: I'm sorry about last night... I shouldn't have been drinking around you.

Me: It's okay... Don't worry about it

Bakang: I love you

Me: I love you too... (i put his hand on my tummy) the baby is kicking..

He smiled feeling the baby's kicks then he kissed me as Dudu walked over and picked her things....

Dudu: I'm done, can you drop me home?

Bakang: Sure....

Dudu: Naledi ntago lletsa autwa

Me: Mmh... Shap

She walked out then he kissed me and followed her out. After a few minutes I got up and watched them holding hands to the car.. ..my phone rang and i walked to the bedroom picking...

Me: Hello?

Renei: Hi... Just checking on you, how are you?

Me: I'm good, how are you monyadi?

Renei: (laughed) My mother just told me that one of Abaleng's uncles was at home... God mma excitement ya teng.... Ekare goka dirwa ga hela ka pela

Me: (laughed) I'm really happy for you...

Renei: You're in a good mood today, what's up? Kana ke tsone di hormones

Me: (laughed) Can I tell you a secret?

Renei: Yes... I love secrets and data...

Me: Dudu and i agreed to share Bakang for peace sake, she loves him, i love him and he can handle two women, he is financial stable and you know... He is royalty so why not... And-

Renei: What do you mean share him? Polygamy kana eng ?

Me: Yes... We discussed it and i think it will work. I have been worried about him being too

sexually active because o batetse sex ruri and i think Dudu being there will help me a lot, i can rest when he with her and she will help me around the house as well.

Renei: Wait, you're planning to move in together?

Me: Yes... But we don't want to tell anyone, it will be a secret re nna hela rothe.

Renei: Ao mma Naledi, aren't you the one who was preaching to me about not standing for nonsense from a man? Akere maloba hela ha you were preaching to me ore i must walk away from Mogapi? Why should you let Bakang abuse you like this? When did you lose your self-esteem? Ple-

Me: Bakang is not abusing us, he is not Mogapi, he doesn't beat women, when he gets angry he leaves so don't try to make yourself feel better by comparing Bakang to Mogapi.

Renei: I'm not comparing them, what makes you

think i would feel better from comparing those two? Nna ke thusa wena, why are you getting angry? Did i get angry at you when you told me to leave Mogapi? Lesa go itshota mma, i don't know how desperate you can be for you to play second best... Sharing a man? Really? O ithobogile eng? Do you really think so low of yourself? You think Bakang is the only man in Maun? Is this about your weight? Gape Polygamy is illegal in Botswana so this guy is going to use you and go marry a more dignified woman who knows her worth.... He can't marry two wives that's why it's illegal to sleep with another woman's man, that's why a wife can sue any woman who touches her husband and the court rules in her favour...

Me: (tearfully) You know what Renei just because you're getting married doesn't mean everyone wants to get married. Congratulations on your wedding but don't at any point feel like

you're better than me just because you're getting married. I want to be happy, i want my child to be around his father, if it's illegal then we will play house the rest of our lives, not everyone gets married. He ele ka dignity keha basadi gaba sheere ke bale kae baba nyetsweng?what did they benefit from hating their boyfriend's girlfriends?

Renei: Naledi have you lost your mind right now? What are you going to do when he wants a threesome? Didn't you say Bakang is a bit crazy, what if he wants it?

Me: We will give it to him, what is the problem? Banna ba thola ba robala basadi ba bangwe then they come and sleep with their women, what's the difference? At least i am 100% sure he is safe and know with whom.

Renei: Kante Bakang ole pateletsa go dira jaana Naledi kana jang? I know he is from a powerful and rich family but you can't let him abuse you

like this...this is crazy at every level, you can't share a man. Duduetsang wago thalegetsa, he left her and even if he still loves her he was going to cheat and not really leave you, for her this is a win because she gets Bakang back but wena you're the stupid one for letting her in

Me: Don't call me stupid, If he was going to cheat then i guess I'd rather know with whom and how safe i am. For sleeping with my man Dudu will get to do half the chores, she will help me do his laundry, cook for him and make sure he is satisfied. I don't know why you're judging me because Mogapi was cheating, one osa bate mme he was. Whether we like it or not there is always a woman your man is sleeping with I'd rather know her status and her intentions eseng go bereka monna kele 1 side chick e bereka go ntshiwa di out lego bechetswa, if she is going to enjoy him she better put in half the work. Ya lenyalo nkase itie



ka yone ka gore basadi ka bontsi gabaa nyalwa mme bare ba holy so I can't waste my life in the hope of getting married.

Renei: This is not my friend talking, Bakang did something to you... Maloba you encouraged me to leave an abusive relationship is not the same one I'm talking to here.

Me: Renei wee you have your beliefs and i have mine, if I feel like sharing Bakang makes me happy, be happy for me. Don't judge me... I never judged you before.

Renei: I just feel like you're desperate to be part of the royal family or you just want to be Bakang's sex slave, he is going to use both of you and then go marry an innocent virgin. Men always do that...

Me: That's a risk I'm willing to take and if you think just because you're getting married you'll always be your husband's one and only then

kudos my friend. Enjoy marriage... The last time I checked divorce rates were high ke ipotsa gore where are these husbands headed if there isn't any woman sleeping with another woman's man ka keha ekare nna le Dudu re dira bothodi. Hanne re lwa ke gone nkabo gole monate akere? nyalwa mma and be your husband's one and only, he will have only eyes for you, you will live happily ever after... He won't cheat. Na ke siame le Dudu. Bye

I hung up and sighed.....

At Dudu' home....

Bakang parked the car and kissed her...

Bakang: (smiled) I never knew you two can be

this crazy, i still feel like I'm dreaming... There is no way this is real

Dudu: Just don't have favourites or cheat...

Bakang: I wouldn't...

He leaned over and kissed her...

Bakang: Love you...

Dudu: Love more...

She stepped out of the car then he reversed and drove off.

She walked in and found her mother sitting on the bed holding her baby gently swinging her as she laid asleep with a dummy in her mouth...

Her: Wherr have you been?

Dudu: Mama i said i was returning Naledi's card akere?

Her: And you take so long? Is that why you were bumping your breasts all night?

Dudu: I didn't want Meme to cry in case i got delayed.

Her: Koore o lopela eng se se kana mogo Naledi ngwanaka? Ene Bakang? What is wrong with you?

Dudu: Mama i thought you would understand, polygamy might be illegal but it's not an abomination, it used to happen... Just because killing wild animals is illegal doesn't mean people in the farms don't do it, they eat meat and all... Why are you making it seem like I'm doing something that has never been done before?

Her: Is this about wanting to be part of the royal

family? Is this why you are letting this boy use you like this? He left you and now you're crawling back to him to be his girlfriend's little helper. He won't marry you

Dudu: Does that mean everyone who is not sharing is married? Not sharing doesn't guarantee marriage or happiness, they still crying because their boyfriends sleep with other women. Am i wrong for being nice to a person my man is having sex with?

Her: I will not tolerate this Dudu, not in my house. I didn't raise a desperate woman, you want to embarrass me hao bona o riana, what do you think people will think of me?

Dudu: (tearfully) Mama if you can't accept my choices then it's fine, I'll find a place to stay. Gays always get rejected, who am i to expect understanding ka polygamy...

Her: You need prayers, this is an evil spirit, this

is not biblical and God will punish you...

Dudu: (crying) God will not punish me, stop cursing me... I will not be punished, we are all sinners, why should I be punished for being nice to another woman? I'll leave your house if I'm such a disappointment.

Her: Ee tsamaya, o bata go ntshutisa batho? What do i tell people at church? You're possessed by an evil spirit, you need prayers...

She took her phone and stormed out crying....

At Abaleng's house....

The next day Renei turned and put her head on his chest as he caressed her thigh softly....

Renei: Babe can i tell you something confidential?

Abaleng: Yeah, what is it?

Renei: I think Bakang is forcing Naledi and Dudu to accept one another and date him. He is controlling her, Naledi doesn't like abusive men, that's why she took so long to date because one a borwa ke di relationship now she is all about bowing to Bakang's wishes. I don't know if he has done this with them and she is afraid to tell me or what but she said something about a threesome. He wants to move them in house and just use them like slaves. I knew royal people have slaves but i didn't think Bakang could make these women his slaves. Naledi has changed, o mpaletse koore santse ke hakgametse mo eleng gore ke palelwa kego baa sephiri sa teng...

Abaleng: Are you serious? Please you're joking...

Renei: I would never joke about something like this...he is forcing them to be his sex slaves. Now i understand why he doesn't date women his class, he always goes for the lowest class so that he can control them...

Abaleng: He might do that with others but it won't happen with Naledi-

His phone rang....

Abaleng: Hello?

Mama: Hi Abi, can you come over here? Your uncles just arrived from Reneilwe's family...

Abaleng: I'll be there...

He hung up and put on his clothes....



Abaleng: I knew Bakang was too good to be true.... But if he thinks being royalty is some kind of a privilege he has another thing coming, nna gakena sepe gore gatwe motho ke ngwana wa kgosi. No one is above the law, maybe they were above the law back in 1966 but not anymore, o twaela bana ba batho mogo maswe, mo gongwe ke lenyatso... Keago mo latela, wago mpoela sente

At my mother's house.....

A taxi dropped me at the gate and i walked in as my phone rang, i couldn't wait to enjoy the duty of preparing tea for the family meetings of my brother's wedding...

Me: Hello?

Arona: Hey you...

Me: Ne mma when is the semester break? You have to come help me prepare tea for the meetings ke lapile hela tsatsi lantha..

Arona: (laughed) No darling, I'm a city girl...  
Leha semester break se tsena I'll remain here and enjoy myself.

Me: O taa Ima kana Arona

Arona: (laughed) Lele the mma nna ke professor, i put a condom on a guy then i turn the dick around checking if it is properly covered, kgona gore ha guy e tsweletse abo kere ema pele ke bone gore a condom e ntse sente

Me: (laughed) But why would you check if the condom is there?

Arona: I have had sex with a few guys around here and hey mmanyana, i swear i thought the condom will fall out. I think I'll just stay single

and wait for any of my home boys... I can't take this starvation

Me: (laughed) O sepoko monyana, o bonye message wame?

Arona: I saw it nna mma i don't see anything wrong with it, if it makes you happy then do it. Dudu sounds like a mature woman, i can't wait to meet her

Me: (smiled) I knew you would understand, thanks

Arona: But don't tell Mama about this, you know her and her standards go tshwana le ene Abaleng, he can be so controlling. Remember he once chased away my boyfriend because o lengisitse borokgwe a rwele lenyena?

Me: (laughed) I remember that... Keha o thuthugetse gore

Arona: Hey mma neosa bone moteng ga pelo yame, haare Naledi gaa ratane mme wena waa

ratana hei... Keha ke tetse gore

Me: (laughed) Ae mma go shap ke gorogile,  
take simolole go direla bagolo tee

Arona: Okay, shap

I hung up and greeted my uncles and aunties, it had been a while since I had seen most of them and i had that shyness you get when you greet people you met when you were young...

Me: Dumelang

Auntie: Lele batho o mosadi jaanong... O nyalwa leng?

Me: (swallowed) ha modimo a ratile...

Uncle: The Prince is going to marry her, i liked that boy's humble personality in our meeting maloba, he accepted responsibility for his actions like a real man and i love how his father

is always encouraging him to do right. He is coming up properly....

Mama: His wife is another story, the only reason the meeting was quick and peaceful is because the king decided to leave her behind, nkabo le dule mo mmitining o le mo kgotshe mohumagadi wa lona.

Me: I'm going to make tea in the kitchen...

I got in the kitchen and played music with my phone as the meeting went on and on outside. Later on i served them with tea as Abaleng and our senior uncle stood aside discussing money issues... Uncle walked back and sat as i served him with tea, Abaleng walked in the house and remained in there for a little while....

Minutes later i walked in the kitchen holding a tray, Abaleng and my mother were standing in

the middle of the kitchen as she looked at Abaleng in complete shock and disbelief....

My heart skipped, i could sense it was about me but i didn't want to believe Renei would tell on me knowing the type of family I come from.....

Mama: Naledi is there something you want to tell me?

Abaleng: Why didn't you tell me Bakang was treating you like this?

Me: Treating me like what? Don't want to talk about it

Mama: Abaleng please excuse us.. (he walked out then my mother angrily stared at me) You will not embarrass me or this family like this, have you no shame?

Me: Shame for what mama? It's my decision...

It's what makes me happy

Mama: Naledi I will not tolerate that kind of behaviour in my house, gakena ngwana yoo itaolang ka tsela e ntseng jalo, it's enough that his mother thinks you're desperate and below her son's standard but to prove her right is just wrong. Why are you so desperate? What makes you think you can't find a man that will appreciate you and you alone?

Me: It's my decision, it's my life mama and i decide how i want to live

Mama: If you have it all so figured out then maybe you don't need me around you, o ta ipaa botsetse ha ele gore gake mmago... O tile go nna lehetwa, you'll never get married.

Me: Just because you're my mother doesn't mean you are always right, i have to make my own decisions. If getting married and having a man all yourself makes one so happy how

come you are not happy? Papa walked away from us and had another woman, he took care of her children and never cared for yours.... How come you are not happy if marriage is always the answer? You're married but sad.....

She slapped me across the face and i remained still as tears filled my eyes, she swallowed glaring at me as tears filled her eyes....

Mama: I cannot believe you just talked to me like that. Turn around and walk out of this yard and never look back wa nkutwa Naledi? Go.... I didn't break my back to raise a weak woman like you... Go and never come back here again. Gaona maitseo mogo maswe Naledi....

I slowly put the tray on kitchen unit and walked out wiping my tears.....



[09/24, 19:14] Ron: Co-wife

#15

At Bakang's fathers.....

The old man was standing behind the house shaving his gray hair with a machine... He leaned over the mirror and shaved his moustache as Bakang jumped over his mother's garden fence and carefully walked along the little pathway avoiding the fresh flowers....

His father: (laughed) You never learn... Why are you jumping over that side? couldn't you walk through the back door o bata go gata dithunya tsa mosadi wame akere?

Bakang: (laughed and dusted his shoes walking

up the 4 staircases) She won't notice anything...

Him: (sat on the chair) Tsaa...

Bakang took off his white t-shirt and remained with his vest then he got the brush and cleaned the machine, he brushed his dad's hair and carefully gave him a clean cut...

Bakang: Dad can i ask you something?

Him: Yeah

Bakang: Have you ever thought about having more than one woman?

Him: It's every man's fantasy...

Bakang: I know but i mean have you ever considered it?

Him: Your mother is a lot of work, of course i have looked at other sweet gentle loving

women around me and thought this woman can make good wife for me, she would probably be more loving to the people but i have to live by example... I must have one wife.

Bakang: The woman you used to visit after picking me from school when i was doing form 1 ke mang? The one who stayed at the hospital staff houses, she was a nurse right?

Him: Mmh you have a very good memory, i thought you were too young to notice anything.

Bakang: (brushed his hair and continued trimming) Who is she?

Him: She was your mother's helper, we kept our relationship very discreet... She was a sweet lady.

Bakang: O kae jaana?

Him: Koga Mangwato kakwa

Bakang: She was appealing... I remember her

body structure

Him: (laughed) She was... She looked like Naledi

Bakang: (laughed) Are you still seeing each other?

Him: I wouldn't call it seeing each other, she is a married woman and she has children... We are more of discreet friends.. Every once in a while we greet each other but it's nothing serious.

Being married doesn't mean you automatically stop having feelings, of course you'll lust at other women but you must always remember to respect your wife feelings, why are you asking?

Bakang: I want to have two wives, not a wife and small house, i want the whole thing..

Him: Well It's nothing new, we used to have it though it's very rare but i doubt you'll find women who will agree to it unless you go to South Africa, they still have it. Your uncle has

three wives in KZN waitse akere?

Bakang: Yes i know....Naledi and Dudu don't mind it. We have already talking about it.

Him: (looked at him smiling) Get serious!

Bakang: (laughed) Ke serious

He stood up and hugged him laughing loudly patting his back...

Him: I'm very proud of you...

Bakang: (sighed in relief) Thanks, I didn't think you'd be positive about it

Him: Positive? Boy I'm excited for you... Very proud. Uh that's my boy come here.... (he hugged him again and proudly smacked him on the cheek) Good boy...

Bakang: I'm just worried that i might not love

them the same and i... I don't know how to jungle two women without making the other feeling left out.

Him: (sighed) Well the truth is there is always a favourite, one of them will be the sweetest, one will be a good cook, the other will be lazy... They are different but you balance it and try not to show it. Whoever you love the most is probably going to be the spoilt brat because you'll find it hard to be hard on her and she will know too, she will take advantage of that. It's natural but you must control it.. I'll talk to your uncle, he is into that, he will tutor you. But i hav to warn you polygamy is like a drug, you get addicted to the power you have over these women and want more power, akere when you start drinking 2 cans make you dizzy.. as time goes on you feel nothing unless you have 4 cans then six pack so on and so forth... Kgantele o nwa case yothe (they both laughed) control your urge to get

another after having 2. Don't be like one of these guys, they let the addiction control them, have sympathy for your girls.

Bakang: I don't want more than 2, I just want Naledi and Dudu...

Him: Who is the favourite?

Bakang: (laughed) Can't tell you...

Him: (laughed) I already know... She is my favourite too. Her innocence is appealing, she is naive... It's adorable

Bakang: I'm planning to move in with them in 6 months but i want the whole thing to be a secret..

Him: I won't tell your mother, she would have a heart attack...

Bakang: (brushed his hair) I'm done.....

He moved back, the old man walked to the

mirror and brushed his hair down with his palm....

Him: Nice.....

Bakang: I want the house by the river... I don't want to rent, I'm trying to channel my money into investment so that I can afford them all.

Him: No you can't have that house unless you married to them, I long told you that it's the house I'm going to give you as your wedding present.

Bakang: Papa akere i can't marry them.. Why not give it to me now?

Him: No I think it's possible to marry both of them in South Africa. We will ask your uncle about it...

Bakang: I don't want to marry them this soon, i want them to stay with one another for a few



years and if things go well I'll marry them. I'm doing this for the first time too so i want to make sure i do it right with women who understand it.

Him: Find them a house my boy, that one is for wives not girlfriends.

Bakang: (sighed) Alright... (checked his time) I have to go, I'm going to watch the game with the guys...

Him: Okay,... (smiled) I'm really proud of you... Treat your women with respect, don't cheat on them, Rona re iphitha because of limitations wena o free so you have to be thankful and make them happy.

Bakang: (smiled) I'm planning to spoil them rotten...

Him: (pat him on the shoulder) That's my boy...

He walked through the back door into the house and passed by his mother watching TV...

Her: When did you get here? I didn't see you pass here Mido did you step on my flowers?

Bakang: Ke hitile goneha mme

Her: If my flowers have been damaged you'll fix them...

Bakang: (walking out) Love you Ma...

He ran down the stairs and disarmed his car alarm, he jumped in and reversed out.....

At Abaleng's house....

I stepped out of the taxi and walked towards my brother's house and banged on the door...

Renei: I'm coming!

I waited a few seconds and banged on the door again with the palm of my hand, it felt like she was taking hours to open the door. She opened the door and stuck her head out....

Me: Really? You told my brother and my mother?

Renei: I was trying to help you and i didn't tell your-

Me: O lopela go ratiwa ka diphiri tsame Renelwe? You're the worst friend a person can have. You're a snake, i was going to tell my parents at the right time using the right words wena o phadimoga hela nywenywe o sa itse gore go diragala eng? Did i go around telling everyone your secrets? (pointed at her) Oska lebala gore i

know all your deepest secrets even the nasty ones that can give my brother second thoughts about marrying you. Ska bata go tshamekela mogo nna mma.

Reneilwe: I'm sorry...

Me: Sorry? Do you know that my mother chased me away, sorry gaana go mpaa botsetse...you intentionally put me in a position where I had to argue with my mother and you know our parents don't want to be told the truth gao ganyetsa koore o yakisa motho yo motona kana gaona maitseo, Renei o ntenne mma if this is how things are going to be then ke lebogela friendship ya gago. My secrets shouldn't have reached Abaleng, you know he always overreacts to everything, gompieno yaana he thinks I'm being abused and it will be difficult to convince him otherwise. He was starting to like Bakang now I'm back to square 1. O moloji mma, se ose dirileng ke boloi

Reneilwe: (crying) I'm sorry... I'll talk to him again.

Me: No thank you, you did enough damage already. Kante ke sone se dingwetsi di ilwang mogo kana, you don't have six months in our family and already you turned us against one another. Mxm... So much for a daughter in law....

I walked away....

At Dudu's mother's...

Later that afternoon she packed her bags and sat down dressing her daughter as her mother stood by the door looking at her....

Her: Koore o pokapokega jaana ka ngwana o lebile kae?

Dudu: I'm going to Bakang's house

Her: You can't go to a boyfriend's house with a new born baby...baya dibeke o nne haatshe. His parents won't allow it. Go nale le meila ya botsetse, Bakang ke ngwana wa Setswana and some families don't allow their sons around nursing mothers for a certain amount of time because those they were treated somehow at a young age. Gare itse gore Bakang o thusitswe ka dihe dithare ibile ele ba bogosi jaana.

Dudu: Those things are ancient mama, people don't do that anymore and you chased me away. You don't want me to live my life the way I want.

Her: Ehe mma, tsamaya... Tsela tshweu... Ha lehatshe lego sota o boe, you'll find me here if I'm still alive.

She finished dressing her daughter and dialed his number....

At Bakang's house...

Bakang and his buddies switched off the TV chatting loudly and made their way to the backyard, their team had won and the mood was high....

The other two guys dived into the pool as Temo brought more beer bottles from the fridge....  
Bakang answered his phone standing by the white screen wall.....

Bakang: hello?

Dudu: (sniffed) Hi

Bakang: Hey babe, what's up?

Dudu: My mother chased me away with the

baby, we had an argument and she said i must leave. Can you come get me?

Bakang: Did you talk to Naledi?

Dudu: Not yet

Bakang: I can't let you in the house if sh doesn't allow me, remember we supposed to agree on everything. I can't make that decision on my own and we agreed to move in together in a few months when Star is also available.

Dudu: I'm stranded..

Bakang: I always thought your mother is reasonable, why would she throw you out with a baby? It's unlike her

Dudu: She knows about polygamy

Bakang: Oh shit... But I can pay for rent if you find a house, that i can do without needing a permission from Naledi because I'll be doing it for my daughter. Bata ntu abo o mpolela autwa?



Dudu: I'll talk to Naledi and get back to you.

Bakang: Alright, love you

Dudu: Love you too...

He hung up and walked towards the pool where his friends and cousin were racing in the water... He put his phone down and took off his clothes then he dived in and rubbed the water on his face.....

Temo: The banna let's plan something these coming holidays...a getaway

Bakang: Just the guys or with the ladies?

Temo: With the ladies, what do you think?

Bakang: It's not a good time for me

Trevor: Oh kana wena o imitse gape o beile botsetsi, who is thee one and who is the side

chick between them?

Bakang: (laughed) Fuck off Trevor...

Temo: (laughed) He is taking them both, they agreed and planned it all....

Bakang: (splashed him with water) That was supposed to remain between you and me you shit head!

Tuelo: (sat on the edge and opened a bottle of beer) Wait? Agreed? How does it work...?

Temo: I'm telling you man if these are the advantages that comes with royalty i want to be adopted... Two women? Shiiit... Bo ntša baa ja the mona

Bakang: (laughed) Guys he is bluffing, you know Dudu left me

Tuelo: (laughed) Wa yaka laitaka...

Bakang: (laughed) Tabe ke akela eng ne banna?  
Temo is lying...

Trevor: BK the monna o maaka, bua hela... They both want you, that we know... Did they actually agree to-you know?

Bakang: (laughed and hopped out of the pool) Maybe they did maybe they didn't... We will find out if we postpone this getaway to 6 months from now. Right now is not a good time for me...

Trevor: Because the other is pregnant and the other is on confinement, so tell me this... I know your great-grandfathers had more than one wife, does someone cheat?

Bakang: (laughed) Dude, i wasn't there, i don't know but i know i won't cheat on my girls...

Tuelo: (clapped hands) So they did agree...  
Bravo!

Bakang: (laughed opening a bottle) They didn't, I meant hypothetically! Hypothetically....

Trevor: (laughed) Hypothetically my dick waa yaka Bakang...

Abaleng angrily walked over and pushed Bakang on the chest... He staggered back and dropped his bottle,It shattered on the pool pavement as the guys turned around confused.....

Abaleng: Stay away from my sister, do you understand me? Stay away from her....

Bakang: (clenched his jaws staring at him) Don't touch me again...

Abaleng: (pushed him again) Or what? Or what?.... (pushed him again) Go find another woman to use for your sick fetish, you're not using Naledi. You're sicker than I thought... You're a spoilt brat.

Bakang: (looking at him) Get off my face..  
Sutella koo

Trevor: Guys knock it off..

Temo: (sipped beer sitting on the chair) Ba togele mthaka o talela Bakang...

Trevor: They have to stop..

Tuelo: Ba lese...

Abaleng got on his face and continued telling him off, Bakang walked away rubbing the water off his hair..

Bakang: Abaleng ake bate go bua le wena sepe, ne o seo ga monnao a ntumela.

Abaleng: (pushed him from the back) Kare stay away from Naledi, I'm not asking you. O tsaagore ke tshameka le wena?

Bakang snapped and turned around pushing

him in the pool, Abaleng grabbed hold of his boxers as they both fell in the pool. Big splashes wet the pavement as they sunk, Bakang dragged him to the bottom of the pool as he drowned spitting bubbles struggling and kicking around.

Trevor: (standing on the edge staring at the water) Guys he is drowning him

Temo: (sipped the beer) So what?

Tuelo: (sat on the chair) Ba lese...

Minutes later Bakang emerged and got another breath while pressing him down then he pushed him to the botton of the pool again.....

Trevor: Ae the banna, can we stop this?

Tuelo: Relax.....

[09/24, 19:14] Ron: #16

Co-wife

At Bakang's house...

Trevor stared at the water for quite some time then he put his bottle down and dived in...

Tuelo: TF is wrong with this guy?

Temo: Trevor is weak, akere wa itse...

He swam under water and grabbed Abaleng by the shirt then he swam and blew the water as he emerged holding him..

Trevor: Take him out..

Temo and Tuelo grabbed him and laid him on the pavement as Bakang hopped out and grabbed a beer by the table... Trevor knelt next to him and performed CPR...

Tuelo: (checked his pulse) Guys..... (swallowed) Guys i can't feel his pulse...

Temo: (put his fingers on his neck) I can't feel anything too

Trevor: (pushed them) Don't touch him... Move back...

They moved back staring at Trevor as he pumped his chest and gave him mouth to mouth.... Bakang walked over and stood over Trevor staring at Abaleng... He thought he would punish him just enough but now he



wondered if he took it too far...

Bakang: Is he okay?

Trevor: (pumping) I don't know....

Bakang squatted next to him holding the bottle and held his wrist checking his pulse, Abaleng caught his breath and spat water then they moved back wiping their faces... He coughed and knelt down throwing up nothing but water. Trevor helped him get up and handed him a towel...

Trevor: Are you okay?

Bakang: He is fine... Let him go

Abaleng: (staring at him) This is not over..

Bakang: Of course it's not, not until you

understand that she is mine and there is nothing you can do about it.

Trevor: BK stop it... Guys come on... Naledi doesn't need this kind of drama. She is pregnant. Um... (to him) What's your name again?

Abaleng: Abaleng

Trevor: Sure Abs kopa o vae laitaka le taa bua next time gole shap not like this, let's be adults..

Abaleng: Thanks, shap

Trevor: Sure

Abaleng walked away as water squashed out of his shoes with every step he took, Bakang shook his head and followed him to the car...

Bakang: Get back in the house kego neele dry clothes, you can't get in the car all wet like that..

Abaleng: (unlocked the car) Stay away from me

Bakang: Suit yourself..

He walked away drinking his beer, Abaleng got in his car and drove off....

At my house....

I walked out of the bathroom wrapping myself with a towel and sat on the bed, i felt guilty about the way i talked to my mother even Renei, it was one of those moments where you just get carried away and found yourself saying things you wish you hadn't said.

I loved Bakang and if having two women made him happy i was happy to do it for him but i didn't understand why anyone had a problem

with it... My phone rang... I rubbed my eyes and took a deep breath then i picked....

Me: Hello?

Dudu: (low voice) Hi...

Me: Hey

Dudu: I had an argument with my mother, we exchanged words... She doesn't understand what I'm trying to do and i have to move out. I don't want to sleep here tonight..

Me: You can't move to Bakang's house without me

Dudu: I know, i spoke to him. I was thinking i could come over there until i find a house... It would probably take a week or two. What do you think?

Me: But mine is just a bachelor pad, there is only one bedroom, Maybe we should go to his

house and stay together while you to find a house. Hei mme le nna kana ke nale situation, Mama said she won't help me once the baby is here, she basically disowned me but I'd like to apologise when she is calm maybe after a few days.

Dudu: Yeah but if she is still angry i can help you, my mother already taught me a few things. The rest we will Google them...

Me: Let me talk to Bakang keye go tsaya koloi and then come get you guys

Dudu: Bye...

At Bakang's house...

Later on i walked over as Bakang and his friends were putting on their shirts standing by the car chatting....

Me: Hello

Bakang: (put his arm around me and kissed me)  
Hey babe...

Temo: Hi

Trevor: You look very beautiful, nice hair..

Me: Thanks

Tuelo: Ng ng... Bakang wa utwa?

Bakang: O bata re lwa...

Me: (lowered my voice) Babe can we talk?

He held my hand and led me in the house ,he closed the door and held my neck kissing me then he put his hand in my panties and flicked my bean...

Me: We need t-(he kissed me) we need to talk...

Bakang: (licked his finger and put in my panties again this time sliding it inside me) Wait okay....

Shh

He pushed my panties down and rubbed me more as he kissed me then he pulled down his boxers and slid himself between the thighs....

Me: Babe please.... The door is not locked...

Bakang: Ke dira dirope hela... Relax

He kissed me and begun ramming my thighs getting harder with every thrust...

Me: Babe we need to talk, We can do this tonight... I'll be all yours, i promise, I'll do whatever you want... (he slowed down getting tempted) Anything you want... Just listen to me

because right now i need your attention.

He pulled up his boxers and gave me a soft kiss then we sat down and i explained the whole arrangement to him....

Bakang: (handed me the car keys) Alright, I'll be alone when you get home, I'll get rid of these guys

Me: ( kissed him) thanks...

I walked out of the house and into his car then i drove off....

At Dudu's mothers.....

Later in the afternoon i drove through the gate



and parked in front of the house, Dudu walked out with Princess in her big pink car seat then she strapped her in the back...

Me: Hey.. Are you okay?

Dudu: (sniffed) I'm fine...

Me: Is it okay if i help you carry bags or should I remain in the car?

Dudu: Help me..

I walked in the house and greeted her mother who was sitting on the couch...

Me: Dumelang..

Her: Hello

I grabbed her big bag and dragged it to the car

as she loaded more bags, it was awkward and i could pick the negative energy between the two of them but at least her mother seemed more calm than my mother. I went back in for another bag as she was putting more in the car...

Her: When you the two are having fights don't involve innocent children.

Me: (awkwardly) Emma...(walking out) Go siame..

Her:Bye

I loaded it and jumped behind the wheel, she went back inside to say her goodbyes and got in the car then we drove off...

Me: Are you okay?

Dudu: Yeah I'm fine...

Me: We will have to pass my house so that I can get my clothes and other things.

Dudu: No problem...

Me: Don't worry about your mother, this will pass

Dudu: I hope so

Me: I'll talk to mine after a few days nna mama wa betsa gaa tshwane le wa gago, she can take off her shoe and smack you with it ntse ole motona.

Dudu: (laughed) She sounds scary..

Me: (laughed) Ka phakisiwa clapa e molelo phakela mma dilo tsago bala bala...

Dudu: (laughed) Shame... Sorry

Me: (laughed) I'm fine now....

At Bakang's house.....

He was laying on the couch watching NatGeo wild as a car pulled outside, he reduced the volume and opened the door.....

Dudu stepped out with the baby in her car seat and walked inside, Bakang met her at the door and greeted her with a kiss then he got the baby and turned back inside...minutes later he walked back to the car...

Bakang: Just get your handbags, I'll bring everything...

We walked in the house, he had put the baby on the couch where she was peacefully sleeping, she was pretty in her bright clothes and yellow hairband...

Dudu: Which room am i taking, master room or small one...?

Me: I'm not sure... (Bakang passed by holding bags) how do we allocate ourselves?

Bakang: I don't know nna gakena room... It's up to both of you

Dudu: I'll get the small one...

Me: I think you should get the big one, The baby's cot and carriers take up a lot of space...

Dudu: Okay, thanks

Bakang finished unloading the bags and sat on the couch with the baby watching his program while we cleaned and packed the rooms together...

Me: Bathong this baby cot makes me want my baby

Dudu: (laughed) But you're close...

Me: Gatwe labor room is the worst thing?

Dudu: (laughed) O tabo o roga Bakang, praying and promising God that you'll never spread your legs for a man again... Waa tshameka wena. Ska bona baba lathela mo di toilet jaana ba goroga ka bothata.

Me: You're scaring me..

Dudu: The magical part is that once the baby pops out the pain is gone, completely... Ke ipotsa gore modimo o dirile jang gone hoo

Me: I can't wait.. So does having a child with a man make you love him more?

Dudu: It does, for me legale... I can just smile looking at my baby and go wow Bakang o nteretse ngwana o monte... You're going to love

Bakang more once the baby is here o taa bona gape ekare o nna maturenyana, when a man does certain things you can easily ignore them compared to gao sena ngwana.

Me: Okay...

We finished fixing her room and headed to mine where i took out my bedding and we worked on it chatting...

Dudu: Did Bakang eat anything?

Me: I doubt he had anything proper, he must be hungry.

Dudu: I'll make dinner as soon as we are done here...

Me: You can go right ahead and start I'll get the tub ready for him as soon as I'm done here...

Nna ke thapile ko game kgantele

Dudu: Le rona re thapile just before coming here... Kamoso gaa theogele akere?

Me: If he does he will be wearing casual clothes, gaa rate formal ka weekend

Dudu: I know, i used to force him to wear formal wear to church ithela ese gore waa rata tota...  
Ta keye go apaa mma

Me: Shap..

She passed by the living room where Bakang was relaxing on the couch with the baby laying peacefully on his chest as he held the remote watching tv... She walked over and kissed him on the lips, he held her neck and pulled her over for another kiss then she walked to the kitchen and started cooking....

Meanwhile I finished my room and got the tub



ready then i walked over and sat next to him, he looked cute with the baby on his chest.....

Me: (I touched his beard) Ago thapa, metsi a ready...

Bakang: Thanks... This girl is always sleeping

Me: She is laying on daddy's chest, she should fall asleep...

He laid her in the crib and headed to the bathroom while i joined Dudu in the kitchen....

Me: Oh my God, this smells so good...

Dudu: (she got the soup with a spoon and brought to my mouth ) taste the salt, nna kana ke bad mogo lokeng letswai

Me: (i blew the soup to cool it and tasted) Mme

e siame... I like it

Dudu: O ile go thapa?

Me: (taking out the plates) Mmh.. Meme le ene o robetse...

Dudu: Okay... Ska ema lebaka wena o toga ore wela

Me: (laughed) I'm good, I'll go when I feel dizzy...

We later placed the food on the table and had dinner then we later watched tv laying on each other of his shoulders, the first night was great... Just laying on his side facing Dudu was crazy enough.... Sweet madness...

The baby started complaining then Dudu kissed him and walked away....

Dudu: Goodnight

Me: Goodnight

Bakang: Love you

Dudu: Love you more...

She walked away and closed the door then he increased the volume and kissed me putting his hand in my panties...

Me: (whispered pulling out my panties) What are you doing?

Bakang: Don't push.....

I let go then he pulled out my panties and kissed me, he grabbed them and led me to my room where he closed the door and kissed me, he laid me down and laid behind me lifting my

butt then he slid in as I moaned softly, he covered my mouth and began thrusting gently..... (9t)

Like for a weekend bonus. Much love

[09/24, 19:14] Ron: Co-wife

#17

At Dudu's room....

Meanwhile as she was laying on her side breastfeeding her baby she thought she heard noises, she frowned listening carefully... The noises got more audible, she swallowed tearfully and looked at her daughter as she

innocently slept. She pulled out her nipple and covered her daughter with a sheet then she turned around faced the wall trying to sleep....

The soft noises got intense and she could hear him grunting, she rubbed the tears off her eyes as her bean got more sensitive, she crossed her legs and sighed... Minutes later there were giggles and footsteps to the bathroom... The smell of foam bath reached her as did the giggles and his deep voice as he chatted and laughed...

A while later the television went on and she could tell something was being fried in the kitchen...She turned around and faced her daughter holding her hand and kissed her tiny fingers then she leaned over and kissed her forehead...

Dudu: Princess i love you... I will do anything for you my angel, you're going to be daddy's girl. God is going to give me strength to give you a stable family... He will give me the strength to accept things i can't change and live with what I can get.....

She talked to her daughter until she forgot what had disturbed from sleeping then she dozed off.....

At Diamond Luxuries ....

The next morning the stuff quantum stopped in the parking lot, Maduo and her colleagues stepped out and made their way in the reception as she quietly walked behind

everyone with headsets in her ears as usual....

The manager walked downstairs playing with a pen and playfully slapped the headsets off her ears, she turned around and smiled briefly....

Manager: Headsets in your ears all the time...

Maduo: (smiled) Good morning sir

Manager: The mma nne o tsamaya jaaka motho a tshela...

Maduo: (laughed) Kea tshela Mr T

Manager: (laughed) O kare o ntšanyana e kolobile...

He walked away then she laughed and took her seat behind the reception desk as Abaleng and his colleagues walked in....

Maduo: Welcome to Diamond Luxeries may i be of help?

Abaleng: I didn't recognise you, you lost so much weight. wareng ?

Maduo: Gakere sepe, nkago thusa?

Abaleng: We are here to attend a workshop, where is it held?

Maduo: Um... Our conference room is this side, just go straight...

Abaleng: Thanks

His colleagues walked in front of him as he checked his watch then he bumped into the manager and smiled recognising him, the manager smiled back recognising him and they shook hands....



Manager: Abaleng right?

Abaleng: (smiled) That's me... I didn't get your name

Manager: It's Trevor, how are you?

Abaleng: I'm good...listen thanks for what you did, you didn't have to do it...

Trevor: Anytime, just try not to cross Bakang.

Abaleng: He can only beat me under water because i didn't grow up around pools, otherwise I'm praying for another encounter. He won't use my sister like that, if he can't be faithful to her then he should leave her alone. She is too young to be doing that polygamy nonsense, that thing is for desperate women.

Trevor: I still don't understand how these ladies came to this decision, I don't know Naledi that much but she is young and beautiful, I didn't think she would settle for that..

Abaleng: She doesn't know what she is doing...  
This is her first relationship...

Trevor: Really? That's interesting... She probably  
thinks her first boyfriend is going to be her  
husband.

Abaleng: (sighed and shook his hand) Anyway  
nice meeting you Trevor...

Trevor: Nice meeting you too... (walked a short  
distance and turned around) Can I have your  
number? We could watch a game or  
something... What do you do?

Abaleng: (gave him his business card) I am an  
electrician..

Trevor: (took it and gave him his) Here you go...  
We should talk

Abaleng: Alright

They walked their separate ways putting each

other's cards in the pockets.....

At Bakang's office....

He slid back his chair and grabbed a file then he pushed himself to the computer again and opened the file...his phone rang...

Bakang: Hello?

Voice: Good morning Mr Tawana...this Lillian from Monga and Brothers properties.

Bakang: Good morning...

Voice: We just received your letter and I'm about to send you the email response

Bakang: Just give me the feedback, you called...

Voice: We currently don't have any three bedroom houses, they have been sold and the

rentals are all occupied. I called our other business partners they don't have

Bakang: Alright, no problem. Do you have a bachelor pad?

Voice: Yes, we have about three but they will be available month end, I'll send their pictures immediately after this call

Bakang: Awesome, I'll choose and pass by after lunch for the lease agreement and payment.

Voice: thank you.

He hung up and continued working, something crossed his mind and he smiled then he grabbed his phone and leaned back texting...

Bakang: "Oska tsenya thata" who says shit like this during sex? You're a total turn off Naledi. A complete village girl.

He laughed and turned back to the computer typing then he received another call and picked smiling knowing what the response would be...

Bakang: (leaning back smiling) Yes...?

Dudu: (smiled) Hey...

Bakang: Oh, hey... How are babe?

Dudu: I'm good, you left your snackbox on the dining table, didn't you see it?

Bakang: I saw that but I didn't think it was mine, crazy

Dudu: (laughed) Very crazy, who would it be for?

Bakang: I haven't carried a lunch box to work ever since we parted, my assistant buys me breakfast le lunch at Spar..

Dudu: Well, that's about to change...you need

healthy meals. Banna baba jang takeaway ke makgwathe, monna yoo naleng mosadi o ja home prepared meals.

Bakang: I'm falling for you...

Dudu: (laughed) I love you too

Bakang: Naledi o santse a robetse?

Dudu: Yes and it's almost 10, is she okay?

Bakang: She is fine, don't wake her up...go weekend akere. She is always sleeping it's probably a boy hormone thing... I hear women carrying boys tend to be more sensitive.

Dudu: Ehe...

Bakang: (sighed) How is my princess?

Dudu: She is here, i just finished doing your laundry and cleaning the house. Koore ntse o apara eng Bakang? all your clothes were dirty.

Bakang: The cleaning lady called in sick, she was going to clean and do laundry on Tuesday.

Dudu: Ehe okay...

Bakang: I made arrangements with the property company, I think you'll get a house month end. I'll send you the pictures.

Dudu: Okay, I'll call you later...

Bakang: Bye

Dudu: Bye

He hung up and continued working....

At Bakang's house...

Later that morning i got up and made my way to the kitchen...I paused at the door... It was spotless and the total opposite of how we left it a night before when we cooked at 1am watching movies, it smelled fresh.

I took out the pan and fried myself a few things for breakfast then made an extra burger with a glass of milk on the side. As i grabbed my tray i caught sight of something outside the kitchen window, I paused and moved the curtains aside there was a long queue of Bakang's laundry on the line..... well arranged from his t-shirts, shirts, formal pants, casual and boxer shorts, all his socks and the sneakers with their shoes laces hanging on the line....my Jaws dropped,Christ....

Dudu: (walked in) Good morning..

Me: (turned) Morning..

Dudu: Your breakfast is the microwave...

Me: Oh... I... Didn't think you cooked because all the pots were clean, i made myself breakfast already...



Dudu: It's okay...

I walked out then she got the pan and spoons i was using and cleaned them then wiped the counter.

I sat on the couch and started eating, the television and furniture had been polished and the tile was shining, everything was just too clean it even made me uncomfortable.....

Dudu: (sat next to me) How did you sleep last night?

Me: I slept good, What about you? Where is Princess?

Dudu: She went to sleep again...

Me: What time do you wake up?

Dudu: 6

Me: Iyoo nna ke tsoga ka 11 ha gole weekend jaana, tota ibile ke tsosiwa ke tala but Bakang usually makes me breakfast before leaving so gake hetsa go ja kea robala gape.

Dudu: Bakang o itse go apaa?

Me: Yes... (laughed) Maloba keha a tagilwe when i got home he wanted to cook but i asked him to sit, I didn't want burned food. He was wasted...

Dudu: Mme go taare nne o tsoga earlier than that, 11 is just too late for home chores...and you left the kitchen ele a mess last night, why didn't you clean?

Me: It was like 1am,i knew I would clean when i get up

Dudu: Ka 12?

Me:Yes It doesn't matter what time i get up, i

knew I would clean

Dudu: So Bakang gaa theogela ganke o mmakanyetsa phakela?

Me: It's a weekend and even if it wasn't his clothes are usually ironed and in the wardrobe, he can dress himself. Why should I be there? Our usual arrangement gake letse kwano ke gore Bakang gets up early, takes a bath and dresses up then he makes breakfast and eat if he wishes he leaves mine on the headboard.

Dudu: Ele gore wena o bereka eng?

Me: Sheh naare rea omana Dudu? I don't understand

Dudu: I'm not going to do all the chores alone

Me: Wena o kubugela eng ka gore gagona molao o reng ntu e cliniwa makuku? Nna mma gakena go kgona, ke raa ha ele gore next week o taare ke dire washene e kanakana, there is a reason he has a weekly cleaner.

Dudu: With 2 women in the house he should continue having a cleaner?

Me: Ee akere ke hoo go cliniwa makuku, nna nkase kgone motho wa Modimo...Bakang o ntaditse nte nkase kubuge gape...

Dudu: And you were screaming too loud last night...

Me: Screaming? You make it sound I'm a bitch, i don't scream

Dudu: Well you were moaning too loud, you're not supposed to let me hear that. Ke motsetsi....

Me: Great, now i can't enjoy sex because you're not having sex... (stood up holding my tray) O bue le Bakang about that, he controls my volume and i wasn't screaming. I don't scream, gake pornstar nna.

Dudu: (followed me) why are you walking away?

Me: Because i just got up and you're already on

my last nerve Dudu

I walked in my room and closed the door then i sat on the bed and ate my breakfast pressing my phone....

Bakang: "Oska tsenya thata" who says shit like this during sex? You're a total turn off Naledi. A complete village girl

Me: Lol I didn't say that

Bakang: Good morning, how are you?

Me: I'm good... You?

Bakang: Great.

Me: Dudu is on my case about getting up late and i don't like that because I'm pregnant and she is not.

Bakang: I'll talk to her, don't worry about it

Me: She just spoilt my breakfast, she even says i was screaming during sex as if I'm a pornstar.

Bakang: Take bue le ene, have your breakfast. I'll see you at lunch.

Me: I love you

Bakang: I love you too, don't stress okay?

Me: Okay...

At Bakang's office.....

He leaned back sighing and dialed her number...

Dudu: Hey..

Bakang: Dudu gake bate drama mo ntung, gatwe go iragala eng?

Dudu: (laughed in disbelief) She told you?

Bakang: I don't want drama in the house, give her some space.. She is pregnant... You of all people should understand that.

Dudu: I'm sorry...

Bakang: Try not to apologise again, and the sex complaint is something we have no control over, we all knew this might happen. It's a two bedroom house, way too small so nothing will go unnoticed or unheard. It's something you gonna have to get used to.

Dudu: You're right babe, I'm sorry... I don't know what i was thinking. I'll talk to her

Bakang: I hope you are not going to argue with her, i don't want to mediate catfights

Dudu: There won't be catfights, get back to work, I'll deal with it. I love you

Bakang: I love you too...

He hung and sighed...

At my room...

Minutes later Dudu knocked and walked in as i was pressing my phone..

Dudu: (smiled) Hey... Can we talk?

Me: (put the plate on the headboard) Yeah..

Dudu: (sat on the bed) I'm sorry for overreacting, you're pregnant... I should understand. Peace?

Me: (smiled) yes, don't worry about it...

Dudu: Let's try to follow our agreement, I feel like you involved Bakang too early...he didn't sound happy but i thought we were just talking.

Me: I felt like you were attacking me.

Dudu: I'm sorry..



Me: It's okay..

Dudu: (spread her arms) sisters?

Me: (hugged her) Sisters

We hugged for a while then she grabbed the tray and walked out closing the door..

Bakang: (text) You can come keep me company in the office, it's a weekend. I'm alone.

Me: I'm coming..

I got ready and walked to the kitchen where Dudu was getting ready to cook lunch...

Me: I'm coming...

Dudu: Okay.

I walked out and closed the door.....

[09/24, 19:15] Ron: Co-wife

#18

At Bakang's house....

Dudu dropped a few salt grains in the water and stirred the water with her hand then she sat in the bath and sighed in relief closing her eyes as she soaked her punani in the lukewarm water..... Her mother called and she opened her eyes reaching for it above the sink...

Dudu: Hello?

Her: Hi baby, how are you?

Dudu: (smiled consoled by the tone of her voice)

I'm fine...

Her: How is the baby?

Dudu: She is okay...

Her: I miss you two, i was used to having someone to talk to now I'm all alone. Did you bath?

Dudu: Yes

Her: Did Naledi help you with something to eat?

Dudu: Yes, she made me soft porridge for me. I was just eating when you called

Her: So who washes the baby's things between you two?

Dudu: She does most of the work

Her: What do you mean most of the work?

You're not supposed to work Dudu, ne ese gore lare lago baana matsetse kakoo ne?

Dudu: She does a lot Mama, i meant that...

Unlike with you when i didn't do anything here i sit up and fold the baby's sheets and I'm the one bathing the baby.

Her: Okay, bathing the baby is not a problem i was going to let you start bathing the baby in a few weeks anyway. Don't forget your appointment with the midwife, it's very important.

Dudu: Oh my God, i almost forgot.. Kante go dirwa eng gone kwa?

Her: They're going to check if you're okay down there, weather you healed probably and things like that, you'll also get to choose which method of contraception you'll be using.

Dudu: Okay, i won't forget...so if they give me prevention does that mean one can have sex after six weeks?

Her: According to them yes but of course your body wouldn't be really ready... In our culture

the shortest time is three months because a womanhood must go back to its state, give it time to shrink.. And i hope you're doing the vaginal exercises i told you about.

Dudu: I'm doing them...

Her: Ee do them as many times as you can, you'll be very tight when you meet Bakang and i know it will be tempting now that you are staying together but don't make the mistake of letting him between your legs too early, men can sense these things, he will tell the difference and that's when he will lose interest in your womanhood forever... O taa bona a rata thata go lala kogo Naledi ha okabe wamo lekedisa santse ise o boele ko mmele wa gago wa gale, if you don't believe me on this one you'll remember me when it's too late because maybe Naledi listens to the tips her mother gives her about these sensitive issues.

Dudu: I'll never let him touch me until three

months a wela, I'm counting using Princess birthday.

Her: Don't you want to come back home? (she kept quiet) I have had time to rethink this and i think i overreacted. I should have just advised you about the dangers of sharing a man then leave the final decision to you.

Dudu: (crying) I love him Mama, i feel like if i leave he will bond with Naledi more, he already loves her a lot, what will i be?

Her: But if he loves her that much is it worth it my girl? (she continued crying) Ta ko lapeng rete go buwa... I understand if you love him, i have loved a man before i know exactly what you mean. You know i was a wreck when your father died, if it wasn't for you i would have committed suicide.

Dudu: I want to be alone with him when she goes back for botsetsi, he might think straight

with just the two of us.

Her: Won't she be staying there?

Dudu: She said something like she wants to apologise to her mother so she can help her with the baby, the way she talks about her mother she sounds like a nice woman, she will forgive her and welcome her home for at least three months if not more depending on how they do things. That's the only time I'll have my family under one roof without her, it's really important... And that's when he will touch me for the first time too, i want to make it really special for him and remind him of us, I'm excited about that....i haven't been under the same blanket with him since i was three months pregnant. It's almost a year...

Her: (sighed) Okay... I don't agree with your decisions but I'll accept them because there is nothing i can do...You're an adult anyway so I hope you'll be happy during that time. Keep

applying that oil to reduce stretch marks and don't ever forget to wear your tummy belt, you should take away his breath when he sees you again...

Dudu: (laughed rubbing tears off her eyes) I pray i do..

Her: You will, you're beautiful in and outside...any man will be lucky to have you.

Dudu: Thanks mama

Her: Bye

She hung and sighed smiling...

At the mall....

Later that afternoon we walked out of the restaurant as Bakang held my hand...



Me: Can we pass by that shop? I want to show you something....

Bakang: (checked his time) Okay.

We walked in the baby shop and walked passed different baby cots... There it was, big and spacious with mattress inside... blue with boy cartoons and a mosquito net.... I smiled and caressed it slowly....

Bakang: It's beautiful...

He walked behind me and put his arms around me rubbing my bump then he leaned over and slowly kissed my neck as his beard tickled me a bit, i tilted my head shyly as a shop assistant walked over...

Bakang: Do you want it?

Me: Yes... It's beautiful

Bakang: (kissed my cheek) You're getting it...

Shop assistant: Hello, may i help you?

Bakang: We need this cot..

Shop assistant: Come this side...

We followed her and a car seat caught my attention...

Me: I want a car seat as well..

Bakang: Babe are shopping now?

Me: (whining) But we are here already, come on..  
Pleeeeeease...

Bakang: Tell her to bring it

Me: (held his hand) You're such a care bear

I picked a few things walking around with the shop assistant as he stood at the till taking out his wallet, he handed over his card and took out his phone typing a message....

Bakang: Babe I'm hungry...

Dudu: I prepared the best meal ever but i won't tell you what it is.

Bakang: Is it fried chicken with that funny spice mixture thing you used to do?

Dudu: Not telling you

Bakang: Won't bring you a present if you don't tell me

Dudu: Nope, still not telling you

Bakang: please

Dudu: And you're getting this tonight as well..

She sent a clip, he clicked on the video, a girl was giving a blow job.. She moaned too loud, Bakang looked around him then he reduced the volume and watched it in silence... He swallowed watching the guy's dick being sucked... The girl lifted the dick and put his balls in her mouth...

Bakang: (swallowed) Shit...

He looked around and dialed her number moving to the back of the shop...

Dudu: Hello?

Bakang: (laughed) Dudu wee?

Dudu: (smiled) Rra?

Bakang: o ira eng?

Dudu: (laughed) Gakereng?

Bakang: kana o ntshwarisitse nopa mo shopong waitse?

Dudu: (laughed) Show me...

He hung up and looked around then he took a picture of the tent on his pants and sent her.. She received the picture and laughed laying next to the baby then she called him...

Bakang: Wa bona gore o dira dilodisele?

Dudu: Ao shem sorry papa autwa? If you come home early I'll take care of that...

Bakang: I'm coming. I love you

Dudu: I love you too..

He hung up and walked around the shop with his hands in the pockets for a while then he approached the till....

Me: Hey, we have been waiting...

Bakang: (entered his pin) Sorry.. (kissed my neck and put his arm around my waist) How much is all these?

Me: I don't know, i wasn't looking at the prices.. Is there a limit?

Bakang: No its okay.....

At Abaleng's house....

Reneilwe walked in as he was taking off his clothes....he noticed her mood was down as

she slowly put her hand bag on the bed and threw herself on the bed....

Abaleng: You okay?

Reneilwe: I miss Naledi, I feel so guilty that I caused a lot of drama. I'm the evil daughter in law, i can't believe your mother sent her packing.

Abaleng: You know my mother likes overreacting, she will be fine after a few weeks

Reneilwe: But I wish I could be there for Naledi, i don't think sharing a man will be easy, she might need a friend.

Abaleng: Give her tough love,let her get burned first, she'll come around.

Reneilwe: No, i can't do that... She was there for me when I needed her the most and she is pregnant, her hormones are probably driving her crazy. (sighed) I miss Maduo as well, i miss my

friends... We are not used to having so many months pass by without seeing each other.

Abaleng: I saw her today, she lost a lot of weight and she wasn't herself, akere o rata go phapha a tshegela ko godimo, today she was reserved

Renei: Ao?

Abaleng: Yeah, she didn't seem okay, gake itse legale akere basadi le rata go ipopamisa lere le nna slender maybe she just decided to shed that fine ass

Renei: Fine ass?

Abaleng: You know what i mean

Renei: Please don't compliment my friends, except Naledi because she is your sister

Abaleng: (laughed) Are you jealous? That's cute...

Renei: I'm not jealous



Abaleng: I also want another girlfriend

Renei: (laughed) Don't try that on me, I'll poison your girlfriend ijaa

Abaleng: (laughed) You're selfish... Caring is sharing

Renei: (walked away pressing her phone) I don't care that's the thing..

She dialed Maduo's number and laid on the couch....

Maduo: Hello?

Renei: Hey... How are you?

Maduo: I'm fine, how are you?

Renei: Good.. When can we meet ne mma? I miss you

Maduo: Are you coming with Naledi?

Renei: I haven't called her yet, is there a problem?

Maduo: Naledi says I'm using her and drawing her back in life, she said a lot so I'm trying to avoid her and live my life.

Renei: What were you two talking about?

Maduo: It's a long story...

Renei: Why don't you visit me so we can talk? Or should I visit you?

Maduo: I'm knocking off at 5, I'll call you when I get home.

Renei: See you later

Maduo: Bye

She hung up, Abaleng bent over and kissed her then he slid over the couch and laid on top of her unzipping his pants.....

At Bakang's house....

Later that afternoon he parked the car and stepped out as i was collecting my things from the backseat, his phone received a message and i looked at the screen, it was from Dudu. He walked in the house carrying the baby's things then i clicked on his phone hoping he didn't have a password, the message opened then i looked around and read their conversations...

Me: (sighed) Mxm...

I got out of the car and walked in on him kissing her standing next to the baby cot....

Me: I thought you'll put it in my room...

Bakang: I'm going to...

Dudu: Hi Naledi, there is food in the oven

Me: We ate at the restaurant...

Dudu: Babe i thought you said you were hungry

Bakang: Yeah, I'm hungry... Warm them up ke eta

Dudu: (walking away) Kana nna ke itse osa kgore dijo tsadi restaurant...

Bakang followed me to the bedroom and put the cot in the bedroom, he brought more of the baby's things and the room had no space left... I sat on the bed for a few minutes and walked out, he was sitting at the dining table sharing his food with her....

Me: Dudu i need the bigger bedroom, that one is almost full.

Dudu: Le nna i need it, the reason you gave it to

me is because you saw it fit to use it...

Me: But now i need it

Dudu: Your baby isn't here, you can pile them up but mine are in use because Princess is using them..

Bakang: (to me) She is right babe you don't need it as much as she does. I'll pile those things and create space when I'm done eating.

I sighed and sat on the couch changing the channels, they continued eating and chatting with low voices, she giggled as he laughed leaning back...

Bakang: (smiled at her and threw the fork in the plate) Dudu wee?

Dudu: (giggled and said something inaudible)  
Hahaha

Bakang: (gently pinched her cheek) Oa tsenwa...

I rolled my eyes and continued watching tv, as soon as he was done, She got the plate and went to the kitchen....

Bakang: (looked around) Wow the house is very clean... Babe please don't start, wena kana you never stop cleaning. You're not supposed to overwork yourself..

Dudu: (washing the plate) I can't stay in dirt, kea palelwa. Nta ikgoga hela...

Bakang: We need a maid, kana ibile o motsetsi. Must re bate motho ago thuse

Dudu: No, I'm fine....

Bakang: I know you, once you start cleaning you don't stop, you have until tomorrow to find a maid, if you don't I'll find one myself...(smiled) A

sexy one... With a big ass and big boops...

They laughed looking at me expecting me to find it funny and join in laughing, i grinned and turned to the TV. The house was somehow boring and i couldn't take much more of their boring jokes.....

Me: (got the car keys) I'm going to my mother's house, i have to talk to her

Bakang: (laughing with her) Alright, drive safely....

I walked out and sat in the car for a few minutes trying not to cry, I didn't know what she was planning but i knew she was planning something and it was working, it's like he just forgot about me the minute he got home. I

sighed and drove off...

Meanwhile Bakang stood by the window watching the car then he smiled and walked over to Dudu who was doing the dishes, he kissed her neck and unzipped his pants...

Bakang: Why are you doing this to me?

Dudu: (smiled) Doing what?

Bakang: You're all i could think about....

He turned her around and kissed her, she caressed his chest and slowly got on her knees taking out his black pipe....

In Bakang's car....



Meanwhile as i joined the road, i remembered her seductive messages, my eyes teared up and i could barely see the road, i blinked and dropped the tears then i made a U-turn....

I parked the car a distance from the house so they wouldn't hear me then I hurried inside, i walked behind him as he held her head grunting enjoying her mouth, I grabbed his arm and pulled him back...

Bakang: (quickly pulled up his pants) Shit...

Dudu: (still on her knees) What do you want Naledi? You had your chance it's my turn...

Me: There are no, turns. I'm done with this... This joke is over....pack your things and go back. I can't do this....

Dudu: (stood up rubbing her mouth) It doesn't

work like that.. Leave if you can't take this, I'm not leaving. You had your chance yesterday, he is mine today...

Bakang: (leaned against the counter recovering from his intense moment)Shiiit! (grabbed a half glass of water and drunk all of it) Naledi you don't just reverse things, you can't just change your mind...we invested our feelings in to this idea.....

Me: What are you saying? Look at me and tell me.... I want her out of here, this was our idea and you were not part of it. I don't want her in our relationship, this joke is over....You'll have to choose if you have a problem with what i said.

He turned around and faced us, Dudu leaned against the stove staring at him, i folded my arms waiting for his answer.....

[09/24, 19:15] Ron: Co-wife

#19

At Bakang's house....

Bakang: Why are you both looking at me? I'm not choosing anything...

He zipped his pants and pulled out his T-shirt walking out then we followed him.....

Me: You can't have it both ways...

Bakang: (turned around) Don't even try to flip the script... I'm not getting involved in your nonsense.

Me: What nonsense?

Bakang: (angrily) I'm not choosing anything, Okay? and don't ever give me an

alternative, ever.

Me: You have to make up your mind, i can't do this.... I'm doing doing this anymore.

Bakang: Yes you can and you will, I didn't come up with this bullshit you did, you got my hopes and you're not crushing them.

Dudu: But if she can't-

Bakang: I'm not negotiating with any of you... Come to think of it, i feel violated and used... You both sat and had a discussion about this whole thing, never at point did you involve me and now that your plan is failing I'm supposed to come for the rescue? Hell no, I'm not choosing anything and you're both going to stay in his house and play by your house rules...

Me: I'm not staying here

Bakang: Do you really want to go down that route with me?

Dudu: (softly) Can you two please go argue in your room, the baby is sleeping and i need to rest.

She got in her room and closed the door, Bakang grabbed my arm and dragged me in my room then he closed the door and sat me on the bed... Tears filled my eyes and covered my face crying, he stood by the window holding his waist with his t-shirt hanging on his shoulder....

Bakang: Stop crying.... (i stopped crying but the sniffing couldn't stop) You're not about to make me the bad guy here, you came up with this shit you have to keep it going.

Me: If you can't choose, I'll choose for you. I'm not going to share you...

Bakang: (turned around and faced me) You're being childish right now, we spent a night

together and now that i have to be with Dudu you're throwing a tantrum?

Me: (rubbed my eyes) I didn't know it would hurt this much, i can't do this... I didn't even know you were going to spend a night in her room because she is nursing, she shouldn't be having sex for Christ sake

Bakang: There is a big difference between her giving me a head and me penetrating her... We weren't having sex, but just because we are not having sex doesn't mean i can't spend time with her, I'll still sleep in her room. If we are not having sex we'll find a way around it... We will make it work somehow, God! Naledi.... Why are we even discussing this?

Me: Just tell her to leave... I don't want her anymore. Nna tota nekesa itse gore go taa nna thata yaana, things seemed easier when we discussed them. Naledi is now acting like she is my mother, telling me when i should do chores

around the house...she is acting like the perfect wife making me look lazy in front of you...

Bakang: (sighed and walked over) Babe...  
(squatted in front of me and rubbed my bump looking at me) Listen... (sighed) You might not understand this but try to understand it. Since the day i was born or should I say for as long as I can remember... My laundry and lunch was done by a maid, i have never tasted my mother's meals. My mother didn't do much around the house, we had a maid but i have never not once heard my father degrade her for that. That's why i never expect my girlfriend to do laundry, break her back cleaning and doing all these work, i have no problem getting that from a maid, that's all i knew my whole life and i have no problem with it. All I need from a woman is her love, respect and loyalty. If i got a girlfriend that cooks like Dudu that's cool I'm fine but it doesn't make me love her more or less, i don't

care about that. That's how I grew up, stop trying to compete with her, Dudu is neat freak, she has towels that are not used because they are for decoration, she has all sorts of rules about the house, that's her and I'm fine with that but you? You're different... You're simple... You wash the dishes twice in a day and that's normal to me but Dudu doesn't want to find anything dirty in the sink, it's a little too much but that's her... I thought you guys were friends, what's going on? Where is all these coming from?

Me: I'm not ready to see you loving her or having sex with her, I'm sorry. I don't think i can do this....tell her to go

Bakang: Go where exactly? She can't leave...

Me: Fine, (grabbed my bag) I'll go back to my house if she doesn't have elsewhere to go, it's over. (stood up) You can be with her



Bakang: (stood up and grabbed my wrist) Sit down....

Me: (turned around) I'm going to my house, I'm going to work tomorrow. I don't need this kind of drama.

Bakang: (angrily) I said sit down!

Me: NO

I walked away and opened the door then he slammed the door and turned me around grabbing my neck tightly....

Bakang: Oska leka go nthokela maitseo Naledi autwa..? You don't want to see that side of me....(staring in my eyes furious) don't make me do this... (i raised my eyebrows with a dare look) Don't give me that look... O toga o thabiwa ke dithoo...

I got the chills just looking in his eyes and quickly changed my attitude, he let go of me then I sat on the bed.

Bakang: (opened the door and looked at me)  
And i changed my mind, you'll see your mother tomorrow not now looking the way you do. Go take shower and get some sleep.... I'll check on you at night when I go to the toilet or something.

Me: (slowly took off my dress) Okay...

Bakang: Okay what?

Me: Okay babe, I'll take a shower

He looked at me one last time and closed the door...

At Dudu's room...

He opened the door and stared at her as she was sitting on the bed waiting for him...

Bakang: I don't know what you two are fighting about but i need the drama to stop, it's annoying and it puts me in an awkward position.

Dudu: I'm sorry...

Bakang: Go take a bath with her

Dudu: (frowned) What?

Bakang: Go take a shower with her, you both can't handle your argument so i use my way...take your clothes off.

Dudu: Bakang?

Bakang: Do it... Apola...

She slowly took off her clothes and wrapped herself with a towel then she made her way to the bathroom... Meanwhile I wore a shower cap and got in the shower, Dudu opened the door and walked in, i paused looking at her and met his face...

Bakang: Tsena mo teng.....

She hung her towel and joined me in the shower as i looked at her, he took off his pants and hung them then he walked over looked at the bathroom space...It was enough, he got in and turned the tap standing between us.....(9t)

[09/24, 19:15] Ron: Co-wife

#20 and #21

At Bakang's house...

We all quietly took a shower then I grabbed the towel and stepped out drying myself, I could tell Dudu was intentionally delaying so that she can remain with him and i gave her the satisfaction. I walked out and closed the door....

Once in my room I switched off the lights and laid down... There was an awkward silence, the water had stopped running and none of them was talking... I knew she was probably sucking his dick... I tossed and turned for quite some time then i heard him grunting as she increased her moaning probably boosting his pleasure...

Minutes later they started talking, she giggled as he laughed, tears wet the pillow as i laid on my side.

I somehow dosed off somewhere in between my sorrows.....

At Maduo's house...

On the same evening Abaleng dropped Reneilwe at the gate and drove off, she knocked and walked in as Maduo was lying on the couch watching a movie, they smiled at one another and hugged then they sat down....

Reneilwe: You lost a lot of weight, what happened?

Maduo: Uh nothing really.. I guess I was fat because of drinking

Reneilwe: No, beer gives women a big a saggy belly but you were just fine.....

Maduo: (laughed) You have never tasted beer in

your life, what do you know?

Reneilwe: (laughed) I know you...(looking in her eyes) and something is wrong, i can tell....

Maduo: (sighed) Promise me you won't tell anyone... It's very confidential

Reneilwe: I won't tell anyone, i promise. Trust me

Maduo: Do you remember the day I called you and you said you won't make it? I asked Naledi because i really needed someone with me, i know i get impulsive once I'm drunk and i trusted her because she always looked after me when I was drunk but i made a mistake this time around, she was pregnant and always sleepy so when we got there she wanted to sleep and Ditsame's cousin gave her a room, after a few drinks i forgot to wake her and left with some guy. When I got to his house he wanted to sleep with me without a condom and

i refused then he kicked me out at 2 in the morning. I tried calling ke sena airtime then i waited for a taxi kante Ditsame o utsule madi ame

Reneilwe: Ditsame kana wa utswa gore... Mxm

Maduo: i had to walk because i didn't feel safe standing there, four guys picked me up, they were nice and all, they promised to take me home but the other one said he had to get something at home. They asked me if it was okay and i didn't have much of a choice... We got there and the house was huge, it was a big house... They offered me a drink and i waited by the couch, the other two started touching me...that's when i realised what was really happening... The other two walked over and slowly took off my shoes... Each of them, my heart was pounding.... (Reneilwe got teary) the other two touched my breasts...

Reneilwe: (rubbing her tears) Didn't you say no?



Maduo: (tearfully) I did... I was crying and i tried kicking but they told me that all they wanted was my pussy, their word not mine. They said if i wanted a beating i should disturb them or resist, they even told me they would put their hands inside me if i wanted it the hard way so i submitted and they took turns on me the whole night... (tearfully) They all ejaculated inside me and i was flowing, i was disgusted with myself... The next morning they dropped me at the gate and drove off like it was nothing. They told me if i reported them they would come for me because i showed them where i stay and they knew me. I got home and tried to call you guys but...

Reneilwe: I remember that day, you were crying and i thought you were drunk

Maduo: That's the same day Naledi told me that she is done babysitting me, that I was using her and that I wasn't a useful friend, she was right...

I have no problem with her, i just decided to delete her contacts and stay out of her life because I'm useless to her.

Reneilwe: This is what happened... Ditsame also stole her money and she got home late, she overslept... BK was very angry with her thinking she is one of these party girls... She must have been frustrated about that.

Maduo: (sighed) I understand and it's all my fault...

Reneilwe: But if you didn't report then it means you didn't get treated, what if they gave you HIV?

Maduo: I told the police a different story and got treatment, I'm fine... The first few weeks were traumatic, i could see their faces when i tried to sleep but i have been doing fine recently... I can go to sleep like everyone.

Reneilwe: I'm so sorry about what happened...

Maduo: (tearfully) I'll be fine... At least I'm

negative

Reneilwe: I'm sorry i wasn't there...

They hugged for a while....

Maduo: (smiled and rubbed her tears) Now i want to see Naledi, i understand why she was angry... She loves Bakang and i can imagine how she felt looking like a party animal when she is not... She must have been disappointed

Reneilwe: She was but he forgave her, (sighed)  
There is a new development...

Maduo: What?

Reneilwe: Naledi is sharing Bakang with some woman called Dudu, she is playing Naledi and she is falling for her tricks, she convinced Naledi that mature women don't fight for a man, they share

Maduo: What?

Reneilwe: She sweet talked her into it

Maduo: But Naledi always said she won't let a man walk all over her, she was a strong woman, what happened? Is it his pocket?

Reneilwe: Anyway i told her brother and you know how he is, he got angry and now Naledi is angry with me for sharing her secret. (smiled) by the way I'm getting married...

Maduo: (Smiled and grabbed her hand) I didn't see this, you witch why didn't you tell me!

Wow.... Congratulations, can i please be the best lady please, please, I'm begging...

Reneilwe: (laughed) Okay, you can be the best lady....

Maduo: we should go out tomorrow and meet Naledi.....

They hugged excitedly...

At Bakang's house...

The next morning i got up early as usual and took a bath, everyone was asleep and i was at peace for a moment, i got ready for work and made breakfast...Bakang walked behind me as i was serving his plate and Dudu's, he gave me a soft kiss on the neck and softly caressed my butt, i got goosebumps just from his touches then he turned me around and kissed me, He had just brushed his teeth and i could smell the paste in his breath, i was angry with him but my body disappointed me....

Bakang: Good morning....

Me: morning...

I turned around and continued dishing.....

Bakang: Are you still angry at me?

Me: I want to move out...

Bakang: You're not moving out, i thought i made it clear last night.

I covered their food and walked out...

Me: I'm going to work, bye

Bakang: Can i have a kiss?

Me: No, I'll pass

Bakang: (grabbed my arm) I wasn't asking you...

I turned around and kissed him, he touched my

neck and kissed some more holding me closer...

Bakang: I love you

Me: I love you too...

Bakang: Get my car, I'll ask Trevor to pick me

Me: (walking away) I'll use a taxi...

Bakang: (smile) You look so cute when you're angry...

Me: Mxm

Bakang: Give the taxi driver a tip because you'll be using public transport for the last time today. Royal heirs don't ride public transport...

I closed the door and walked away....

At Nando's....

Later that afternoon Reneilwe and Maduo took their seats and made drink orders...

Renei: (took out her phone) So who is going to call her? She is still mad at me..

Maduo: (dialed) I'll call her, she never holds a grudge unless this pregnancy is working on her.

At my office.....

I took a few spoons of food while watching a movie in the computer, i had long knocked off but i stuck around the office watching movies online because the house was boring..... my phone rang...



Me: Hello?

Maduo: Hi

Me: (smiled) Hi, long time... How are you?

Maduo: I'm good, how are you?

Me: I'm okay i guess..

Maduo: I'm having a meal at Nando's, can you join me? My treat

Me: I'll be there in a few minutes.....

I hung up and walked out of the office.. As i walked down the stairs I wondered when last i had felt the baby kicking, it was unusual for him not to move...or maybe he played when i wasn't aware.

At Bakang's house....

Dudu got home and found her breakfast, she paused looking at it, she thoughtfully stared at the food for some time and emptied the plate in the bin. She washed the plate and put it in the unit...

She then cleaned the house and sat on the couch, she couldn't take being the only one taking care of the house then got up...

Dudu: (knocking on the door) Naledi? Naledi?

There was no response, she dialed his number and sat on the couch....

Bakang: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, can we talk?

Bakang: Yeah, sure

Dudu: I don't want to seem like I'm snitching but really the time Naledi gets up is concerning, she is still sleeping at this time. She was still sleeping when i left for the clinic, after the clinic i passed by mother's house but she is still in her room-

Bakang: She is at work, she left before you got up.

Dudu: Oh-

Bakang: Did you try finding a maid?

Dudu: Not yet

Bakang: The reason I want you to find a maid is because Naledi is working, she leaves home at 6am and comes home at 5 pm.... When she gets home she would be exhausted, she won't work as hard as you do because you do nothing all day. She mostly uses weekends to rest that's why she gets up late on weekends, don't expect

her to work like you do, her weekdays are busy, find a maid... i'm trying to avoid conflicts.

Dudu: I do nothing all day? home chores are as exhausting as-

Bakang: You know what i mean, she doesn't have the comfort you have, understand her situation and she is pregnant, she has every right to be lazy. How come i understand and i'm a man? Dudu kana until you have spent hours sitting on the chair staring at the computer all day you'll think it's nothing, i knock off exhausted, Naledi le ene she will be exhausted like me so find a maid to help you around the house.

Dudu: (sighed) Okay, i'll do that.

Bakang: Hey...nna ke simolola go borega ke di report every hour.

Dudu: Why do you get angry when i talk about her?

Bakang: Dudu maybe we should drop this whole thing then, you came up with it. Maybe it's time i accept that things never worked out between us and now I'm with another woman, who i need to appreciate, clearly this polygamy thing isn't working, it's been 2 days yet it feels like 2 years...

Dudu: I'm sorr-

Bakang: I don't feel this anymore, maybe you should go back home, nothing is working out the way we expected.

Dudu: Don't make decisions when you are angry, I'm sorr-

He hung up and leaned back sighing frustratedly.....

At Nando's.....

Minutes later i smiled as i approached my friends and sat down...

Me: (smiled) Hi

Maduo: (hugged me) Hey.... (laughed) This is funny, your bump is so big... It's been a while...

Me: I know, i wanted to call you but i was afraid you might not answer because I was very rude last time.

Maduo: You had every reason... If i had an alcoholic friend who used me as her bodyguard I would lose it too...

Me: Thanks for understanding....

Maduo: (sighed) Now that the conflict has been sorted, can we talk about you two? (we looked at one another and looked away) You have been friends since childhood please tell me you're

not going to let something this small break your bond...

Me: I can't trust her with a secret, don't trust her with any secrets you'll regret it.... I love her but Renei's weakness is that she can't keep her friends secrets. If you don't believe me you'll give me a hand one day.

Reneilwe: I'm sorry Naledi... I'm sorry...

Maduo: Please forgive her, for me... There is something i want to tell you but not until you two sort yourselves

Me: (sighed) I miss her anyway, i guess i can let it pass but next time I'll kill her

Renei: (hugged me) Thank you, there won't be next time ....

I leaned back and listened to Maduo while caressing my bump trying to feel the baby's

movement....

Maduo: I want to tell you what happened that day, After-

Me: Guys since yesterday i haven't felt the baby kicking, isn't a baby supposed to play every day?

Maduo: I don't know

Renei: He should play, what if something is wrong?

Maduo: Are you in any pain?

Me: No ke ipotsa gore ke eng a didimetse hela, it worries me. Continue maybe he will play later...

Maduo: Anyway so-

My phone rang...



Me: Hello?

Bakang: Hi, I'm sorry for being rude last night, i don't know what i was thinking...

Me: It's okay...

Bakang: I am so scared you're going to leave me but i can't lose you. Don't move out

Me: I can't do this anymore.

Bakang: There is something i want to show you... Where are you?

Me: Nando's...

Bakang: I'll pick you in a short while, I'm 5 minutes away.

Me: Okay..

I hung up smiling and put the phone down....

Maduo: (smiled) And?

Me: O rata dikgang

Renei: (laughed) Share..

Me: (blushed) I think he is slowly changing his mind about polygamy...

They leaned over and hugged me..the waitress took our orders then we relaxed having drinks....

Me: What did you want to tell me?

Maduo: It can wait... So guys let's talk about a baby shower, I want to organise a baby shower for you, no alcohol... Do i have your permission?

Me: (smiled) Yes... (my phone rang and i picked)  
Hello?

Bakang: Come outside, look for an white BMW...

Me: (frowned) Okay...

Minutes later the girls and i walked out of the restaurant and spotted the white BMW, he stepped out and i walked in his arms, he hugged me and handed me the keys....

Bakang: You're driving... I'm exhausted.

Me: I'm pregnant...

Bakang: Break the law just this once...

Renei: See you tomorrow...

Bakang: You don't have to go, get in.... I'll be right behind you.. (opened the door for Renei)  
Get in... (she got in then he opened for Maduo)  
Come on... (she got in then he closed) Alright...  
(walked to my side and kissed me) Drive safely.... I'll see you at home.

Me: (awkwardly) o-okay...

I drove out of the parking lot and joined the

main road....

Maduo: What is the prince up to?

Renei: (looked around) Whose car is it?

Me: Must be one of his friend's...

Renei's phone rang....

Renei: Hello?

Bakang: Hey, put me on loud speaker..

Renei: Okay...

Bakang: (on loudspeaker) Hey babe how's the car?

Me: It's okay, why?

Bakang: I don't like that you use a taxi every day when you go to work, you're carrying the heir

and he shouldn't use public transport. Until he is 18 years old and able to drive himself you'll be driving him with that ca-

Me: (screamed holding the steering wheel)  
Whaaaaaaaat?!

Maduo: (snapped fingers) Chooos, nta nna ke bona lift

Renei: (laughed) Wow, so a car can be a gift just like that..

Me: (excitedly) When you are carrying a heir...hell yeah!!!

We all screamed loudly he even hung up..... (9t)

[09/24, 21:40] Ron: Co-wife

#22

At Bakang's house....

I drove through the gate as the ladies and i talked loudly, if there was any doubt in me that he didn't love me it was wiped out by the car and no i wasn't leaving my man...

Maduo: (rolled down the window) Oh God... I like this house ...

Me: Big as it is it only has 2 bedrooms

Ney: So how do you guys sleep?

Me: I got the other room and Dudu got the other... He jumps between the two

Maduo: O nale sebeta waitse Naledi, how do you sleep knowing he is riding Dudu next door?

Me: I almost died of heart attack last night but i survived... I'm okay now.

Ney: She is going to replace you once you go for botsetsi

Me: She won't, i have the boy.

Maduo: This is just too creepy for me. I can't share a man, when i see a girl with a man i have a crush on i already feel like slapping her...

Me: That's why you're the stubborn one amongst us, it's not cute. Ladies talk, they don't fight

Maduo: (shook her head) God!

Meanwhile Dudu moved the curtains as we closed the car doors..

Me: (jokingly) Please be nice to my dick buddy

Maduo: (laughed) Okay

Renei: Mxm Duo kante waa tshega? This isn't funny, Naledi takes things simple...

Me: (laughed) i just got a car, don't spoil my mood...

We walked in the house as Dudu was sitting on the couch breastfeeding her baby watching tv, the ladies sat down as i passed to the bedroom...

Me: Hi Dudu

Dudu: Hey...

Me: That's Reneilwe and Maduo, they're my friends, guys that's Naledi..

I hurried in and changed my clothes....



In the living room....

Renei: Hi

Dudu: Hello

Maduo: Hi

Dudu: Hi..

They looked at her little baby and looked at one another, it didn't feel right being in the presence of such a tiny baby...

Maduo: How old is she?

Dudu: 6 weeks

They all kept quiet as she put her breast back in

her bra and walked out, She knocked on my door and got in...

Dudu: Hi

Me:Hey

Dudu: (lowered her voice) You could have at least warned me you're bringing friends over, you know we have a newborn in the house. I know i can't be on confinement here but we could at least respect the children. I wouldn't bring friends over if Prince is 6 weeks old just because kea itse hela gore ngwana gaa tshwanela go dikaganyetswa ke batho..

Me: I didn't think about it from that angle, we will leave... We will go to the pool.

Dudu: No, it's okay. It will be like I'm chasing them away

Me: i wasn't planning to stay indoors with them,

that's why I'm taking the towels, we are going to swim...

Dudu: Oh, okay... But I also thought this polygamy was a secret, oba reile ore ke mang?

Me: Don't worry about them, they can keep a secret

Dudu: You're breaking every agreement we had Naledi..

Me: These are the only friends I have and trust me they won't tell anyone about us. (smiled and showed her the keys) Anyway..... Bakang got a car for the baby....

Dudu: (saddened) That's your car?

Me: (smiled) Yeah, it's a BMW...

Dudu: How come he didn't buy Princess a car?

Me: (stopped smiling) I don't know..

Dudu: (tearfully) Congratulations but I'm jealous, and I'm hur-

A tear rolled down then she turned and walked in her room, i swallowed guilt stricken and followed her in her room, I waited as she laid her baby down and sat on the bed rubbing her eyes....

Me: I don't know why he didn't buy for Princess, He just gave me a car...

Dudu: I'm not blaming you but...(sniffed) I obviously also need a car but anyway it's okay, I'll use taxis. It's fine, forget it... I'm just being jealous...

Me: Maybe he has something in mind...

Dudu: (stood by the window looking at it) It's beautiful but I'm not happy, I'm jealous....I would be lying if i said I'm happy for you.

Me: It's okay, i understand...(an awkward

moment passed) I'm sorry that he didn't get your daughter a car

Dudu: (forced a smile through her tears) It's okay, he is royalty... Boys are important than girls right

Me: I don't think so, a girl child is just as important.

Dudu: Just not to royal people... He wants someone to carry his bloodline....

Me: Bakang doesn't care about those things, he wants a different kind of life style and he says he didn't get educated to rule people, he told me so himself. That's why he doesn't get involved in anything that happens in his father's office.

Dudu: If you say so...

Me: We are going to swim...

Dudu: Okay..

I walked out and threw towels at the ladies...

Me: Go through that passage, I'll find you by the pool... I'm getting something to eat, I'm starving.

They walked away then i grabbed the last pear in the fridge and took a bite, i stepped on the bin flipper and threw the plastic in the bin, i saw food inside and lifted the plastic to be sure, it was the breakfast i made in the morning....

I knocked on her door...

Me: I just saw my food in the bin, why did you throw it away?

Dudu: We were fighting yesterday and you weren't happy with me, gaketswa cliniking i passed by my mother's house, we talked about

a lot of things and i ended up telling her you weren't happy that Bakang was sharing the bed with me though we are not having sex, she told me a lot of stories about women in polygamous marriages and how they poison each other. When i got home i found food but you never cook so i wondered why you made food for me all of sudden, especially after our argument last night. I know it was a wrong thought but it crossed my mind and i just wanted to be safe...

Me: So you thought i can poison your food? Really? And i must be stupid for eating the food you prepare.

Dudu: Now that I'm thinking about it i realise it was wrong but you can't blame me, you just got angry because Bakang gave me attention of which you weren't being fair because we agreed on days, it was my day. You already got his attention by going shopping on my day without telling me, you weren't fair....

Me: But I still can't believe you thought i would poison you...

Dudu: But waitse gore o ntsieditse maabane akere? He was supposed to come home on time and give me attention but you got him to take you shopping and we ended up bathing together, which is not fair because you bathed with him alone the night before.

Me: (sighed) But to think i can poison you? Have you thought about poison me? Should I watch what i eat around here?

Dudu: I can never do that to you, why would i do that knowing i would be the first suspect?

Me: So nna ke semata, i wouldn't think they would suspect i poisoned you? Ke eng nna o akanya gore nkago poisoner?

Dudu: Sorry, i guess neke dirwa ke gore maabane o lets o omana le Bakang.

Me: Ke mathata....



I closed the door and walked away.....

At Tuelo's house...

Bakang walked in and joined his friends on the couch as they watched the sports highlights...

Tuelo: I thought you were coming with Trevor

Bakang: He is with his girlfriend

Temo: Did you manage to convince Naledi?

Bakang: Yeah, we are good...

Temo: Dudu is going to be hurt, you can't buy Naledi koloi ore it's for the baby when she long had the baby and expect her to be fine.

Bakang: I don't have money to buy two cars at the same time, money isn't easy...

Tuelo: But it's a bit unfair, She might think it's about the kids

Bakang: I'll get her a car but it can't be soon, I'll paying for Naledi's car

Temo: Talk to Trevor so he can get his brother to give you a car in installments, this is not fair to Dudu, this woman gave you a child, that has to mean something even it's not a boy

Bakang: It's not about being a boy, Naledi is throwing tantrums and I'm trying to make her happy. She told me she is leaving and i didn't want her to leave.. I had to do something

Temo: Just get Dudu a car... Call Trevor... Unless o bona gole fair

Bakang: Dudu is understanding, she will understand... I'll get her a car in 6 months

Tuelo: Mme gago fair, kana those girls are like your kids, they are like twins... You have to treat them equally otherwise you'll always have to

deal with jealousy and jealousy is a recipe for disaster, they will kill each other.. I'm telling you, i heard so much about women poisoning each other because of a guy. Balance your shit or drop the other one if you can't handle the two of them.

Temo: But Dudu wouldn't do that to another person

Tuelo: I'm just saying

Bakang: (leaned back dialing) I get your point...

Trevor: Hey man, what's up?

Bakang: Cool, the monna mpuele le bra ya gago a nneele koloi for installments, i need urgently.

Trevor: Why? What's wrong with your car?

Bakang: I need it for Dudu

Trevor: What about Naledi?

Bakang: She already got one.

Trevor: Oh, so she is completely fine with this whole thing?

Bakang: Yeah, why?

Trevor: Just asking, let me talk to him and get back to you.

Tuelo: (loudly) O kae ne monna? Ta kwano

Trevor: (laughed) Ke thathetse laitiaka, she needs all my attention...

Temo: When do we get to see this girl kante?

Trevor: Relax....

Tuelo: (laughed) Is this one older than you again? Why are you hiding her? Wena monna mo bagolong, o taa tshwara molato ba wile ke heart attack ...

Trevor: (laughed) Fuck you

They laughed and he hung up, minutes later he

called back....

Bakang: Yeah?

Trevor: He agreed, he is about to close, he says if it's that urgent you can pass by and get one then do paperwork tomorrow.

Bakang: Fantastic, I'll do that now. Thanks the monna o nale mosola

Trevor: (laughed) Shap

At Bakang's house....

Meanwhile i put my phones on chair and took off the towel i had wrapped myself with, i felt myself getting wet as i walked towards the pool... I touched my panties and looked at my hand....

Me: (heart skipped) Oh my God?

They turned around looking at me....

Renei: What?

Maduo: Is that blood?

Me: Guys I'm bleeding, is this normal?

They quickly got out of the pool and walked over, they leaned over looking at me as blood flowed down my thigh....

Maduo: Are you in pain?

Me: No...

Renei: (wrapped me with a towel) Let's go....

Get in the car..... We have to hurry

I was confused but part of me believed the baby was okay because i wasn't in pain, we walked in the house where I got dressed as the ladies searched for my medical card... Dudu walked in...

Dudu: I heard you guys talking passing by the passage, is she okay? Naledi are you okay?

Me: I'm bleeding, i don't know why

Dudub Have you called Bakang?

Me: I'll tell him when i get in the car

Maduo: I got the card, let's go...

We all hurried out....

Dudu: (worriedly) Please call me after seeing the doctor...

I got in the back, Maduo got in the driver's side as Reneilwe sat next to me, I was beginning to feel mild pains on my abdomen...

Reneilwe: Are you okay?

Me: Just a little pain, Maduo please hurry up.....

[09/24, 21:40] Ron: Co-wife

#23

At the car dealership.....

Bakang, Tuelo and Temo walked around looking at the cars....



Temo: What about this one?

Tuelo: A black car? No way...women love colours

Bakang: I don't think she'd go for a big engine, something small will do...

His phone rang...

Bakang: Hello?

Reneilwe: (panicked) Bakang, we are on our way to the hospital right now, Naledi is bleeding really bad...

Bakang: What? What happened to her?

Reneilwe: Nothing, we just saw blood flowing.

Bakang: Go to a private? I have insurance....How far are you?

Reneilwe: We will make a Uturn now...

Bakang: Can i talk to her?

Reneilwe: She is in pain, she can't talk.

Bakang: Shit....I'll call you back.

He hung up and hurried to his car as his friends followed him...

Tuelo: what's going on? Gatweng?

Bakang: Naledi is bleeding...

Temo: Why are all your kids delivered before time ne monna?

Bakang: At this point a premature baby will be the greatest gift, that's the best i can get out of this situation.....

At the hospital.....

I laid on the bed as the pain got worse, the nurse pushed me in ICU... I took short silent prayer for my son and my mother was all i could think about, she was a prayer worrier and i believed in her prayers.....

Me: Ney give me my phone, i wa-urrrhhhhh.... (a sharp pain struck me) I want to call my mother...

Ney: I'll call her, lay down.... Just lie down...

Maduo: (to the nurse) What's wrong with her? Is she okay?

Nurse: She going to see a doctor....(pointed at the chairs) Please wait over there.....

She pushed me inside and closed them outside....

Inside a doctor was putting on his gloves, he put the stethoscope in his ears and checked me as i grunted, I had never felt such pain in my life. The worst period pains one could get, he instructed me to spread my legs then he inserted his fingers in me making the pain even worse as i grunted loudly....

Doctor: I'll be done in a minute my friend...

He pulled out his bloody fingers and changed gloves then he pushed my bed closer to the scan.....

Doctor: Did she take your blood samples?

Me: (grinning) Yes...

Doctor: (squeezed the cold gel on my abdomen) I'm checking something--

He stared at the screen as he pressed the scanner on my abdomen moving it around, i couldn't see much on the black and white screen but i could tell he wasn't happy with what he was seeing... Bakang pushed the door and walked in, his attention immediately went to the screen as he sat down holding my hand....

Bakang: What's going on?

Doctor: (adjusted his glasses staring at the screen) It looks like our little boy isn't moving...

Bakang: What do you mean? What does that mean?

Doctor: He is not alive, there is no heartbeat and -

I didn't want to believe him, i held my bump and

rubbed my tears....

Me: What if he is just sleeping?

Doctor: The heart never stops beating even when you are sleeping, the only time it stops is when you are no more... This baby is not alive and i have to induce birth so that we can clean your uterus.

Bakang let go of my hand and leaned over hiding his face, I still didn't want to believe it....

Me: (tearfully) He can't be gone... I bought his things, he has clothes and everything... He has to come home....

Bakang stood up and walked out.....

In the waiting room....

The guys and ladies silently waited by the chairs, Bakang walked out and passed them without a word, The guys followed him to the men's bathroom. He got in the toilet and closed the door then he sat down biting his lower lip tearfully.... He rubbed his head trying hard not to cry, Tuelo opened the door as they stood staring at him...

Tuelo: O shapo?

Bakang: (swallowed tearfully) He didn't make it...  
I lost my son.

Temo: Sorry...

Bakang: I was so close...

Tuelo gave him a hand and pulled him up then they hugged him as he closed his eyes tightly....

Temo: You can always try again... There is always next time

Tuelo: He is right.....

He washed his face and sat down for a while as the guys patiently waited for him....

Tuelo: what caused it?

Bakang: I don't know, I hope it's not stress... It would mean i killed my own son.

Temo: some miscarriages just happen... It doesn't have to be anyone's fault... Don't blame yourself....

Tuelo: There has to be a cause though right?...



So that it can be avoided next time.

Bakang: (sniffed rubbing his nose and stood up pulling down his t-shirt) Let me get back inside and find out more.....

Tuelo: Be strong for her, you're her strength

Temo: If you breakdown, she will feel like she let you down on top of her loss. Be her shoulder to cry on(squeezed his shoulder) Take it like a man...

Bakang: (clenched his Jaws and nodded) Yeah...

They all walked out of the bathroom and passed by the waiting room, this time the ladies got a very good look at his face and his eyes were reddish.... he passed inside and the guys sat with sad faces....

Maduo: What happened?

Tuelo: The baby didn't make it...

Reneilwe: What? Are you sure?

Temo: Yeah...

Maduo: (tearfully) Naledi is going to die... She was excited about this baby.

Reneilwe: This is bad... (stood up) Let me call her mother again....

She dialed her number and stepped out as Tuelo leaned back on the chair looking at Maduo.....

Tuelo: (gave her his hand) My name is Tuelo by the way... Sorry i didn't introduce myself earlier, i guess I was still shocked.

Maduo: (shook his hand) Maduo...

Tuelo: Nice meeting you...

Maduo: Nice meeting you too

Tuelo: What do you do?

Maduo: I am a receptionist..

Tuelo: Where?

Maduo: At Diamond Luxuries

Tuelo: Is the pay good?

Maduo: It pays the bills

Tuelo: That's the most important thing

Maduo: Yeah...

Tuelo: Can i have your number?

Maduo: No

Tuelo: (laughed) Damn, so straightforward. Why not?

Maduo: I don't want a boyfriend.

Tuelo: But i didn't say i want you, why do women always assume when a man wants your

number is because wago bata? Guys always exchange numbers after talking but we don't assume it's because of some odd fucked up reason.

Maduo: I know men

Tuelo: Well i am Tuelo, I'm not men. You shouldn't generalise us.....

Maduo: (smiled) sorry...

Tuelo: No problem.. So can I have your number?

Maduo: It's still no.

Tuelo: (smiled) Clear...

Abaleng walked in, Renei ran into his arms....

Renei: Gatwe the baby is dead...

Abaleng: What happened? What caused this?

Renei: I don't know...

Abaleng: Hi Maduo

Maduo: Hi....

In the delivery room.....

Hours into the delivery room, the pills were working at full force.... There was so much pain it felt like my pelvic bones were breaking, Tears filled my eyes when I remembered that all that pain was for nothing but part of me believed if i prayed my boy would cry once he was born....

Me: (grunted) Mama....please pray for my baby.... (tearfully) I'm sorry for everything i said to you, please forgive me... God don't punish me with my son. I swear I'll never do no wrong... Arrrrrrh!....

The urge to push came again and i pushed as the doctor hurried over and got ready to collect him, Bakang walked in and held my hand as i screamed pushing.... The doctor grabbed him and lifted him up facing me, he was tiny and his fingers were pink.... I burst into tears looking at him....

Me: (crying) Let me hold him...

Doctor: He is not alive

Me: Please....

Bakang: (tearfully) Don't hold him, don't

Me: (rubbing) Mo nneele, keago kopa... Nneela ngwanake....

He handed him over and i held him on my chest crying louder, Bakang faced down and walked outside rubbing his eyes... I kissed him on the

forehead and closed my eyes...

Me: God please, he didn't do anything to you. He is innocent... Let him live and I'll give my life to Christ, please forgive my sins... Let him live... Just make him breath... Make him sneeze....

The doctor emotionally waited as i prayed crying, My little boy's eyes were closed and he was sleeping peacefully... The doctor walked over and got him from my arms as i screamed even louder hoping to wake him but I could tell he wasn't coming back, Bakang walked back in and hugged me as i cried loudly....

Me: (screaming) Noo.... He didn't do anything to anybody, why is God doing this to me?

Bakang: (tearfully) I'm sorry.... I'm sorry...

He hugged me tightly as i cried, the doctor changed his gloves and sat down working between my legs as i continued crying.....

In my ward....

Later on i opened my eyes and found myself at the ward, i slowly sat up looking at my pink cannula and looked around the room... I didn't know how long i had been out.... I touched my belly and it was flat.... A nurse walked in....

Nurse: Welcome back Naledi, how are you feeling?

Me: I'm fine... What happened?

Nurse: You were in theatre, your uterus was cleaned...don't you remember what happened



earlier?

Me: I do, i guess i was hoping it was a dream.

Nurse: I'm sorry...

She walked out and i laid on my side holding my empty belly, Bakang walked in and leaned over kissing me....

Bakang: Hey...

Me: Please don't talk to me, you're the reason I lost this baby. I told you i wanted to leave but you forced me to stay.

Bakang: What are you talking about?

Me: When I got home i realised Dudu didn't eat the breakfast i made, when i asked her she said she thought I would poison her and now I'm here without my son.

Bakang: Babe please don't do this... Turn around and face me... If i knew anything like this would happen i wouldn't have told you to stay. He was my son too... I loved him dearly, he was my everything.

Me: Please get out, it's over between us...

He bit his lower lip and walked around the bed then he squatted facing me, he tried to hold my hand but i moved it back...

Me: Go, i don't want to see you again... We are over. Tell Dudu that she won. I'll send my brother and his fiancée to collect the rest of my things from your house.

Bakang: Naledi please don't say that, i love you... I'm sorry. I'll correct myself, I'll stop everything bad and do right by you.

Me: Please leave before i press that button...  
You can take your car too, give it to Dudu. I  
don't want it.

Bakang: I love you, I'm sorry i wasn't perfect but  
i know i can make you happy if you give me a  
chance, just one...

Me: Please get out... GET OUT! GET OUT!  
GOOOO!

He stood up and slowly walked outside rubbing  
his eyes, as soon as he closed the door i  
covered myself with the sheets crying.... I heard  
the door opening again....

Me: (with my head underneath) Bakang please  
go away.... Leave...

Mama: (touched my head gently) Lele?

I turned around and hugged her as she spread her arms for me, i cried even louder with my head on her chest as she rubbed my eyes sitting on the bed.....

Me: (crying) I'm sorry for everything i said to you, if this was my punishment ke bakile mama...

Mama: (tearfully) It wasn't your punishment, some things happen for a reason... Our God is a forgiving God, this is not a punishment. Hush my girl....

Me: I saw him, i held him in my arms....

Mama: I'm sorry nnana.... I'm sorry...

At Bakang's house.....

Later that evening he stepped out of the car and leaned against door getting his thoughts

together then he walked in the house and closed the door. Dudu was sitting on the couch breastfeeding her baby watching tv....

Dudu: Is Naledi okay? No one is answering their phone, i tried calling for hours....

Bakang: She lost the baby (staring at her) Why did you throw away Naledi's food?

Dudu: I thought-

Bakang: That she would poison you? So what kind of pills did you use on her? Abortion pills?... Do you really know who i am or what I'm capable of ne Dudu?

Dudu: (tearfully) Bakang you know me-

Bakang: (angrily) I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL YOU ARE! WHAT DID YOU DO?

The baby got startled and begun crying, Dudu

put her on her chest shushing her...

Dudu: (heart pounding) O tshosa ngwana...i can never do that to another person, you should know me.

Bakang: Go put her to bed, NOW!!

She hurried to the bedroom and put her down then she closed the door and walked towards Bakang..... (9t)

[09/24, 21:40] Ron: Co-wife

#25

At my mother's house....

Later that afternoon a taxi dropped me at the gate, my mother was sitting in front of the

house making one of her rugs with wool, i exhaustedly sat on the chair and took off my shoes massaging my feet.....

Me: God this shoes are burning me, ke taa tswa dikhonse

Mama: (laughed cutting wool) And you'll never find a husband with those

Me: (laughed) Ake bate husband nna

Mama: Did you go for your checkup in the morning?

Me: Yes, the midwife said I'm superfine...  
(looking at the BMW) Bakang didn't collect his car?

Mama: No body came

Me: Kana Bakang refuses to get his car, i feel like he wants me to be tied to him or feel like I owe him something, i told him time and again to

get his car but he won't....

Mama: Why don't you leave him alone? he has a point. It was a gift

Me: Yes, for the baby but now there is no baby, he should give it to his precious wife

Duduetsang, i heard she even stays with his parents.

Mama: They stay with her?

Me: Yes, imagine that

Mama: Young girls nowadays have no pride at all, you know in our days boys followed us... Not the other way around, a woman must be followed eseng go lata abo wago nna koga bo monna ekare bile o nyetswe. Go riana o tswa pelo akere?

Me: No, i don't want to stay with his parents, i didn't even want to move in with him in the first place. I had my house and he had his, Duduentsang influenced me to move in with



them all and i don't blame her because it was my choice but...(sighed) Anyway...

Mama: And i hope you learned something from all that, there are women who are meant to be second best and they have no problem being it, they get in polygamous marriages knowing very well that my husband's favourite wife is so and so and they are totally okay, if you can't control your jealousy you're meant to be with a man that loves you and only you. There are good men out there, just don't look at the fancy lifestyle or the background. Love isn't money.

Me: Nna ke bakile, i still feel like had i listened to you i would still have my baby but it's fine, ke ikhansetse kele 1 gore it's a lesson i must carry my whole life.

Mama: Motho go ikaga ene ngwanaka, we are not perfect but I'm happy you have corrected yourself and don't be in a rush to find a husband and get married... Only time will tell where

you're headed...

Me: I'll be patient gape le nna tota I'm not interested in a relationship. I want to be single until maybe next year but before that I have to give him his car one way or the other...

(thoughtfully smiled) I know what to do.... I have a plan...

Mama: What plan?

Me: (stood up) I know exactly what to do....

(walked to the house) Mama since ke hodile le midwife are ke siame nka tsamaa ko ntung yame akere?

Mama: Ee tsamaa ibile o mpheletsa dijo

Me: (turned around and laughed looking at her)

Ao mma

Mama: Nnyaa tsamaa mma, hane go kgonagala nkabe ibile o pheka gone jaana

Me: (laughed and walked inside) I'm not going

anywhere....

I took off my formal clothes and sat on the bed dialing Maduo's number...

Maduo: Hey

Me: Hey you, what time do you knock off?

Maduo: In and hour or so, why?

Me: Is your boss in the office?

Maduo: Yes, why?

Me: I want to see him.

Maduo: Okay but he is not hiring

Me: No, it's personal

Maduo: (giggled) Okay

Me: (laughed) Don't be like that... Mxm...

Maduo: Are you coming now?

Me: No, i have to eat and help my mother by cleaning the house, that's when I'll pass by, i think maybe in a hour.

Maduo: Make it fast o toga a chaisa.

Me: Okay, shapo

I hung up and dialed Bakang.....

Bakang: Hey babe...

Me: Please don't call me that, When are you getting your car?

Bakang: It's not my car, it was for you.

Me: I don't want it.

Bakang: Le nna gake e bate, o bata gore ke ereng? O kile wa mpona ke kgweetsa koloi e nyenyane nna? When can I see you? I want to talk to you.

Me: We don't have anything to discuss.

Bakang: Why do you want me to beg you? Isn't it enough that i love you?

Me: No, it's not enough. Go be with Dudu and your daughter, clearly i was a third wheel. O tsaa gore ke semata Bakang, begging me on the side mme o beile mosadi ko galona?

Bakang: (angrily) I am not with her, how many times do i have to say this? (sighed and calmed down rubbing his forehead) Babe listen... I understand why you are angry with me, i am angry with myself because i feel like i wasn't careful enough but we can't let our son's death come between us. I'm not with Dudu, my parents took her because we had a fight, i don't know why she is still there but i swear i haven't been seeing her. We don't talk me and her...

Me: I lost interest in this threesome

Bakang: Kante o raa threesome ya eng ka gore

gake ratane le Dudu?

Me: O gane go tsala koloi ya gago jalo I'll give it to you one way or the other and please stop calling me. I'm moving on with my life.

Bakang: Moving on o raya eng? We are technically still together.

Me: Moving on means moving on and I'm not with you, we broke up a month and a half ago..

Bakang: Naledi wee hao kabe wa nchita... Hao kaba lekela.... Just try...Kooteng o tsaa gore kea tshameka.

I hung up on him and sighed.....

At Bakang's office....

Meanwhile he rubbed his forehead

frustratedly....

Bakang: (sighed) Babe listen-

He heard the notification beeps of the disconnected line and looked at the phone then he put his phone down and loosened his tie... he stared at the computer looking at the amount of work left, it was exhausting then he switched off the computer and left....

At kgosi's house...

Dudu was sitting on the couch holding her baby, Dorcas walked over and handed her the food then she got hers and joined her as they ate.....

Dorcas: Have you talked to Mido?

Dudu: Not really, his mother said i must give him time to calm down

Dorcas: Ehe and how far are they with the house they promised you?

Dudu: They haven't said anything since the day we talked about it.

Dorcas: Do you really believe they will buy you a house when you are not even their son's girlfriend? Nna Mido ke mmoditse re eme mo khichining o rile ene gaa ratane le wena

Dudu: They will buy it akere i didn't ask them for a house

Dorcas: Why do you think they said all that?..... Promising a house and taking care of you when they never showed any interest in you before-

Dudu: (irritated) I don't know... Do you have something you want to say?



Dorcas: No, never mind... (an awkward moment passed) Do you have parents?

Dudu: I have a mother, why?

Dorcas: Areng ka seemo se?

Dudu: I haven't told her anything yet

Dorcas: She is going to be very disappointed and embarrassed before the eyes of the society go nna ekare o inyadisitse.

Dudu: Gakea inyadisa, i was invited....

Dorcas: nnyaa nna ke raa hela ngwanaka, while you're here other young women are finding ways to provide for themselves, they are building a future and adding value to themselves as women but staying here won't make Mido love you more. Things have changed nowadays, a man isn't a source of income.....you'll lose your value because you're being desperate.

Dudu: (offended) I'm not desperate, please don't call me that, i don't know why you're worried or always trying to get rid of me as if this is your house. I'm still nursing a baby that is barely 4 mont-

Dorcas: I don't know why you're offended by what i said to you... I'm telling you the truth because i like the woman you're and i want you to believe in yourself and add value to your life, monna gaa ikanngwe especially ba bogosi ba, keba itse sente ba. Ba tshela botshelo jwa di movie. Trust me whatever woman Bakang brings here and marries will replace you just like that, these people are okay with you being here because they didn't want you to report their-

Dudu: (stood up) Thank you for the food. I'll be going to my room...

She walked out as Bakang's mother walked in.....

Her: (walking behind her) O thotse ngwetsi yame?

Dudu: (smiled) Emma...

She walked in the room and laid her daughter down as his mother sat next to her taking down her handbag....

Her: Your father and i had a discussion about that house... (sighed disappointedly) lechono le.... House prices have terribly gone up...

Dudu: (smiled shyly) I know...

Her: So we were thinking perhaps we could rent you a bachelor pad wa nama o eme eme hoo, akere? Gape le wena o nne le privacy ere Bakang a tile le kgone go bua sente lesare tshabe.

Dudu: Emma, it's a good idea...

Her: (took out a lease agreement) I already talked to someone about a house, we will pay three months ahead.... Re chonne ngwanaka, we are so so broke....

Dudu: (smiled and got the lease agreement) Thank you, it's too much already...

Her: Have you talked to your mother?

Dudu: I haven't, i didn't know how to start or how to explain why i stay here

Her: It's okay, you don't have to explain now that we got you a house. Once you have moved in you can explain how dealing with Naledi was too much for you.

Dudu: (smiled) Yes, I'll do that...

Her: (played with the baby) Princess? This girl and sleeping?.. Hae... She reminds me of Mido, he could sleep all day.

Dudu: (laughed) She is her father's daughter...

Her: (laughed) Thata...

They both laughed as she walked away.....

At Diamond Luxuries.....

I smiled approaching the reception and hugged Maduo...

Maduo: (smiled looking at me from head to toe)  
Wow.... You look boyishly sexy ka t-shirtnyana  
le jean.... monyana kwa!

Me: Wena kana, where is Trevor's office?

Maduo: Go upstairs, it's the first office on the  
left, it's written General manager

Me: Okay

I walked upstairs and paused once there catching my breath then i knocked...

Trevor: Come in...

I pushed the door and walked in as the turned his head looking at me, he instantly smiled making me smile shyly...

Trevor: Hey... What a nice surprise, to what do i owe this much appreciated visit?

Me: (sat down and sighed) Hi...

Trevor: (laughed) Di stairs tse 30nyana hela digo hemisahemisa jaana?

Me: (laughed) My thighs even hurt...

Trevor: We should workout together during the

weekends...

Me: (laughed) I'm too lazy kekaa swa.... Anyway i came to give you Bakang's car keys, i have been asking him to get it but o tsena ha le ha.

Trevor: (smiled tilting his head staring at me)  
Why should I help you? You always act like you don't notice me

Me: What was i supposed to do to show that I noticed you?

Trevor: The least you could do was to look me in the eyes when you talked to me.... (staring at me) Try it now....

I sighed and looked at him as he stared back at me... You'd swear someone pulled the corners of his eyes, they were curvey in a Korean way, he laughed and his eyes shrunk, i found myself laughing.....

Trevor: (smiled) What?

Me: Nothing, o lecross la le Korea ne wena?

Trevor: (laughed) Alright, get out of my office, you overstayed your visit... (got the keys) I'll give him the keys....

Me: (laughed) Thanks...

Trevor: He is depressed about this whole thing, i think he really loves you. Do you love him?

Me: He will be fine, he has Dudu.

Trevor: Don't you love him?

Me: Not enough to be with him, i just don't want to be put in a situation where I feel second best. I can't be with a man that can't love me and me alone, i tried polygamy but it didn't work out instead i lost a baby. Now I want nothing less than a good family....daddy, mommy and the kids in a house with a dog or a cat...no baby



mamas!

Trevor: (laughed) the whole package?

Me: (laughed) Yes...

Trevor: But most of you women say that's what you want yet you fall for the opposite, these hot-headed guys with money is what you find appealing because tota most of the time rona bare nang le toro eo ya happy family we don't come from riches and o ithela re nale le dikgwetho mo botshelong. We work hard to be where we are without inheritance or our parents making connections.

Me: But it's not about money....

Trevor: Trust me, women love money more than anything in the world. That's why they can stay in abusive relationships just because the guy is loaded. Kana leha oka mo rata mosadi o kgona gogo togela ago ratana le monnamogolo wa mopalamente just for money for the sake of

money.

Me: (laughed) Not all of us are like that, I believe in true love. Call it stupid but I actually believe that I'll have a family one day, a husband, our three children and two dogs.

Trevor: (laughed) Wow, that's quite detailed

Me: (laughed) I swear, you'll see...I'll achieve it.

Trevor: Tell you what, cut a picture that has your ideal dream family and paste it on the fridge, you'll remember that dream every morning when you walk in the kitchen...

Me: (smiled) I never thought of that...

Bakang knocked and stuck his head in, he looked at me and Trevor then he walked in and closed the door.... He leaned over and kissed me then he pulled the chair and sat down facing Trevor....

Bakang: (staring at him) What's going on?

Trevor: (cleared his throat) Hey man... She just came to give me your keys-

Bakang: (shrunk his staring at him) Trevor are you trying to double cross me?

Trevor: You know I would never do that-

Bakang: (pushed his entire paper file to his face)  
Then what is this?

Trevor leaped up then Bakang got on his face, i got up and held Bakang's arm pulling him back....

Me: Stop it, he didn't know i was coming.... Can we go? Let's go...

Bakang: (looking at me) So this is moving on?

(turned to him) You know better than that.... I made you and i can break you. I can take away all these...

Trevor: (staring at him) I haven't touched her..

Bakang: Good, keep it that way....

Trevor: Okay, Clear... I'll keep it that way.

He grabbed my wrist and led me out, i pushed my hair back as we quickly got down the stairs heading for the door then i turned and looked up, Trevor was leaning on the stair bar looking at us taking off his tie.....

Bakang dragged me to the parking lot and banged me against the car....

Bakang: Are you sleeping with my friend?

Me: (angrily) Wa mpolaa Bakang... (put his keys on top of the car) Here are your keys, I'll take a taxi

Bakang: (pulled me back) Get in the car, stop being dramatic...

Me: I don't want to get in the car

Bakang: (angrily) I don't care what you want, get in the car, kante ke eng o rata go rapelwa yaana? O tsa gore keka palelwa ke gogo tsenya mo koloing gake bata?

Me: Gake bate go tsena mo koloing o bata gore ke reng?

Bakang: (opened the door) I'm giving you up to three to get in the car before i make you get in....  
1...2...

Two employees passed by and looked at us then I sighed tearfully and got in the car to

avoid the embarrassment, he closed the door and got in the driver's side then he reversed and drove out closing the windows.....

Bakang: Naledi are you trying to play me?

Me: I'm not playing you and you're not my boyfriend.

Bakang: Keep that attitude up, ke taa bona gore gare tsena ko ntung o taa tswelela o mpuisa makgakga.... Keep talking.

I kept quiet as he drove over the bridge, minutes later he slowed down at the red lights then i looked outside tempted to get out, he looked at me and faced the road then i quickly fiddled the door trying to open but it was locked, i tried to roll down the windows but they were locked as well.....

Bakang: (calmy turned the music on) Put on your seat belt o toga o nkgolega....

The green light switched on then he drove through.....

Always remember to Like the insert. Much love

[09/24, 21:40] Ron: Co-wife

#24

At Bakang's house....

Dudu: I didn't poison Naledi

Bakang: (walked over) Keep lying and see what happens, I'll slap you, do you think I'm playing with you? Do i look I'm joking? (she kept quiet)

What did you do? (tears rolled down her cheeks)  
Ke tago betsa kana Duduetsang, waaitse? O  
tsaa gore kea shenama?

Dudu: I didn't do anything to he-

He smacked her across the face then she fell on the couch, he grabbed the cushion and placed it on her face pressing it down as she kicked struggling to breathe... He exerted all his body weight on her face as she helplessly struggled scratching his arms and kicking...her limbs slowly got weak and she stopped struggling then he got off her and threw away the cushion staring at her, he checked her pulse and took off his t-shirt then walked to the window holding his t-shirt, he moved the curtains looking outside and locked the door...

He made his way to the bedroom and slowly



opened the door, he walked towards the baby's cot and checked on her, she was peacefully sleeping in her crib then he fixed her sheet and walked out closing the door.

He opened the pantry and grabbed one of the old wine bottles then he filled the glass and dragged his feet to the living room, he sat next to her and checked her pulse again then quickly took out his phone and called his father...

Him: Hello?

Bakang: (frustratedly rolled the wine glass on his forehead)....

Him: Mido?

Bakang: Dad can you come to my house?

Him: Why?

Bakang: (swallowed) I think i killed

Duduetsang...

Him: What?

His mother: (in the background) What is it?

Him: He thinks he killed his girlfriend

His mother: Let's go, where is he?

Him: We are coming, have you told anyone?

Bakang: No

Him: Lock the door and don't call anyone, i hope you're not drinking because this needs a sober mind.

Bakang: Please hurry, I'm freaking out....

Him: What exactly did you do to her? Did you stab her?

Bakang: I smothered her

His mother: My God

Him: Do CPR until i get there, don't stop until i get there. Do you understand me?

Bakang: Hurry up! I'm freaking out.

He hang up and checked her pulse again then he put the glass on the table and dragged her on the carpet. He performed mouth to mouth on her then he checked her pulse and thought he felt something but he was shaking so much he wasn't sure it was her pulse or him shaking.....

Minutes later his parents knocked on the door, he opened and they walked in then he locked it again... His father joined him on the carpet as they took turns....

Queen: (angrily) I can't believe you did this Mido, do you know how much this is going to cost us? The problem with you is that you never actually pay for these bribes-

King: (snapped) Not now please

The baby cried in the bedroom then she put her phone down and hurried in, meanwhile Dudu gasped and coughed...

King: (sighed in relief) Thank God

Bakang: (heaved a sigh) shit...

Dudu looked at Bakang fearfully and covered her mouth crying, the king hugged her as she cried loudly...

King: I'm sorry....

Bakang got up and grabbed his wine, he stood by the window and stared outside as his mother

walked in holding the baby. Dudu slowly got up then his mother handed her the baby, she cried holding her baby tightly, the queen hugged them both as Dudu continued crying, still shaken....

Queen: You're fine... You'll be okay...

The king looked at Bakang as he sipped wine and angrily slapped the glass off his hand....the red wine spilled on his chest and broke on the tile staining his white sneakers...

King: O bona gore ampore o nkgolega?

Bakang: (rubbed his faint six pack) She put something in Naledi's food and now i lost my son because of her, ask she her what she did...

King: I don't care what she did! Do you realise how much this can affect me?

Bakang: Oh yeah that's right, I'm the Prince and ngwana wa kgosi gaa tshwanela go dira di phoso, I'm so over that stage...this is my life, my mistakes and my choices, don't make them yours just because you want me to be a king, I didn't go to school to be a king, rule your people alone. I'm not part of that, there is nothing fancy about it.

King: (took a very deep breath) Put on your t-shirt, you look like a thug attacking the mother of your child with your daughter laying in the next room,(angrily) Look at this woman...(pointed at her) Look at her, do you see the amount of fear you just put in her? That's the woman who gave you a daughter and you just tried to kill her, she just got up from the dead and that's the sick response you give? That fear is what you should be dealing with....

Bakang: (he put on his t-shirt) She killed my son, why do you expect me to feel sorry for her?

Dudu: (crying) Bathong nna gakea dira sepe Naledi, i don't even know what people use to poison others, i have never done abortion before i don't know anything. The only thing I'm guilty of loving you, loving you and accepting that you love someone else. (tears rolling down her cheeks) I didn't do anything to her i swear with my daughter, may God take my daughters life right now if I'm lying. May God take away everything from me if I'm lying, may God send a lightening to strike me at this moment if I'm lying.... Bakang i love you so much i didn't mind seeing you getting happiness from another woman, all i wanted was to be next to you and take care of you, that's all i wanted. I could never do that to your child because i love you, i didn't poison Naledi i swear.

Bakang: I'm not falling for that, get out of my house

Queen: (looking at Dudu as she cried) Mido she

didn't do it, i can tell she didn't do it...

Bakang: (opened the door) Get out....

King: Kante ke eng osa bate go utwa ngwana yo wa batho?

Bakang: I want her out of my house, she is conniving and i can see right through her.

King: Aye kae? Didn't you say she had differences with her mother? Aye kae ka ngwana?

Bakang: She can leave my daughter, that's who I'm responsible for. She is not my responsibility.

Queen: (sighed) Dudu give me the baby and go get your bags reye lapeng ngwanaka, nna Mido gaa dira jaana o mpetsa pelo mogo maswe. Di Miscarriage tsemi kana tse tharo tsa basimane God should have let just one boy live because this one is clearly not responsible nor is he an heir.



Dudu handed over the baby, minutes later she walked out with her bags....

Kgosi: Tsaa dibeke tseo mogo Dudu odi tsenye mo koloing...

He got the bags and loaded them as his parents followed him, Dudu silently walked behind them with her arms folded, she looked at him as he loaded the bags, she could feel the love she had for him from within even after what he had done...he was still furious but a little remorse would make her feel better, he wasn't giving any of that and not his parents would convince him otherwise. He closed the trunk and walked away....

Queen: Tsena mo koloing re tsamae, oseka wa mo tsenya mo thogong yoo.. Abe se tsogile.

She got in the car and sat next to her baby then his father drove out.....

At the King's house.....

Minutes later they parked the car, the Queen carried the baby as Dudu uncomfortably walked besides her...

Queen: Dorcas?

Dorcas: (walked out of the kitchen wiping her hands) Maa?

Queen: Please bring me bags in the car

Dorcas: Emma....

She quickly walked out, the queen opened the guest room and put the baby's carrier on the bed....

Queen: Dorcus will clean this room for you, it's clean... It's just to dust it so Princess doesn't get flu or bed bugs..

Dudu: Emma

Queen: (looking at her) I believe you...

Dudu: Why?

Queen: You don't have the guts to do it, personally i don't think you can handle my son because you seem to be too soft. Bakang doesn't need that kind of a woman but if you love him who am i to judge.

The king knocked on the door, the ladies turned

and looked at him as he walked in and sat on the stool....

King: Dudu what is going to happen? I mean about what Mido just did...

Dudu: I haven't thought about it

King: Will you please forgive him? I apologise on his behalf, we can't afford to have this out on the media... You know journalists are always looking for something like this to ruin royal families and sell their papers.

Dudu: I know...

Queen: I'm sure you two can work this out, see a counsellor or just give him time to digest the bad news about Naledi, o taa siama abo le bua dilo tsa lona. Kana gase gone ngwetsi yame?

Dudu: Ke gone

King: Just give him time, he will come around

and you know a secret is for one, if you tell anyone it will go out... Royal families have deep secrets and you're part of us now, if you can't keep this one little secret would you consider yourself a queen of Batawana? (she shook her head) Eyes are on you as the prince's girlfriend, protect him in public and deal with his problems privately. We are here to help you and things will work out just fine.

Dudu: I understand

Queen: I understand you're not working so, your father and i will put our heads together and find you a place to stay, your own house... Not renting but your very own, you're family now and of course we want to make sure our grandchildren have a good home.

Dudu: (smiled) Thank you....

King: (stood) Thank for understanding my daughter...

Queen: Dorcas will bring food, please feel free to eat whatever you want and lay down, o motsetsi... If you need anything tell me or tell Dorcas, she has been our house helper for years, she changed Mido's diapers

Dudu: (laughed) Emma

Queen: (laughed) She is his second mother...  
Feel free with her...

At Trevor's house....

Bakang knocked, Trevor opened the door shirtless then Bakang walked in...

Trevor: Man you're a mess, are you okay?

Bakang: (Sat down and laid back)my life is messed up... I don't know what to do, Naledi doesn't talk to me and she blames me for our

son's death. I don't even know if she will let me see him before his burial.

Trevor: She has a point, you should have been faithful to her or refused that offer if you really loved her

Bakang: (tearfully) I should have and right now i just want to love her but oa gana... (rubbed his eyes) I'm just weak.... (swallowed) She makes me weak, ke tsenwa ke stress

Trevor: (pat him on the shoulder) Give her time to heal, when she has accepted her loss make a move, this time give it your all. If you treat a woman right she won't stress you but give her time....don't fuck around while waiting for a chance with her because if she loves you she will be watching you, you must be worth giving a chance.

Bakang: Yeah you're right....

Trevor: (stood up and smacked him on the back)

Get up, let's go play pool at Sedie hotel, that should ease the pain....

Bakang: Yeah.....

Trevor: So stillborns also get buried like everyone?

Bakang: Yes, they told me i have to buy a coffin..

Trevor: Uh sorry laitiaka, i know you were excited about this baby... I can't imagine your disappointment.

Bakang: I wish we could try again but Naledi a dira jaana gake itse

Trevor: She will be fine, give her time...

At the King's house...

Resego knocked then Dudu responded, she stuck her head ins and smiled looking at the



baby....

Rese: Hey Princess... Awww she is so grown

Dudu: Thanks...

Rese: (lifted her and kissed her) Wow... Dinko tsaga Mido ke tseo.... (tickled the baby with her nose) Dinko tsaga Mido ke tseo... Ki tseo.... (to Dudu) She is growing so quick

Dudu: Thanks

Rese: I heard what happened, are you okay?

Dudu: Yeah I'm fine

Rese: So what really happened between you and Naledi?

Dudu: We had an argument and i think my mistake was to think she can poison me because now BK thinks i poisoned her.

Rese: Baago tholela, Mama had three

Miscarriages and all three were boys, she was around 6 and 7 months each time, Mido came last and lived by a miracle, he was born mama ale 7 months pregnant and he was in an incubator for 2 weeks, we were all scared thinking he won't make it but he did.

Miscarriages happen a lot, when she told me it was a boy i felt sorry for her but i didn't want to scare her by telling her that rona we miscarry boys. I know people don't believe in witchcraft but i just think it has to do with my father..one a tshwareletse bogosi gore motogolo wa gagwe a gole mme jaanong o mono hela gago buiwa ka go neela cousin ya rona bogosi.

Dudu: Thank God one more person believes me, i think everyone is going to believe i did it but don't you think it has to do with genes? I don't believe in magic gongwe ke di gene

Rese: Gake itse mma... I'm not sure

At the home.....

The next afternoon I stepped out of the car and slowly walked in the house as my mother supported me, there were mattresses in the living room and my mom directed me to mine where i laid down....

Minutes later my sons white little coffin passed to the bedroom, just knowing he was home but not breathing brought tears to my eyes and i cried even more...

Mama: Didimala Naledi, in a short while we will be going to the grave yard, we are waiting for the royal family, as soon as they get here we will leave...Bakang's father said they're on their way here.

Minutes later Bakang and his parents arrived, he kept looking at me but i didn't want to make eye contact with him. After a short prayer we all got in the cars and drove to the graveyard.....

6 WEEKS LATER.....

[09/24, 21:41] Ron: Co-wife

#26

At Bakang's house....

He stopped the car and got out as i remained seated, he opened my door and stared at me...

Bakang: Let's go....

Me: Why don't we talk in the car?

Bakang: Naledi wa ntapisa waitse? I'm tired of begging you... O toga ore gakea siama. Can't you just be submissive for once in your life? Nna kana ke kgona gogo betsa ke ntse ke go rata. I'll beat you so bad you'll wonder if I really love you, just to discipline you because o ntsaa jaaka semata.

I removed the seat belt and followed him inside the house, he closed the door and took off his jacket looking at me while i sat on the couch. He sat next to me and held my hands staring at me...

Bakang: I'm sorry for everything we have been going through, i understand your anger but i lost a son too, I'm hurting as well. I might not be crying but that doesn't mean i don't care. It's my fault that all these happened, i should have

protected you but i didn't, Naledi i haven't done much bad mo eleng gore you can dump me for this, we dated for a few months... You can't judge me with such a short period of time. Had i deliberately hurt you I would understand but this whole thing is our fault, both of us because we allowed Dudu to get between us. She didn't have to be with us, she threw me hints and i didn't reject her, she sold you a perfect dream of a happy polygamous family and you bought it. Can we now look back and say that was one hell of a lesson? Can we move on now? Can we start over? (i got ready to speak then he put his finger on my lips) Think about it first... Don't listen to respond... Listen to understand... Think -about-everything-i-said.

I looked in his eyes as he desperately stared at me...

Me: I don't think you can give me what i want, i don't want to be with you. I'm sorry...

Bakang: (let go of my hands and rubbed his head facing down) Why?

Me: Because you love Duduetsang and i don't want to live the rest of my life wondering if you're sleeping with her when you go to see your daughter. I know she won't resist you and i also know you still love her... You didn't mind spending a night with her while i was in the next room.

Bakang: I can't believe you're using that against me, you agreed to that nonsense and now I'm getting judged for agreeing with you? ... (angrily) Who came up with the idea of jumping between the rooms?

Me: I don't care, you should have refused

Bakang: Why didn't you refuse? Does that mean you love me less? Less enough to share me

with another woman?

Me: I don't know what i was thinking but i know what I'm thinking now, i was pregnant and desperate... You lied to me about her and i thought i would lose you if i didn't agree to share with her because she had your child and you dated her for a long time.

Bakang: We can go back and forth about this we won't agree, can we talk about the future? I want you and i don't want Dudu... I want to be with you, do you want me or not?

Me: Not...

Bakang: (sighed defeated) Okay

Me: And i want you to take your car too..

Bakang: (clenched his jaws tearfully)

Okay...(licked his dry lips tearfully) Is there anything else?

Me: No



He stood up and sighed looking at me, i could tell he was hurting and hopeless but i had to do what i had to do...

Bakang: Areye ke-(his voice trailed off and he cleared his voice) Areye kego ise ko lapeng...

Me: Thanks

We got in the car and drove home, we didn't say much to one another until he parked at the gate, he turned and looked at me as i removed the seat belt then he grabbed my wrist and stared in my eyes, his eyes were reddish and he looked like he was about to explode in tears.

Bakang: I love you... (blinked and heaved a sigh to relax) I don't know what to say to you gore o

dumele gore gake bate Duduetsang, i was selfish for agreeing but i love yo-(he let go of my hand covered his eyes as tears fell on his tears) Go shapo, tsamaa....

I stood at the door tearfully looking at him as he put his forehead on the steering wheel, i wanted to hug him and tell him i loved him but I didn't want to compete with Duduetsang, she was more hardworking than i was, she was the perfect wife for him. I closed the door and walked in the gate....after walking a few steps i turned around and looked at him, he was still watching me... I paused looking at him then he gave me a thumbs up, i waved at him and he reversed the car.....

I rubbed my eyes as i approached the house, my mother and our relatives were preparing for the

last meetings before my brother's wedding. I greeted them all and walked in the house...

Mama: (walked in) Please make tea for everyone...

Me: (laughed taking off my clothes) I was going to do it mama... It's my duty

Mama: (smiled) Thanks my girl.....

At Tuelo's house....

He took out the gift he had wrapped with a pink cover and placed it on the table then he held his waist looking around the house, everything had to be perfect for her... He checked his time again and sat on the couch, she was 2 hours late... He dialed her number.....

Her: Hello?

Tuelo: Babe it's been 2 hours now, didn't you say you're on your way?

Her: (sighed) Aish... I'm kind of busy with something. I'll see you next week ke busy tota.

Tuelo: So why didn't you tell me this yesterday gakego kopa gore ote kwano? And you had to make me wait for 2 hours to let me know you're busy?

Her: I didn't want to disappoint you, you sounded a little desperate-

Tuelo: I sounded desperate?

Her: I didn't mean it like tha-

Male voice: (in the background) O bua le mang?

Her: It's jus-

She hung up then he sighed rubbing his eyes in

disbelief....

Tuelo: (laughed) Wow....

He deleted her messages and her contact, there was a knock at the door then he opened, Bakang walked in and sat on the couch...

Tuelo: What happened?

Bakang: (sighed tearfully) I don't think Naledi wa mpata... I have tried everything, i tried to be patient, i tried to use force but she still says the same thing. (rubbed the tears off his eyes hiding his face) I don't know what I'm going to do...i really love her.

Tuelo: Rona laitiaka ha banyana bare performela re leba hela, some of these things you just laugh them off and leave it like that.

Bakang: I can't leave it like that.. I love her

Tuelo: I hear you and i understand you but there is no point crying for a woman who doesn't care, maybe is because women never reject you that's why it hurts, i remember my first rejection le nna i cried but as time goes on oa twaela gorr monna oa ganwa it's part of being a man, not every woman you want will want you that's why you have to appreciate go dumelwa hela ka bogone. (grabbed the gift box) I got this thing for Nomsa but she didn't come and you know i have been begging her for a while, she has been avoiding me and i knew she was cheating though nne kesa botse because gakena proof. I just spoke to her and some guy spoke in the background, ke tshegile hela abo kemo togela a ntse jalo because nna gake bone mosola wago betsa motho a sago bate. I'm not going to harass her or anything, ketswa hela mo go ene.

Bakang: Nna mme gankake ka lesa Naledi, she

doesn't know what she wants. I made the same mistake walking away from Dudu, I'm not doing it again with Naledi.

Tuelo: But give her some space ee just to see if she'll change her mind, don't be in her face because le wena you're sensitive, this miscarriage broke you down trust me nna keago bona gore santse o nale stress, when two stressed people argue it becomes a big fight and the one with a muscle will do more damage so give yourself time, give her time to mourn, let a few months pass then make a few gentle moves, not using force...

Bakang: (nodded) Okay that sounds better than giving up...waa itse gore Trevor o bata Naledi?

Tuelo: What? Trev would never do that....

Bakang: Oa mmata

Tuelo: Why? Because of the funny complications he gives? Trevor is a joker, he

always has something nice to say about everyone.

Bakang: No, it's more than... I can feel it, today i found her in his office and he wasn't comfortable, he panicked... He didn't even know what to say.

Tuelo: His office? What was she doing there?

Bakang: Apparently she came to give him the BMW keys

Tuelo: Why would he agree? He knows we are not supposed to get it akere maloba ore boleletse gore she is trying to give it back.

Bakang: That's my point, why didn't he say no... Trevor shouldn't play me because I'll be very cruel, if he wants to see how cruel i can be he should think about Naledi in that kind of way.

Tuelo: No, guys gae nna yalo gae nne shapo. Did you talk to him?



Bakang: I warned him and I'm not going to warn him again.

Tuelo: (dialed his number) No, we have to solve this before it gets out of hand...

Trevor: Hello?

Tuelo: Hey, can you pass by my house so we can talk?

Trevor: I can't, I'm at my mother's place, I'm helping her with something, I'll see you tomorrow.

Tuelo: I'll come over there, it won't take long.

Trevor: Alright

Tuelo: Shapo (he hung up) He sounds guilty.. Let's go.

Bakang: Temo o kae kante?

Tuelo: I think his girlfriend is pregnant or something, maloba he bought two pregnancy test kits but neasa bate go bua sepe ka kgang

ya teng.

Bakang: (laughed) She is a little fat too, o jele sengwe laitaame

Tuelo: We should pass by his place (laughed) I need to be serious about finding a girlfriend, la ntshia ka tema banna

They got in the car and drove off....

At Trevor's mom's.....

Trevor opened his car as loud music played, he grabbed his blue jumpsuit stained with paint and put it on as his mother walked over....

Her: I thought this weekend you'll rest, where is your big brother?

Trevor: He is busy, he is preparing to go to Johannesburg to collect more cars, he got a lot of orders this month.

Her: But painting this big house alone is going to strain you

Trevor: (laughed) Painting isn't as hard as it seems, Daniel did the outside I'm doing the inside, we can't hire a painter because we are saving cash to get you new furniture.

Her: I don't want you boys to spend too much on me, that's why you don't have girlfriends... I want grandchildren before I die

Trevor: (laughed stirring the paint) Bana baa tura, go bata re heditse ka wena pele

Her: I don't like that my poverty is making you two delay your lives so you can change my life first, seeing you two with your wives and children will be enough for me, i don't care about all these

Trevor: But we can't be driving nice cars while you're staying in a two roomed house using a pitlatrine toilet when you sent us to universities, it wouldn't make sense

Her: Mme kana gakena go lala le bonye basadi kana go raya gore gale beche

Trevor: (laughed) Hahaha uwiii...

Her: (laughed) Na waa tshega Thereva... Monna yoosa thubegelee kgarebe o ganwa ke basadi, monna wa teng akake wa mmona anale kala.

Trevor: (laughed) Hehehe bare kala... Hae...

Her: i stay alone, i need grandchildren playing around here le nna ere ka di kherrsmase go tale bana ba bana le di ngwetsi reje nubijara rothe.

Trevor: (laughed) I'll make you one grandchild next year but you'll be babysitting without a complaint and you'll love the mother aker?

Her: As long as she is respectful I'll love her

(laughed walking away)and I'll babysit that baby with a 'white heart' leha leka ntogela le ene kgwedi tse pedi ke siame....

He laughed and walked inside with the bucket of paint and begun to painting, minutes later Bakang and his friends parked next to his car and walked in....

Tuelo: (looking around) Kante o itse go penta bo smart yaana ne monna?

Trevor: (looked around) I try...

Temo: (shoulder bumped) Hey

Trevor: what's up?

An awkward silence passed as the guys stood in the middle of the bedroom...

Tuelo: Ke tsaá gore waa itse gore re tetse akere?

Trevor: (looked at BK) Yeah...

Tuelo: But just for the sake of knowing, do you want Naledi?

Trevor: (he looked at all of them as they stared back at him) No, i don't...

Bakang: Why did you agree to take the car keys from her?

Trevor: I don't think there is use in refusing to get it eventually she will park it on the side of the road and leave it gaasa e bate but she came to me and i didn't think it was fair to refuse, she never did anything to me i had no reason to treat her bad.

Bakang: (walked over) I don't believe any of that bullshit. (looked at full bucket of paint) I'll kick this bucket if you don't get serious... Ke tae

tsholetsa kego e tshela yothe...

Tuelo: (blocked him with his arm) Cool it, were are not here to fight (to Trevor) so that's all that happened?

Trevor: Yeah

Tuelo: You didn't make any moves on her or anything?

Trevor: Nothing happened, what do you want me to say?

Temo: Guys i believe him, BK this is crazy...Trevor would never do that. Let's not let this come between us, we are adults.. Trey used his judgement to make a decision, i would have definitely refused but we all know he always does something different from what we all agree on. There is nothing surprising about that... This is childish.

Tuelo: I also believe him, Bakang kana o nale le stress and if you let it in so much it will make

you think everyone is betraying you. Trevor sounds convincing, i mean maybe he felt sorry for her but to want her? Come on...

Bakang: (staring at him) My heart tells me you want her but I'll let it go, maybe it's in my head so I'm sorry...

Temo: Say it like you mean it

Bakang: I mean it, I'm sorry.... (shoulder bumped) I'm sorry, i have been under a lot of stress... I'm sorry

Trevor: It's okay, forget it...

They all sighed, Trevor's phone rang in his back pocket and he looked at the screen, speak of the devil... He froze staring at it for a minute then he rejected the call and put the phone back in the pocket..... BK stared at him and he stared back at him....



Temo: (sighed) Alright, now that this has been settled can we go? (checked his time) I'm expecting so-

Trevor: (smiled) Congratulations, that's great

Tuelo: (smiled and squeezed his shoulder)  
Congratulations man, i knew it...

Bakang: (smiled) Congratulations, don't stress her or you'll lose him..

Temo: Thanks guys, so can we go? I'll help you out next weekend the monna Trey

Trevor: Sure, no problem...

Tuelo: (smacked him on the back) Shapo akere?

Trevor: Sure

Tuelo: Tago cheka kamoso re heleletsa, how many rooms have you done?

Trevor: I did the kitchen, bathroom and the

toilet...

Tuelo: There is still a lot, we will do it...

Trevor: Shapo...

They all walked out and got in the car, Trevor stood by the window watching them drive away.....

At my mother's house....

I washed the cups everyone had used as my mother bid our relatives goodbye, she walked in and grabbed her Oros in the fridge....

Mama: Abaleng and Renei finally set the date...

Me: The 25th?

Mama: How do you know?

Me: (laughed) Renei told me... I can't wait...

Mama: Gase koo ke kwano go nyadisa kana ke poko....

Me: (laughed) Tabe re bina xhondosiso le sekhumaloo until sunrise....I'll dance until i break a leg...

She laughed and joined other ladies outside, i had never seen my mother so excited... My phone rang...

Me: Hello?

Trevor: Hey..

Me: Hi, i wanted to say I'm sorry for getting you involved in this drama by coming to yo-

Trevor: Are you busy?

Me: (frowned) Not-really, why?

Trevor: I need help with something that's if you don't mind getting dirty...

Me: (laughed) What kind of dirt?

Trevor: (laughed) Mma wee do you mind getting dirty or not?

Me: (laughed) I guess i owe you for getting you harassed....

Trevor: Good, are you at your mom's or your house?

Me: My mother's, do you know it?

Trevor: Yeah Bakang once came there rele mo koloing.

Me: Alright, bye

Trevor: O apare jean le machesa autwa?

Me: Okay. Bye

I hung up with a smile biting my tongue and

quickly finished cleaning the kitchen then i took a bath and worked on my makeup....

Minutes later he paged me, thank God my mother and aunties were now inside the house. I said my goodbyes and hurried out...

He smiled as i got in the car then he reversed....

Trevor: Hi

Me: Hi...

Trevor: You look beautiful

Me: Thanks... I'm sorry about earlie-

Trevor: Don't worry about it, i can handle him.  
(handed me a juice) Here.... I didn't know what to bring for you.

Me: It's perfect, thanks....

At Trevor's mother's.....

Minutes later he drove through the gate, their yard was big but only had an old unpainted 2 roomed house, a pitlatrine at the corner and another big newly built 2 bedroomed house... The fence was new and the old one was still laying on the freshly dug soil...

He parked in front of the new house and opened all the car doors, he turned up the music and got out a small cooler box....

Trevor: Let's go....

We walked inside the empty house and he placed the cooler box on the white plastic

chair....

Trevor: (taking off his t-shirt) This is where i grew up... (threw the t-shirt over) Put this one so you don't mess up your t-shirt...

Me: (putting it on) Whose house is this?

Trevor: It's my mother's

Me: It's beautiful... (laughed) Who would have thought monna o mosweu jaaka wena o goletse mo 2 rumsing, ke mathata

Trevor: (laughed putting on his overalls) my brother and i slept in the sitting room... O taa mmona nako nngwe, his name is Daniel. It was a bit tough, my brother o tsentse motakase with his first salary

Me: He sounds great....

Trevor: He is... (held my hand) come here.... This is what you do... (gave me a hand brush)

My roller can't reach this tiny spaces so wena you paint with this little brush.

Me: (smiled) Okay....

I could taste his breath as he held my hand showing me how to paint, he taught me looking straight in my eyes and i smiled getting his instructions....

Trevor: Oa tshwara akere?

Me: Yeah..

He grabbed his roller and begun painting as i painted from my little container....

Me: Can i ask you something?

Trevor: Yeah sure



Me: What did Bakang mean when he said he made you and he can break you?

Trevor: (turned and looked at me) my mother was their second maid, she mostly worked outside while Dorcas, i know if you know her

Me: I heard about her

Trevor: Yeah so my mother worked outside, she swept the yard, washed their dogs, etc she basically did all the duties outside the house..

BK wasn't allowed to play with kids from the neighbourhood except other rich kids of course so my mother would come with me and i would help her around, whenever she felt i was tired she would tell me to sit down that's when we would play together, that's how we got to know each other. Once my brother started working he told my mother to stop working as a maid, he supported her and helped me finish school but after graduation i couldn't find a job, my late father had left us each a plot so i borrowed

money from Bakang and built that B&B, Diamond Luxuries.... We agreed that I would start paying next year because the business just started.

Me: Wow... So he can sue you and take it all away?

Trevor: Yeah but after what happened today, i wish i could get a loan from the bank and pay him but i can't because i got a loan to build this house... So I'll be walking on eggshells for at least 2 years or more because small payments won't work, if he gets angry he can just sue me. To make matters worse it was a verbal contract so...

Me: I don't know what to say...

Trevor: (smiled) Don't say anything...

Me: So we really have to stay away from each other

Trevor: Yeah we should (walked over) You have

a little paint on your chin...

He gently rubbed my chin staring at me, i could smell his breath and for some reason i couldn't breathe freely with him standing so close to me. He leaned over and kissed me as i closed my eyes receiving his soft lips... We heard footsteps and moved away from one another as his mother walked in holding a bowl...

Her: Ijoo... sorry bongwaka kele tseneletse hela, Na kare gongwe o nosi... I brought you something to eat

Trevor: (rubbed his lips and cleared his throat) thank you...

I shamefully faced the wall rubbing my mouth as Trevor put down his brush and got the bowl...

Her: (to me) O taa ja dinawa mme?

Me: (swallowed) Emma...

Her: I'll bring another bowl...

Me: Thank you...

She walked outside and we stared at one another, he laughed at me as i was shaking...

Trevor: (laughed) Relax, you look like you have seen a ghost....

Me: (laughed) Don't laugh it's not funny.....

He got a spoonful of the deliciously smelling beans and fed me....

Me: (chewed smiling) Mmhh... They have ngondivi akere?

Trevor: (smiled) Wow so you know it?

Me: (got the spoon and ate again) Are you kidding? my mother used to cook beans with this... This is like deja vu

Trevor: (laughed and kissed my forehead) I didn't think you'd like it.... (put his arm around me) Let's go eat in the car....

We sat in the car, his mother handed us another bowl and walked away, we adjusted our car seats and eat while listening to music.....

[09/24, 21:41] Ron: Co-wife

#27

At Trevor's house....

Later at twilight we walked in his house as he closed the door and led me to the bathroom....

Trevor: (switched on the lights) You can bath first while i make us something to eat...

Me: (following him) I hope it's not something heavy, I'm still full. Your mother is an excellent cook

Trevor: (turned the taps and grabbed the foam bath bottle) She is very good with traditional food.

Me: I don't know much about those

Trevor: She'll tutor you and maybe one day when you're Mrs Brown you can cook for me

Me: (laughed) I'd like that....

Trevor: (opened his shelves) I doubt i have a new washing rag... Oh it's here... (threw it in the water) You can use my robe or one of the big towels in the shelf..... (looked around) Arrrrrh... What else do you need?

Me: (smiled) I think I'm set...

He walked over and put his arms around my waist then he tilted his head and kissed me, he swept my lips with his thumb and kissed me on my forehead then he walked passed me and closed the door...

At Bakang's parents'.....

He parked under the blue shade next to his mother's car then he leaned back and sighed...

He had set himself a goal of not harassing her for at least a week, maybe she would miss him and be glad to receive a call from him.

He stepped out and closed the door walking towards the house....

Meanwhile Dudu moved the curtains and saw him, she heaved a sigh and fixed herself before the mirror then she walked out carrying her daughter...

Bakang walked in and turned to the kitchen where he opened the fridge as Dorcas was cooking by the stove...

Bakang: Where is my wine?

Dorcas: I put it in the bin, i told you these drinks



makes the fridge smell...

Bakang: (turned looking at her) But it was wine, wine doesn't smell bad and it wasn't even an open bottle.

Dorcas: I can't differentiate them

Bakang: Wena Mama... (walked over and lifted the lid) What are you cooking?

Dorcas: (smacked his hand) I told you not to do that...

Bakang: (Grabbed a chillie spice) Ntsholela nama nna gake bate rice...

Dorcas: No, you have to wait just like everyone else...

Bakang: (he leaned against the counter folding his arms) Ke tshwerwe ke tala mme ke palelwa ke go ja

Dorcas: Why?

Bakang: I wish I could be with Naledi.. I never

knew i was weak until she started telling me she doesn't want me. I keep wondering why she doesn't want me, if i knew i could fix it

Dorcas: Maybe it's because you are a little rude

Bakang: But that's the thing, i have never been rude to her and she pissed me off several times but i just can't be rude to her. I can't bring myself to even slap her no matter what... I can't hurt her

Dorcas: She needs time, this girl doesn't know you like i do... (dished for him) If she did she would give you a chance but i think more people will judge you with your background. They see ngwana wa kgosi not Bakang...they see a rich man and not an intelligent man who is where he is because of his education and not inheritance, you haven't spent any of your inheritance, you don't throw wild parties like most of these rich people, as far as I know you always dated 1 girl at a time. (grabbed plastic plate and fanned his

food cooling it) You have loaned each and everyone of your friends money and none of them has paid you back but you're still friends with them. The only flaw i know you have to deal with is being too controlling....you can't control everything..(handed him food) Here, finish it..

Bakang: ( holding a plate) I'm not controlling, what do you mean?

Dorcas: What stresses you most about this girl is that you can't control her... That's what hurts the most, she loves you... That i know but she is too childish and you hate that, you wish you could discipline her but you don't want to hurt her because you love her, you're also too scared if you unleash yourself you'll chaise her away so you're frustrated because for once in your life you have to beg someone...

Bakang: That's not true but for now let's say it is... Hypothetically.... If that was true what

would be the best way to get her to understand how i feel about her and what my dreams are about her?

Dorcas: (laughed looking at him) Start eating, I'll tell you... (he started eating as she wiped the table) Be respectful to her and her wishes, be thoughtful and be true to her, that's all it takes to win a woman's heart.

Bakang: (sighed) Okay... (walking out) Is anyone around?

Dorcas: Dudu o teng...

He walked towards the lounge area where Dudu was sitting playing with their baby, he handed her the plate and lifted his daughter smiling at her....

Bakang: Hey lady lady... (kissed her) Hey

sweetheart... (he sat down and laid her on his chest putting his legs on the table) How is she?

Dudu: (eating his food) She is fine, we are moving out tomorrow...

Bakang: To your mother's house?

Dudu: No, to my house...

Bakang: Oh, you're still selling your stuff?

Dudu: No, your parents offered to pay for the rent three months in advance.

Bakang: Oh, how much is the house per month?

Dudu: It's 1.5, I'll start selling and doing hair once I get there, it's just one house in the yard so I'll be free to run whatever businesses i want there, I'll even buy a Tuck shop and buy stock...o ta ntaletsa?

Bakang: How much do you need?

Dudu: I'm not sure, i don't know how much a tuck shop is and besides i have to buy

hairpieces from South Africa, a tuckshop is just a goal after saving profit from selling hair.

Bakang: (playing with his daughter's fingers)

Dira list ya teng, I'll work something out. Is Princess going to attend school?

Dudu: Yes but not this month, next month.

Bakang: Okay, Le ene omo direle budget in advance. I don't want to have to borrow money on the last minute.

Dudu: I'll do that... (staring at him) Thank you for your help...

Bakang: (staring at her) Yeah... (he felt guilty looking at her face) I'm sorry about...

Dudu: You had every reason to doubt me, I still can't prove i didn't do it

Bakang: (staring at her) Did you?

Dudu: (shook her head) No, i didn't... You were excited about him, i would never hurt you.

Bakang: Okay...

Dudu: Don't you think it might be the same problem your mother went through before she had you? Resego told me she had three miscarriages before you and that you were a premature baby...

Bakang: I don't know how that would affect Naledi but miscarriages happen so... (sighed) I'm sorry for the way i reacted towards you, it was extreme and (rubbing his daughter's back gently as she dozed off) I doubt my daughter would be happy if she heard i treated you like that, especially in her presence. I know i have a lot to deal with but I'm working on being this reasonable guy who is a good dad. This is my first baby so don't have high expectations but I'll try my best to do right by her.

Dudu: (smiled) You're doing great so far...  
(stood up) ta o mo robotse she is sleeping....

He slowly got up and followed her to the bedroom, she cleared the crib then he slowly laid her down and pulled over her sheets, he dropped her mosquito net and zipped it then he turned around, Dudu put her arms around his neck and kissed him as he stood unresponsive, he held her waist and gently moved her back...

Dudu: What's wrong?

Bakang: I can't be with you Dudu, I'm just helping you because you're staying with my daughter...

Dudu: (tearfully) I love you Bakang, why can't you see that? What should I do to prove my love for you? (rubbed a tear) I'll do anything you want, what is it?

Bakang: (walked away) I don't love you that much... I'm sorry



Dudu: (pushed the door closed) What changed?

Bakang: I have a girlfriend Dudu, Okay? That's it.

Dudu: Didn't she leave you?

Bakang: We are going through a rough patch, it doesn't mean i have to sleep around...

Dudu: So i should find a boyfriend?

Bakang: If you want but he should stay away from my daughter because i don't want to have to deal with him mistreating my daughter.

Dudu: I was just asking, i don't want anyone besides you and if you change your mind just come back so we can raise our daughter together. If you need someone to talk to or if you're lonely and need company feel free to come to my house, I'll take care of you and i won't ask you any questions... I don't care if you're with her or anyone as long as you give me a little of your time.

Bakang: Ta ke tswa...

She moved over then he opened the door and walked out....

At Trevor's house.....

Later that evening Trevor sat next to me on the couch and squeezed the body cream on his palms then he rubbed his hands together and gently applied on my leg... He moved back and put both of my legs between his as we faced each other....

Me: (pushed the robe between my legs) Oskamponela...

Trevor: (laughed) Plenty of time for that....

Me: (laughed) I have to go home, it's late...

Trevor: Spend a night... Please, i won't touch you, no sex...

Me: I can't....

Trevor: Why not? It's not like you're teenager....  
Please...

Me: Fine, but you have to drop me off early in the morning...

Trevor: Definitely...

Me: (got up) Let me call my mother and let her know i won't come home.

Trevor: Alright...

I dialed her number and walked in the kitchen....

Mama: Hello?

Me: Hi, mama ke letse kwano, I'll come in the

morning.

Mama: Okay, kwano ke kae?

Me: At a friend's house

Mama: Ene Bakang?

Me: (laughed) No, just a friend.

Mama: You're healing Lele don't make the mistake of sleeping with anyone so soon. Your body isn't different from a nursing mother, the only difference is that you're not nursing anyone but you're going to need to close your legs until you have healed completely.

Me: (laughed) Mama batho, I'm not doing anything... I'm just sleeping over because go monate kwano, we are watching movies and chatting.

Mama: So my instincts are correct, it's a male friend?

Me: (sighed) Mama the mma, ska nna o botsa

thata kana ke tshaba go go bolella maaka mme  
gape gake comfortable

Mama: Bakang is still hopeful about you two,  
give yourself time before you jump in to another  
relationship. He might not respond well to this,  
you're going too fast, you don't dump another  
man a few weeks earlier and replace him that  
quick.

Me: I'm just hanging out with this friend, it's  
been a while since i laughed and had fun.

Mama: The problem is that Bakang hasn't  
accepted your break up, this how passion  
killings happen. You're the one who told me that  
Bakang can cry, literally crying in tears that's a  
sign of a weak man and they never respond well  
to rejection.

Me: Ao mama jaanong ke taa emisa go tshela  
ka gore Bakang ke setete and isn't used to  
people saying no to him? He should have

thought about this before he lied to me about getting someone pregnant, he is not innocent.

Mama: I hear you, take care of yourself.

Me: I will, bye

I hung up and joined Trevor on the couch, my phone rang as i sat down.....

Me: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, I know you hate me and i understand but can we meet and talk?

Me: It's late go bosigo

Dudu: I know, i mean tomorrow... Anytime tomorrow. I just want to make you understand something, i didn't poison you.

Me: But I'll never know for sure so there is no point in us meeting.

Dudu: Bakang's mother had three miscarriages before she had him and he was a premature baby, maybe there is a medical explanation for your miscarriage or maybe it just happened because you were stressed prior to that.

Me: (sighed) Okay i thought about it too and i never really believed you did it, anything else? Are you trying to show off the fact that his mother loves you, that you're part of the family and being told family secrets?

Dudu: No but i didn't poison you.

Me: I know you didn't poison me. I believe you but I'm just not ready to face you. I'm trying to move on with my life so you can have him all to yourself.

Dudu: Okay...

Me: How is Princess?

Dudu: She is fine, her grandparents got us a house so we are moving out soon and Bk is

working on getting me money so that I can start my business, so we are doing great...and he is with us almost every day so he is really trying his best to be there for his family. (I swallowed pressing my lips together) hello?

Me: Yeah, um... Good for you, I'm really happy for you two... (tearfully) and i think it's best you stop calling me. (rubbed tears falling on each of my cheeks) Please delete my number and don't call me again.

Dudu: I understand, bye

Trevor got the cellphone and hung up as i frowned and covered my face crying, he moved over and hugged me tightly....

Trevor: I'm sorry....

Me: (crying) I wish i never met him... I feel used.



Trevor: I'm sorry, you'll be fine.... One step at a time... (moved back and faced me holding each of my cheeks) I'm here for you, i know it hurts but tomorrow will be okay , a day after you'll better and eventually you will be joyful again...

Me: (sniffed) Okay...

Trevor: (staring at me) I love you, Okay? I'm gonna give you all the time you need to get over this and heal physically but before that we have to watch a movie, i really love Steven Segal i don't want you crying next to me...

Me: (we both laughed) Okay... I won't cry

Trevor: (smiled and baby kissed me) Because if you do I'll chase you outside

Me: (laughed) I'll behave myself sir, my apologies...

Trevor: (laughed and rubbed my eyes) Good girl, now get us some drinks....I'm putting your phone on silent mode and putting it face down.

No one is stressing you again.

I laughed and headed to the kitchen with a smile on my face as he pressed my phone and put it down.

I gave him a glass and laid in front of him putting mine on the table... He increased the volume and tangled our fingers together as we sighed and watched the action movie...

His screen was huge and his home theatre's woofer made the ceiling vibrate when the bombs went off...

Me: (frowned staring at the screen) Oh God he going to die, there is a bomb underneath.

Trevor: (laughed and kissed my hand) It's just a

tracker the babe o bonye kae bomo e e ntseng  
gone jaana?

Me: (laughed and hit him on the chest) Mxm....

At Bakang's house.....

Later on Bakang switched the lights on and walked in then he locked the door and took off his jacket, he threw it on the couch and made his way to the bathroom switching the lights on as he passed the switches.

He peed in the toilet sighing relieved then he stared at the mirror, he opened the shelf and stared at the pink toothbrush, face wash and other facial products then he shook his dick and zipped his pants, he walked out taking out taking his phone out and made a call. There

was no answer...

He sighed and convinced himself he wouldn't get desperate but he decided to call one more time, there was no answer. He sat on the bed and stared at his phone then he searched his contacts and dialed Naledi's mom....

Her: Hello?

Bakang: Dumelang, le bua le Bakang.

Her: Dumela ngwanaka, oa tsoga?

Bakang: Emma, neke kopa go bua le Naledi, she isn't answering her phone.

Her: She is not home.

Bakang: Did she say when she would be back? I really need to talk to her.

Her: I don't know, try calling her.

Bakang: Emma, tanki

Her: Bye

He hung up and laid on his back facing upwards then he took off his shoes remaining with white socks and slid on the bed... He dialed Renei's number....

Renei: Hello?

Bakang: Hey, can i talk to Naledi?

Renei: I'm not with her.

Bakang: Alright, bye

He hung up and dialed Maduo....

Maduo: Hello?

Bakang: Hi, can i talk to Naledi?

Maduo: (thoughtfully) Hello-hello? - hello?

Bakang: I can hear you, can i talk to Naledi?

Maduo: (slapped her phone) Phone e batho....  
Hello?

She hung up and quickly dialed her friend's  
number....

Maduo: (anxiously) Please pick up.... Please  
pick up.... (it rang unanswered) Haish batho  
Naledi....

Meanwhile Bakang sighed and put his arms  
behind his head facing upwards laying across  
the bed, he thoughtfully got his phone and  
called Trevor but rang unanswered as well...

He sat up and tried again....

Trevor: Hello?

Bakang: Hey what's up?

Trevor: Not much, what's up?

Bakang: I'm bored, can i come over?

Trevor: No man, I'm at Daniel's house.

Bakang: Alright, shap

Trevor: Sure

At Trevor's house....

He hung up and put his phone next to mine....

Me: Who is that?

Trevor: It's Bakang, he wanted to come over...

Me: Mxm....

Trevor: Told him i wasn't home...

Me: Oketsa volume hoo rra.... So what's that?  
(pointing at the screen) that..

Trevor: It's a device that cracks the security  
code...

We continued watching the movie.....

At Bakang's house....

He put on his sweater and pulled the hoodie  
over his head then he got in the car and drove  
out.....

Minutes later he deemed his lights as he



approached Trevor's house, his car was parking in front of his house and the lights were on.

He stepped out of the car and approached the door then he raised his knuckles to knock on the door but he paused thoughtfully and went to the window...

The thick curtains had been pulled apart except for the white light middle curtain he could see right through...

He took a deep breath staring inside, she was laying on his chest and he was holding her hand as they watched the movie. He swallowed hard and sat on the stoop...

He took out his phone and sent his friend a

message....

Bakang: I'm setting Trevor's house on fire.

Tuelo: WTF? Don't joke like that, are you high?

Bakang: He is watching a movie with Naledi, right now and she is wearing his robe. They probably had sex. How can he do this to me, he is my childhood friend, we practically grew up together.

Tuelo: Does he know you're there?

Bakang: No, I'm sitting on the stoop

Tuelo: Get out of there before you do something you'll regret... I said leave her alone for a while. If you love her stand up and walk away, we agreed you won't contact her for at least a week. If you love her walk away and don't say anything to Trevor. I'm giving you 5 minutes to leave then I'm calling you, if I call now he will hear your

phone,get up.

He shook his head and stood up, he walked away putting his phone in the pocket and reversed. He joined the main road without looking behind him and only heard the loud noise of the hooter then he turned, bright lights blinded him as he blocked with his arm..... (9t)

[09/24, 21:41] Ron: Co-wife

#28

By the side of the road.....

He joined the road without looking behind him and only heard the loud noise of the hooter, he turned and the bright lights blinded him as he blocked with his arm...

The driver of the oncoming car stepped on the breaks scratching his tyres as he crushed on Bakang's fender and door....glasses flew on the air as both drivers braised themselves. Cars coming from both sides stopped outside the road and the drivers ran towards the accident.....

Meanwhile everyone in the neighbourhood stepped outside the houses and ran towards the scene.....

At Trevor's house.....

Trevor reduced the volume then we listened again....

Trevor: It must be a car accident....

Me: You think?

Trevor: Yeah..... Let's go check it out.....

I got up and put on my jeans, Trevor walked back with his t-shirt and boxer shorts....

Trevor: (threw them over) Put on this, we won't take long, o taa baya robe ha godimo...

I took them off and wore his clothes then he held my hand as we walked into the mild dark.... We could see lights from the gate and as soon as we heard siren wailing we started jogging.....

At the scene.....

Meanwhile about 4 men pushed back the

Nissan with a bent bonnet and tried to open the door for Bakang but the door was stuck, another man brightened his lights and turned the car lighting for everyone....

Man: (looking inside) Are you okay?

Bakang: ( rubbed his bloody lip pushing the door) Bulang lebati... My leg is stuck...

Man2: We are trying to get you out.... Med rescue is on the way....

Broken pieces of glass were stuck on his head and arm and he was bleeding from his nose, the other driver joined the men as they pulled the door and helped Bakang out...

The police and the med rescue car parked then the team rushed out with their bags putting on

gloves... Three attended Bakang as the other one walked over to the driver who had a cut on his forehead.....

Meanwhile we arrived at the scene and passed through the crowd, My eyes landed on Bakang's number plate....

Me: It's Bakang.....

Trevor: Stay, back.... I'll take a look...

Me: (pushed though) No, i want to see if he is okay....

My heart pounded as we passed through the crowd to the ambulance but they closed the doors and quickly jumped in the car before we could see much....

Trevor: (held my hand) Let's go...

We jogged back to the house, my joints were weak and i could hear my heart beating....

Trevor: I think he was coming over here....

Me: What do you think he could have done had he found us together?

Trevor: It would have been ugly, believe me....

At the hospital....

Hours later the nurse finished dressing Bakang's arm then he reached for his phone in the back pocket as she cleaned his bloody leg, his phone screen was broken but it was still working, he dialed his father...



Him: Hello?

Bakang: Hello, Um i had an accident-

Him: Are you okay? How bad is it?

Bakang: A few bruises and scratches but the car is bad, i think the engine might need a lot of work-

Him: You're telling me about the engine when I'm asking you about your health?

His mother: (in the background) Where is he?

Bakang: I'm at the hospital but don't come, I'm fine. I just wanted to tell you in case someone tells you they saw my car at the scene...

Dorcas: Is he okay?

Dudu: What happened?

Bakang: (frowned) Did you put me on loudspeaker?

Him: I didn't want to have to explain it again.

Bakang: I'm fine, i think they'll let me out in the morning. (Tuelo's call came through) I have another call, bye(hung up and picked his) Hello?

Tuelo: I tried calling you, why osa arabe mogala? You freaked me out....

Bakang: I had an accident, I'm at the hospital...

Tuelo: Hee? Private kana Letsholathebe?

Bakang: Delta...

Tuelo: I'm coming....

He hung up and sighed as the nurse injected him... The doctor walked in and stuck his Xray on the board...

Doctor: Mr Tee, i got your Xray results and you're perfect...

Bakang: (looking at it) Thank God

Doctor: How are you feeling so far?

Bakang: The pain stopped

Doctor: You're on painkillers, and i believe you're fine but we will keep you overnight just to make sure there won't be any swelling that might need our attention.

Bakang: Alright...

Doctor: I'm waiting for your blood results and then we will be good. Have you experienced any dizziness? (checked his eyes)

Bakang: I'm fine, i just feel numb on my leg but i can move it...

Doctor: It's the medication i gave you earlier...

Bakang: (his phone rang) Can i answer this?

Doctor: Yes please....

The doctor walked out and he picked....

Bakang: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, are you okay?

Bakang: Yeah, I'm fine...

Dudu: I borrowed your father's car, I'm coming over

Bakang: Dudu I'm fine, don't leave our daughter alone

Dudu: I took her to Dorcas's house...

Bakang: But I'm fine, it's late and it's not necessary.

Dudu: I already left where are you

Bakang: (sighed) Hae Dudu....

Dudu: O kae?

Bakang: Delta

Dudu: Bye...

He hung up, the nurse handed him one crutch....

Nurse: Use this to support yourself reye ko  
rumong ya gago...

In Trevor's car....

We drove out of Letsholathebe hospital as  
Trevor made a call...

Tuelo: Hello?

Trevor: BK has been involved in an accident,  
have you heard?

Tuelo: So?

Trevor: I'm driving to Delta, do you know his room number?

Tuelo: Room 6

Trevor: Alright

He hung up and sighed driving...

Trevor: I don't like Tuelo's tone, he knows something

Me: Knows what?

Trevor: I think BK was coming to confirm if indeed i wasn't home...

Me: But at least, they're just suspicious. I don't get why i have to hide like I'm cheating on someone.

Trevor: Babe he is my friend, I have to be careful about this. It's not just about you and him.

Me: Urh... (pressing my phone) I have a lot of missed-he tried calling me hours ago... (i dialed Maduo)

Maduo: Hello? Ke gone o arabang Bakang was looking for you.

Me: He has been in an accident, we're on our way to the hospital

Maduo: We?

Me: Trevor and i.

Maduo: Trevor Trevor my boss? Trevor Brown Bakang's friend?

Me: Yes, i know what you'll s-

Maduo: Are you insane Naledi? Sleeping with best friends? What happens when he finds out? This must be a joke or something... Are you talking about Trevor thee Trevor?

Me: (sighed) I'll update you when I get there, bye

Maduo: Bakang wa gogo shimegela gone koo,

jaanong oya kae?

Me: I want to see if he is fine.

Maduo: Can you please pass by my house and get me so that I can pick the pieces of your body when he is done killing you?

Me: I'll talk to Trevor

Maduo: (laughed in disbelief) I'll talk to Trevor, waitse kana....

Me: Can you stop judging me?

Maduo: I'm not judging, I'm shocked... Trevor is practically Bakang's brother, he comes to his office more than any of his friends won't you feel bad when they fight? People will call you names..

Me: I already feel bad (looked at Trevor) We will talk when we meet...

Maduo: Bye...



At the hospital....

Temo sighed in disbelief holding his waist as Tuelo was sitting on the chair next to Bakang's bed while he laid on his back with his arm over his face....

Bakang: I never thought Trevor could do that to me, he knows how i feel about her. He knows we have issues and still he goes behind my back and sleeps with her.

Temo: But Naledi is being a tramp

Bakang: Ae no, Don't go there

Tuelo: He is right, it's not about her... She said it was over that let's her off the hook but Trevor is being a little bitch. O bata go kgalemelwa

Temo: Meaning? I am not getting in trouble, my girlfriend is pregnant...

Bakang: (sighed and covered his face) I'm so stressed, my heart is pounding.... He is probably having sex with her as we speak...

Meanwhile Maduo and i waited as Trevor spoke to one of the nurses and walked over then he held my hand and led us to the patient rooms, he remembered and let go of my hand as he opened the door.

Walked in as we followed him, Tuelo stared at Maduo and she kept a straight face... Bakang looked at me and clenched his Jaws facing the other side...

Trevor: Hi guys...

They quietly stared at him as he stood next to

Bakang's bed...the room was quite and it was all awkward....

Trevor: Are you okay?

Bakang: Yeah, I'm good.

Trevor: What happened?

Bakang: (staring at him) Are sleeping with Naledi? Don't lie to me because I'll break your neck..

Trevor: (staring at him) Yeah, though we haven't done anything yet.

Bakang: (sighed nodding his head) You have my blessing. I guess you're the best man. Congratulations... Get her and get out of my room.

Trevor: I didn't plan thi-

Bakang: (laughed tearful) Dude, don't feel bad. Why are you feeling bad? You didn't break any

law and you can keep that loan too, record me for evidence or use everyone here as your witnesses. Don't pay me a dime... She is one hell of a spender you'll need it, trust me.

Tsamaa gake bate go bua sepe le wena....Don't respond to me, just go.

Trevor sighed and walked outside.... I turned to follow him outside...

Bakang: Naledi?

Me: (turned around) mmh?

Bakang: (staring at me) Fuck you... That was too low even for you.

I walked back and slapped him across the face.....

Me: (tearfully) Fuck you too, Giving Dudu money for business while pretending to be hurt. I'm done with you.

Bakang: I'm done with you too, ugly lazy ass bitch... Get out of here with your fat ass, Trevor only wants you because i had you first...what makes you think i loved you anyway? You're too plain for me. What makes you think you're half the woman Dudu is?

Tuelo: Guys we are standing right here... This is crazy

Maduo: Naledi didimala, areye...

Me: No, let him say what he wants to say... Is that why you're with her?

Tuelo: Let's give them a minute...

Tuelo grabbed Maduo's hand and walked out as she moved her hand away then Temo joined

them and closed the door.....

Me: Is that why you're with her

Bakang: That and more... What have you done for me besides spending my money? You can't fucking do laundry, you can't even do your bed when you get up in the morning, you can't do the dishes and you cook shit, if it's not burned it's tasteless so what did you give me besides your pussy, you can't even keep a baby for 9 months.... And now you're sleeping with my friend? You're nothing but lazy bitch, that's what you're.

I tearfully grabbed the crutch leaning against his bed and smacked his arm as he blocked then he twisted it and pressed me on the bed, I scratched his face and spat on him then he moved back. I punched him on the face then he

slapped me on the cheek, I fell on the bed then he grabbed my neck choking me...

Bakang: (staring at me) Naledi o taa nyela autwa? One wago bata eng koga Trevor?

I scratched and pushed his face back but he pressed my neck harder making me weaker then i punched his injured arm, he let go of me and licked his lips tearfully....

Bakang: (breathing heavily rubbing his nose) Get out... I'm done with you, Dudu was much better than this

Me: And Trevor is better than you in bed, he is more man than you... You're a child compared to him.

He bit his lip and slapped me across the face, my entire face got hot like i was set on fire and i found myself on the floor then i picked the crutch and hit his arm as he blocked protecting his face... I whipped him several times as he turned facing the corner giving me his back....

Bakang: Stop it, stop...your hurting me....Naledi wee gake bate gogo betsa kana waitse(he turned around and grabbed it from my hand) STOP IT... Get out....

Maduo opened the door and stuck her head in, her eyes fell on the floor... The bed had moved and sheets were lying on the floor...

Maduo: Naledi are you okay?

Me: (breathing heavily) I'm fine...



Bakang: (held his bleeding arm tightly) Get out.....

We walked out and i bumped on Dudu as she walked in.....

Me: Wa nthula mma...

Maduo: (looked at me) What is wrong with you?

Bakang: (pressing the alarm) Call the nurse, she broke my arm...

I turned around as Dudu ran passed us, i walked back inside as Bakang sat on the bed unwrapping the bloody bandage off his bleeding arm.....

Me: (walking over) Mme ke bone

Bakang: (angrily) Get the fuck out, tsamaa kogo Trevor Naledi...gake bue sepe le wena.

Tsamaa...

We walked out and passed the guys as i wiped my tears....

Maduo: What happened? (i covered my face crying louder) Naledi? Talk to me, what happened?

Me: I was angry, i just.... I can't believe i did that....

Maduo: One o mmetsa ka eng? His arm is bleeding really bad...

Me: (put my hand on my chest and cried) I used the crutches...

Maduo: Hee monyana ke ditshipi oa itse akere?

Me: I didn't know....

We approached Trevor's car then he got out and met us half way....

Trevor: Can we talk? I don't think this is a good idea... Bakang is my childhood friend and i don't want to betray him like that. Even our parents won't bless this, his parents see me as part of the family and they still visit my mother, we are practically famil-

Maduo: Erra ogo utule, by

Maduo grabbed my hand and dragged me across the street as we walked to the taxi stop....

Maduo: Gompieno o babysittiwa ke mang?  
(leaned over looking at me) Hee? O babysitiwa

ke mang? Akere ware gakena mosola? (pointed at me) O bake... Heta re tsamae mma..stop crying, people are looking at us.....

I stopped crying but the sniffing was like a fit that wouldn't go away...

Maduo: Wait here.... Ke eta... Gatwe mosimane yo mokhutshwane yole o bidiwa mang? Wa Vrrr phaa...

Me: Tuelo...

She walked inside and waved at Tuelo as he was talking to Temo, he looked around to make sure Maduo was actually talking to him then he walked over pulling his jeans up.....

Tuelo: Hi...

Maduo: Re kopa go isiwa ko lapeng...

Tuelo: Sure... Let's go...

He signaled Temo and walked out.....

Always remember to Like the insert, Much love..

Co-wife

#29

At home....

Tuelo parked the car and pulled the handbrake looking at us on the mirror then we both got out and walked to the gate, he deemed the lights....

Maduo: We will talk

Me: Okay

Maduo: Are you okay? Didn't Bakang beat you?

Me: I have a headache, he slapped me and choked me but I'm fine, i fought back. I can't believe he said ke palelwa kego ima ngwana 9 months, I'll never forgive him for that, ke ikutwa kemo ila ibile. The more I think about it ke mmakisitse ha ele Trevor ene o mpaletse.

Maduo: Ke emisitse motho ko koloing. We will talk about this over the phone when I get home, (hugged me) Goodnight...

Me: Goodnight and thanks for coming with me, i don't know what i would have done without you.

Maduo: (laughed) see you're nothing without me...

Me: (laughed) Shap

Maduo: Shap, tsamaa ke taa tswala gate....

She closed the gate and got in the front seat, Tuelo started the car and drove out without saying anything.

He drove for a while and stopped at the main road looking both sides...

Tuelo: So where do i go?

Maduo: (pointed) This way... Thanks for helping us.

Tuelo: You're welcome...

He drove for a while and thoughtfully made a turn....

Maduo: What are you doing?

Tuelo: I'm buying us drinks, sorry for not asking first... There is a bottle store this side....

Maduo: (reluctantly) Okay...

He drove for quite a distance, flashes of how that night begun started as Maduo looked at the darkness outside, she swallowed and looked at him as he drove and wondered if he could really do that to her but then those guys seemed normal at first, they were kind until they got in the house where she was helpless. She looked outside the car.... It was dark and quiet....

Maduo: I don't want a drink, can you go back to the road?

Tuelo: We are almost there, it won't take long....

Her heart pounded as she looked outside



aiming to throw herself outside the car if she had to....

Maduo: Stop the car, i want to get out...

Tuelo: (laughed) Nice one...

Maduo: (tearfully) STOP THE CAR.... (she opened the door as the car was moving) i want to get out, stop the car....

Confused he immediately pulled over then she stepped out of the car and took out her phone walking away, He stepped out of the car and followed her.....

Tuelo: What is this? What are you doing?

Maduo: (put her phone on the ear) Stay away from me, where are you taking me? You think i don't know what you're trying to do? I'm calling

my friend to pic-

He snatched the phone from her....

Tuelo: (hung up) What is this? We are buying drinks... Drinks not beer, I'm not trying to get you drunk... (pointed) The bottlestore is over there.. Those lights... (gave her his car keys) I'm not trying to take advantage of you, that would be crazy... My best friend is dating your best friend where would I hide after doing that to you? (gave her the phone) I have my wallet, let me get my phone then you can drive yourself home. I'll walk to the bar, it's just over there... Temo will pick me up... Is that good?

Maduo: (staring at him) Yes

Tuelo: Okay, I'll get my phone...(looking at her)  
Goodnight

Maduo: Goodnight...

He went back and got his phone then he walked along the road making a phone call, Maduo got in the car and drove back....

As she drove along the road she thought about it and sighed....

Maduo: (tearfully) God please protect me, i don't want to go through this again... (she made a U-turn) I hope i don't regret this....

Minutes later she heaved a sigh as she approached him and pulled over, he hung up and leaned over...

Tuelo: (smiled) Ke kopa special ke tshwere P20

Maduo: (removed the seat belt) I'm sorr-

Tuelo: (got in and closed the door) No, it's okay... You drive.. Let's go

She drove in the bottle store parking lot then he ran inside and walked out with 2 cans of drinks. He got in and she drove out....

Tuelo: (put hers on the holder) See..... It's a can, i didn't put drags inside

Maduo: (laughed) Stop it, i said i was sorry

Tuelo: How come you don't trust me? We have seen each other several times. Do i look that ugly for you to think I'm a predator?

Maduo: Well nowadays rapists are clean officers with nice cars and big houses, it's not like back then when people got raped in the

bush or in passages

Tuelo: That's true but we are almost friends, our best friends are dating though they behave like a couple of teenagers.

Maduo: (laughed) Teenagers is an understatement, they're like toddlers...

Tuelo: How long have you been friends with Naledi?

Maduo: Since standard 1, we were in the same class. She was bullied for being overweight and i was bullied for being underweight so we started hanging together quiet in a little corner until today.

Tuelo: (laughed)) But you're not underweight, i don't get why women have a problem with weight. When a man loves you he loves you whether you're thick or thin

Maduo: (sighed) Other women are the problem, if you're thin you're sick, if you're thick you're fat

nna gare itse jaanong.

Tuelo: That's true, kana le makeup tota nna ke fila gore a natural woman is beautiful but women spend so much money trying to beautify themselves only to look like something else, they put on black lipstick, i mean... How do you expect me to kiss you when you have black lipstick?

Maduo: (laughed) Leave us alone, it's called fashion

Tuelo: I'm too touchy it would punish me or i would end up accidentally eating that black thing ke itebetse.

She parked in front of her house and switched off the engine taking the belt off, they both stepped out as he walked her to the door...

Maduo: (unlocked the door) Thanks for the ride

Tuelo: Anytime.. Lock the door

Maduo: (smiled) Goodnight

Tuelo: (smiled staring in her eyes) So what does a guy have to do to get your number?

Maduo: (laughed) I don't want a boyfriend, I'm not ready to do any of those things couples do

Tuelo: I just want to be your friend, is that too much to ask for?

Maduo: I guess not.. It's 73-

Tuelo: (took out his phone) Hold on...

He took her number then she closed the door, he got in the car and drove off.

At the hospital....

The nurse walked out then Bakang sat on the bed grinning careful enough not to hurt his freshly dressed arm, Dudu sat on the chair and sighed looking at him...

Dudu: What happened?

Bakang: (glaring at her) Why did you tell Naledi that i promised you money for your business?

Dudu: We were just talking and it came up.

Bakang: Then why do i feel like you're manipulating me?

Dudu: I'm not manipulating you, Ene Naledi areng?

Bakang: It doesn't matter what she said, why did you have to tell her that? you can't tell me you didn't know how it would look to her. You're staying with my parents and now I'm funding your business?



Dudu: I'm sorry..

Bakang: You like causing damage then you say sorry, i trusted you and i told you that we were going through a rough patch, you didn't have to do that. You knew what it would do

Dudu: I'm sorry

Bakang: From now onwards I'm not going to give you any money besides supporting my child and I hope you move out of my parents house tomorrow first thing in the morning. I don't want to be put in a position where I'll argue with you and end up doing things i shouldn't do. I want to avoid having altercations with you for our daughter's sake.

Dudu: (sighed) If that's the case then I understand, it's fine. I'll see how to survive.  
(stood up) After everything you made me go through this is how you end things?

Bakang: Dudu I'm not having another argument

with you i just had an episode with Naledi and I'm still in pain. I didn't call you here, don't try to make me look bad. I was talking to my parents and you invited yourself.

Dudu: You're cursing yourself, you'll never find peace

Bakang: What should I do to have peace? Be with you? Dudu just go, i already have a headache.

Dudu: You'll never find a woman that loves you the way i do, trust me on this. One day you'll regret this...

Bakang: I need to rest, can you leave?

She glared at him and walked out....

She dialed her friend's number as she passed through the reception...

Her: Hello?

Dudu: (tearfully) I feel like I have begged Bakang enough, You won't believe I'm at the hospital right now worried about him and he doesn't care. Gagona selo sese tsenyang stress jaaka go nna nice motho ene asa bone bo molemo jo o leng gobo dira.

Her: But he made it clear he doesn't want you, nna tota ke fila gore you're just being one of those baby mamas that stop living because baby daddy is gone. I know they say children change people but wena mma o chenjitse thata, do you even do anything besides being there for Bakang when and if he wants? Kana ke setse ke tshaba go bua go nna ekare ke jealous or something. You can't stop living because of your baby daddy, nna tota gake dumele gore go kgaogana le baby daddy go thata jaaka o dira. There are women who are married with children

and you don't even have to be in a relationship, you can just do anything like one of your businesses to get your mind off whatever that's happening.

Dudu: (standing at the door) I hear you but kana nako tse dingwe you have to fight for your relationship.

Her: And when you lose you accept defeat and move on.

Dudu: Gone waa buwa

Her: Kana ha Mmago aka utwa gore go tile jang gore oye go nna koo she will cry, let alone know that you chose to be with Bakang's parents at your lowest point instead of her house. Batho ba rata go seba, gaana go tseega sente

Dudu: Gone...

Her: Kamoso mma o huduge koo and don't bother Bakang

Dudu: I planned to, neke ntse kele mo mogopolong wa teng.

Her: Ke tago lletsa kamoso oska mpha di excuse, when I call i want to hear you ore oko gagago.

Dudu: (laughed) Ee, goodnight

Her: Goodnight...

She hung up and walked out making her way to the parking lot, a man walking behind her disarmed his car alarm then she looked back...

Man: (laughed) Sorry, did i startle you?

Dudu: (laughed) A little bit...

Man: I'm sorry, It's very dark... Get in your car then

Dudu: Thanks

She got in her car as he got in his smiling at her then he threw a pink towel in the back seat....

Man: My name is Timmy

Dudu: Dudu

Timmy: Can i have your number?

She thought about it looking at him and sighed, it was worth a try... It might have been the distraction she needed to get over Bakang.....

Dudu: Raise both of your hands, tshuba lebone..

Timmy: (laughed with his hands down) Why?

Dudu: You know what I'm looking for?

Timmy: (laughed) So someone has to qualify to get your number?

Dudu: Tsholetsa, i want to see both of your hands... Why are you stalling? maybe you're removing it...

Timmy: (raised his hands) I'm not stalling, i just find it funny... It's the first time a woman makes me do that to get her number

Dudu: Okay.. Drop them, you can have it...

He reached for his phone and got her number....

Dudu: Whose the towel for?

Timmy: For my little sister, i brought her to the delivery room....um goodnight

Dudu: (smiled) Goodnight...

They drove out of the parking lot and went their separate ways.....

At Dorcas's servant's quarters.....

The next morning she bathed Princess and sat on the sofa dressing her, Dudu knocked and walked in....

Dudu: Good morning... Didn't she trouble you last night wanting breast milk ?

Dorcas: I don't think she has a problem with formula. She was just a princess, my baby isn't troublesome... (tickled her on the chest as she giggled) no trouble... No trouble...

Dudu: I have to go get a truck to collect a few things from my mother's and move them to my house.

Dorcas: You can leave her behind if it's a lot of work or you can go leave her with your mother



while you move

Dudu: I'll do that, it's been a while since she has seen her... (looking at Dorcas as she dressed Princess lovingly) Do you have children of your own?

Dorcas: No, why?

Dudu: (smiled) Nothing, you're a sweet person, i like how you interact with Bakang.

Dorcas: I enjoyed being his nanny, his mother isn't.... Not that I'm speaking bad about her but she isn't a hands on kind of a woman, i had to do everything for him from an early age so he is like my son now. There was a time he thought i was his mother... He only understood when he was about 7 years, i tried to quit my job when he was 12 years old but he begged me, he personally begged me not to go and he was just 12 years, i found it hard to go, his father doubled my salary and i stayed but now I think

it's time for me to go, I'm not getting any younger. I raised him and he is a grown man. You'll visit me at my house with my granddaughter though i irritate you

Dudu: (laughed) You don't irritate me, you're tough on me that's all..

Dorcas: (laughed) I'll go easy on you then...

Dudu: I'm going to pack my bags, I'll collect her.... Bakang's mother said you should drive me home.

Dorcas: No problem....

She walked out...

At Dudu's house....

Later that afternoon she paid the driver and

zipped her purse, the guys jumped in the truck and waved at her....

Dudu: Thanks for your help...

Driver: You're welcome...

He got in the car and drove off then she walked back in the house and sighed looking at the furniture all over.

She locked the door and begun pushing the furniture around setting her house then she plugged her home theatre and inserted the memory card... She smiled as the music played then she increased the volume continued cleaning humming to the music....

Almost 2 hours after completing her cleaning

she got in the tub and laid down as the warm water relieved her....she took out her phone and called her mother....

Her: Hello?

Dudu: I'm just checking on Princie

Her: She is fine, she is asleep now... Are you still cleaning?

Dudu: I'm done, I'm now taking a bath...

Her: I'm very proud of you my girl, the most brave thing a woman can do is to walk away from a toxic relationship. I never thought all along you were saving to rent yourself a house and that polygamy arrangement wasn't going to work.

Dudu: (tearfully) Thank you

Her: I feel like the young woman i raised is back, i know you'll start selling your things again and

you'll do everything in your power to succeed.  
God is watching you and if he doesn't give you a  
job as an architect then he will bless your  
business ideas. I'm proud of you.

Dudu: (rubbed her tears) Thank you, bye

Her: Bye

She rubbed her tears going through her phone  
and stared at Bakang and Princie's pictures....

Tears rolled down as she struggled to control  
her emotions... Her phone rang...

Dudu: (sniffed) Hello?

Timmy: Hey, uh o tshwerwe ke flu?

Dudu: (sniffed) Who is this?

Timmy: It's Timmy... Are you crying?

Dudu: This isn't a good time, I'll talk to you tomorrow.

Timmy: Do you expect me to just say okay? Can we talk? Where are you?

Dudu: I don't want to talk about it

Timmy: Why are you embarrassed? I am a stranger, i wouldn't judge you... Sometimes talking is the solution. O kae? Give me the directions and I'll be there.....

She reluctantly told him and hung up as tears fell uncontrollably, she leaned over and washed her face crying...

Minutes later she put on her clothes and found comfort in a Nando's full chicken and chips she had brought with her, after her feast she chewed the bone heads spitting on the paper

bag while watching TV.

Her phone rang.....

Dudu: Hello?

Timmy: I'm driving through the gate

Dudu: (rubbed her mouth) Okay..

She cleaned the table and had a full glass of drink then she opened for him.....

Timmy: (smiled) Hi... (lifted a paper bag) i brought something for us to eat, i haven't had anything to eat since morning.

Dudu: (smiled) No problem...

They sat on the couch and awkwardly looked at one another....

Timmy: (touched her hand) You look better than you sounded over the phone...

Dudu: I feel a little better...

Timmy: (moved closer and held her hand) So what's going on?

Dudu: Nothing, it's just nonsense... I have a three months old daughter and her father broke up with me, i tried everything to fight for my relationship... (tearfully) Gatwe gare lwele di relationship and we give up easily but i lowered my standards for that man, i did the unthinkable for him. (rubbed her tears) Last night o nkamile ke driver at night to make sure he was fine and he didn't appreciate it... His ex girlfriend harassed him but at the end of the day i got blamed for it. Koore ke ipotsa gore a banna ba



itse bothoko jwago tshola ngwana mo ba ka tsayang mmagwe ngwana jaaka ekare she is just like any other woman.

Timmy: Not all of us, Some of us know the hardships women go through... (rubbed her arms then her cheeks) He is not the only man in Botswana, re teng le rona. I have also been through hell in relationships and I'm looking for someone like you... Sometimes it takes two broken people to build an empire. Don't lose hope my sister... You're beautiful and you got the bodies, o montle... Don't be afraid to let go and let in, sometimes change is important...

Dudu: I know that but I'm still in love with him-

Timmy: (staring at her) Are you sure about that? How sure are you? Sometimes to get over another person you must just move on and you never know what God will bring your way, when God closes another door he opens another...

Koore hela basadi le boi, le tshaba gore batho

ba taare ke ratane le batho babantsi but  
gongwe the person you're rejecting ele your  
soul mate..

Dudu: I'm just-

He leaned over and kissed her as she  
reluctantly kissed back....

Timmy: (staring at her) Sometimes you just  
have to go with the flow... Flow... Be  
spontaneous and see where it takes you....

He kissed her and moved closer unzipping his  
pants, he put her hand on his Chillie Russian  
weapon and got between her thighs kissing her  
as she laid on her back.....

Co-wife

#30

At my mother's house....

I zipped my bag and threw it in Abaleng's car then i walked over to my mother who was watering her plants with a hosepipe....

Me: I'm going...

Mama: Oh, okay...

Me: Mama am i lazy?

Mama: Why are you asking?

Me: Just tell me...

Mama: Well... I wouldn't say lazy but you're not a hard worker either...

Me: Great even my mother thinks I'm lazy...

Mama: You're average...

Me: How is my cooking?

Mama: Disaster ngwanaka

Me: (sighed) And when were you going to tell me?

Mama: I thought you knew, when last did you cook? Never... Even at your house, you eat fast food. You won't know how to cook if you eat takeaways. Why are you asking all these?

Me: Nothing... I'm just wondering if I'll make a good wife when i find a husband.

Mama: (smiled) Be a good woman and a good husband will come, Bakang called last night ibile ampore ke lebala o nkgakolotse.

Me: I spoke to him

Mama: And?

Me: We finally came to an understanding and we are over. He won't be calling me and i won't be calling him.

Mama: I'm glad to hear that. So this new friend you were wit-

Me: It didn't work out... (sighed) Everything is just a mess but I'm fine.

Mama: Don't be too desperate... Good things come to those who wait... Find a hobby or something to keep you busy after work. You have been through a lot the past few months...

Me: (smiled) I'll do that... Let me go and drop off my bags before Abaleng needs the car

Mama: Bye

I got in the car and drove to my house, i hadn't forgotten anything Bakang said to me a night before and it ate me that there was a chance it

was all true... It bothered me but whoever was going to be my husband would never believe i was any of the things Bakang said about me, it was a vow.

At Dudu's house.....

Timmy slowly got off her and sat on the couch as she closed her legs sitting up, the wave of confusion had subsided and she started thinking as he pulled up his jeans.....

Dudu: (putting on her panties) We have to go for an HIV test...

Timmy: Why? Don't you ever test yourself?

Dudu: I did, pregnant women get tested-

Timmy: (tying his shoes) So you're suggesting that I'm positive?

Dudu: No, i was just saying because we just had unprotected sex and we don't know each other's statues.

Timmy: I'm negative... (kissed her) Can we talk about something positive before i go?

Dudu: You're leaving so soon?

Timmy: Yeah, (looked at his watch) I have to collect my sister at the hospital in about 15 minutes

Dudu: Oh okay..... I guess we will talk later...

Timmy: (kissed her)I'll call you

Dudu: Bye...

He grabbed his car keys and walked out then she watched him through the window as he drove away. She sat on the couch and looked around...

Something didn't feel right, she stared at the takeaways he brought and laid down like a lost puppy... Could she have sold her body for takeaways? She dialed his number...

Timmy: Hello?

Dudu: Hi can we talk?

Timmy: Yeah

Dudu: I don't mean now, later. Will you come over?

Timmy: Gake sure waitse, one o reng?

Dudu: Urh-

Timmy: I'll call you back, I'm about to enter the hospital. Don't call me unless i call you.

She hung up in disbelief, everything had happened so quick and she couldn't believe it.



Her friend's phone call interrupted her thoughts...

Dudu: Hello?

Her: Hey... (smiling) So... Are you at your house?

Dudu: Yeah... (cleared her throat) yeah

Her: Are you okay?

Dudu: It's a little dusty in here, can i call you back when I'm done?

Her: Show babes, are you sure you are okay?

Dudu: I'm good... Wait,um... can a breastfeeding mother fall pregnant?

Her: No, i don't think so. You can't fall pregnant while you're still breastfeeding.... Wait... Did Bakang-

Dudu: No, come on I'm just asking because I remember during my check up the lady asked

me which prevention method i wanted to use so i was wondering why she would ask me that knowing that I was breastfeeding.

Her: Hei legale mma ta ke seka kare No kese sure but i have never heard of anyone who fell pregnant when her baby was 3 months...

Dudu: Yeah gone... Bye

Her: Bye

She hung up and took a bath again then she went to the taxi stop....

At the mall...

Later on i parked the car and walked in Pep pressing my phone, i came across an advertisement about puppies and dialed the number.....

Voice: Hello?

Me: Hi, i just saw your ad on Facebook about puppies, do you still have them?

Voice: There is only one left

Me: Please keep it for me, how much is it?

Voice: It's 1.2K

Me: I'm sorry what? We are talking about a puppy right? Dintšanyana?

Voice: (laughed) It's a Jack Russell the mma gase Tswana breed, hanne ele Tswana breed nkabo kere P7 hela gore ke reke drink

Me: Ae the rra nna serious please, i love those puppies but I'm not rich

Voice: Dira P900 ee, kana they have been vaccinated and di smart blind o bonye le wena.

Me: Ee rra ke taa reng

Voice: If you come now I'll make it 850 just because you're complaining.

Me: Thank you, I'll call for directions in a few minutes.

Voice: Bye

I hung up and walked towards the ATM machine....

In Liquorama.....

Meanwhile Dudu sighed and put a bottle of Amarula on the counter then she handed the cashier money.

Minutes later she walked out holding a black plastic, she looked at it again to make sure the

bottle wasn't visible... It was her first time buying alcohol and it proved to be the hardest task she ever had to...

She turned to the ATM machine and queued behind Ditsame...

Dudu: Dumelang...

Ditsame: (turned) Dumelang

Her heart skipped... It was the hair piece lady.

Dudu: Tsena motho o dule

She walked to the machine and pressed with shaky hands then she anxiously waited as the machine counted her money and finally gave

out her 1k, she snatched it and hurried out passing by Dudu with high speed....

Clueless Dudu brushed it off and walked over to the machine taking out her purse then she saw Ditsame's ATM card and removed it, she hurried behind her...

Dudu: Sorry hoo....

Ditsame increased her pace holding her handbag tightly under her arm.....

Dudu: Sorry... Malome kopa le nkemisetse mme yoo

The old man tried to call her but she pretended

she couldn't hear anyone and paced away as Dudu followed her.

Meanwhile i turned and bumped into Ditsame...

Me: Uhu, oya kae o kgampha jaana?

Ditsame: (looked behind her) The mma borrow me P300 so that I can pay the woman i got hairpieces from, wa Facebook yole.. (looked behind her) She is coming, the mma nkadime this time I'll return it

Me: Di hairpiece dihe? (Laughed) Didn't Maduo say you were using a fake account?

Ditsame: Ushu ehee kana....neke lebetse... Mxm ke ipolaisitse mabelo. Jaanong ele gore tabo a ba-

Dudu: (arrived and handed her the card) You forgot your card by the machine

Ditsame: (sighed in relief) Thank you...

Dudu: You're welcome... (looked at me) Hi

Me: Hi...

She turned around walked away....

Me: Dudu wee? O gakologelwa the time you told me about a woman who used a fake account to get your weaves worth 2.4K?

Dudu: (turned) Ee

Me: (pointed at her with my thumb) She is the one, that's why nea a sia...

Ditsame: (jaws dropped) Urh-urh Naledi the o mowa o maswe...(to her) She is lying....

Dudu: Nnyaa mma ntuela ibile ke bata go reka stock

Me: Mo ree ago duela, she has a card. Let's all



go to the machine, I also want my P400

Ditsame: I don't have money, I'll pay-

Dudu: No, pay me before i call the police

Me: Mme le nna ntuela.. I'm going to buy a puppy i have to buy it food

Dudu: Wena wa ntšwanyana o botoka, I'm not working...those weaves are my source of income...Mma you took 2.4K from me, gaona pelo... We are trying to make a living but people like you make it hard by scamming us. Please ntuela before re thaamana please

Me: Let's all go to the machine monyana a tsenye pin re tsee maximum amount ibile go month end. (grabbed her arm) Let's not cause a scene...we can be adults about it

Dudu: (held her other arm as we walked with Ditsame in the middle) If you pay me at least 1K I'll listen, anything less than that I'm going to the police, police e hela ha.....

We escorted her to the machine and queued behind two people..... (9t)

Co-wife

#31

At the ATM machine...

Duduetsang got 2K from the machine then we walked out as Ditsame put her card in the purse, I saw a few notes inside as she zipped and got it....

Me: Remember you owe me P400, tisa ke tsee

P400 wame

Dudu: (she leaned over looking inside the purse as i counted the notes) Mpha balance ya 200,ata lekana?

Me: (gave her P200) Ee

I gave her the purse then she put it in her bag glaring at me...

Me: Thanks, at least we don't owe each other anything. (walking away putting the money in my pocket) Bye ladies....

I walked away as Dudu put her money in her purse....

Ditsame: (sighed) I'm sorry for stealing your

weaves, i was just being an opportunist because i had a situation.

Dudu: What you did is unforgivable, i remember telling that i was pregnant but as a woman you didn't care about that, all you wanted was to look pretty for free

Ditsame: Gape hanne ke itsile gore o motho wa Maun nkabo kesa dira jalo nna neke tsa gore olegaborone hela koo, I'm sorry.

Dudu: I got my money so i guess it's fine.

Ditsame: (got the bottle) Is that Amarula? do you drink?

Dudu: Well-

Ditsame: Give me your number maybe we can go out sometime, ke itse dikhona tsa Maun tsothe nkago soma...

Dudu: If you're being nice to me so that I can give you weaves on credit yo-

Ditsame: Waii nna gake koo...ke ithatela menate hela but anywa-

Dudu: I don't do wild parties

Ditsame: Le di baby shower ke di wild parties? Bo good girl the laa sokola, so le di bridal shower gao die?

Dudu: You're thief i don't trust you

Ditsame: That's why kere bo good girl laa sokola... Haven't you ever done anything in your life you're embarrassed about? Leha ekatswa ele sephiri sa gago le modimo lele 2? Be honest with yourself...(she thought about it) I don't care how many women pretend and preach high morals every woman has something they once did that they're not proud of, just because nna ke kapilwe doesn't mean I'm the world most evil woman and i wasn't even trying to steal from you, there is an explanation for that though you won't believe me

Dudu: E tsee ee mme mma gakego tshepe tota, we were talking nicely then you switched off your phone and disappeared.

Ditsame: Mme ibile kana nako ya teng i wasn't trying to steal from you, i have 2 accounts, the real one and the fake one, the fake one ke eke rekisang di second hand ka yone lego poster in groups jaana because batho ba rata ditaba tsa batho, if you post ore tailor ego segele pattern tabe bare oa nyalwa so nna ke dira fake account for such, ene ya tswala gotwe i must send my IDs they took a long time to respond then i got pissed and deleted it. Jaanong kana dikoloto wadi itse since i was broke i thought I'd push a few things before contacting you.

Dudu: O maaka

Ditsame: (laughed) I'm not lying and you must be careful with Naledi, is she your friend?

Dudu: No, she is my baby daddy's girlfriend. I

don't even know why she was being nice to me  
maabane letse a nkgakgagalela

Ditsame: (smiled) Get outter here? You're the  
one who was cowifing with Naledi?

Dudu: Hee... Wena odi utwa ka mang?

Ditsame: Reneilwe told me, one of her friends...  
Chos girl girl.... So what happened? I heard you  
poisoned her wena girl... Waitse kego rata  
marato ha ele gore ke wena.

Dudu: It's a long story but we broke up.

Ditsame: And you let her have him? That easy?

Dudu: Well they also broke up but i don't think it  
will be for long, it seems he still wants her

Ditsame: And you're going to let it happen?  
(took out her phone) Mpha nambara wena o mo  
bonyeng... Naledi is full of herself and i can help  
you get Bakang back if you want, ke itse di  
cousin tsaga Bakang re tight nna le bone. (she

spelled the number) I'll call you tomorrow...

Dudu: How will you help me?

Ditsame: You'll see, tshepa nna hela.

Dudu: Why are you helping me?

Ditsame: I have a score to settle with Naledi and Maduo, they go around telling people I'm a thief tarnishing my reputation now when money disappears everyone looks at me. Renei told me Maduo was gangbanged too, just wait wena tlhe..... Just wait.

Dudu: Okay, i guess I'll hear from you then

Ditsame: Okay, bye lovie....

Ditsame walked away smiling and rolled her eyes once she faced the front.....

At Diamond Luxuries.....



A young school boy approached the reception holding a box of assorted chocolates and a note as Maduo got her handbag getting ready to leave....

Maduo: Guys I'm going, my shift long ended

Coworker: Alright, see you tomorrow...

Boy: Dumelang, I was sent to give this to Maduo

Coworker: (smiled and got it) Wow...

Chocolates

Maduo: (snatched the box and the note) The last time i checked there was only one Maduo in this place, Nnana who gave you this?

Boy: He didn't tell me his name, he gave me P10 and said i must come here and give this to Maduo.

Maduo: Thank you

The little boy walked out then Maduo opened the envelope as her coworkers walked over and watched over her shoulders...

Maduo: (opened the letter and blushed hiding it)  
Can you all go away... (laughed) There is nothing to see here...

Coworker1: Bula re bale reje di chocolate mma

Coworker 2: (laughed) I can't believe i once thought Maduo was a lesbian because she didn't have boyfriend

Maduo: Shh.....

{{Dear: Potential

Good afternoon, I could have sent a message

but nah i wanted you to hold my message and smell it if you want... I'm old school like that.

I enjoyed your company and would like to spend more time with you as a FRIEND because apparently you don't want a boyfriend. I bought you chocolates because most women love chocolate but next time I don't want to make assumptions, i want to know what Maduo likes and what she doesn't like, her fears, strength, failures and goals too.... EVERYTHING....I want to know everything about you because i want to qualify for the post of a boyfriend should that post be available anytime. Don't hesitate to tell me about the qualifications of the husband position too, I am an ambitious young man and once a boyfriend i promise you I'll work hard to qualify for the post of a husband. I hope my application will be considered. Find attached a box of chocolates... chow on that while

considering me for the above mentioned posts.

Yours sincerely

Tuelo Enayang}}

She smiled blushing and put the card on her chest then she heaved a big sigh....

Coworker: Wow...

Maduo: (fanned her face tearfully) Guys i don't want to cry, I'm so easy to impress what's wrong with me...

Coworker2: Bula box mma.... Di chocolate tsa P320 ke tsemi rileng ne lona? Bula re utwe...

Maduo: (laughed and walked out with her box)  
See you tomorrow... I'm going to dance for this

box, cuddle with it and cry all over it before I kiss it and open it slowly, these chocolates will last a month because I'll only eat one per day... And when I finish them ke busa box.....

Coworkerb (laughed) With a response?

Maduo: (laughed) Thata... I'll respond with either you we regret to inform you or your application was successful, we will see if he qualifies or not.. it's up to him... Byeeeeeeeeeee guys

Coworkers: (laughed) Bye.....

At my house...

Abaleng parked the car then i got out with a dog cage, Reneilwe followed me inside as i put it down and took it out...

Me: (smiled) Hey doggie doggie

Reneilwe: I don't like pets, yago rotela mo ntung

Me: I'm going to buy it a dog house... A wooden and it will sleep outside, the house costs about P400

Reneilwe: You'll spend that much on a dog, ntša hela ya ntša?

Me: It's not just a dog, it's a Jack Russell...

Reneilwe: It looks like any other dog to me

Me: (patting it) You're not a dog lover, you wouldn't understand. (putting a dog collar around it's neck) This little guy is my companion, my friend and guard.... When are we going for dress fitting? I don't think that lady will finish our dresses on time, we must just buy

Reneilwe: My cousins said so as well, I'll call you once I have talked to the tailor... How are you doing?

Me: I'm fine..

Renei: Did you talk to Bakang? He called me last night.

Me: Kante Bakang ene o rileng so he called everyone, i wonder how he got everyone's number

Renei: I didn't say anything, i told him we weren't together.

Me: Yeah but it's annoying, it feels like he is stalking me...

Renei: So did you talk?

Me: Yeah, we talked about it like adults and made agreements. It's settled

Renei: Okay, I'll call you

Me: Okay... Bye

She walked outside and i waved at Abaleng as

he reversed the car and drove off, i sat on the couch looking at my puppy as it slept on the floor looking at me....

Me: (snapped my fingers) Scooby... Nxhoo... nxhoo....

Minutes later there was a knock then i walked to the door and opened.... Bakang stared back at me....

Bakang: There is something i need to tell you...

Me: Leave...

Bakang: It's a serious matter...

I pushed the door then he blocked it and walked inside.....



Co-wife

#32

At my house....

Me: Please leave...

Bakang: (staring at me) I don't want to fight anymore...

Me: There is nothing to fight about. Now i know exactly what you think of me

Bakang: I was angry.... You cheated on me

Me: So that excuses what you said?

Bakang: No, it doesn't and I'm sorry... That's why I'm here. Forgive me, let's start over. I know where i went wrong and you know where you went wrong. I wasn't with Dudu i only wanted to help her for my child's sake but she took

advantage of me and even told you this so that you can be angry at me. I broke up with her the minute you had a miscarriage, we had a big fight and she passed out. That's why my parents took her, they didn't want me to get arrested, that was also a wrong thing to do but I'm sorry, I'm sorry it took so long to make things clear with her. Forgive me

Me: I can't forgive you. I deserve better

Bakang: Naledi I love you... You're not perfect but i love you like that, it's what makes you different and i was hoping you could love me with my flaws.

Me: I can't... Sorry

Bakang: Alright.. Can i have sex with you for the last time?

Me: No, I'm not that cheap. There was a time when I saw you as God, i would submit to your every command but you played with your

chance. You could have had all of me but you decided lying was better than telling the truth.

Bakang: So tell me then... Let's assume i told you the truth, what difference would it have made? My daughter would still be here, what difference would it have made?

Me: I would have felt appreciated and important...you're missing the point.

Bakang: I got the point now you're missing the point, it's the past get over it.

Me: Get out...

Bakang: Can you at least think about it?

Me: No

Bakang: (walked out) Mxm... Tsek.....

Me: Le wena..

He walked back inside then i ran to the kitchen

and locked the door...

Bakang: Next time gao nkarabisa ke tamola  
ntšanyana e ka sethako...

I kept quiet as he waited for me to respond but i  
kept shut, i didn't want to lose my puppy... He  
turned around and walked out then i heard his  
car speeding away.....

At Dudu's house....

She sat on the couch and poured the drink in  
glass then she slowly sipped, she frowned and  
hurried to the sink where she spat in the sink, it  
was bitter than it looked on the advert...

She sighed thoughtfully then he grabbed a bottle of milk and diluted.... She sipped a bit..... It was sweet and creamy.....

She leaned back and increased the volume putting her foot on the table then she took out her phone and dialed her mother...

Her: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, Mama... I'm very stressed and i was wondering if you could watch Princess for the night....

Her: You don't have to ask my girl

Dudu: (sniffed rubbing her eyes) I love you

Her: Dudu?

Dudu: (crying) Maa?

Her: You're a strong woman and you will get

over this.

Dudu: Okay

Her: Call me when you've calmed down so that we can talk about it or would you like to talk to your aunt?

Dudu: No, i think just a night alone will do....

Her: I'll look after Princess for as long as I have to.

Dudu: Bye...

She hung up and made another mixture.....

At Maduo's house.....

Later that afternoon she laid on the bed and opened the box dialing his number....

Tuelo: Hello?

Maduo: Hi, Thanks for the chocolate

Tuelo: You're welcome...

Maduo: How does someone sane spend P320 on sweets? You're a spender but I'm a saver, we are totally different.

Tuelo: Well, the chocolate didn't cost P320, i got that sticker somewhere and pasted there. It was really P20

Maduo: (laughed) And you're a lair too

Tuelo: (laughed) You're putting me in a corner, so it's P320 so what?

Maduo: Nothing... Just Messing with you. Anyway I'll respond once the box is empty and I'll be eating one per day...

Tuelo: Okay, there is a vacation i planned with my friends at least I'll be able to ask for your company.

Maduo: We will see if I'll come...

Tuelo: (smiled) We will see...

Maduo: (smiled) Bye...

She hung up and laid on her back enjoying more chocolates...

At my house.....

Meanwhile i laid on the couch and quietly stared at my puppy as it slept on the floor, i wasn't myself and i regretted not listening to him, maybe he had a point. This time i didn't want to consult anyone about what i should do... He seemed remorseful and i had taken my pain on him the previous night.. There wasn't anger.....



At Dudu's house.....

Later that evening there was a knock on the door, she got her glass and staggered to the door where she opened....

Dudu: (stuttered) Ho- how do you know where I stay? (blinked slowly) Oh your mother told yo-

Bakang stared at her and clenched his jaws regrettably, he quietly walked in and closed the door then he got the glass from her and put it on the table....

Bakang: Dudu what is this? You don't drink

Dudu: I'm doing new things... This is the new me, the old me is broken. I am trash that's what I am... Just a piece of meat any man can use

and go love the right woman. I'm just a bridge...  
Walk all over me....

He shook his head and went to the bathroom,  
the water was cold but he filled the tub anyway  
then he walked back and grabbed her arm.....

Bakang: Come here

Dudu: (crying) What are you doing in my house?  
You want to sleep with me as well and go love  
your precious girlfriend?

Bakang: Shut up, you're not making any sense...  
Come here

They walked in the toilet then he grabbed the  
back of her neck and put two fingers down her  
throat, she slapped his hands gagging and  
threw up as he pushed her neck down facing

the toilet.... She threw up in the toilet then he turned her around again and put his fingers down her throat, she threw up crying.....

Dudu: (coughed vomiting) You're hurting me....

Bakang: (pulled her up) Get up....

He poked her again and she threw up the last of her stomach contents then he pulled up her dress and removed her bra....

Dudu: (crying) You'll never find someone who loves you like i do...

Bakang: Shut up

Dudu: You took away my dreams... You were my everything. I loved you... I didn't even feel anything having sex with Timmy... Nothing.... No emotional connection whatsoever... If that's

the kind of life I'm going to live then no thanks....  
I'll pass

Bakang: (paused) You slept with who?

Dudu: Timmy or whatever his name is...

(laughed) I am cheap... All men see a bridge...

Bakang: (helped her get in the tub) Get inside ke  
go thapise...

She sat down then he sat on the edge of the tub  
splashing water over her as she talked nonstop,  
her eyes were sleepy and he could barely  
understand the words that were coming out of  
her mouth...

Bakang: Did you use protection with this guy?

Dudu: He just jumped between my legs... You  
broke me Bakang, you'll never understand how i  
feel because you don't love anyone. The only

person you love is yourself.

Bakang rubbed the bar soap on a Sponge and bathed her as she spoke aimlessly, he helped her out and wrapped her with a towel then they went to the couch where she laid down...

He stood up and got her a glass of water from the fridge, when he walked back she was already snoring.. He put the glass down and sat next to her rubbing his face frustratedly.

He turned and looked at her as she was sleeping then he gently caressed her chubby cheeks, he got the body cream and applied it all over her body.

Minutes later he searched her bags and

dressed her then he combed her hair....

At my house.....

I dialed his number pacing around the house....

Bakang: Hello?

Me: Hi, i thought about what you said and...  
Would you like to meet up?

Bakang: (looked at her) why ?

Me: To talk

Bakang: Dudu is not feeling well, i have to take  
her to the hospital.

Me: Oh-

Bakang: But you can come with me if you don't  
mind.... I would appreciate it.

Me: I don't mind.

Bakang: I'll pick you in a few minutes

Me: Bye

He hung up and put his phone in the pocket then he woke her up and staggered to the car with her....

Bakang: Dudu? Open your eyes... O tsena mo koloing... (pressed her cheeks) Heee.... Dudu

Dudu: (eyes closed) Mmh?

Bakang: (he put her in and fixed her hair) Babe...? Mmagwe Princie? Can you open your eyes and talk to me.... Dudu?

Dudu: (she opened her eyes with a struggle) Mmh?

Bakang: (he kissed her on the lips) Reya ko

spatela autwa? (caressing her cheeks) You have to get a Pep...whoever that guy is he might be positive... And then you need a pill for his dirt... Dudu?

She passed out again, he closed her door and collected her things from the house, locked up and drove out.....

At my house....

Minutes later he parked at the gate then i hurried over, he stepped out and sat in the back with her resting her head on his chest...

Bakang: Can you drive?

Me: (looking at her) Yeah



I got in and drove out...

On the way i kept glancing at him on the mirror as he affectionately looked at her and fixed her weave as it kept falling on her face...

Me: Is she okay?

Bakang: Yeah, someone took advantage of her and she is drunk..

Me: (looked at her) Oh my God, i was with her in the morning. She was holding a bottle in a black plastic...

Bakang: She must of bought alcohol to...  
(sighed) God help me...

Me: It's not your fault... Or hers...

Bakang: Tell that to my heart....

Minutes later we arrived at the hospital, they put her on the wheelchair and pushed her inside.

Bakang held my hand as we followed the nurse in the emergency room where she took her blood samples as we stood by the bed....

Nurse: (walked out with her card and blood samples) The doctor will be with you in a short time...

Bakang: Thanks...

Dudu turned her head grunting, Bakang walked over and sat on the bed holding her hand....

Bakang: (holding her chin) Hey... Are you okay?

Open your eyes... Dudu?

Her head helplessly fell over then he put it back and fixed her pillow, he looked at me then he leaned over and baby kissed her.... My skinned crawled as i looked at him then he walked over and kissed me, i put my hands around his neck and kissed him back...

Doctor: (walked in and smiled at us) Oops...  
Sorry

Bakang: (stopped the kiss and smiled) No, it's okay....

He put on the gloves and attended Dudu.....  
(9t)

Co-wife

#33

At the hospital..

I leaned over and got cold water from the water dispenser with a disposable cup thinking about the kiss he gave her earlier, though it got my skin crawling for a second i wasn't surprised nor was i hurt..

I drunk and approached him handing him half a glass, he made me sit on his lap while he drunk the water...

Bakang: Thanks

Me: You're welcome...

Bakang: Are you okay? We can go home if you're tired

Me: No, I'm good... Can we talk?

Bakang: (smiled) This isn't good...

Me: Tell me the truth... Do you love Dudu?

Bakang: I love her but i love you more. I care about her because we have a daughter, I feel responsible for the situation she is in now. I feel like it's my fault, she doesn't want to let go of this relationship and i understand her situation. I feel bad for ending things the way i did, no mother deserves this, if it was okay with you i would date both of you because the last thing I need is for her to commit suicide because of me, our daughter would never forgive me. I know it sounds disrespectful to say this but i wish you could at least let me be with her and break things with her slowly if i can't have both of you.... Just give me time to break things with her properly or have her leave me in a peaceful manner.

Me: I don't trust you, what if you leave me?

Bakang: I won't babe but you have every right not to trust me, I'll gain your trust, you'll see

Me: I hope i don't regret it because I don't want to be a girlfriend forever, I want a relationship that has a future, i want to be serious about my life.

Bakang: I know, i just need a little time...we will get married one way or the other....

He pulled me over for a kiss, i missed him... I missed his smell all over me, i needed his hands and weight all over me but were at the hospital....

Nurse: (cleared her throat) kgm....

Bakang: Hi

Nurse: The doctor wants to talk to you

Bakang: Sure...

I got off him and sat on the bench as he stood up...

Bakang: Let's go...

Me: Maybe it's private...

Bakang: (smiled) Babe i don't want you to beat me for things i didn't do, my arm is still very painful gakea hola...

Me: (laughed) I said i was sorry for hitting you

Bakang: (laughed)But I deserved it, hanne osa mpetsa nkabo ke utule bothoko, hao sena go tsamaya i thought about the 9 months thingy and regretted saying it but i kept saying at least she beat me.....

Me: If you ever put your hands on me again I'll do worse

Bakang: You started the whole thing, what are you talking about?

Me: (thoughtfully) Oh yeah, well don't provoke me again.

Bakang: (laughed) Bet if i said that i would be an abusive boyfriend

Me: There are things you never say as a man, if you're a real man

Bakang: (laughed) Okay...

We walked in and sat on the chairs, Dudu was sitting on the bed with a drip on her arm...

Doctor: (looking at me) Is she-

Dudu: She is okay...

Doctor: She tested negative so we are going to put her on medication right away, I gave her an



emergency pill. It should take care of any funny business down there but Dudu needs to see our social worker because she has the obvious signs of depression, if we don't act on time things might get worse so we are keeping her for a night because our social worker isn't in today.

Dudu: I can come back tomorrow-

Bakang: She will spend a night, you're not going near my daughter like that...

Dudu: It's been hours, I'm fine

Bakang: Don't talk over me, I'm trying to help you. Do you have any idea what could have happened had i not decided to come see my daughter? You could have been pregnant with a stranger's baby and HIV positive, does that mean anything to you?

Dudu: (sighed) I was trying to reduce the costs of me spending a night in the hospital when I'm

not sick

Bakang: That's what insurance is for..

Dudu: Okay I'll spend a night.....

Doctor: I guess it's settled then... (stood up) I'll give you guys a minute...

He walked out then Bakang walked over to her bed holding my hand and stood behind me putting his arms around my waist as she looked at us....

Bakang: We have to go..

Dudu: (looking at me) Thanks

Me: You're welcome...

Dudu: Can i see you.. In private?

Bakang: (kissed my neck)No attacking patients in the hospital

Me: (laughed) Gake bate

Dudu: (laughed) Ibile kea tshoga...

He walked outside and closed the door then Dudu stood up and hugged me with one arm, i hugged her back then she sat down....

Dudu: Thanks for allowing all this, you didn't have to. I really appreciate it...

Me: You're welcome...

Dudu: Why did you tell me about Ditsame?

Me: I don't know it just felt like the right thing to happen...You're not working and she stole too much from you.

Dudu: I lied to you about Bakang and me being super fine, he gave me money just to help me, there was nothing between...

Me: He told me

Dudu: (tearfully staring at me) I love Bakang Naledi... This is hard for me to tell you simply because you're a woman. But I'll embarrass myself and just pour my heart out to you... I love him, if it was possible i would ask you to leave him but i understand you love him too. Gake ke itse gore nkago thalosetsa jang without sounding desperate... I can't even believe I'm saying this.

Me: I understand what you are saying... Don't explain it, it's hard to explain...

Dudu: Can we give it another try?

Me: Yes but you keep your house and I'll keep mine.

Dudu: What about jealousy? You're agreeing now but i know when my turn comes you'll change your mind

Me: (laughed) I'll control myself this time, i was

pregnant so...

Dudu: I understand... But there will always be that jealousy, i think its normal so no touching or kissing in front of one another.

Me: (sighed) Yes and this time it's really a secret, I won't tell even my best friend.

Dudu: Same here...

Me: And you better not try killing yourself, I'm not ready to be a mother, you know I'm lazy...Princess o ka bopama ke tala

Dudu: (laughed) I won't try any of these again. I'm done. (we sighed) thank you...

Me: For what?

Dudu: For giving this another try...

Me: (smiled) Let's see if it will work

Dudu: Are you and Maduo best friends with Ditsame?

Me: Not really, she used to be Maduo's friend and we would hang together but we stopped hanging with her.

Dudu: What about Renei?

Me: No they are not that close

Dudu: Ga osena go tsamaya she told me she had a score to settle with you and that Reneilwe told her that Maduo was gang banged...

Me: (jaws dropped) She said what about gang?

Dudu: It sounds like she is planning to embarrass Maduo or something

Me: Reneilwe has a big mouth, please don't tell anyone about that.

Dudu: I won't, I'm just telling you because I think telling Reneilwe your secrets is a bad idea since she can tell the likes of Ditsame.

Me: They're not even close koore irile Ditsame are dumela Renei abe monyana a tharologa ka

diphiri.

Dudu: But don't ask her and get me in between everything.

Me: I won't. Thanks for telling me... I have to go..

Dudu: Bye.. So

We hugged and sighed still hugged up then we let go and awkwardly smiled at one another....

Dudu: That hair needs another hairdo..

Me: Impress the social worker so that she can release you oye go ntsenya moriri mma, monna o toga a tsamaya abe re sala re shename

Dudu: (laughed) Gone mme oa bua, must re itsose... O raa gore reka palelwa kego baa monna haatshe rele 2?

Me: (laughed) tabe rese serious, wena tswa mo

spatela. O nwe ARV eo faithfully i don't want any stories motho wa modimo. Mabaka ame ago dumela dilo disele tse ke bo health yaana moteng because i know for sure he might cheat, it might as well be with someone i know ale careful ka status sa gagwe.

Dudu: At least you understand, I tried to explain that to my friend but iyo she explained how low my self-esteem was and how desperate i was. You'd swear we killed a person, the judgement was hush

Me: Le nna i was judged mme kana nna kea makala, the same people thinking we are stupid are the same people who had affairs with married men and some are being cheated on, none of them is perfect. Tjey dated another man's woman at some point and some of them ba nake diemo mo o itseng hela gore your man had a child with so and so, le nna haatshe le bua omo intshwarela, isn't it the same thing?



bone ibile kana ithela ba tshogile thinking the man will go forever at least rona we know he is coming back and we are not fighting or anything. Status le sone re sure ka sone.

Dudu: This can only work if we keep it to ourselves, last time we broke our own rules...

Me: Mme honestly I'm the one who started wena gone you were okay, you only started acting up when I was messing up so.... I'll try my best this time.

Dudu: Please do that, nna tota gakego ile, i like you and... (laughed) this is embarrassing.... But i think we can be happy and make him happy. Anyway this is getting weird we should stop talking

Me: (laughed) I have to go.

Dudu: Bye, o apeeke monna wame mma

Me: Eh eh dira otswe mo spatela ke wena madipitsa, ta nna ago ja kogo wena ata kogo

nna a kgotse gatwe ke apaya digau.

Dudu: O tshameketse ruri, ka weekend ote kego rute to prepare his favourite meals.

Me: Abo o ntsenya weave mahala akere?

Dudu: (laughed) Ee why would i charge you..

Me: Okay, see you on weekend.

Dudu: Bye..

In the parking lot.....

I approached his sister's car as he was sitting inside with a newspaper over his face, I got in and took it off his face then i leaned over and kissed him....

Bakang: What is that for?

Me: (smiled) For being you.... I love you..

Bakang: (frowned) But?

Me: If you're going to cheat on me when you have another woman then I'm going to kill you on your sleep... And I mean it, I can do it when I'm angry (kissed his soft lips as he stared at me) I love you.

Bakang: Can I reverse this whole thing and drop Dudu? Cheating sounds safer than this

Me: (laughed) No

Bakang: Great, now I'll have to dump all my side chicks so I don't sleep with one eye open...

Me: (laughed) Ke gone hela...

He drove out and put his hand under my skirt as he drove the car....

Bakang: I missed you..

Me: (slowly unzipped his jeans) I missed you too..

He removed his belt and leaped up pushing down his pants then he pulled me over, I held his dick and warmed him up....

Bakang: (moaned) Mmh... Wow....

He held the steering wheel with both hands and stepped on the accelerator...

At Bakang's house....

Minutes later he impatiently waited as the gate slid slowly then he drove in and parked in front of the house, He lifted his jeans and stepped

out of the car then he came to my side and French kissed me pulling out my panties...

Me: (panting) I didn't sleep with Trevor

Bakang: (kissing my neck) I know...

Me: How do you know?

Bakang: I gave him a visit immediately after getting discharged from the hospital.....

Me: He-

He took me out of the car and leaned me against the car kissing me as his jeans fell on his ankles... He slid his hand under my dress and caressed me, my clits spasmed as he rubbed his hard boner on me...

Me: Babe I hope you didn't hurt him.

Bakang: (sarcastically) Why would i hurt him?  
He is my best friend and it's totally okay for him  
to be all over you. It's a normal thing, it happens  
every time. Can we not talk about this you're  
pissing me off.....

Me: Sorry...

Bakang: (staring at me) You know you shouldn't  
have been out there in the first place, right?

Me: Yes... I know babe.. (caressed his chest  
apologetically) I know....

He kissed me and stroked himself staring at me  
then he turned me around pushing my face on  
the car then he slid in as i frowned holding the  
car tightly.....

Me: (moaning) Ohh..... Can we get inside?

Bakang: No, the screen wall is enough.....

He held my dress into a knot above my back and started thrusting.....

Co-wife

#34

At my house...

Later on i walked back naked eating an apple and sat on his tummy. i leaned over and kissed him as he held my waist...

Me: So tell me how you are going to do it?

Bakang: What do you mean?

Me: Let her down easily...

Bakang: I don't know, I'll figure something out. She needs time...

Me: Alright...

I laid next to him, he gently caressed my butt and kissed my forehead...

Bakang: I'm going to Gabs tomorrow...

Me: Tomorrow? We just got back together...

Bakang: I know my love but I also have to work. My clients are complaining

Me: Can i come with you?

Bakang: I'll be working the entire time while I'm there.

Me: I'll wait for you in your house, how long will you be gone? My brother is getting married you mean you won't be at the wedding?

Bakang: I don't think Abaleng will be happy to see me there but I'm planning to go for you.



Me: Ware o boa leng?

Bakang: I'll be gone for 4 days

Me: Mme kana nka tsaa malatsi because I still have my leave days, I'll patiently wait for you at home until you're done in the office.

Bakang: Then I'll be under pressure to finish off, I'll be back. Scooby will keep you company...

Me: It's a dog...

Bakang: (laughed) I thought you said.. (imitating my voice)" It's not just a dog it's a Jack Russell".

Me: (laughed) Whatever

Bakang: (kissed my tummy) My boy will keep you busy...

Me: I'm getting morning afters tomorrow and as soon as I get my period I'm going to get the injection.

Bakang: Why would you do that?

Me: I'm not ready for another baby, it's too soon and I'm not sure where we're going.

Bakang: Are you serious? So raa tshameka?

Me: Yes, I wouldn't want our baby to be caught up in this situation the way Princess is right now.

Bakang: Then why am i having sex with you?

Me: Hee Bakang, are you a lion do you only have sex to make a baby?

Bakang: I'm serious Naledi... I thought we are trying for a boy.

Me: We have never discussed that and I'm not ready. I'll have a baby when I'm sure where this is going, for now I'm just watching where we are headed. I'll consider having a baby once Dudu is out of our lives.

Bakang: I want a baby...

Me: Babe you have Princess, she is still a baby

it's not like she is too old.

Bakang: So we are not going to have a child because i have a child?

Me: We will, eventually but not so soon, I want to enjoy us kana we haven't really dated Bear do you know that? (touched his chin) i want to enjoy my youth before i can be a mother.

Bakang: (sighed) You're right... Tell you what... (smiled and kissed me) Talk to your boss and let me know so that I can buy your tickets.

Me: (smiled) Tickets? Like flight tickets? For flying...?

Bakang: (laughed) Yes

Me: (smiled emotionally) Babe please don't joke like that... I'm going to tell everyone that I'll be flying for the first time... Don't make me a liar

Bakang: (laughed) You have never been on the air?

Me: No

Bakang: (laughed) Well let's call it a vacation but you're not allowed to disturb me when I'm working.

Me: (hugged him) I won't, I'll behave... I love you

Bakang: I love you too...

He laid on his tummy and faced me as i laid on my back...

Bakang: Kego bolelele sengwe?

Me: Yeah

Bakang: I have never been slapped by a woman before, even my mother never laid her hand on me.

Me: (smiled and covered my face with both hands) I know where this is going... I said i was

sorry

Bakang: (pulled my hands off my face and smiled) That's not where I'm going... I keep thinking you might have been really hurt for you to do that because you have never put your foot down the way you did. I'm sorry for everything i said to you, i was bitter and i wanted to transfer my pain to you. The fact that I mentioned all those things doesn't mean you i love you less. I'm very sorry...

Me: (sighed) Kiss me and I'll forgive you...

He smiled and kissed me....

At Tuelo's house....

He stepped out of the shower drying himself with a towel and walked naked to the couch

where he sat down changed the channels, there wasn't anything interesting. He opened his laptop and clicked on his crime documentaries then he leaned back and watched...

Thirty minutes in to the episode he smiled at a romantic scene and paused it before it got brutal...

He smiled and dialed Maduo's number....

At Maduo's house....

Meanwhile she finished ironing her clothes for the next day at work and hung them on the ironing board, her phone rang...

She smiled biting her lower lip and laid on the couch...

Maduo: Hello?

Tuelo: Hi, i accidentally dialed your number, i didn't mean to call you.

Maduo: (laughed) Is that so? How are you?

Tuelo: I'm good... How are you?

Maduo: I'm okay i guess...

Tuelo: I was just thinking about you, i didn't have anything important to say.

Maduo: I'm glad you called... So where is your girlfriend? You never told me about her.

Tuelo: Ex girlfriend... It didn't work out... She cheated, what about you?

Maduo: It's hard to find a stable man, i jumped from relationship to relationship and finally

decided to take a break from men.. I have been single for a while. What do you want in a relationship?

Tuelo: I want a life partner, someone who will understand me and i can understand her, someone who will fight for our relationship holding my hand. Someone who will bear my children once I have married her. I don't want children before getting married. I had a rough upbringing so i want nothing but the best for my children.

Maduo: That's interesting, I had it rough too that's why i still don't have a child at my age, I'm too scared i won't be able to give my child the right kind of life.

Tuelo: At least you understand that little fear...  
Gae shapo.

Maduo: Yeah, So how many kids do you want?

Tuelo: I think 2 boys will do and maybe a girl if



there is another ovary left

Maduo: (laughed) What is it with men and boys?  
Tell me

Tuelo: We are too scared, it's just the fear of how do i correctly relate to my daughter, she is a girl....but a boy? well... It's easy, he is your buddy

Maduo: But it's not different

Tuelo: I know, it's not different. I have seen guys who only have daughters relate to them just fine but i guess ke mentality hela, gape o buwa eng tota? Lona basadi le rata banyana

Maduo: (laughed) Gone o bua nnete but I would still be equally happy if it's a boy.

Tuelo: What's your dream, relationship wise.. O eletsa go ipona o dira eng?

Maduo: I would like to travel this country, i don't know Botswana. I want to visit the places

tourists cross oceans for and i love taking pictures.

Tuelo: (laughed) My friends and i planned vacation, i want you to come but if you're still not comfortable it's okay, we will travel alone.

Maduo: I wouldn't mind any of those.

Tuelo: Alright, let me not keep you up until late.

Maduo: Thanks for calling.

Tuelo: Goodnight..

He hung up and continued watching his doccies.....

At Trevor's house...

He switched off the tv and laid in bed, he tossed and turned until he got up again and watched tv

though it wasn't interesting. He dialed Temo's number...

Temo: Hello?

Trevor: Yeah, o robetse?

Temo: No, wa reng?

Trevor: Can you talk to Bakang for me, re kopane re bue kgang e hele?

Temo: I don't think things will ever be the same again, I didn't even think he would leave you untouched so i think reconciliation is just pushing it, Bakang gaa kake ago itshwarela leha reka becha. You know he never forgave Steven and i understand, there are lines you don't cross as a friend no matter how much you are tempted. I wouldn't forgive you either.

Trevor: I understand, go shapo.....

At the hospital.....

The next morning Dudu spent almost an hour in the counsellor's office...

Her: I totally understand that but do you know that just because you have a child with a man doesn't mean you'll end up marrying him? (Dudu rubbed her eyes sniffing) do you know that every woman or should I say everyone who is going through a break up always thinks it's the end... Ask anyone who didn't marry their first love, they will tell you they cried when so and so left them... In all these occasions they thought it was the end but they still found happiness after and settled down... They look back and wonder what they were smoking crying for someone like that. Learn to be patient....Stress makes you believe everything must happen right now...

Koore o bata love right now, o bata nyalo right now especially because society pressurises women to be married before 30 years old but i want you to understand that it takes time to build something beautiful and It starts with accepting things you can't change. If a man doesn't love you then it might be time to leave, rather you spend 2 years single and find a good man than spend the rest of your life miserable kana jang?

Dudu: You'll never understand.

Her: Make me understand, that's why we are here...

Dudu: I love Bakang, i only love him... And i don't know what is wrong with me but i have unbelievable fantasies about him. You will probably think I'm a freak.. I am embarrassed to even admit it..

Her: Anything you tell me will remain

confidential, you can trust me...

Dudu: It's a really sick thing

Her: Surprise me...

Dudu: I fantasise about him having sex with another woman while i watch him... I also fantasise about having sex with him and another woman...for that moment i just picture myself and another woman doing all sorts of things. Things like sharing his manhood as if it's a lollipop, him taking it out of her and putting it inside me, going back and fourth as we both moan helplessly

Her: (sighed and took off her specs rubbing her eyes) Okay this is by far the most shocking thing i have ever heard.... (shook her head) I'm just a counsellor maybe you need a psychologist.

Dudu: (laughed) Really?

Her: (laughed) I'm kidding.... But wow... This is

so weird, this explains why you don't mind sharing him with her. Do you ever get jealous?

Dudu: Not really, He turns me on when he kisses both of us...one time i heard them having sex and i was horny, i just wanted to get in there and give it to him.. (the counsellor looked at her speechlessly) I feel like I'm really sick because i don't hate her, i love her but of course I pretend to be normal when I talk to her about him, I'm not jealous and i wouldn't mind being her friend.

Her: Don't you wish to be married?

Dudu: I do but it's not a priority maybe it's because of a lot divorces happening, i feel like married people aren't as happy as they pretend to be when they are in front of the unmarried people. As long as I'm happy I'm fine.

Her: Tell me more about these dark fantasies you have..

Dudu: I just wish I could see him having sex

with another woman just to see how he does it with other people.....he also has dark fantasies, he never really told me but the way he has sex is different...

Her: How?

Dudu: He enjoys making you uncomfortable during sex, gaa tsididi and he is unpredictable. He is hiding the fact that he enjoys sadism behind him choking a woman when he sleeps with her... He is a sadist, yeah that's the right word to use.

Her: (sighed in disbelief) This is deep...

Dudu: Do you think there is any woman who feels the way i do? I mean with the same fantasies?

Her: (totally blank) Ke jemile ting... Gakena kgang... I think I'll have to consult my mentor, is that okay with you?

Dudu: Yes...



Her: I'll talk to her, she has over 20 years experience and she is a psychologist, she might be very helpful.

Dudu: (smiled) Okay.....

At my office....

Later that morning i left the office and jumped in my car, my phone rang as i reversed the car...

Me: Hello?

Maduo: I knocked off early, I just got home, skago mpata ko tirong akere ne ore wa mpata

Me: Yeah, I'll be there. Is Renei already there?

Maduo: Not yet, ke eng ne wena o ntshosa?

Me: It's nothing, see you when I get there...

I hung up and drove off...

At the hospital....

A while later Dudu got in the car, Bakang leaned over as they met halfway and kissed...

Bakang: Hi...

Dudu: Where is Naledi?

Bakang: At work, why?

Dudu: Nothing, i thought you'd come with her

Bakang: (reversed) How are you feeling?

Dudu: Better, my counsellor referred me to a psychologist. She will call me with the time.

Bakang: That's good... How was it? I have never been counselled before

Dudu: It's just like talking to a friend except you don't get judged, labelled or anything... And you don't have to worry about what they will think of you if you told them your deepest revelations.

Bakang: Creepy, i wouldn't do that... I got you food, figured you might be hungry.

Dudu: (opened) Veggies? Salads? What's this?

Bakang: That's for Naledi she is on a diet, check the other plastic

Dudu: Oh i found it..

Bakang: I'm going to Gabs ka 2pm

Dudu: When are you coming back?

Bakang: 4-5 days from now

Dudu: (sighed) I thought I'll spend time with this weekend.

Bakang: We will spend time together when i come back... Focus on your meds.

Dudu: Okay...

Minutes later he parked at her house and they stepped out, she unlocked the door and they walked in...

He put his hands in the pockets as she put her handbag down and put her arms around his neck kissing him, he kissed her back and held her closer by the waist...

Dudu: Thanks for caring..

Bakang: (smiled) Anytime... (staring in her eyes)  
Ke tsamaya le Naledi

Dudu: Oh

Bakang: Yeah

Dudu: Enjoy yourselves

Bakang: Are you hurt?

Dudu: A little bit...

Bakang: Sorry

He leaned over and kissed her...

Bakang: I'll bring you something you'll like and I'll call you every 2 hours when I'm at the office.

Dudu: (smiled) That's all i need...

Bakang: (checked his time) I have to go...

Dudu: Bye, travel safely

Bakang: I will....

She smiled and waved at him as he drove out....

At Maduo's house.....

Later that afternoon I parked the car and hurried in, Maduo and Reneilwe were frying something spicy in the kitchen....

Me: Mmhhhh... Is that fried fish... Wow

Renei: (smiled) Yes love and you're right on time, I'm just warming it

Maduo: (looking at me) Wow you look gorgeous, what's the occasion?

Me: I'm going to Gaborone with Bakang.

Maduo: Back together again?

Renei: I hope there is no polygamy, That this is dirty and for people with low self-esteem issues

Me: (staring at her) People slept with married men, isn't it the same thing? Ka monna yoo nyetseng ibile o sure gore ene o ja boloto kogo wifey but people still sleep with them then turn

around and say polygamy is for people with low self-esteem issues. Ke low self-esteem hela gao dumela go sheera monna gao jela mosadi yo mongwe monna gone ke eng? confidence? Because it sounds the same to me ibile making another woman cry about her husband is cursing yourself, that's why people end up with abusive boyfriends.

There was silence as Renei looked at me, i didn't even realise I was talking for so long...

Maduo: Well... I didn't sleep with a married man nor did I sleep with anyone's boyfriend so i have the freedom to say i hate polygamy and I'll never agree to share my boyfriend.

Me: Okay, understandable and I'm not sharing Bakang. Anyway that's not why I asked you to meet. Reneilwe you're not being a good friend

to us... The fact that ore siametse is not enough if you're going to go around spreading our embarrassing secrets.

Maduo: What are you talking about?

Me: She told Ditsame about that gang rape and Ditsame is spreading it in Maun.

Reneilwe: Ao batho, i didn't put it like that...

Me: How did you put it? You weren't supposed to put it out there, it was supposed to stay in your heart forever.

Maduo: (tearfully) Reneilwe?

Me: (Bakang paged) Guys i have to go, Bakang is waiting at the airport...

I hugged Maduo as she quietly rubbed her tears....



Me: I'll call you Maduo. (walked away) Bye  
Reneilwe.... (paused) Duos can you drop me at  
the airport and return the car home?

Maduo: Yeah....

Maduo glared at her and shook her head  
walking out....

At the airport.....

Minutes later she parked the car then i stepped  
out as the wind blew my weave, i pushed it  
aside and took off my shades as Bakang  
walked over to the car...

He looked like a gentleman in his white shirt  
and black jacket... He actually looked better in  
formal wear....

Bakang: You're late, I thought you changed your mind...

Me: No way... (waved at Maduo) Bye

She waved at Bakang as he greeted her then she drove off. He held my hand and led me in the airport...

Bakang: Are you ready?

Me: (smiled) Yeah...

We joined the check in queue holding hands..... (9t)

Always remember to Like the inserts even the ones with less drama/action. Much love

Co-wife

#35

At Maduo's house...

Maduo walked in and joined Reneilwe on the couch where she was watching tv....

Reneilwe: Can we talk?

Maduo: What do you want to talk about? You already ruined my reputation, you know Ditsame ke ma dikgang gadi lale

Reneilwe: I accidentally mentioned it when I met her a nkopa madi so i lost my temper and told her off. I was emotional because I could tell she didn't understand how her theft affected to you two that night, i told her that if I was her I would live with the guilt knowing that a friend might

have been raped because of me then she said "oh you mean those four guys? Come on, it's not a big deal." since i didn't tell her anything about the guys i assumed you told her since you two are close, i got angry because she thinks rape is not a big deal, a gang rape for that matter so i really started telling her off because gaana pelo, how can she talk about it like it's nothing, she kept quiet and then said uhu so she lied to me saying she was almost raped when indeed she was raped, by then it was too late for me. I begged her not to say anything to anyone. I'm sorry for getting too involved and messing up but i can never intentionally do that to you. I know this will spoil our relationship, i mean Naledi doesn't trust me anymore because i told her brother her confidential information and now you.

Maduo: Huh it's okay, i understand now...  
Anyone could have said it in that scenario.

Reneilwe: I don't want to lose you guys, I'm about to get married and i need you by my side. You have always been there for me when i was confused and self distrusting, I finally made it and i want to celebrate with you two.

Maduo: I'll explain it to Naledi, kea tlhaloganya jaanong, you made a mistake you weren't gossiping. You were looking out for me, le nna I would be offended if someone said that kesa itse the other side of the story.

Reneilwe: (tearfully) Forgive me please...

Maduo: (hugged her) Stop feeling bad.... Now you're making me feel bad... You made this mistake because you cared.....

At the psychologist....

Later that afternoon the psychologist watched

Dudu as she explained herself again and leaned back putting her hands together...

Her: It's nothing new to me and no i don't think you're a freak, you're perfectly fine, a lot of women have different dark fantasies but only 10 percent of them will admit or tell the next person. Only 6 percent will actually make that fantasy a reality, the rest will keep it under control because they are afraid of the outcomes or being judged by the next person. This is in Africa because in countries like America women are free to express themselves sexually without so much hush judgement, they have areas you can visit to live your fantasy and then go back to your life but Africa is a much tougher crowd. I'll give a common example....in public all women will bash a woman who is having an affair with a married man but turn around and have an affair with another married

man in secret. If everyone was so perfect families wouldn't break because divorcee men aren't divorcing to be gay, many of them are divorcing for the other woman and o hithela ele gore they have children within their homes. Not everyone is as perfect as we think so don't be hard on yourself.

Dudu: (sighed in relief) Thank God, i thought you'll say I'm mad because that counsellor was really freaked out.

Her: But i have to ask this, have you ever felt like this before Bakang met Naledi?

Dudu: No

Her: Are you sure this is really your fantasy or you think it's what Bakang wants?

Dudu: It's mine..

Her: Then how come you never felt that way before?

Dudu: I don't know but i liked Naledi the minute i saw her, we talked and she is a nice person. She never tried to fight me for Bakang like most women would do and I'm really proud of her. She has her flaws and we argued before but funny enough we can make up easily, she can be nice to me even if she is hurt. The other time i told her i was with Bakang and were fine, i could tell she was crying but she still maintained a civil conversation. The next day she saw a woman who once stole from me and she helped me, i think she likes me too.

Her: (sighed) Would you kiss Naledi?

Dudu: If he wants and if she doesn't mind, yes...

Her: How do you think she will react if you kissed her?

Dudu: (laughed) Not good... She will be disgusted, she will probably hate me but if Bakang told her to let me do it, she might agree.



She loves him like I do.

Her: Do you think you're bisexual?

Dudu: I don't know, i have never felt about a woman the way I feel about Naledi and i really appreciated her being nice to me when i hurt her. She always smiles and faces away awkwardly when i stare at her.

Her: That sounds very bisexual...

Dudu: If that's what you want to call it

Her: What do you do all day?

Dudu: I take care of the baby

Her: You're not working?

Dudu:No

Her: What did you do before you got pregnant or got back together with Bakang?

Dudu: I imported hair and hair products from south Africa and sold to people both bulk and

individuals.

Her: Why did you stop?

Dudu: Bakang was taking care of everything and i was tired of hustling

Her: What are you going to do to make money? Don't you think you'll need money to pay rent, buy groceries and take care of yourself?

Dudu: I do..

Her: How much of your stock do you have now?

Dudu: I think half, Naledi helped me get money from the lady who had tried to scam me.

Her: Our next appointment is next week but when we come back i want you to show me how many weaves you sold or how many customers you helped. Your tusk this week is to revive your business. Do you think you can do that?

Dudu: I'm good at selling, I'll do it.

Her: When last did you apply for a job of your qualifications?

Dudu: I don't, they never call me for interviews.

Her: That's your second tusk for the week, I want you to update your CV and make copies of your ID, i want you to search all the companies hiring architects and save their addresses.

Calculate how much it will cost to send each and every company your application. Bring me a soft copy of your cover letter so that I can get a friend to review it, I'll use my office printer to print all the copies you need for those applications and you'll send them.

Dudu: I won't get hired, i tried

Her: After applying for your qualified post, we will start focusing on other little posts that don't necessarily need your degree.

Dudu: Okay...

Her: So you have two tusks, if you follow my

instructions you'll be surprised how much things will change. I don't like clients who take my tusks seriously because it makes me look bad. Go and focus on these two and we will talk more about Naledi and Bakang next week.

Dudu: I'll do them, i have no problem following instructions....

At Gaborone....

Later at twilight we walked in a restaurant and had our meals...

Bakang: (checked his phone) Don't forget to order another takeaway when we leave so we can eat before bed time...

Me: I'll cook

Bakang: we will be staying in a guest house...

Me: I thought we will be staying at your house, didn't you say you have a house?

Bakang: I'm sharing, you didn't think I'd have a house all to myself when i stay in Maun most of the month did you? My roommate says he has a visitor.

Me: You never said anything about sharing

Bakang: We will use guest house...

Me: Can we at least pass by so that I can see your room?

Bakang: (sighed and sipped a drink) See why i didn't want you to come in the first place?

Me: Why?

Bakang: Because you question everything i tell you, it's a bit a exhausting. Don't do that...

Me: Sorry...

I put my fork down and leaned back...

Bakang: Finish your food so we can go... (stood)  
Should I order the same thing?

Me: BBQ

He walked to the counter then i emptied my plate on the next table as people who were sitting next to us left, i licked the spoon as he walked back and sat down.....

Bakang: Is there anything you want to buy before we go?

Me: (smiled) Anything?

Bakang: (counted five P200 notes and put them in front of me) Yeah..

Me: Thanks... I want to get clothes and shoes....

Bakang: Don't take too long, I have to collect office keys from a colleague, it's late..

Minutes later we walked out of the restaurant as he held my hand while i was holding our takeaways... He was tense and didn't have much to say the entire time...

Me: Let me check shoes in here

Bakang: (got the takeaways) I'll wait in the car, make it fast i have to go.....

I walked in and bought a few things including lingerie and bum shorts, minutes later i walked out with a plastic and dialed my mother...

Mama: Hello?

Me: (smiled) Hi...

Mama: Your puppy won't eat porridge

Me: Ao mama give it milk akere i bought a box of milk?

Mama: Au Lele o raa gore kele kana ke tshelele ntswanyana mashi mo sxoxoroo sese kana?

Me: Ke a yone

Mama: E togele ha itewa ke tala sente e taa ja motogo.

Me: Ah mama mma you'll kill my dog, it will lose weight

Mama: E siame, e taa ja hago nna thata. Ke e golegetse hoo setharee

Me: It must stay in that thing mo ekareng skotele moo, haish wena mma o sota Scooby

Mama: E siame, how are you?

Me: I'm fine, We just had a meal and he gave me



money for shopping, now we are going home.

Mama: O batelege P200 mo mabeleng mma, when you visit a man in a place where you don't have accommodation you always keep side money.

Me: (laughed) Ija mama ene kana, I'll call you later ke checker Scub

Mama: Bye bye

I hung up and walked to the car where Bakang was on the phone having what appeared to be a serious conversation, he hung up as i got in the sighed and started the car...

Bakang: Put your seat belt on...

I put my plastics in the back and pulled the belt as he drove out of the mall parking lot... His

phone rang and he answered...

Bakang: (frustratedly) I'm driving... I'm driving.  
I'll call you back.

He hung up and put the phone down...

Me: Are you okay?

Bakang: (sighed) Yeah, this job can be very  
frustrating.

Minutes later he parked in front of the rooms  
and paged someone, the apartments assistant  
ran over with a key and handed it over to him, i  
got my plastics and walked in as he brought my  
bag..

I slowly put the plastic down looking at the beautiful house.. The living room was big with a little kitchen on the corner and a door to the bathroom and bedroom... He switched on the tv and turned me around for a long kiss...

Bakang: Ke eta, ke ago tsaa key ya office..

Me: (smiled) Bye

Bakang: I love you..

Me: I love you too..

He walked out then i locked the door and excitedly fitted my clothes.....

Co-wife

#36

At Dudu's house...

She sat on the bed taking a bite out of the drumstick as she clicked on her documents, she put the drumstick in the plate and rubbed her hands...

Dudu: Okay babe... Let's do this neh... (closed her eyes and put her hands together) Holy spirit i call upon you to annoint me with the higher power.....God please give me this one i beg you. I'm sending 62 application letters just let one out of the rest be successful. In the name of the father, the son and the Holy spirit, Amen.

She leaned back and updated her CV together

with the cover letters, minutes later she walked to the living room stretching her back pressing her phone advertising her weaves...her phone rang.

Dudu: Hello?

Female voice: Who is this?

Dudu: Ne le bata go buwa le mang?

Voice: I found your number in my husband's phone, who are you?

Dudu: (heart pounding) What's your husband's name? This is business number

Voice: Are you a prostitute?

Dudu: Are there prostitutes in Botswana?

Voice: Yaanong ha ore business o raya eng?

Dudu: We are a pawn shop, maybe he called inquiring about something or selling us

something.

Voice: Oh-Gosiame ee, mme gaya storiwa so i wondered who you were.

Dudu: Nnyaa mma ke mogala wako Dudu pawn Shop. Thanks for calling, would you like to visit our shop and take a look at-

Voice: I don't buy di second hand bye...

She hung up then she sighed relieved....Princess cried in her crib, she walked over and lifted her giving her a kiss on the cheek....

Dudu: Hey baby... Are you hungry? Let's go make your bottle...

Her friend called...

Dudu: Hey you

Her: Hey.. How did the counselling go?

Dudu: Better, she got me to focus on a few things, ke nna hopefulnyana mmanyana.

Her: I like that.. Hee mma kana i saw Wendy at the mall earlier

Dudu: (heart skipped) Are you sure it was her?

Her: Yeah, i wonder if she came for some kind of break or she is done with school.

Dudu: (swallowed) Okay-let me make a bottle for Princess, we will chat.

Her: Okay, don't stress yourself.

Dudu: I'm not... Bye

She hung up and made her daughter's bottle.....

At Maduo's house...

Her phone rang as she was preparing her supper...

Maduo: Hi

Tuelo: Hey what are you doing?

Maduo: Making supper then I'll be watching TV

Tuelo: Ke itsapa go apaa the mma ntsholela, I'm a little hungry sale ke jele ka lunch.

Maduo: Tao je ee

Tuelo: Ke serious

Maduo: Le nna

Tuelo: I'll be there in 15 minutes

Maduo: Okay, don't let them get cold. I won't warm them again



Tuelo: I'm already halfway

Maduo: (laughed) bye

She hung up and rushed to the bathroom where she took a quick shower, brushed her teeth and gave her house the last touches before clearing her glass table.

She put the two white plates on the table, their fork and knife on the serviettes, and the glasses of drinks with ice cubes, she heard Vrr phaa parking outside and poured the drink in both glasses...

She excitedly ran to the bathroom and brought one large colorful scented candle, lit it and placed it on the middle of the table as it emitted it's sweet mood setting scent....

He knocked then she took two deep breaths and opened the door for him, he walked in and they hugged. Mmh... He smelled fresh, straight out of the shower... Man... She closed the door....

Tuelo: Hey

Maduo: Hi, have a seat...

He looked at her pink pong pong rag, it was pure pink without a single stain then he slid out his Nike pushers and walked on her rag with his socks...

Her house clean and the table was perfectly set, he sat down and swallowed looking at the mouthwatering food in the plates...

Maduo: (leaned over and handed him the plate with both hands) Here you go..

Tuelo: Thanks...

She sat down and got hers and the feast begun...

Tuelo: Are you a chef?

Maduo: (laughed) No, i like cooking funny things and trying new recipes

Tuelo: This is delicious... You're an excellent cook.

Maduo: Thanks...

They finished eating then she cleared the table and brought him a wet kitchen cloth, he wiped

his hands and handed it back staring in her eyes, she smiled shyly and got the remote....

Maduo: What do you like watching?

Tuelo: Crime doccies or Sports

Maduo: Nyaa eseng mmeche, bogolo crime

Tuelo: (laughed) But we can watch anything you want, I'm up for anything...

Maduo: Good, let's watch African American romance... Oh no this one is about to end but at least the next one is nice, i like Obsessed

Tuelo: You watched it before?

Maduo: Yes, over a 100 times but it never gets old.

Tuelo: Sit down we will chat until this one ends. The only movie i watch over and over and still manage to laugh is Little man, white chicks and Grown up 2..

Maduo: (laughed and sat down) I love those movies the rra...

He put his arm around the couch as they continued chatting and slowly dropped it down her shoulder until she was on his chest.. The movie started then he increased the volume and placed her thigh on his lap as they both faced the screen cosy on the couch...

At the apartment.....

Later that night i did squat exercises watching on TV trying to distract myself from all the worries i had but it was hard to concentrate, I finally stopped and went for a shower...

I put on my new lingerie and checked the time

again, it was now 11: 35pm and i was getting sleepy. I didn't want to call him because he was tense when he left but I couldn't help it anymore.

I dialed his number and it rang answered for about 7 times, on the 8th time he switched it off and it was like a knife cut through my heart...

I tried over and over but it wasn't available, I dialed Dudu's number...

Dudu: (sleepy) Hello?

Me: Hi, sorry to wake you..

Dudu: (rubbed her eyes) Is there a problem?

Me: Ne mma Bakang o nna kae mo Gaborone?

Dudu: At Village, why?

Me: House number ke mang? He long left and

now he switched off his phone.

Dudu: Don't go there, just stay wherever you're, o kae?

Me: In some guest house

Dudu: Just wait for him, the security is tight there. You'll need a remote control at the gate otherwise no one will hear you knocking because there is no ringer at the gate. Gape he never allowed me in his house that's why i had my own house mme re nna rothe mo Gaborone.

Me: That's nonsense, why?

Dudu: Naledi wee? Don't go there...

Me: Why not?

Dudu: (sighed) Don't be too curious, robala and stay where he tells you to stay. Do what he wants.

Me: Thanks for nothing, I can't believe o gana ke plot number ya mma plot number. One day

you'll need my help and I'll respond like that.  
(she blurted it out) Thank you, Goodnight

Dudu: Bye

I hung up, searched for cab contacts and enquired about their charges, it was more than I thought. I counted all the money I had on me and it was enough.

Minutes later I got in the cab and handed him the plot number...

Cab driver: (gave back the note) Alright..

I heaved a sigh and looked at the bright colorful city lights as the cab passed, I dialed Arona's number...



Arona: (noisy background) Hello?

Me: Hey you...I'm in Gabs with Bakang but he will be working during the day, can i come over tomorrow?

Arona: I'm in Joburg... We arrived yesties, why didn't you tell me? I would have left you a key

Me: No i have accommodation, i just wanted to see you hao batho

Arona: I'm with important people mma, we will talk tomorrow. Save airtime

Me: Bye..

The cab stopped then he rolled down the window, i looked down the street and it was complete screen wall side by side.. I stepped out and tried peaking inside but there wasn't even a little hole and i knocked on the gate...

Cab driver: (laughed) O tswa kae ko gae?

Me: Maun, why?

Cab driver: Ke bona o kokonya ha gating, these houses are large no one will hear you from here, why not call?

Me: The phone is off.

Cab driver: But no one will hear you, instead you'll be upsetting the dogs in the neighbourhood.

Me: Can you take me back?

Cab driver: Yeah ka P50

Me: I'll have only P20 left after paying for the first trip

Cab driver: Let's go...

I couldn't believe i was so close yet so far away,

I tried his phone again and it wasn't available then i got in and we left...

Minutes later the cab dropped me off and left, i had lost all my energy and my heart was choking me, I could feel he was with another woman and it hurt worse than anything i had ever felt.

I got in bed and tried to sleep but i couldn't, i tossed and turned until...

At Maduo's house...

Tuelo's alarm buzzed on the table, the duo had snuggled on the couch where they fell asleep the previous night... Tuelo reached for his phone and stopped the alarm...

Tuelo: (gently patted her) Babe... Maduo?

Maduo: (yawned) Mmh?

Tuelo: It's morning, i have to go to work, I'll be late

Maduo: You're going to work today?

Tuelo: I do shifts

Maduo: Oh yeah, of course...

She got off him then he got up and stretched his back...

Tuelo: Come and lock the door

He put on his shoes then she walked him out, they hugged standing next to the car, he stared in her eyes and lips, she stared back at him then

he leaned over-

Maduo: Um... Bye

Tuelo: (rubbed his mustache) Bye

He got in his car and drove off....

At the Apartment...

The next morning i only brushed my teeth and found the nearest clothes and left, I dialed Dudu's number walking along the road to the stop....

Dudu: Hello?

Me: Sorry for bothering you again, where is Bakang's office?

Dudu: So he slept out?

Me: Yes, the office please.. (she reluctantly said it) Thanks

Dudu: Hanne keke wena nkabo ke nna hela.  
Some things are not worth it.

Me: (a landline call came through) Ke landline,  
let me answer gongwe ke ene.

Dudu: Bye

Me: (picked) Hello?

Bakang: Hey babe, um... Sorry about last, my  
phone battery died and i had left the charger.

Me: Bakang o letse kae?

Bakang: I dozed off on the bed and by the time i  
got up it was late so i decided to sleep, ke gone  
ke tsenya phone on a charger right now.

Me: (tearfully) I don't believe you, why are you  
lying?

Bakang: Babe i know how this looks but it's not what you think, just relax, I'll be there at lunchtime.

Me: Can I come to your office? I'll be on the computer and i won't disturb you.

Bakang: No, I need total concentration when I'm in the office, watch tv or go shopping, ke eta.

Me: Kante ne rra go diragala eng? Why do i feel like since we arrived his you changed?

Bakang: Haish babe can we not do this? I have work to do, this is what I mean. If we can't stop accusing each other over the phone how would you control it when you are here? I'm on deadlines and i need to complete this, i can't be distracted because if i make a mistake someone might get fired because of my errors.

Me: Bye

Bakang: Watch tv babe, lunchtime ke eta.

Me: (sniffed) Bye

I hung up and waited for a combi....

At Bakang's office....

A while later i approached his office flat and looked up, i sighed and took the stairs passing other company offices and reached Tawana and Associates, I walked over to the mini reception but no one was was there, i looked at the doors and walked along the passage where i spotted his name on the door B.Tawana-CEO...

There was soft music coming from the partially opened door and I walked over, i pushed the door slowly and walked in as he was standing by his book shelf searching reading book titles...



Bakang: (still looking at the books) That was quick...

Me: Hi..

He turned around and stared at me...

Bakang: (swallowed) What are you doing here?

I looked at the handbag and a pink iPad on the table and looked back at him... Before i could say anything the door opened and she walked in holding drinks and cup cakes, she placed them on the table and flipped her weave back staring at me.... I ran out of words, she was actually beautiful and had baby neck folds, the yellow choker around her neck matched with her yellow summer jumpsuit... I knew i saw her

somewhere but i wasn't sure....

Her: What's going on?

Bakang: It's nothing, I'll take care of it

Me: Bakang who is this?

Bakang: (walked over) Let's go...

Her: (quickly blocked his way and closed the door) Uh-uh... What's going on? (pointed at me with her thumb) what's this?

Bakang: (swallowed staring at her) She is a friend

Her: (angrily) Oa simolola akere?

Bakang: Wendy come on-

Wendy: No, what is this? I don't have more than 3 days in the country and already-(sighed shaking her head) I can't believe this.

Me: (staring at him) I'm a friend?

Wendy: (turned to me) Yes, he said you're a friend, do you have a problem with it? (to him) I mean really? Look at her... This is what you cheat on me with? This is the dirt you sleep with?

Bakang: (sat on the table rubbing his eyes)

Wendy stop...

Wendy: (turned to me) Who are you?

Me: My name is Naledi-

Wendy: O bata eng mogo Bakang?

Me: He is my boyfrie-

Wendy: Do you seriously believe he loves you? I mean really..? (raised her eyebrows and turned around folding her arms shaking her head) You have so much confidence in yourself.

Me: Don't talk to me like that, I didn't-

Wendy: You didn't know what exactly? What didn't you know? I know your types...i can see gold digging right in your eyes and i hope you

have a little change from what he already gave you so that you can get a facial treatment and get rid of this disgusting spots on your face because you're no longer getting a dime of his money.

Bakang: (held her arm) Wendy stop-

Wendy: Don't touch me Bakang, o dira bobetele gotswa hoo o buelela leswe le la gago? Don't touch me...

Bakang: I'm sorry... I didn't even do anything with her, nothing happened!

Wendy: Kante ene ngwanyana ene yo gase wa last time re omana ka ene mo Skype? I remember her she was this fat

Bakang: Gase ene. Naledi tsamaya...

Wendy: She is not going anywhere, I'm still talking to her

Bakang: (blocked her way) Naledi please go....

I remembered her, she was the MP's daughter, a tear ran down my cheek and i turned around to walk out but she grabbed my weave from behind and pulled me back, i fell on my back and she stomped on my forehead as Bakang restrained and pushed her back....

Bakang: Wendy... Stop it.....kante ke eng osa utwe yaana

Wendy: (angrily) Let go of me... Ntogela...

Bakang: (blocking her in a corner) Naledi ema o tsamae.....

I picked my phone from the floor and walked out rubbing my bumpy forehead as tears fell uncontrollably..... (9t)

Co-wife

#37

At Bakang's office....

Wendy: (pushed him and covered her face crying) Leave me alone...

Bakang: (walked over and hugged her by force) I'm sorry.... Nothing happened, we just met....

Wendy: (rubbed her eyes and moved back) Stop lying to me, I'm not stupid...

Bakang: Nothing happened! What do you want me to say?

Wendy: (angrily) This is why i wanted you to use a condom last night and you thought i was being unreasonable, what is this? Do you even know your HIV status ne Bakang?

Bakang: I didn't have unprotected sex with anyone, how reckless do you think i am?

Wendy: (staring at him) Really? Bakang maybe we should stop whatever this is because i won't stand here and watch you play with my emotions, gao serious. I'm not going to forgive you for this.

Bakang: (got on his knees and held her hands ) Okay.... Okay... I had unprotected with two women, just two since our argument-

Wendy: (grabbed her bag) Bye-

He got up and pushed the door blocking her way...

Bakang: They are both negative, I'm sorry.... I'm sorry, i was depressed....you did all these you can't entirely blame me...

Wendy: I did all these? How? Did i shove your dick in their shit, Bakang move...

Bakang: You said you didn't want to come back to Botswana when you finish school, you said you'd find a job there so i came up with plan B, i can't do a long distance relationship, i patiently waited for you to finish school thinking we would finally start building a family but you didn't want that....

Wendy: Plan B? So she wasn't just a night stand...you love her?

Bakang: (holding her waist) Babe-

Wendy: (pushed him back) Don't touch me, tell me! Is she was the one you wanted to settle with had i not come back? does-that-mean-you-love-her? Yes or no

Bakang: A little bit..... But i love you more. She wouldn't have made me happy the way you do but I had no choice, you said you weren't coming back, what did you expect me to do?

Wendy: Give me her address, i want to see her



and make things clear to her. And who is the other woman you had unprotected sex with?

Bakang: Dudu

Wendy: The one you were messing with the last time I was here?

Bakang: Yeah

Wendy: Bakang should i gain 10kg?

Bakang: No, of course not-

Wendy: Is it just a coincidence that both these women are fat?

Bakang: They are not even fat, why do you have to put it like that?

Wendy: Fit, thick, full whatever word you want to use, ke rile nneela maina a ngwanyana wa gago, i want to make sure she understands who i am, what you're to me and she should do.

Bakang: Naledi gaa dingalo, she won't talk to me after this. She is gone, mo lese....

Wendy: Gawa dira ngwana le ene?

Bakang: No of course not

Wendy: And the other one?

Bakang: (swallowed) What about her?

Wendy: (clapping rhythmically) Did-you-get-her-pregnant? Why are you pretending to be confused?

Bakang: I didn't..... I didn't... (sighed) Babe i really thought we would forget about the past and move on.

Wendy: I don't believe you... I want to meet both of these women because the last thing I need ke gore ere kele ko Maun gao ta kwano abo ke ipotsa gore awa ratana kana jang.

Bakang: They are both from Maun

Wendy: Did you come with this girl knowing you're coming to me?

Bakang: She came to buy something

Wendy: Bakang you have two options, it's either you confess everything you did and let me deal with it the best way i can or we go our separate ways. I am not going to compete for your attention with another woman, it's either you love me and act like it or you move along and let another man do it for you.

Bakang: (angrily) Why do you have to threaten me?

Wendy: Threaten you? Nigga you nuttred in two women... I should do worse than threaten you...2 options, which one do you choose? (he quietly stared at her then she shook her head and grabbed her iPad but he blocked her way) Which one do you choose?

Bakang: The first one...

She put her handbag down and folded her arms staring at him....

Bakang: When you started talking about working over there i lost hope for this whole thing, i was disappointed because i thought we both wanted to get married and have kids but you had other dreams about your career over there. I got depressed about it, my family noticed even the guys noticed i was losing my mind, when everyone kept asking me about you I just told them we broke up. I dated Dudu shortly after that argument, i was careful not to have unprotected sex with her because i knew i still loved you but when you refused to come for Christmas I figured you found someone and started being careless, she fell pregnant...

Wendy: So you have a child? Do your parents know? They didn't even ask about me?

Bakang: I told them we broke up way before they heard about Dudu, it was easy to believe akere you didn't want to come on Christmas, i

truly believed you found someone in Sydney.

Wendy: I told you why i didn't come, I had found a temporary job and i wanted it to add a credit to my CV. It was a good company.

Bakang: Working with a student VISA? I didn't study overseas but i have travelled around, don't try to fool me.

Wendy: If you didn't believe me why didn't you ask me? I got the reference from them and they wanted to hire me immediately after completing my studies, they gave me a very good offer that's why i couldn't resist it because I wouldn't get half that pay in Botswana but i changed my mind thinking we could build a future kante wena wa ratana. (he kept quiet) Uh continue....

Bakang: Dudu had some kind of depression during her pregnancy and i didn't know anything about pregnancy and depression whatnot so i broke things with her and dated Naledi right

after that

Wendy: Does she have a baby too?

Bakang: She had a miscarriage

Wendy: Wow you were on a baby making spree.... O boata Bakang and you're not afraid of STDs, at least i don't feel guilty gogo apesa condom every time we have sex, o taa tshela ka condom until o ithuta go itota.

Bakang: I don't get why you're blaming me for everything, this is half your fault, you caused all these by putting your career before us, i didn't even know if you loved me or not

Wendy: I was a student, it would be stupid for me to go all the way just to fail and yes i had to put my career first because you're not even my husband, there is a big difference between the two Bakang.

Bakang: I confessed, do you forgive me?

Wendy: I'll think about it but in the meantime i want to have a conversation with this Naledi girl and make things clear for her, where is the baby mama?

Bakang: In Maun

Wendy: I'll see her when i get home... And these better be the only women you been with. Koore batho ko Maun bago mpona bohema ke shia ka lebelele... Mxm

Bakang: (laughed) Neke beleta ka sephiri mme kana, no one saw me with them. I never attended anything with either of them.

Wendy: Don't make this a joke, I'm really hurt...

He slowly walked over and kissed her...

Bakang: Thank you.... You won't regret this..

Wendy: (tearfully)but I'm hurt.... I'm really hurt...

Bakang: I know and I'm sorry, this isn't exactly how I wanted our first day to be, I'll make it to you.

He kissed her as she broke down in tears and slowly unzipped her jumpsuit, her shoulder string fell down then he pulled down her bra and leaned over tonguing her nipple then he kissed her unzipping his pants, he put her hand in his boxers...

Wendy: Stop...

Bakang: (paused) What?

Wendy: We are not doing anything without condoms.

Bakang: I thought you forgave me

Wendy: I did, i forgave you but i don't trust you and until then you'll be wrapping it before you



put it inside me.

Bakang: Waa lapisa Wendy, abo o tsile...

He zipped his pants and went for the drink on the table...

At the apartment.....

I stood before the mirror crying covering my bruises with the Foundation and fixed my weave then i stared at my face, i knew I wasn't the most beautiful person in the world but i wondered just how bad i looked, i could never trust my eyes... Of course i thought i was okay, i was sure even people i thought were ugly thought they were beautiful. I could have been wrong about being average when in fact i was below average....

After packing my things i dialed my brother's number...

Abaleng: Hello?

Me: (Just his voice triggered another cry).....

Abaleng: Lele gorileng?

Me: ke utule bothoko

Abaleng: (pulled over and stopped the car)  
What's wrong?

Me: If you weren't my brother would you love me?

Abaleng: Are you back together with Bakang again?

Me: No, I'm just wondering if I'll ever find love.

Abaleng: If you weren't my sister i would marry you at first sight because you're beautiful,

you're trusting, you're forgiving and you're intelligent.

Me: I need transport money, I'm stuck in Gaborone. Please don't ask me how or when i got here.

Abaleng: I'll deposit the money in your in a few hours, please see me when you get back. I feel like it has been a long time since we talked. I don't know your stresses anymore and it bothers me.

Me: (rubbing my tears) The wedding preparations are enough to frustrate you, I'm fine... And thanks for the money.

Abaleng: I love you

Me: (smiled) I love you too

I hung up and dialed Dudu...

Dudu: Hello?

Me: You're a snake, the only thing left is for you to go live in a hole and hiss when you see us.  
Who is Wendy?

Dudu: What happened?

Me: Who is Wendy?

Dudu: It's Bakang's ex girlfriend, what happened?

Me: Don't lie to me, she is not his ex and that's why you didn't want me there.

Dudu: (angrily) I'm tired of your accusations even when I'm being helpful, Bakang told me he left that woman because she was staying abroad and he needed someone who was around to build a family, my daughter wasn't a mistake like your son was, we actually planned her. The only reason I didn't want you to go there is because i could see the red flags. I put 2 and 2 together abo ke bona gore go raya gore Bakang o etse Wendy koo but knowing her

attitude i didn't want you to deal with her. I'm sorry for trying to help.

Me: But you should have told me your suspicions if at all you're trying to help

Dudu: And if it turned out he was with a different woman abo kereng? Bakang atego mpetsa gape gotwe i wanted to hurt you? No. I know you don't trust me so i can't share my suspicions with you.

Me: Ah mme nkabo o buile goriana ke harasitswe ke motho.

Dudu: Ago akere o iteile Bakang maloba why didn't you beat her?

Me: It wasn't worth it and she is the MP's daughter i don't want to get in trouble.

Dudu: Are you okay though?

Me: i have a headache, she kicked me on the face but I managed to cover my bruises with

the foundation. I'm waiting for my brother to send me money then I'm coming.

Dudu: I have money in my account, i can transfer it right now if you're in an emergency.

Me: Thanks, sender P300 hanka tsena mo baseng ya Maun hela tabo ke siame, nnake wa lejebejebe o ile SA nkabo ke siela kogo ene.

Dudu: Okay, let me do that just now. Jaanong Bakang keha areng ha ngwanyana a sota ka wena?

Me: Bakang wasn't there, it was someone else.....bodipa jo ithela abo dira mogo rona are laola nebo seyo, ke hakgametse. Keha ibile gotwe I'm just a friend and nothing happened between us, koore my son is nothing to him... Nothing...

Dudu: Iyoo, palama base o bowe ee. Koore gago ntse jaana motho a tshabele kgakala... Leha mashi aga Princie aka hela nkase letse.

Kooteng mma kgosi wago duduetsa morutegi a tsile.

Me: Iya ke mathata and i have no intention of telling anyone, koore yago nna we told you and you didn't listen. I'll only tell Mama le Maduo the rest ibile ntse ba itse re kgaoganye, Bye

Dudu: Bye

I hung up and got my bag on my way out, as i stepped out dialing Maduo's number a red Jeep parked right in front of my room, both doors opened and they stepped out as the wind blew their weaves.....

She tied her hair into a ponytail with a ribbon as she walked over and put her car keys in the pocket.

Wendy: O ska lotela, i want to talk to you. Bula re nne haatshe re bue.

Me: I'm going out, buwa seo batang gose buwa gone ha..

Wendy: Dear i don't have all day, open the door, my man paid for it anyway.....

Co-wife

#38

At the apartment...

Her friend: She mma the bula...

I could tell from their tones they came prepared but i wasn't emotionally ready to engage in a fight, i was weak. I unlocked the door and walked back in. They followed me in and looked



around frowning, Wendy sat next to me on the couch as her friend helped herself with the fridge food.....

Wendy: How long have you been seeing Bakang?

Me: about 9 months i think

Wendy: And you didn't know he had a girlfriend or you just didn't care?

Me: I didn't know he had a girlfriend, he never told me anything about you.

Wendy: My pictures are all over his house, my clothes are there ele gore ne o tsaa gore ke sule?

Me: I have never been to his house mo Gaborone, i met him in Maun and your pictures aren't in his house eko Maun, he only has his family there.

Wendy: So gao bewa mo guest houseng one o tsaya goreng? Ngwanyana the lesa go

ntshamikisa kante o tsaa gore ke tile go tshameka le wena? How can you be with a man for 9 months and not know he was doing something? Lesa go nkaketsa, you're lying...

Me: what do you want from me? I left Bakang, I'll never talk to him again. I don't think all this is necessary. He is yours, i respect that and I'll stay away from him.

Wendy: Good now we understand each other because you see... I'm not afraid to beat you up, yes I'm classy but if you want to take it to the streets I'll be there too and whatever i do to you you won't do anything about it because Maun is my father's house... You're one of the toys i play around with and i can dispose you just like this (snapped her fingers). I don't know how you met him but I can see you grew up in the cattle post running after goats and collecting firewood to cook, i can tell all these from the scars on your legs. You probably climbed trees

to catch chickens for lunch so i can understand your excitement when a Prince approached you. You probably submitted to his demands and he rewarded you with little gifts and money, big money to you peanuts to him. Let me explain something to you, you were nothing but a sex object for his desires, that's why he chose you because he knows women who come from poverty will take any treatment for gifts and money. Kind of like prostitutes... You're a prostitute Naledi gakego sebe kea ago bolela. (she pulled the heart necklace off my neck) Mxm... I bought him this necklace, i have the other half.

I rubbed my neck and looked at my hand, the way it hurt when she pulled the necklace i thought it cut me...

Wendy: (crossed her legs) The queen wasn't home and the king's needs had to be met so the slaves served their purpose, it happens in the Royal houses... Slaves serve the master but I'm back. Gake je leswe la gago, do you understand me?

Me: (swallowed) Yeah...

My eyes pricked and I could feel them getting warm as tears filled my eyes, i didn't want to break down before her but i could hardly breathe....

Wendy: Give me your phone, I'm deleting all his pictures.

I handed her my phone then she deleted all the pictures he was in, his messages and contact...

Wendy: Whose coffin is this?

Me: My son's

Wendy: Don't they burn these things at the hospital?

Me: (rubbed my tear) It was a baby

Wendy: (looking at his picture) This is creepy who takes a picture of a dead baby. Anyway I'm deleting these pictures too because it was his sperm-

Me: Don't delete my son's pictures, they have nothing to do with this.

Wendy: It's Bakang's so I'm deleting it, move on with your life, why do you want to hold on to something you can't have?

Her fingers moved around the screen as she deleted my sons pictures, i grabbed the phone

from her but she pushed me back and slapped me with the phone...

Wendy: Don't touch me with your filthy hands

Her friend walked over slowly peeling the apple with a knife staring at me and i sat down looking at her as she continued deleting. It felt like she was taking part of me and i couldn't stop the tears...

Me: (rubbed my eyes) The mma kea go kopa se suthe dinepe tsaga ngwaneke, di 7 hela jalo...I'm begging you, stop. I won't ever talk to Bakang...

Wendy: I'm deleting everything that links you to my man, this pregnancy ke yone yaga Bakang akere?

Me: You deleted his pictures, why are you deleting mine?

Wendy: Because you were pregnant with his baby...find a man and get pregnant you'll keep those pictures eseng tsa mpa yaga Bakang.

Her friend: (eating leftovers) She can still recover the pictures, there are softwares that do that. Chew the memory card

She took out the memory card and threw the phone on my lap...

Me: (crying) The mma please kea go kopa nneela card yame

Wendy:. (broke it in half and threw it on my face)  
Bakang o boata, gake akanya gore he slept you i feel like puking, he won't be getting a blowjob from me gake je leswe.

Me: (i closed my phone and put it in it's pouch)  
Can i go? Bus ya Maun ya ntshia.

Wendy: Yeah go and thanks for the chat, it went better than I thought. You have a little class after all.

I walked out crying, literally crying out loud like a child, I went through my gallery hoping to see at least one picture of my son but all my pictures were gone.

Tears blurred my vision as i walked along the road and I sat down crying... I didn't care if anyone saw me and I couldn't contain it. A little girl, roughly 8 years old passed next to me holding a kite, I couldn't stop crying even as she stared at me sadly, She turned and walked back to me...



Her: (brushing my hair with her little hand)  
Mmamane o llelang?

I rubbed my tears but it wasn't helping, my tears were still flowing and now my nose had blocked, i had to breath through the mouth as i gasped a few breaths...

Her: (she sat next to me and rubbed my tears with the outer part of her fist) Bago tseetse sengwe?

Me: (calmly) Someone deleted my child's pictures

Her: But you'll take other pictures

Me: The child is late

Her: Sorry but maybe you'll have another baby one day or God will give you twins and then you won't be sad anymore because you will take a

lot of pictures.

Me: (laughed tearfully) Thank you..

I suddenly realised I was crying in front of an 8 year old girl and rubbed my tears sniffing up my blocked nose then i got up smiling and hugged her...

Me: Thanks nana

Her: (handed me a gum) mmh.. I finished the sweets

Me: (smiled) Thank you

She walked away as the wind blew her kite, i unwrapped the gum and chewed taking about 4 steps then i looked back but she wasn't there, i looked at the close-by houses but all the doors were closed, maybe she ran behind the houses

or something but she was the distraction i needed. I took out my mirror and started powdering my face as i walked to the stop...

At Maun council....

Later that afternoon North West District leader's meeting got dismissed, members of different political parties and other important members of the society walked out chatting... Kgosi walked out talking with other elders as the MP caught up to them and shook hands... They stepped aside exchanging greetings...

MP: Kgosi..

Kgosi: Ntate... How are you?

MP: I'm good... I'm good, I wanted to call you yesterday but i somehow got delayed until it

was late. My wife is throwing a surprise welcome home party for Wendy and she wanted to invite your family, I don't know your boy's number we wanted to invite him but we couldn't ask her for his number she might suspect something. It's nothing big, just a 2 hour celebration

Kgosi: I don't understand, didn't these two break up last year?

MP: They broke up?

Kgosi: That's what he told me, he said she wasn't even coming back, i heard she is working in Sydney.

MP: She was considering to stay there but she changed her mind months ago, we never go deep about her private life but she would have mentioned it to me.

Kgosi: Maybe they got back together after that argument and he forgot to tell me

MP: (laughed) I hope he didn't bring another girl home, these boys can't be trusted...

Kgosi: (laughed) I don't know anyone except Wendy

MP: (laughed and shook hands) I like that... I like it, nothing gives me more peace than knowing my daughter is with a young man from a good background raised to be responsible and be a good leader.

Kgosi: (smiled) Thank you

MP: Have a good day chief

Kgosi: You too... Bye

He exchanged greetings with others and headed to the car dialing his son's number....

Bakang: Hello?

Kgosi: Why didn't you tell me you're still seeing Wendy? You told us she left you, why would you lie to me?

Bakang: I didn't lie, She said she was staying in Sydney so i looked for a woman in Botswana, How was i supposed to think she was serious about us when she chose to stay oceans away from me, schooling was understandable but working there was a sign she wasn't serious. She made me do all these, even when she told me she thought about us and had decided to come back I didn't believe her that's why i continued with Naledi.

Kgosi: But you're playing a dangerous game and i hate that it is starting to involve me, Wendy's parents invited us to her surprise party. Now i must jump around girls playing the good father in law, kante what is wrong with Naledi?

Bakang: It's complicated

Kgosi: How?

Bakang: I want Wendy

Kgosi: (shook his head) Waa lapisa Mido waitse, the sooner you settle down the better, the next thing you'll be impregnating all three of them.

Bakang: Wendy caused all these

Kgosi: O gorose Princess before you bring that Wendy of yours here. I'm going home. Ke tswa ha khanseleng ke lapile...

Bakang: Bye

Kgosi: Bye

He hung up and drove off...

At Bakang's house...

Meanwhile Bakang hung a towel above his

shoulder and walked towards the pool dialing his friend's number...

Tuelo: Yeah

Bakang: The monna nkela ko ntung wago pega dinepe tsaga Wendy

Tuelo: (laughed) Didn't she say her life is in Sydney?

Bakang: We have been talking for a while and she has been talking about a family, building and whatnot but i didn't think she was serious, i went along with it kante o serious

Tuelo: Are you serious? So she is in BW already?

Bakang: The monna

Tuelo: (laughed) Shit! And Naledi?

Bakang: You won't believe what happened, i been out of this game for too long mo eleng gore ke tshwerwe within 24hours. Naledi



showed up at my office and Wendy was boiling  
i almost shit my pants...urgh...

Tuelo: (laughed) Hehehe I'll go hang them,  
where are they?

Bakang: Mo that big wooden toolbox in the  
garage

Tuelo: Alright but how is Naledi? Kana jaanong  
your problems might affect me kakwano  
Maduo might think I'm playing her as well. I  
can't lose this one i have a good feeling about  
her

Bakang: Part of me wants to call her to make  
sure she is fine but i think I have done enough  
damage, i know she is hurting wherever she is  
and i hope she heals, I really wanted to make  
things work this time around and i loved her. i  
really didn't think Wendy was serious about us.

Tuelo: But Naledi loves you

Bakang: I know but it's Wendy.... You know how

I feel about her

Tuelo: (sighed) Kea tlhaloganya laitiaka... I know what she means to you but Naledi must be crushed by this, at least Dudu knew Wendy might pop up after completing her studies but Naledi was in darkness ale sure ka wena. Gawa dira ngwana sente mestaa

Bakang: I know but there is nothing I can do now, Omo cheke through Maduo and update me.

Tuelo: Alright shapo

Bakang: Sure

At the bus rank...

I approached the bus talking to the phone...

Maduo: I wish I was there, o togetse monyana

yoo... I would have beat her even her father wouldn't recognise her. I'm disappointed in you, how can you let someone walk all over you like that?

Me: (rubbed my eyes) You wouldn't understand, it's not just about fighting... I have no strength, this whole thing left me numb. I love Bakang and i thought coming here would bring us closer but he loves another woman, a woman who just popped out of nowhere. He loves her... He said i was a friend.. He was gentle on her and he hasn't bothered calling me since then. He even gave the girl my address...

Maduo: Candy yoo ogo tseela ko tase mme ke mmeile bambara... She stays in Maun akere, I'm sure one of the good days we will meet, festive season is just around the corner and Maun will be burning with fun events, i know she will attend one of them, I'll go ghetto on her. How dare she deletes your baby's photo, why didn't

she delete Bakang's sperm only and leave your Ovary ka ke yoo are o sutha disperm tsaga Bakang. Nxla eses ke tetse waitse.... Ke eng nne asa photoshope mpa yaga Bakang a lesa dinepe tsa gago? Nxlaa

Me: I don't know what to think anymore..

Maduo: Just get in the bus, Bakang le ene wa bora please

Me: He hasn't called to even ask if I'm fine or at least lie to me saying he is sorry.

Maduo: Let him be, mo lese o siame.

Me: Mme kaha ne Bakang a nthapela ka teng? This man begged me like i was the last woman on earth, he bought me a car. I understand he comes from money but do men just buy anyone a car? Was all that an act knowing he will leave me at some point?

Maduo: Guys like him live in the moment, if you're the one right there he will act like it but

when your time is up he takes it to the next woman gape Bakang just wanted to use you, he wanted a son even the car tota o rile it's for his son.

Me: I should have known something like this would happen, Dudu le ene she showed up like this kesa itse sepe. Bakang is heartless like my father... When he said I'm just a friend ke utwa ke gopola Papa.

Maduo: No don't mention that man, i don't like hearing about the things he did.

Me: (tearfully) It almost felt like the same feeling when my father saw us at the mall buying Maize meal and a small bottle of cooking oil re ile ka dinao ko mmolong mo tsatsing le gone ene a pusher a big trolley with his girlfriend and daughter... he just pretended he didn't see us. My mother held me closer telling me to stay close but i thought she didn't understand papa so i walked up to him kere ke

buwa le ene, he just said "go home I'll come see you there" a bua with a serious face, he didn't even give me P10 for a drink but he could see my shoes were torn and that i was sweating as result of walking such a long distance from home to the shop, his daughter was wearing new colourful clothes with nice hair speaking this nice English ya di English medium, i envied that girl kana o kae jaana...today when I looked at Wendy ke utwa ke itseela ko tase haaka nako ene Papa a ingnora. Confidence yame evaporated ke lebile Wendy...ke inyaditse with everything, she spoke English like she was an American and I couldn't even defend myself, i was stuttering. I just wanted her to leave me alone...(rubbed my eyes) Bakang broke my heart... I don't think I'll ever be the same again.

Maduo: Just come home my love, you have a job and you don't need him to be happy and this time don't return the car, you deserve it because

his girlfriend beat you. Candy yoo ene ke mmeile trepe ka modimo, haa heta ka nna o ta utwa ka kafore clapa hela. Just wait...

Me: I have never been embarrassed like this before, waitse if you ever see me talking to Bakang just borrow a gun and shoot me, Ke tabo ke loilwe. I'm done with relationships. I'm done...

Maduo: Mxm he is a jerk

Me: Ke siilwe ke bus ya 7 ke diilwe ke traffic and now this one gatwe you book a seat so i have been sitting here like a fool kante batho ba buka di seat through the phone, bare it's full but I'll stand until someone gets out probably ko Mahalapye. It's the last bus gakena choice

Maduo: Waitse Bakang ogo sotide tsalaame, uh... Just stand, I'm sure someone will get off in the next stop, 2 hours is not bad.

Me: Bye

Maduo: Bye..

I hung up and put the phone in my handbag bag then i held the bar almost falling as the bus slowly drove out of the rank. It was a few minutes after 8 and everyone had hung their jackets behind their seats, a few women in the front had soft travelling blankets and neck pillows on their laps.

I was wearing nothing but a vest with about 10 hours ahead of me in the dark cold but the aircon above consoled me... It was my last hope. The driver switched off the lights and increased the speed as we got out of the city centre traffic...

A few hours later the bus stopped and two people got out, i finally got a chance to bend my



knees and rest my back, it was slowly getting cold and people reached for their jackets but i leaned by the window holding my handbag rubbing my arms...

As hours passed the bus got colder and colder, one window behind me wasn't closing properly and the freezing cold went straight for me as the lady behind me had completely covered herself with a warm blanket sound asleep. I had huge goosebumps and my body was freezing... I could hear people snoring around me but i couldn't sleep, it was too cold.

Around 3am the bus stopped and a few people got in the bus, a young lady sat next to me holding her fluffy warm blanket.

Me: Hi..

Her: (putting headsets in her ears) Hi

She faced the other way and covered herself with the blanket as the bus left... I took out my phone and sent my brother a message.

Me: Abi kea sitwa gore mo baseng, ke tile ka vest hela please tell Renei to make me a very hot tea when you come to collect me at the bus rank in the morning, Bring me a big blanket as well. I'm dying. My fingers are painful even as i type this message.

His phone call came through...

Me: (shivering) Hello?

Abaleng: (yawning sitting up) what's the name of the bus?

Me: I didn't check the name

Abaleng: Give me their contact, it should be on the receipt... Be fast because the bus might get in a no-network zone.

I quickly read him the number then he hung up before I could say anything. I put my phone down and leaned against the window, minutes later the bus lights switched on and the conductor moved around holding his jacket... He looked at me and stopped...

Conductor: Ke Naledi?

Me: Yes

Conductor: Brazen o mongwe ntse a leditse are o renta jacket yame kego e neele

Me: Thanks (I got the jacket and put it on pulling the hoodie over my head) how much is

he paying you?

Conductor: He offered P200 but ke rila P100 is okay, we are almost in Maun.

Me: Thanks

Conductor: Ke auti ya gago?

Me: (laughed) No he is my big brother

Conductor: Haha wago fena blind he begged me thinking I'd refuse.

Me: (smiled) Thanks

He walked away and the lights switched off, i took out my phone and sent a message...

Me: Got the jacket, love you

Notification: Message not sent...

There was no network coverage, i sighed relieved and leaned back with a smile closing my eyes as sleep finally began sneaking up on me.....

Always remember to press Like and comment, much love.

Co-wife

#39

At my mother's house....

((((((((((((Naledi's coffin slowly went down next to her the three newborn baby's coffins as the crowd sang softly.... .

Crowd: (slowly) Boitshwaaaareloo jwa

moooodimo joneeee, kea bo bataaaa-

Heart wrenching cries wailed from both sides of the crowd as Maduo cried hysterically standing next to her boyfriend, Abaleng's tears rolled down as Renei covered her face crying... Arona hugged her mother crying as they sat under the gazebo watching as men filled Naledi's graveyard with shovels while women pushed the soil over the newborns with their hands))))))))))She fell off the bed and got up switching the lights on, her eyes were teary and her heart was pounding like never before.....

She took a few breaths and knelt down putting her elbows on the bed then she closed her eyes and prayed, she prayed so hard she begun crying. After her amen she got her phone and dialed her daughters number but it wasn't

available....

She knew she was with Bakang but reconsidered calling him, the last time she showed concern she was said to have overreacted...

She switched off the lights and laid down but she couldn't even close her eyes, she dialed her daughter in law....

Renei: (sleepy) Hello?

Her: Reneilwe, hi... Sorry to wake you but have you talked to Naledi? Her number isn't available...

Renei: She is travelling, she is on her way back.

Her: With Bakang?

Renei: No, alone... We are going to collect her at (looked at the screen) in 2 hours the bus will be here.

Her: Tell her to call me immediately, i want to see her.

Renei: Emma, I'll do that.

Her: Bye

She hung up and stared in the darkness afraid to go back to sleep thinking the dream might continue where it left off.....

At the bus rank.....

Around 6am someone poked me several times and i finally opened my eyes and closed my mouth rubbing my eyes... It was a good sleep... Was my mouth really open? I just hoped the



conductor didn't see that....

Conductor : We are here....

Me: (i looked around and the bus empty) Where is everyone?

Conductor: They left, i didn't even know there was someone in the bus. I thought you left with my jacket.

Me: (stood up) I was asleep, hare ke gone ke utwang boroko. I didn't sleep all the way because I was cold... (gave him his jacket)

Thanks a lot... (looked outside and saw Abaleng with Renei) My brother is over there, you can go get your money.

Conductor: Alright...

I got my bag and stepped out of the bus, Abaleng put his wallet in the back pocket and

wrapped me with a blanket...

Abaleng: (laughed) Sdudah same...(poked my forehead) Le taa swa ke go rata mesepele... O bake

Me: (laughed and rubbed my running nose) Gake bate... (my voice trailed off) It was very cold

Abaleng: (stopped smiling) Your voice is gone, you must have been really cold. What really happened?

Me: (sighed) It's a long story...

Abaleng: Let's go...

He took my bag and we turned around walking towards Renei who smiled at me as we hugged then she handed me a warm tea...

Renei: Coffee just for my sister... With extra cream...

Me: (smiled) Thanks...

We all got in the car and drove off...

Renei: Your mom said you must call her, she sounded worried.

Me: Thanks...

I dialed her number....

Mama: Hello?

Me: Hi mama

Mama: (sighed in relief) Thank God you're fine, ke go loretse toro e tshosang gore ngwanaka makuku jaana, it was really horrible

Me: (panicked) what was happening?

Mama: (picked my fear) But i don't think it meant anything, I prayed about it. It's probably because I was laying on my back face up, usually when I was sleep face up i get nightmares, don't worry about it. What happened? Why are you back so quickly?

Me: We had an argument and i decided to leave, I'll tell you about in the afternoon. I want to go and sleep, i didn't sleep all night i was cold.

Mama: Yes go and rest, we will talk later. Naledi koore o ikaeletse goya kerekeng leng ngwanaka? (i laughed) It's very important to be closer to God when you are a woman, this world is full of evil ngwanaka.

Me: I'll go to church

Mama: Sunday I'm taking you to church. You're old enough to pray for yourself Naledi, you're a woman now. I prayed for you when you were a

baby now you're an adult, you have your own sins and challenges you must put before God and seek his protection. Sunday we are going to church.

Me: Yes, we will go together.... Bye

Mama: Bye...

I hung up, a few minutes later Abaleng waited at the gate as Reneilwe unlocked the sliding gate and pushed it....

Abaleng: Naledi koore how much rent are you paying for this house?

Me: It's 2.2

Abaleng: That is too much, you're getting 3.8 per month, why not rent a cheaper house? The reason it's so expensive is because it has a screen wall and you're not staying with the

landlord. Kana it means you're not saving akere?

Me: I'm paying the furniture shop, I'll be paying P600 per month for 36 months so far I paid 8 months...

Abaleng: You better hope they renew your contract, this house is way too expensive for one person, you don't have a child you can just rent 1 and half, wa di bona... these houses that have a shower with the toilet and a little kitchen, they cost about P700 you would have saved 1.5K per month which is 13.5k that you already spent in the past 8 months... You suck when it comes to managing money, I don't think you look at the prices or compare, you need to be careful about that.

Me: Yeah, I'll look for a cheap house and sometimes i get scared staying here all alone. That's why i got Scooby

Abaleng: Ene Scooby ke utule gotwe o gana dijo

tša Setswana o senka tin stuff ya dintša and milk, don't get it used to that, make sure it knows a dog eats leftovers, tin stuff is just a bonus. You can't be spending P300 on a dog, that's absurd and reckless spending

Me: (laughed) You're right...

I stepped out of the car and bid them goodbye as they drove off. I walked in and threw my bag on the couch locking the door then i went straight to bed.

At Bakang's house...

Later on that sunny morning Bakang was sun basking next to the pool in his check boxer shorts with a white towel over his face as he laid on the white plastic pool chair...

Wendy walked over barefoot holding a sunscreen swinging her size 28 figure in her bright bikini and sat on his tummy, he pulled out the towel and held her slim waist as she leaned over kissing him...

Wendy: I missed doing this with you...

Bakang pulled her down for a more intimate kiss and sat up holding her, She squeezed the sunscreen on her palms and applied on his chest as he looked at her baby face, he leaned over and kissing her again...

Bakang: Thanks for coming back..

Wendy: Don't hurt me...

Bakang: I won't... (grabbed the sunscreen) Turn



around... And you owe me an apology

Wendy: (laughed) For what?

Bakang: (rubbing her shoulders) For accusing me of being HIV positive

Wendy: Well you're not getting any because had you not cheated we wouldn't have gone for those tests in the first place, my finger is still painful

Bakang: But let's be honest, you contributed to all these...

Wendy: That's true... I'm really sorry that I kind of messed our plans when I got there.

Bakang: It's okay, at least we will pick up where we left off and I'm not letting you this time around...

Wendy: (closed her eyes as he massaged her) I'm not going anywhere babe... My dreams are in Maun...

He applied the sunblock on her back and slowly pulled the white bikini top strings on her back... It fell down then he applied the oil on her tiny intact breasts with brown pointy nipples... He squeezed her nipples and got an instant boner as she responded with a soft moan, he leaned over and kissed her neck from the back as she closed her eyes.

He pulled her down lying her head on his lap and put his hand in her bikini bottom gently playing with her shaved wet folds... He pulled the bikini strings on each side of her waist and pulled it out leaving her nude. He got up and knelt before her holding each of her legs staring at her pussy and kissed her as she moaned.... He gently tongued her working his tongue around her pussy as she moaned softly turning her eyes holding his head....

Wendy: (softly) Mmh.... Mmh...

He stopped tonguing the honeypot and crawled over kissing her with her juices, she rubbed the pipe as he lay on her little body then he pulled down his shorts dropping it as she reached for it and rubbed it... He got up and stood by the bed as she knelt down and started with his sack holding up his pipe...

Bakang: (closed his eyes as she tantalised him)  
Uh my God, she is back... Shit...

He groaned arching his back yearning for more then he lifted her up and walked to the wooden outdoor table by the pool where he laid her down and spread her legs stroking himself

staring at her kitty cheeks as they enclosed the honey pot... he directed his pipe between the folds and slid in as she closed her eyes holding her tinny tidies....

Wendy: (frowned) Mmmh...

Bakang: (pushed her hand away from her tit and gently squeeze the buttons himself) Ohh yeah.....

Even after a night before they still couldn't control themselves, it was like they were meeting for the first time and every morn she let out, it brought him closer and closer to cloud nine and once she was there, her face uglified and he loved the look, it sent him straight into the cloud as they both moaned by the pool....

He slowly pulled out as the juices dropped from the pipe, the honeypot spilled the white juices down and he pushed the pipe back in...

Bakang: (laughed and kissed her) Hey..

Wendy: (laughed putting her arms around him)  
Hey....

Like a baby he yanked her up and ran towards the pool carrying her as she screamed, he dived inside holding and splashed the water....

Wendy: (laughed rubbing the water off her face)  
Please don't do that again...

Bakang: (emerged out and kissed her as they stood by the corner of the pool) I love you..

Wendy: I love you too

Bakang: (splashed her with water and hopped out ) We have a flight to Maun, don't forget...  
(drying himself with a towel) Let's go...

She hopped out and he covered her with a towel and kissed her.. He carried her inside as they laughed.....

At Dudu's house...

Later on she knelt on the floor with her business book and counted her remaining weaves then she wrote them down, she submitted an order for more stock and completed the money transfer to her regular supplier... Princess cried in the bedroom and she hurried over...

Dudu: (lifted out of her crib) Hey you... you should learn to call me without crying you know...

She walked to the kitchen carrying her and made her bottle as Princie made baby sounds suckling her fists... The big can of formula finished before she could complete the last three scoops, she checked for another can and remembered she had only bought one. Princess anxiously complained...

Dudu: (gently shook her) Shhh....

She got her bag and counted the money she had, it wasn't enough even for a little can. She remembered the transaction she just made and hoped it pended somehow...

Dudu: (pressing her phone) Please.... Please....

Notification: Transfer amount:P3500 to  
Mhlanga successful, new bal:P0.60

She sighed and put her phone down as Princess begun crying, she picked her phone again and dialed her mother...

Her: Hello?

Dudu: Mashi a ngwana a hedile but i don't have money, don't you have something?

Her: Waii gakena le ha ele thebe, you know how broke i am during this time of the month, ke eng osa bolelele rragwe?

Dudu:I'll do that... Bye

Her: Bye



She hung up and asked from her friend but she was broke too, she dialed his number pacing around the house shushing the baby....

At Maun International Airport...

Bakang held her hand and led her out pulling her luggage, his phone rang in the back pocket and she reached for it...

Wendy: (smiled) Can i answer it?

Bakang: (smiled) Kante ke eng o rata phone yame? Ke mang?

Wendy: Dudu

Bakang: (let go of her hand and tried to get it)  
Tisa kwano...

Wendy: ( dodged and walked in front of him backwards as her hair got blown on her face, she smiled and pulled it aside) I'm picking it... (picked) Hello?

Dudu: (panicked) Hi

Wendy: Yes?

Dudu: Please let Bakang know that the baby's formula is finished and the Pampers will too in a few days.

Wendy: (blocked the speaker) Babe how much did you give her month end?

Bakang: 2K,why?

Wendy: We gave you enough, you must learn to manage money.

Dudu: I was moving to a new house, i paid a lot of things and bought other things in the house.

Wendy: That's your mistake, That money is for our daughter and not household expenses, you

have to pay your own bills, hee banyana! I would understand if you were saying the money isn't enough to cover the baby's expenses but you're using it to support yourself too? Wena o bereka eng ele gore?

Dudu: Can i talk to Bakang? Ha ore our daughter o raya wena le mang?

Wendy: Nna le Bakang, that's my baby... I'll be with her tomorrow, today we are exhausted. Kamoso o mmaakanye, we will drop by to collect her and spend time with her for a few hours.

Dudu: You're not coming anywhere near my daughter

Wendy: (laughed) Amme? O sure? Unless o bata gomo lathisa rragwe kana gatwe le dira jalo ke bitterness ya gore he chose a better woman.

Dudu: Can i please talk to him?

Wendy: Bye....

She hung up as Bakang got the car keys from the security guard and unlocked the car....

Bakang: What did she say?

Wendy: She wants more money, you should have a certain amount you give her and not just pop money every time she wants.

Bakang: She wants money for what?

Wendy: She says the formula is finished.

Bakang: This month was a bit tough for her, she was moving and she is not working. I have to help her out.

Wendy: Bakang if you're going to support your baby mama and do her hair, pay her rent and all that let me know. I told you I'm not having a baby mama drama nna, you gave her money she should have bought the baby's things. Ha

ele gore banna bothe ba neela di babymama  
madi like you do then maybe you should let me  
know.

Bakang: Just get in the car...

They got in the car and drove out...

Bakang: Listen, i understand what you are  
saying but-

Wendy: But what babe?

Bakang: Babe don't interrupt me when I'm  
talking

Wendy: Sorry

Bakang: I want to buy the milk instead of giving  
her the money since you have a problem with  
me giving her money.

Wendy: Okay that's better but i think you should

take her from Duduetsang and hand her to your mother or Dorcus because I don't think I'm going to get along with her.

Bakang: I'll do that, it sounds better...

At my house.....

There was a knock on my door and I could hear the baby crying, i walked to the door rubbing eyes and opened the door, Dudu walked in shushing the baby....

Dudu: Your phone is off...

Me: It must be the battery.... (looked at the baby)  
Omo rileng wena a lela jaana?

Dudu: The milk is finished, the mma nkadime chenchi ya base bogolo ke reke tin e nnye. I'm not the type that always ask for money after

borrowing someone koore hela i have a situation.

Me: (checking my bag) I understand... (she cried hysterically) Gase gore remo siele juice?

Dudu: She refused, i already tried at home...

Me: My brother gave me money early this morning. (gave her P200) Here, it should be enough

Dudu: Thanks...(hurried out) Bye let me hurry

Me: Bye

I closed the door as she walked out with the baby cried hysterically and coughing, i moved the curtains looking at her as she paced out the gate and closed it. I was stuck between staying away from her and helping that baby...

I picked my car keys and i drove out, I slowed

down next to her then she got in the back...

Dudu: Thanks...

Me: Yeah... (the crying got worse) Hei oa lela gore

Dudu: I don't like letting her cry like this, i read somewhere that babies aren't supposed to cry for such a long time it can affect them.

Me: (i overtook a few cars) Let's hope gagona laene ko Shoprite, did you bring her bottle?

Dudu: Yes and the water, dimo handbagng...

A few minutes later I parked in front of Shoprite and stepped out...

Me: Ke reke eng?

Dudu: (shushing the baby) Nan 1...



I hurried inside.....

Meanwhile the baby cried hysterically in the car as people stared at Dudu when they passed by. Unaware Bakang parked a car spot away from our car and they both stepped out, he held Wendy's hand and walked towards the shop...

They both turned looking at the crying baby, he recognised the car....

I walked outside holding a tin and opened it approaching the door as Dudu took out the bottle...i held the baby as she counted the scoops and shook the bottle.

Bakang walked over holding Wendy's hand....

Bakang: Hey...

We both turned looking at them and then continued with our business, i gave her the baby and she put her on her lap shutting her with a bottle... Finally there was silence as she kicked around drinking the milk....

Bakang: (holding Wendy's hand) Can we talk?

Me: (got in the car and slammed the door angrily) Dudu go nale le mongwe yoo batang go buwa le ene? You can step out I'm going home.

Dudu: No, I'm good dear...i came for milk and I got it. Let's go, I have a client to attend in an hour.

I started the car and reversed almost rolling my

tyres over their toes as he protectively moved back Wendy back holding her waist then i joined the road and drove off....

Me: (angrily) Can you believe this man?

Dudu: "Can we talk?" (laughed in disbelief)

Wow.....

Time schedule is back to 11am and 11pm weekdays . Always remember to Like and drop a comment, much love..

Co-wife

#40

At Dudu's house....

I parked in front of her house, she stepped

down and closed the door...

Dudu: Thanks for your help...

Me: Anytime..

Dudu: (touched my forehead) The bruises are visible, it's going to leave a little scar

Me: I'm wondering what excuses I have to give for that, i thought that Foundation covered it up but gaa bonala

Dudu: (laughed) I can't believe i felt sorry for this bitch when you beat him at the hospital, if i knew nkabo kego thusitse... A go thomoga pelo game mogo kana

Me: (laughed) Keha ole sure o siana four-forty le mogatso o mmiletsa bo nnese hoo

Dudu: (laughed) Neke lopela lerato...

Me: (laughed) Wena o lopetse thata mongato, haikhona!

Dudu: (laughed) Hei mma, you don't know anything... I could see his parents were playing me mme dilo tsaga mangwanaago hela jaaka mmagwe Bakang are ngwetsi yame, aka! keha ibile ke lebala gore Bakang o mpeditse, diclapa tsa hola ka motsotso, waitse re taa swa ke go rata nyalo

Me: (laughed) Hei..... Hahaha his father called me ngwetsi at the farm... Heela gawa bona wena, keha e kare nka palama ditanka ka kuwa gore bagaetsho kgosi ya Batawana yare ke ngwetsi, I'm telling you it was like i won the lottery.

Dudu: (laughed) The Royal family played me autwa right on my face and i could see it mme ke swela bongwetsi

Me: (laughed) Hae o lopetse lerato monyana ke wena, nna ke botoka neke kgona go ngala wena ne ole worse.

Dudu: (laughed) Re tshwana hela akere wena ne o rekwa ka di present gore o nne (we laughed) , so tell me If he apologises would you take him back?

Me: No, Wendy is the last thing i need in my life wena ibile neke kego dhalela-

Dudu: (laughed) You're such a witch... And when my turn came you changed your mind? Polygamy is not your thing

Me: (laughed) Polygamy is not my thing, nna tota i just wanted to have him all to myself, I'm sorry. I wonder how King Mswati's wives are coping this is not for the weak like me...my heart was breaking, I couldn't sleep... I think that's the time something might have happened to the baby, i honestly believe so because i had mild chest pains that i ignored and then the baby didn't move but i thought it wasn't anything serious.

Dudu: I really felt bad for you.. Sorry

Me: It's part of life. Anyway let me go home...

Dudu: Okay, thanks once again

Me: You're welcome

I reversed the car and drove out.....

At Kgosi's house.....

Bakang parked the car and noticed she wasn't happy about something...

Bakang: What?

Wendy: Nothing...

Bakang: I thought you overgrew this habit ya go ngala

Wendy: What did you want to talk to them about?

Bakang: About my daughter

Wendy: I'm not stupid Bakang, those girls are the stupid ones... Ke bone oka ba aketsang, eseng nna.....moving around like 1960 co-wives, it's even unnatural that they find nothing wrong with their friendship but I'm not stupid like them, if you want to lie to me you'll have to do better that.

Bakang: (leaned back) Are you insecure?

Wendy: Excuse me?

Bakang: I don't get why you're worked up about this

Wendy: I'm not worked up, move your daughter from there if you want us to have peace. Pay whatever cows they need and get her out there, your parents can raise her.

Bakang: I agreed with that earlier o santse o



ngaletse eng jaanong? Didn't i say I'll do it? (she looked outside the car folding her arms) Babe?... Wifey? (he leaned over and pulled her closer for a kiss) I love you and i don't want this little pout on your face... (kissed her) Get rid of it... (he smiled and tickled her as she smiled) There we go... Yeah

Wendy: (laughed) Stop.... (she kissed him) I love you and i can't wait to be Mrs Bakang Tawana, i can't wait to be a mother of Batawana.

Bakang: (leaned over and kissed her) It's just a matter of time....

Mma Kgosi's car parked next to his car, he stopped kissing her as they turned looking at her.

Her face lit up with a smile as she got out of the car and walked over.....

Her: (smiled surprised) Is this Wendy?

Wendy: (walked over smiling) Emma ke nna

Her: Hao batho nngelingeli! I see the snow was treating you well.... (they hugged laughing) How are you?

Wendy: I'm fine...

Meanwhile Dorcas moved the curtains looking at them and turned around almost bumping into kgosi...

Dorcas: Sorry...

Kgosi: (moved the curtains looking outside and sighed) Do you think he made the right choice?

Dorcas: I don't know how most of the kings choose their wives, boys marry their mothers...

Did you make the right choice? (he kept quiet staring at her) he is a mini you... I guess the question is are you happy my king? If you're then you can have peace, the young Prince is following your footsteps so much i don't think he or you see it. She is beautiful, educated, with a modelling body and a good family background, what else does he need? Oh perhaps a maid to do what the wife can't do....be there for him and lift his spirit when he breaks down?

Dorcas: Mido is a grown man.

Dorcas: That's why I'm quitting, Mido o godile tota gagona seke se dirang ha, he was my only reason, I'm getting too old, i don't want to die alone. Ke thoka monnamogolonyana wame le nna... (he swallowed sadly staring at her)

Perhaps your wife should hire a younger maid, this is my last month.

Kgosi: I don't know what to say... Things will never be the same without you here. I'm going

to eat different foods, perhaps dress differently and feel so lone-

Mido walked in and his father reached for the glass water on the counter, he looked at both of them and opened the fridge...

Mido: Hello

Dorcas: Hello son, have you had anything to eat?

Mido: No but I'll eat later, I'm taking Wendy to the party...

Dorcas: Month end I'll be leaving this place  
Mido...

Mido: (looked at both of them) Why?

Dorcas:.. I'm too old to be a maid my boy, i need to rest now and find an old man of my own.. (he noticed the pale look on his father's face even as he tried to hide it) You're the only reason I

was working here because i grew closer to you, we bonded but now you're too old, you don't even stay here anymore.

Mido: (sighed) Is your house finished?

Dorcas: Yes, there was a tenant in it but i gave her notice last month.

Mma kgosi and Wendy walked in laughing...

Mma kgosi: Dorcas can you get Wendy a drink?

Dorcas: Yes ma'am....

Wendy: (to Kgosi) Dumelang

Kgosi: Hello...

Dorcas poured her a Fanta orange and handed her....

Wendy: (looking at it) I don't drink carbonated drinks...

Dorcas paused wondering what that meant, she had no idea what the word meant...

Wendy: I don't like Fizzy...

Kgosi looked at his son but he avoided his father's stare then Kgosi quietly walked out following mma Kgosi, Bakang leaned against the counter as Wendy moved closer to him holding his arm...

He watched as Dorcas poured the drink back in the bottle and washed the glass...

Mido: Let me do it...

Dorcas: (fixed his golf t-shirt collar) Thank you my boy..

She walked out then Bakang poured her a juice and handed her the glass....

Bakang: Next time when an adult gives you something take it and at least sip, behave like a Motswana....you're not allergic to Fizzy

Wendy: I don't like Fizzy, was I supposed to just take it?

Bakang: You're missing the point, Let's go...

Wendy: kante why do you guys have such an old maid? She has been here since forever

Bakang: (sighed exhaustedly) Babe don't do that....just... I'm kind of frustrated right now, don't be negative.

Wendy: Sorry....

Bakang: Wait in the car, I'll be there in a sec...

She walked out then Bakang walked to the back yard where his father was polishing his shoes, Bakang sat on the staircase and took out an engagement ring....

Bakang: (opened the box and tilted it) I'm going to propose at the party....I want to marry her.

Kgosi: (polishing his shoes) congratulations...

Bakang:That's all?

Kgosi: What can i say?

Bakang: (he closed it and put it in his pocket)  
Under this---straighttalker is a very sweet loving woman.

Kgosi: You don't have to convince me, if she



makes you happy go for it. Does she make you happy? Does she respect you? Can she hold your hand even when you get arrested for something? Can she still be with you if you lose everything you have now? Can she remind you to pay child support to children that aren't hers? Is she your strength? If there comes a situation where she can't give you sex would she still be important to you? Is she capable of loving you if you had an accident and got crippled? If the answers to all these questions is yes then marry her...

Bakang: (sighed) Why are you doing that?

Kgosi: Doing what?

Bakang: Don't you like Wendy?

Kgosi: I don't have a problem with her, i have a problem with her attitude and i hate what she did to Dorcas out there?

Bakang: Are you sleeping with Dorcas?

Kgosi: (offended) Don't ever disrespect me like that again. (grabbed his shoes and stood up)  
Tell Mandy's parents i couldn't make it, I'm going to church....

Bakang: It's Wendy

Kgosi: Mindy

Bakang: Wendy

Kgosi: Cindy

Bakang: (laughed) I'm still marrying her

Kgosi: (rubbed Mido's head walking passed him)  
I believe you because that's exactly what I said to your grandfather 40 years ago when he asked me the same questions... I said I'm still marrying her

He walked inside the house as Bakang remained seated on the staircase, he took out the ring again and stared at it thinking about

what his father had said....

Meanwhile Wendy approached behind him and her jaws dropped as she stared the diamond ring he was holding, he heard her footsteps and quickly closed it shoving it in his pocket...

Wendy: Hi, the maid said you might be around here...

Bakang: (got up and held her hand as they walked inside) Yeah... Sorry i took so long....

Wendy: (respectfully) no problem, don't worry about it... I wasn't even worried, i just wanted to check on you.

They got in the car and drove off....

At Maduo's house....

Later that evening Maduo turned around holding her purse looking at herself on the mirror as her pink evening dress flowed down her body from the cleavage hugging her waist down her little hips spilling on the tile.....

she dialed her friend's number and fixed her hair while at it...

Naledi: Hello?

Maduo: Girl if you could see me now... Heedu!  
Ke tago bolaisa competition ke tsentse di hips

Naledi: (laughed) Wena girl?

Maduo: If you think you the only with hips you got yourself a problem. This dress is holding me the right way ke ago bolaisa Tuelo nopa

gore, his boner will be pointing at everyone the whole night...

Naledi: (laughed) Tsena Duos! Hahaha take a few pictures re bone, i have never been to a classy evening dinner... I want to see how it's done.

Maduo: You know me and pictures, i already told Tuelo gore papi i love taking pictures and as my boyfriend you're not allowed to refuse to take pictures of me in fact you must learn how to take good pictures.

Me: (laughed) I want to see you two together, i know Tuelo ke stoutunyana

Maduo: (laughed) He is naughty and he won't even tell me where he is taking me, can you believe it?

Me: I love surprises, go and enjoy

Maduo: Bye

She hung up and powered herself, Vrrr phaa rolled outside then she locked the house and walked over as he swallowed and smiled looking at her as she lifted her dress walking over smiling....

Tuelo: Ulalala... My favourite thing.... My Heineken.... My Vodka.... My Chelsea... My chiefs... My Roman Reigns

Maduo: (laughed) I don't know any of the things you listed....

Tuelo: You look beautiful... Can I take a picture of us and make it my profile picture?

Maduo: What? Why are you asking me? Just take pictures of me, that's like me asking you if i should give you a blowjob

Tuelo: (laughed) Yeah don't ask me, blow me

anytime you want...

She got in and closed the door then he leaned over and captured their picture, he turned the phone around and took a few pictures of her as she pulled the seat belt and put the phone down....

Tuelo: (started the car and drove out) Shall we?

Maduo: Yes...

Tuelo: I apologise in advance just in case you don't like where we are going.

Maduo: (smiled) I'm sure I'll like it...

Tuelo: I hope so...

At Maun Lodge.....

Minutes later he parked next to a whole lot of other cars and walked towards the conference room....

Maduo: Wow there are so many cars, what is it

Tuelo: I am here only because Bakang needed a friend by his side... You know friends stick together right?

Maduo: Yeah i know, what is he celebrating? A promotion?

Tuelo: (laughed) He is a CEO there is nothing higher than that...

Maduo: (smacked him with a purse) You know what i mean, celebrating a contract or tender whatever...

Tuelo: You'll see...

He held her hand as they walked upstairs and



turned in the large room with a classy decor, Everyone clapped their hands as Bakang got up and put the ring on her finger as she smiled emotionally, they hugged and kissed as everyone clapped hands. A journalist walked around them taking pictures....

Maduo pulled away from his hand before they could reach the middle of the room and walked out, he turned around and followed her outside..

She took off her heels and ran down stairs....

Tuelo: Babe?

Maduo: I don't want to say anything to you because i might say something I'll regret, leave me alone.

Tuelo: (ran down the stairs and grabbed her

arm turning her around) Listen...

Maduo: (angrily poked him on the chest) No, you listen.... I'm not going to celebrate my friend's misery and I'm certainly not cheering for that skinny witch. If you want to support your buddy then go back in there and act like the best man but I'm going home to sleep. I can't believe you got me all dressed for this joke. I told you i don't like rich people in the first place and then you bring me here to their parties?

Tuelo: Why are you fighting Naledi's battles with our relationship? This is about us not her..... It's about you supporting me. I'm here for a friend... Please come with me. I don't want to dance with any other woman in there but you, please...

Maduo: If this is about us then support me babe.. Walk out of here with me... I'm leaving for a friend just as you're here for a friend, your friend isn't more important than mine... Can you support me? (he stared at her) I didn't think so...

Byebye Tuelo.... And congratulations to your friend.

Tuelo: Do i have your permission to dance with with any woman around here?

Maduo: This was just too white for me anyway...

Tuelo: No? Yes? (he looked back and then at Maduo as she walked towards the gate) Shit!

He had to make a choice and he walked towards his car dialling his friend's number....

Bakang: Yeah..?

Tuelo: I can't be here, Maduo is throwing tantrums she is probably on her periods or something

Bakang: You can't say that...You know I'm just alone here, the rest is her family, who am i going to chat with? Boela mo teng...

Tuelo: (unlocked the car and got in) I told you i have a good feeling about this one, i can't lose her...

Bakang: This isn't about her, it's about us... You and me...

Tuelo: There is no me without her...

Bakang: Wow, really? Are you serious? You do realise that Wendy and Maduo will never like each other right? Does that mean we are done or what? Why are you letting her control you? Are you going to let a woman control you?

Tuelo: Says the guy who couldn't buy his daughter formula because his girlfriend didn't want him to.

Bakang: Bona tsamaa ee...

Tuelo: Congratulatio-

He hung up on him, Tuelo put the phone down

and drove out. Minutes later he slowed down by the road and rolled down the window looking at her...

Tuelo: Babe I'm sorry, can we start over?.....  
Assume we didn't come here... We just left your house...

She looked at him and shook her head getting in the car and closed the door then he sped away rolling up the windows..

Maduo: Where are you taking me?

Tuelo: At Capello....

Maduo: (leaned back smiling) Good boy...

Tuelo: (rubbed her thigh smiling) I told you I'm a fast learner, I'm not about to get fired. I want a promotion....

Maduo: (laughed) I love you...

Tuelo: (held her hand) I love you more....

She took out her phone and took a picture of their hands then she leaned over and kissed him on the cheek, he pulled her over and French kissed her then he leaned back and stepped on the accelerator....

THREE WEEKS LATER..... (9t)

Co-wife

#41

At Bakang's office....

He leaned against his desk folding his arms waiting for her...

Inside the office toilet Wendy peed on the container and squeezed a few drops on the test stick....

Bakang: And?

Wendy: I'm waiting...

Bakang: Come wait out here... I'm curious...

She pulled her panties and walked out holding the stick, Bakang leaned over and looked at it as one faint line appeared...

She placed the stick on the desk and folded her arms looking at it, Bakang stood behind her

holding waist kissing her neck...

The second line begun showing and she jumped as both lines got clearer, he punched the air and picked her up kissing her. He put her on the table and kissed her softly.....

Bakang: (smiled) Thank you for this....

Wendy: I love you... (rubbed her tummy) I love you too darling...

Bakang: His name is Prince...

Wendy: Prince better help me pass the interview...

Bakang: I almost forgot about that... When are you going?

Wendy: A day after tomorrow...what happens if I get hired? Will you move to Gaborone with me?



Bakang: Yeah, of course... (smiled) I guess i have to tell my parents to speed up the bogadi negotiations before you start showing.

Wendy: Yes please do that, i don't want to look too fat...those pictures will last my whole life.

Bakang: We will do that... (rubbed her belly) I hope it's a boy, that would be the greatest thing ever...

Wendy: (laughed) I don't care what it is as long it's your baby I'm happy..

He kissed her....

At Dudu's house....

She combed and oiled her client's hair as they sat in her large living room by the corner next to an open window....

Client: How much did you say it will cost if you also teach me how to apply make-up? I would like to know how to fix my eyebrows

Dudu: Eyebrow tutorial is P60

Client: Haish ke chonne jaana...

Dudu: But a woman must know how to do her eyebrows, I have seen women looking very funny because they thought they did their eyebrows right... If they don't make funny curves they walk around with a white concealer around the eyebrow pencil...

Client: (laughed) Are you a prophet? That's me... I just write a line and when i try to use that concealer i look very funny... My coworkers even told me to stop using eyebrow pencil

Dudu: (laughed) Make it P50

Client: I only have P30

Dudu: Ao mma P30?

Client: Ee that's all i have

Dudu: (Princess begun crying in the bedroom)  
I'll be back....

She hurried to the bedroom and tied Princess behind her back with a towel then she quickly made her a bottle and realised the last tin was down.

She walked out and laid her little mattress, she gave her a bottle and supported it with the towel under...

Dudu: (begun ironing the client's hair) Okay dear, you'll give me the P30 but don't tell anyone i gave you a tutorial for P30 because other clients might start asking for such prices.

Client: Thanks, i won't...

She finished blending her hair and gave her a tutorial...

Minutes later the client walked out calling her friend...

Client: (looked back and lowered her voice as she walked out the gate) Choma don't go there baa tura, Come to this one. i just did my hair cheaply and even got an eyebrow tutorial for P30, she is a nursing mother so whatever price you say she will take it.....hahaha ee i guess the baby is fatherless. whatever price you offer she will take it..... Ee..... I bought her weave ya P200 for P100 ibile ke kolotile i gave her P70 and then she connected for P60 but her original price was 150....thata, pitsi e ole ka disale, I'll

give you her number.....hahaha...bye

Meanwhile Dudu bathed her daughter with the last slim bar of soap and walked out of the bathroom wrapping her with a towel...

She sat on the couch and applied the last baby lotion on her... She put her pinkie in the bottle and took out the last lotion but it still wasn't enough, she cut the bottle with a knife and applied on the baby.

After dressing her up she laid her down and counted her money, She didn't even know what to buy with the little she had because everything was finished...

She dialed Bakang's number....

Bakang: Hello?

Dudu: When are you sending the baby's money?  
Everything is finished

Bakang: I'll send it next week, i have a few  
things i need to take care of

Dudu: Kana mashi a hedile

Bakang: Why don't you buy her milk ne Dudu?  
This is our child, us... Together... What's your  
contribution? So if I'm having financial  
problems the child dies? What about you? I  
gave you 2K last month other people support  
children with way less than that but the mothers  
are not complaining.

Dudu: who isn't complaining? How do you know?  
Bakang the rra-

Bakang: I'll send you money next week, Wendy  
oya interview in Gaborone and I'm not sure how

much she will need, whatever is left I'll send it.

Dudu: What if she spends everything?

Bakang: I'll see what to do, mme kana o nale  
madi if you can buy airtime to call me for such a  
long time, you can buy a can of Nan with the  
money you spent on airtime to call me. Gape i  
have other responsibilities, I'm getting married,  
that requires money... I'm expecting a son and  
he will need money...

Dudu: (tearfully) When did you start being like  
this? Bakang you know I'm not working

Bakang: Dudu find a job, Wendy already had  
three interviews, she rejected 2 offers and going  
for the other one, wena tiro oe thoka kae?

Wendy has been in Botswana for less than a  
month and two companies want her. There are  
plenty of jobs, you're not looking for a job  
because you know I'll give you money

Dudu:(rubbed her tears) Bakang ke kopa gore o

sapote ngwana wa gago, i don't know why Wendy gets so many offers but some of us can't find jobs with our degrees. Maybe it's because everyone knows her father...I don't have connections i can only enter a company through the front door. (crying) And stop mentioning Wendy every time i tell about your child

Bakang: (sighed) Dudu wee

Dudu: Can't you at least buy 2 big cans and one large pack of Pampers bogolo?

Bakang: Borrow money somewhere, I'll refund you next week.

Dudu: Are you sure? I'm going to borrow fro the motshelo ladies, they have interest

Bakang: Yeah.. (Wendy walked in) I'll call you back bye



He hung up then she sighed wondering where she would borrow money.....

At Okavango pharmacy...

Abaleng walked in putting his car keys in the pockets and smiled at the pharmacist....

Abaleng: Hi.. Um... I'm not sure what I want here but i need something to ease morning sickness, i read something like that on my phone, do you have it?

Pharmacist: Um... We do, there is a pack for P120, P180 and P250 their strength goes with the prices... (smiled) Are you expecting?

Abaleng: (smiled) Yes, We are 5 months but since last month she has been really sick, she is picky and everything smells bad to her. I'm not

even allowed to wear perfume... (they both laughed) Imagine that. Give me the one ya P250

Pharmacist: My wife didn't like the smell of any deodorant as well, the things we go through for sex

Abaleng: (laughed) I'm never having sex after this...

Pharmacist: It gets easier with the second born though, third born is just a walkover..

Abaleng: (got the pills and paid) If you say so...

Pharmacist: Is she working? She might need-

Abaleng: No, she will be a stay at home mom

Pharmacist: Alright, thanks... Have a good day

Abaleng: You too...

He walked out.....

At Abaleng's house....

Reneilwe fried the chicken with a frown on her face and quickly walked outside, she laid on the hammock by the tree holding her phone drinking juice.....

Her mother called as she was going through the wedding decor pictures....

Reneilwe: Hello?

Her: Hi, how are you feeling today?

Renei: It's still the same thing, Everything makes me throw up, even cooking is a torture now but i can't skip a day without cooking, Abaleng doesn't like restaurant food.

Her: It will wear off, probably next month, 4 months and 5 months are usually the most

difficult times of pregnancy because the morning sickness is strongest but you'll be fine in a few months. Anyway we finished preparing, we're having the last meeting today and then we will be left with the big day..

Reneilwe: (smiled) I can't wait... I'm excited and scared at the same time...

Her: I'm just happy you're marrying a boy i watched growing, he is a good one...

Reneilwe: (laughed) O sure?

Her: (laughed) Ke sure ka my son in law..

Reneilwe: Bye

Her:Bye

She hung up and continued going through the decor. Abaleng's car rolled over and parked under the tree next to her. He stepped out holding a pharmacy plastic and kissed her...

Abaleng: Hey... How are you feeling?

Renei: Better i guess, i feel better when I'm outside...

Abaleng: (sat next to her and popped out two pills) I did a bit of research while i was at the office, (handed her the pills) i think this will help...

Renei: (swallowed them with a drink and got the box) What are they? B12.. Folic acid-

Abaleng: I think it has everything you need there... (rubbed her tummy) Hello there lady, how are you doing? (stood up) I'm hungry...

Renei: (got up quickly) Oh my God I was frying chicken

Abaleng: (blocked her) Hee o ira eng, oska siana ka ngwanake wena... You're not supposed to just leap up... I'll check it..

Renei: Run, i don't want to burn..

He fried the chicken and served their plates, put the sources and walked out with their food.....

At Diamond Luxuries...

Maduo and i were sitting under the gazebo and having lunch.....

Maduo: But she is pregnant, it shouldn't take long otherwise she will be exhausted and bored.

Me: (laughed) No one will be bored by their bridal shower believe me... Let's just plan this, she will enjoy it...

Maduo: (laughed) Should i add Ditsame on the list?

Me: (laughed) don't start... Ija

Maduo: Can i ask you something?

Me: (looking at her) What?

Maduo: Doesn't Bakang's engagement bother you?

Me: (stopped smiling) I love him, of course it bothers me but i have accepted his decision. I also made a decision that I don't need him in my life.

Maduo: (sighed) You'll be fine, you're taking this much better than i thought you would...

Me: But I'm late on my period, I was supposed to get it last week.

Maduo: Did you have unprotected sex?

Me: Yes

Maduo: And why didn't you get the morning after pill knowing the kind of a man Bakang is?

Me: I forgot, a lot happened after that and i was distracted, i only remembered when I missed my period last week but maybe I'm just late, maybe I'll get it, I'm praying i get it...

Maduo: Why don't you buy a pregnancy test and be sure?

Me: I'd rather pray for my period, what if I'm pregnant?

Maduo: The sooner you know the better...  
(closed her notebook and got her handbag)  
Let's go buy a testing stick

Me: No, I'll get my period

Maduo: (looked at her time) Naledi lunchtime ya chaa, let's go.. Why are you scared to test?

Me: If i was pregnant don't you think I'd know?

Maduo: Who misses her period by over a week?  
Let's go....

Me: (sighed and got my bag) I don't even know



why I forgot to buy the pill in Gaborone.

Maduo: Areye mma....

We got in the car and drove to the mall where we bought the stick and headed to the pay toilets.

I peed on the stick and handed it to her hiding my face....

Me: (eyes closed) What did it say?

Maduo: Wait...

Me: (after 3 minutes) And?

Maduo: Not pregnant...

I jumped and hugged her as she stood still...

Maduo: Just kidding, congratulations...

Me: (stopped smiling and looked at it) What am i going to do?

Maduo: (sighed) I don't know...

Me: Do you think he will support the baby?

Maduo: I don't know... But i doubt it... Let's go to the car, time is almost up...

I threw the stick in the bin as we walked to the car .

Minutes later i dropped Maduo at work and headed to the office.

I dialed his number as i walked upstairs...

Bakang: Hello?

Me: Hi, can we meet and talk?

Bakang: About what?

Me: I'm late on my period (he kept quiet) hello?

Bakang: I can't have another baby, I'm already expecting a baby with Wendy

Me: What are you saying?

Bakang: I'll send you the money to get rid of it.

Me: I don't want to abort my baby

Bakang: It's not even a baby, it's just a clot.

Me: I can't...

Bakang: (angrily) I don't want to another baby, if you want a baby ask someone to impregnate you but you're not trapping me with a baby.

Me: Trapping you?

Bakang: Get rid of it..

Me: (tearfully) I already lost a child, I'm not aborting my baby.

Bakang: Don't i have a say? I don't want to have a child with you and you're not spoiling my wedding or relationship with Wendy. I'm serious about this Naledi, don't force me do things I wouldn't normally do. I don't want to have another baby, I'm getting married. Where are you? I'll take you to a private doctor, he is a friend of mine. He can clean you up in an hour, it's just a month old so it's a clot

Me: (crying) Bakang...

Bakang: Where are you?

Me: Send the money, I'll buy the pills

Bakang: No

Me: I'm not aborting

Bakang: I'm coming to your office, i know where you stay. You can't hide from me... Don't make

me do this babe okay?

I hung up and walked in the office rubbing my tears, as I switched on the computer i heard footsteps and rubbed my eyes...

Coworker: (opened and stuck her head in) Hey

Me: Hi

Coworker: The boss wants to see you

Me: Alright, I'll be there....

I fixed myself and headed to the boss's office. he sat down holding a file and closed it as i sat....

Me: Good afternoon sir

Boss: Good afternoon... We were reviewing our

employee contracts and i know we had promised to renew our contract with you but unfortunately the company is running at a loss so we have decided to let go of a few employees, we won't be renewing your contract.

Me: (swallowed) Oh...

Boss: I just wanted to let you know well in time so that you can start searching for a job.

Me: Thank you.

Boss: That's all. You may go..

Me: (swallowed) May i have a day off? I'm not feeling well

Boss: ( remorsefully) Yes, you still have a lot leave days anyway.

Me: (teary) Thank you...

I walked out and headed to the toilets where i sat down crying, Bakang called....

Me: Hello?

Bakang: I'm in the parking lot

Me: (crying) Leave me alone!

Bakang: Don't let me drag you down, I'll do it if you want.... Don't start.

Me: I'm not pregnant...

Bakang: (stepped out of the car) I'm coming up...

I hung the phone and rubbed my face walking out of the toilet then i sneaked behind the building and used the small gate to leave....

At the taxi stop....

I waved for a taxi but they kept passing as they

were full, minutes later Bakang pulled over and stepped out of the car.....

Me: (walking away) Bakang ke kopa gore otswe mogo nna

Bakang: (angrily) Naledi ska bata go ntena... Tsena mo koloing

He grabbed my arm and dragged me to the car then he slammed the door and joined the road with speed....

Me: (opened the door as the car was moving) I'm throwing myself out..

He smacked me on the face with the back of his hand and i covered my face feeling dizzy, my head spined as i leaned back crying blood



running down my nose....

Bakang: I'm done begging you...okay? Put your seat belt on.....

I wiped my nose and put the seat belt on as he drove the car.....

Co-wife

#42

At the Gynaecologist....

He parked the car and looked at me as i rubbed the blood with my hands...

Bakang: (threw me a tissue) Sutha mokola oo o ira boata..

I blew my nose filling the tissue with blood and wiped myself as he stared at me, even as i looked at him i could tell he didn't care and not a single trace of remorse was there...

Bakang: I already spoke to this guy so this is how it goes, we are walking in and if he tries to question you, your answers better match mine or else you'll understand me. We had an affair and this is how this mistake happened, I'm getting married and i don't want Wendy to know about this. You also have a boyfriend and you don't want him to know about this. Is that clear?

Me: Yes...

Bakang: Naledi nteba mo mathong... (i looked at him) If this guy picks anything from your tone, your attitude or anything else... (shook his head staring at me) I swear... I'll smother you. I'm not

afraid to do it ask Dudu o taago bolelela. Do you understand me?

Me: Yes...

Bakang: (he held my neck and slowly pulled me closer for a kiss) I love you... (a tear ran down my cheek and he wiped it with his thumb) I'm sorry that I have to do this, Wendy is already having a hard time accepting Princess, i can't bring another baby.

Me: (swallowed tearfully) Who are you?

Bakang: (baby kissed me) I am Wendy's husband

He stepped out of the car and closed the door then i followed him inside. The receptionist directed us in the right room, Bakang pushed the door and the doctor smiled at us shaking hands with Bakang.....

Doctor: BK my man

Bakang: (bumped shoulders) Jay, wareng?

Jack: Ae no shap... (turned to me smiling) Hey, I am Jack

Me: Hi, Naledi

Bakang: How long is this going to take?

Jack : 40 minutes tops, this is 4 weeks akere?

Me: Yes..

Jack : (put on the gloves) Alright, Naledi take off your clothes and lay on the bed. Bakang you can wait in the waiting room. Get the WiFi password from the receptionist

Bakang: Alright...

He walked over to me and kissed me then he walked out, Jack closed the door and walked

over to me holding a tray of his tools as i laid on my back...

Jack : O sure ke 4 weeks akere? Every stage of the pregnancy has the right procedure and safest procedure.

Me: It's 4 weeks... I'm sure

He applied a little gel around my punani and lifted a big syringe with a long pipe as my heart pounded...

Me: Do you have children?

Jack: Yes... Why?

Me: Do you condone abortion?

Jack: (paused and looked at me) Are you undercover or what?

Me: You didn't answer me

Jack: I don't condone it but i don't judge those who do it. Are you having second thoughts?

Me: I never wanted to do this in the first place, he is forcing me to but i promise you if you don't do it, he will never know you never did it.

Jack: Wait, he is forcing you?

Me: Yes, please let me go...

Jack: Abortion is illegal that's why I'm recording something different so the insurance can pay me. I only did this because i thought its what you both wanted, i was doing you two a favour, if you don't want to then i won't.. (took off his gloves) I'll tell him I'm not going to do it.

Me: ( pulled him back) Wait, you're not understanding me... I need your help, if you refuse then he will get someone else to do it or he might just keep abusing me for keeping the baby and i don't want my child to see this

rejection he has on her/him. I need you to tell him that you did it, that way he will go on with his life and i can go on with mine. I'm begging you please, you're a father... How many children do you have?

Jack: 4

Me: I'm begging, one parent to another...

Jack: (put his gloves on) alright... (looked around) Get a pad from that pack over there, leave the peels on the bed for evidence...

He stepped out taking out his gloves and called Bakang, my heart was pounding... I didn't know if i was scared he will find out i lied or was it just the adrenaline of getting away with something but i was shaking as Bakang looked at me pulling up my panties, i threw the pad peels in the bin as he stared at me, The doctor handed him my pills and walked out the

medication insurance card...

Bakang: Are you okay? (i kept quiet) I'm sorry....

Doctor: (walked in and gave him the card)

Please make sure she gets some rests  
otherwise everything went well. Have her drink  
those antibiotics until they are finished.

Bakang: Thanks...

Minutes later we walked out.....

At Abaleng's house....

Later that afternoon Renei finished packing and zipped her bags then Abaleng loaded them in the car and waited for her as she locked the house and got in the car...



Abaleng: (laughed) So the next time i see you you'll be Mrs Abaleng?

Renei: (laughed) Thata, tabe kesa kgomege ke igwaa ka monwana wa ring ke paraladitse menwana ibile...

Abaleng: (laughed)so babe, how is Lele?

Renei: What do mean?

Abaleng: How is she coping with Bakang's engagement? Everyone is talking about their engagement, it must be very hard for her.

Renei: Naledi doesn't tell me her deepest secrets anymore, she only tells me simple things she doesn't mind everyone knowing.

Abaleng: How so?

Renei: Ever since i told you about the polygamy secret she never trusted me, you weren't supposed to overreact like that now she doesn't

trust me because she feels like i can't keep anything between me and her without passing it to you.

Abaleng: I understand gone nako ya teng i overreacted tota, i made matters worse...

Renei: Yeah...

Abaleng: I spoiled the relationship huh?

Renei: (laughed) Don't blame yourself, she doesn't hate me or anything, we are still friends but i don't get to hear her deepest secrets...

Abaleng: Next time when you tell me something it will remain between us, I'll never make you a liar again. (held her hand) I hope she will trust you again one day...

Renei: I hope so too....

At the MP's house.....

Wendy walked in her mother's room as she was combing her hair....

Wendy: Hey ma

Her: Hi Mrs Bakang

Wendy: (smiled and sat down crossing her legs)  
I love the sound of that...

Her: I heard Bakang has a daughter, how come you never told me?

Wendy: His mother says it's not even his child, the child looks nothing like him. The girl probably lied to get money from him.

Apparently she was born premature but went home same day like all the other fit babies.

Her: It's his child, monna kana o itatola ngwana haa bona mosadi yo mongwe, if she wasn't his he wouldn't have supported her all along and you have to be a good step mother to her.

Wendy: Baby mamas are bitter and I'm not even going to waste my time on another woman's child. I called her baby my daughter because i felt she was mine too and she got offended, i said Bakang would rest and get the little a day after we arrived in Maun but guess what she said i won't go anywhere near her daughter so ke mo kgaoletse thapo. I want to show her that being a baby mama isn't anything and makgakga a mmangwana a latsa ngwana ka tala. I'll show her that not cooperating with your baby daddy's girlfriend or wife in my case is suicidal. I'm keeping all of Bakang's bank cards and I'm not letting anything out until that woman understands that Bakang is my man.

Her: The problem with you Wendy gao kgalemelwe, you know everything and you have an answer for everything. You can't take pride in making Bakang abandon his child.

Wendy: Mama i was sweet but she thought she

had the upper hand so i showed her who is boss besides Bakang maintains the baby for 2K that's someone's salary, this woman needs to work for herself Bakang isn't her employee. She isn't getting anything from him until she gets a job and once she starts working I'll give her P500, if she has a problem she can go to court. She said I shouldn't be close to her daughter so my man's money isn't going closer to her daughter, motho gaa nkgaa o nkgaa le ditsa gagwe Bakang le sephache sa gagwe ke bame.

Her: You should behave like a Motswana woman, don't embarrass the family before the royals. I thought you'll be a little nicer when you get back, it wouldn't kill you to be nice to other people.

Wendy: You will say that because you haven't dealt with one of these baby mamas, i mean she is given 2K then she says the milk is finished because she bought herself household

instead of buying the baby's things. I'll  
straighten her, she is just being lazy. Santha she  
isn't working but stays in a big house kooteng  
gatwe Bakang a e duele, monna wame gase ene  
kota masiela.

Her: (gave her a ribbon) Tie my hair ha mma,  
Bakang wago bona pono

Wendy: (laughed) Mama batho

Her: (laughed) You can talk...

At my house....

Later on he parked the car and leaned over  
looking at me....

Bakang: Are you okay?

Me: I hope you'll be happy with Wendy, i loved

you Bakang. I have never loved anyone the way i loved you, now I'm looking at you with hate... You changed the person i am today, i finally understand what people mean when they say someone is a bitter baby Mama because that's the tittle I'm taking with me today and I'll remain a bitter baby mama until the day i see you suffering. You'll never find a woman who loves you the way i did, i lowered my standards for your happiness. When i was growing up i knew i didn't want a man like you because you're my father but i made the mistake of letting you fool me and now i have to deal with it the best way i can. You'll never be happy...

Bakang: (smiled) So you're going to curse me because i don't want to be with you?

Me: No, i have accepted that i am not your definition of a wife or life partner I'm just sad that you have no respect for human life, you are an animal... You make babies and kill them,

your child's cry doesn't bother you.. As long as Wendy is happy you're happy, that's the sad part. That's the curse. (stepped out and slammed the door) Bye

I unlocked the door and walked in then he walked in...

Bakang: Why are you cursing me?

Me: I'm not cursing you, you're cursing yourself... You're unbelievable, so that day you took me from Maun all the way to Gaborone knowing very well you had a woman in your house? You must think I'm very stupid and to stand there and lie saying I'm just a friend after everything you made me go through?

Bakang: I never wanted you to go in the first place, you forced me to take you by nagging me about it, what did you want me to do?



Me: (angrily) I wanted you to be a man and be honest with me so that I can find myself a real man who will appreciate me for who I am.

Bakang: A real man? So I'm not a man?

Me: Gao monna wa sepe, You're a little boy who doesn't know how to handle his business. You're nothing... You're not a real man

Bakang: I'm not a man Naledi?

Me: Get out of my house...

He pushed the door and grabbed me by my throat pushing me on the couch...

Me: Wa mpolaa Bakang, tswa mo ntung yame

Bakang: (unhooked his belt staring at me) So I'm not a man? Can i show you I'm a man?

I got up trying to run but he pulled me down with my hair, I slipped and fell on my butt as he unzipped his jeans and took out his dick.....

Bakang: You don't think i am a man right?

Me: (holding his arm above my head) Bakang wa mpolaa se nkgoge ka moriri..

I tried to get up but he pinned me down and stood in front of me trying to shove his dick in my mouth but I closed my mouth pushing him back, he slapped me so hard it echoed...

Bakang: Open your mouth, o bata go lela akere?  
Kare open your mouth... (slapped harder) Kare bula molomo...

I refused to open and he kept slapping me

harder until my entire face was hot and itching, i finally gave in and opened my mouth then he shoved his dick down my throat choking me, i pushed him back struggling slapping his thighs...

Bakang: (slapped me again) Wa mpolaa ka meno monna o ira eng....O togao swaba Naledi... (i opened my mouth wide and he slid down my throat) Who is the man now? Who has his dick down your throat? (he slid out and pulled me up by my hair as i coughed catching my breath) Say it again, o ne o reng?

Me: (tearfully rubbing my mouth ) Bakang you're hurting me...

Bakang: Buwa gape, ne oreng? Huh?

Me: Ntogela....lesa go nkgoga ke moriri wa mpolaa

Bakang: Do you know why I'm doing this to you?

(he pushed me down and shoved it down my throat) because I am a man and you can't do anything about it. .. Don't ever call me a little boy...

He pulled me over his dick sliding it down my throat, i pushed him back but he wouldn't move, i threw up and puke dripped down but he wasn't letting me go... I felt my limbs getting cold and weak then he pulled out, i coughed and cried out loud leaning over my arm but he grabbed my hair pulling my face up and shoved it in my mouth again, a salty cream filled my mouth as i frowned....

Bakang: (granted) Ohh.. \*"^#\*%

I couldn't breath and every time i tried breathing I swallowed some of his cum then he pulled out

staring at me, i leaned over and spat on the floor as he moved back putting his dick back in his pants and zipped....

Bakang: Think about my dick down your throat every time you think about saying that to me... Just because i choose not to be your man doesn't mean I'm not. I am a man, just not yours.

He slammed the door and drove off, I looked at his semen on the floor and covered my face crying.

I slowly walked to the bathroom and showered, no matter how much i brushed my teeth i couldn't get rid of the taste he left in my mouth. Minutes after I walked out and packed all my clothes and bedding then i went back for the car.

At my mother's house....

Later that evening i drove through the gate and stepped out with my bag, i opened the door and walked in as my mother was sitting on the sofa watching the news, tears filled my eyes as she looked at me and put down her cup of tea...

Mama: Naledi?

I dropped the bags and sat on the floor in front of her putting my head on her lap, she put her arms around me rubbing my eyes as I cried loudly.....

5 MONTHS LATER.....(9t)

Co-wife

#43

At Reneilwe's moms...

I parked the car, my mother, aunt and our neighbour all stepped out and collected the food from the boot....

Mama: Next month you have to stop driving Lele, nna kea sisimoga tota, mpa e tonatona.

Auntie: It's extremely big but then if she stops driving who will drive her? Gagona kago itepeletsa...

Me: I don't have a choice mama... God will protect my baby.

We knocked and her mother opened the door for us with a smile, She collected the plastics and exchanged greetings with my parents...

I smiled looking at my my nephew for the first time as Renei laid next to her...

Me: Wow he looks so cute in real life....

Renei: Thanks

Her mother handed the baby to my mother...

Mama: This is a beautiful feeling, it feels like I'm holding my very own, takes me back to when i was holding your father many years ago. Loago? (kissed him on the forehead) Your father can't stop talking about you...



Renei's mother: (laughed) Abaleng is annoying, he is always asking for his pictures.. Just this morning he called the wife and asked how the son was doing and she told him i was bathing the baby, he immediately asked for the pictures of his son while bathing (we all laughed) I'm now a photographer

Me: I have a lot of pictures tsaga Loago, he is always sending me pictures gotwe nnaka the bona ke thudile lekau... Nna hakere ke leba lekau la teng ke swa ka tshego.....

At Abaleng's office....

His phone rang....

Abaleng: Hello?

Voice: This Nancy from OK furnitures

Abaleng: Oh hi, listen i was going to call you

Nancy: It's been three months Mr Thapelo

Abaleng: I know, I'm having financial difficulties i explained this two months back to another guy who called me. I just got married, I'm still paying the bank and i have a new born, I'm adjusting into the whole family thing. I'll pay you

Nancy: I can't reach Naledi, she isn't answering our phone calls, maybe we should just collect the furniture now while it's still new so that we can resell it and pay the debt she owes.

Abaleng: No, I'll bring the money during lunchtime

Nancy: If you don't show up, I'll call again Mr T

Abaleng: I'll be there...

He hung up and sighed frustratedly then he dialed his wife's number...

Renei: Hello?

Abaleng: Hey love, can we talk?

Renei: (stood up and walked to the bathroom)

Yes

Abaleng: Ok furniture called me and i want to give them P600, can't you skip doing your hair?

Renei: No, i can't. I'm going for my checkup very soon, I can't face the public with the style i had when I was pregnant, it's old and torn. Ga gotwe ke motsetsi yoo sotegang, why can't Naledi let them take the furniture? We can't afford to support her babe, we are already in debts recovering from the wedding expenses and now we have a baby, we can't support Naledi and also pay her debts. You're giving her P600, you can't pay another P600 again.

Abaleng: (sighed) I know babe but she is my little sister and she has a situation, you know

Renei: Fine, pay her furniture I'll wear a doek to the clinic. I guess i should forget about the honeymoon we were supposed to save for

Abaleng: Honey

Renei: (tearfully) Pay her furniture Abi, i guess as soon as i get out of confinement I'll have to start looking for a job to maintain myself,

Abaleng: Babe we discussed this and agreed you'll be a house wife, why are you changing?

Renei: I can't be a housewife if the money isn't enough, i only agreed not to working because you could pay for everything and the money was enough for us, now that you want to spend over 1K on Naledi i must find a job. I have no problem with the 2.5K we give your mother per month, that one is a must and she deserves it but Naledi's furniture? In a few months she will be delivering, are you going to cover all her baby expenses too? Where does that leave us? That's

why kere as soon as i get out I'm looking for a job and finding your son a day care centre

Abaleng: Loago is too young for that, I'll talk to Naledi and you'll do your hair.

Renei: I hope this doesn't make me a bad wife

Abaleng: No of course not, you have been understanding and we are still in debts. Can you please stop talking about finding a job? We agreed you'd be a stay at home mom

Renei: I don't mind that as long as you can afford it.

Abaleng: Alright, love you

Renei: Love you more

He hung up and continued working.....

At Dudu's mother.....

Princess woke up and slowly crawled to the edge of the bed where she let her leg down and let go as she fell down then she crawled outside where her grandmother was sweeping the yard.

She sat in front of the house taking a handful of soil eating it then she crawled over to her grandmother crying....

Granny: (lifted her dusting her mouth) kgwa...  
Hey batho!

She served a bowl of soft porridge and added a bit of sugar leaving another for later then she stirred and begun feeding her, Princess took the first spoon and spat the second one crying.....

By the road.....

Meanwhile Dudu and another crew of Ipelegeng workers were cleaning the road, Dudu wiped the sweat on her forehead and continued cutting the grass with a slasher as other workers worked chatting....

Another man walked over and slashed closer to her....

Him: Do you ever talk?

Dudu: (smiled a bit) when i have something important to say...

Him: My name is Kabo....(she kept quiet) Today it's very hot.. (she kept quiet cutting the grass) well... Nice talking to you...

Absent-minded she continued slashing, her mother called and she answered walking away from the crowd....

Dudu: Hello?

Her: Hi, Princess is refusing to eat soft porridge without milk, the sugar is also finishing.

Dudu: (sighed) I'll ask any of my customers if i can do their hair for half price, the ones who took my weaves on credit are refusing to pay.

Her: It's just until i get my pention next week my girl, don't stress yourself. Ngwana ene ntse oa gola gawa ema golo gole one akere keyo o ithuta go ema yo.

Dudu: (smiled) Yes.. She is growing..

Her: Let me bath her

Dudu: Bye



She hung up and dialed Bakang but it rang unanswered then she borrowed the phone from one of her coworkers and called....

Bakang: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, will you manage to give her something this month?

Bakang: I'm in Cape town for my honeymoon

Dudu: But you can send the money while you are there

Bakang: I don't have money, Travelling is expensive kana batho baba sa berekeng ithela le tsaa gore go bereka go raya gore motho o tsamaya a rwele madi ka dipata, gakena madi Dudu. I'm not getting paid anything

Dudu: Paid by who ne Bakang? O raa o duelwa ke mang ele wena o duelang batho, What do you think your daughter has been eating the

past 4 months?

Bakang: I don't even know if that's my daughter, for a premature baby she was too fat and even now i see nothing in her that says she is mine.

Dudu: How would you know how she looks you haven't seen her in 5 months

Bakang: Stop harassing me with phone calls, I'm a married man, respect my wife. Tota mosadi wame Duduetsang, this is why people like you get sued. Keep doing this and I'll tell her, we will see where you'll get the money to pay her.

Dudu: Rra gakego kope marato kare mphe madi ngwana.

The phone call got disconnected due to insufficient airtime.. She had used P13 but only had P3 airtime in her phone...

Dudu: I forgot i wasn't using my phone, can i send the P3 and pay you tomorrow

Coworker: No, problem.. Are you okay?

Dudu: Yes.

.

She hung the slasher on her shoulder and walked away from everyone then she sat on the middle of the grass and covered her face crying...

Dudu: (crying) God why are you doing this to me, why? If i ever sinned against you please forgive me... Don't let my daughter suffer like this...

The Ipelegeng car blew the horn and they all screamed in celebration, they all jumped in the car as she walked over rubbing her eyes, she

dusted her blue overalls and jumped in the back of the car holding her slasher as Kabo quietly observed her....

Minutes later the car dropped them off at VDC where they handed over their tools and queued for food. Dudu took out her lunch box and got her food, instead of joining others under the trees she put her food in the bag and walked out.

On the way, she went through contact list and typed a message....

Dudu: Hi, call me if you wish to do your hair, any amount you have is fine.

Notification: Message not sent

There wasn't enough airtime, she logged in to Facebook and posted pictures of all her households at cheaper prices. A call got in immediately...

Dudu: Hello?

Voice: Hi, i just saw your advert, is that a real picture of the bed you're selling or you downloaded online?

Dudu: You can come and see it, it's the one

Voice: Why are you selling it for P350?

Dudu: I need to buy milk for my daughter, how much do you have?

Voice: P250

Dudu: (shook her head tearfully) Okay, you can come and take it.

Voice: I'll call for directions

Dudu: Can i ask for a favour?

Voice: Yes

Dudu: Can you bring me a can of Nan 2 instead of P250?

Voice: Yes

Dudu: thank you....

At Dudu's mother's....

Minutes later she approached the house and smiled looking at Princess as she stood up supporting herself with the doorframe and let go... She wanted to celebrate her daughter standing on her own but she also didn't want to startle her... Princess saw her mother walking over and spread her arms taking three steps then she fell...

Dudu: (screamed and ran over) Woouooooow....

Mama ngwanake waa tsamaa this early...

(kissed her on the cheek) Good girl.... Wow!

Her mother: Ngwana gaa thata ngwanaka...

She walked in the house and took out her lunch box, she fed her daughter and handed her mother the leftovers...

Her: No, Ja ngwanaka, i had soft porridge..

Dudu ate and had water, a van drove through the gate and she walked out holding her daughter..

The woman handed her a can of formula as two men walked to the house to collect the bed....

Dudu: Thank you

Woman: (guilt stricken) You're welcome

The men passed before them and loaded the white good looking bed as Dudu looked at it, the woman looked at Princess as she sucked her fingers..

Woman: How much did you buy this bed?

Dudu: 2.8 in Gaborone

Woman: (handed her P800) It's too new for a can of formula...

Dudu tearfully covered her mouth looking at her, tears rolled down her cheeks and she hugged the woman tightly....



Dudu: (rubbed her eyes) Thank you...

At my mother's house...

Later that afternoon I parked the car, my mother and our neighbour stepped out, i called back the missed calls I found...

Voice: OK furnitures, hello?

Me: Hi, It's Naledi Thapelo, i missed your calls

Voice: Oh i spoke to your brother, tota nne ele gore we want to collect the furniture but he asked us to excuse him-

Me: Please come and collect them, I won't be able to pay you. I'm not working, i can't pay you. It's not his debt

Voice: I'll talk to my supervisor and get back to you.

Me: Thank you

I walked back in the house and sat down staring at the perfect family picture of a husband, wife, three children and two dogs that i had pasted on the wall above the bed, it wasn't motivating anymore... Just a depressing picture i stared at every morning to remind myself of my failures. I ripped it off the all and threw it away then i leaned over sighing heavily thinking about the baby things i had bought for my son, i had given away soon after his burial but i needed them badly... My phone rang...

Me: Hello?

Maduo: Hi.. Just checking on you

Me: Hey

Maduo: When are you going for your scan?

Me: They said maybe when I'm around 7 or 8 months, you know how government hospitals are

Maduo: Well... (smiled) Tuelo and I have a little present for you, we are paying for your scan...

Me: (smiled) Really?

Maduo: Yes, prepare yourself Vrr phaa ya tsena in 2 minutes you know Tuelo doesn't drive he flies

Me: (laughed) Emma... Bye.....

I ate my leftovers and prepared myself.

Minutes later Tuelo parked outside, they stepped out and greeted my mother as she

gave them chairs.

After exchanging greetings Maduo walked in the house leaving Tuelo with the old lady....

Tuelo: You're making beautiful carpets...

Her: Thank you, I'm now doing it faster, I want to sell as much as I can so that I can help Naledi buy the baby's things.

Tuelo: (took out his wallet and handed her P400)  
I don't know how that can help but that's all I have

Her: (kissed his hands) God bless you, it's more than enough... Thank you very much.

Tuelo: It's the least I can do..

Her: How is your friend?

Tuelo: We hardly talk, his wife isn't a social

person. They're always travelling, the last time i heard they were going to Victoria falls.

Her: Okay...

Inside the house.....

Meanwhile i grabbed my handbag getting ready to leave then Maduo walked inside....

Maduo: (grinned looking at me) Lord Jesus!  
Your bump is huge... You look like a cow

Me: Cow?

Maduo: (laughed) Yes

Me: (gave her my bag) Carry this and stop insulting me, I'm going to deal with you gao sena go ima vrrr phanyana, ikete hela wena..

We stepped outside chatting, Tuelo turned and looked us, his eyes widened as he looked at my bump...

Tuelo: (shocked) Wow...

Me: What?

Tuelo: Nothing, sorry...

We got in the car and drove off.

At the Gynaecologist.....

Minutes later he parked the car, sitting at the back listening to them teasing one another and playfully hitting one another was enviable, he switched the engine off and squeezed her thigh....

Tuelo: (pinched her chin) Areye... Next year kea go kgaola, tabo o fola gone ha o timpetse

Maduo: (laughed) Nna ke tough the rra, gaa berekwa

Tuelo: Kego betsa noka tse pedi hela...you'll see, o tsa gore Naledi ne ale easy

Me: (laughed) Ako o mmotse.. Ija

We all stepped out and walked inside as he held her hand and secretly tickled her, she slapped his hand and kept a serious face as we approached the reception.....

Tuelo remained in the reception reading newspapers as Maduo and i walked in, the doctor greeted us and directed me on the bed..

I pulled my dress up and laid down, he put on the gloves and applied gel on my abdomen.....

Doctor: You look familiar, have we ever met?

Me: (smiled) Yes, i was here 5 months ago with-

Doctor: BK i remember... (looked at my huge bump) looks like we made the right decision after all...

Me: Yes, we did...

Doctor: My lips are still sealed...

Me: Thank you....

He moved the scanner staring at the screen...

Doctor: (frowned) Holy shit..

Me: (raised my head staring at the screen) What? I can't see anything...



Maduo: (leaped up and walked over) What?

Doctor: You're one fertile human being... You're carrying triplets...

Maduo: (screamed jumping) Yeees... Wow...  
Yes! Yes!

Doctor: (looked closer moving the scanner around my abdomen) Two boys and one girl...

Maduo: (clapped hands) Yes... Wow... This is beautiful...

Me: (shocked) What am i going to do with three babies? I am unemployed, i have nothing to my name and my children are fatherless, why would God punish me like this?

Maduo: Babes don't talk like that... You'll find a way, mothers always find a way.

Me: (crying) What way? I would sell my furniture but furniture shop is getting them, i spent all my money paying useless rent and I spent all the

money i had on clothes, useless clothes that I can't give to my babies.

Maduo: You can sell the car

Me: It's in his name and that means it's Wendy's car, as soon as she knows this she is coming for it. I have nothing, my brother has a family and my mother sells carpets for a living, how am i going to feed three babies kele mo botsetsing. The salary i saved won't be enough to even buy them clothes and feed me while I'm on confinement.

Maduo: (hugged me) Mothers always find a way... You'll find a way.....

Co-wife

44

At Abaleng's office...

Tuelo and Maduo dropped me off at my brothers workplace and slowly drove off...

Maduo: (put on her sunglasses) We will talk later

Me: Yes, and guys... Thanks a lot... I appreciate it, this is more important than you can imagine... Just because i know I'm expecting three I'll prepare better than when I assumed it's just one.

Maduo: You're welcome..

Tuelo: Take care...

Me: Tuelo the rra ke ago kopa don't tell Bakang about my kids, they would be in danger.

Tuelo: I wouldn't do that and i don't talk to Bakang as much as I used to, we drifted apart because we differ with opinions. Don't worry about it..

Me: Thanks..

I turned and walked in the building.

In Abaleng's office....

I knocked and walked in as he was typing then he turned and smiled as i walked in....

Abaleng: Sdudah... Hee ekare oka thunya...

Me: (laughed sitting down) You really have to stop calling me that, i don't call you tally..

(placed the scan photo on the table) Maduo and Tuelo just took me for a scan

Abaleng: (looking at it) i can't see anything

Me: (pointed) That's the head here, here and here..

Abaleng: (carefully looked at it and looked at me) Triplets?

Me: (sighed) Yeah

Abaleng: (frustratedly) How the hell am i going to support four babies?

Me: Abi stop it, it's my babies not yours. You only have one baby and a wife to support.

Abaleng: You're not working, it's my responsibility

Me: No, it's not... I'll see what to do. Stop making my problems your problems, I would feel really bad if my situation affected your marriage. You just got married and you're obviously in debts, you don't need my problems to make matters worse.

Abaleng: Renei is understanding, she doesn't mind.

Me: Abi I am a woman, I'm telling you it's not

good. I understand why you helping me but try to understand that I'm also helping you because I'm putting myself in Renei's shoes. Bakang's mistakes shouldn't make Renei suffer, she got a good man and she deserves a good life for that, nna semata i must face my mistakes because i decided to date a rich badboy while Renei chose a good man, it should be a lesson. (sighed) Anyway i called the furniture shop and told them to get their furniture, they said they would call me back.

Abaleng: I have to pay that debt until you finish it otherwise these guys will summons you years later, you'll be surprised to see the sheriff at your door even after giving them the furniture, believe me. I'll pay that P600, I'm going to get money from the cash loan

Me: Not a cash loan, I'm not putting you in debts more than you're and I'm certainly not going to be one of those sisters that feel

entitled to their brother's money, I'll find a way. I'll talk to them so that I can at least pay them P300 per month. O beile botsetsi gake bate gogo imetsa.

Abaleng: (sighed leaning back holding the picture) I hate Bakang, e kare a itse gore o tsholo ntsi abo a tsamaya a imisa a latha.

Me: Ene o itse gore o bolaile akere, i don't like talking about him because it blocks me from thinking about ways to make money.

Abaleng: Don't worry about this, I'll take care of the children.

Me: With what? You're in debts. I'm just sharing good news with you, not that you should worry. I saved money my 2 months salary and the package they gave me.. Don't worry about me, just celebrate having a niece and two nephews.

Abaleng: (smiled thoughtfully) It will be great though, i hope they will be identical but if they

play me I'll whip them with a belt

Me: (laughed) I can't wait to tell Mama, she will be so excited about it...

At Maduo's house...

Later that afternoon Maduo collected their dishes and headed to the kitchen where she washed them, Tuelo walked behind her and held her waist kissing her neck...

His boner poked her butt as she quietly did the dishes, he slowly pulled up her stretchy dress and turned her around kissing her, her heart pounded as she swallowed and moved back...

Tuelo: When are we doing it?



Maduo: I'm not ready...

Tuelo: When do you think you will be ready?

Maduo: I need time...

Tuelo: (annoyed) Time to do what exactly? Are you a virgin?

Maduo: I didn't say I'm a virgin

Tuelo: Then what? Are you a transgender?

Maduo: (offended she turned around and continued with the dishes) I'm not ready...

Tuelo: Maduo I'm too old for face love, i need sex. I haven't had sex in almost a year, trust me that's a lifetime for a man. I don't know how you do it but I can't wait anymore.

Maduo: What do you mean by that?

Tuelo: (turned around and walked out) know what? I'll just go before I say something stupid

Maduo: (followed him) Just say it... Do you

want to cheat?

Tuelo: (got his keys and walked out) Bye

Maduo: (following him) Just say it... You want to cheat?

Tuelo: (turned around and faced her) I don't cheat but i also won't let another woman play me, i know it starts with sex starvation. It starts with excuses so if you don't feel this anymore just let me go so that I can find a serious woman. I don't have time to waste. I want a kid, all my friends have children but I'm celebrating 6 months with a girlfriend i haven't had sex with, is this some kind of a joke or what?.... Bye

He got in the car and drove off, Maduo got in the house and closed the door leaning against the door thoughtfully.....

At my mother's house....

Later on I got my food and sat next to my mother as she was doing her carpets....

Her:..Your legs are swollen, have you been standing again

Me: I think it's the driving that causes it but I'm not sure... Oh I almost forgot, you're going to be a granny to triples, a two boys and one girl..

Her: (heart skipped) My God

Me: What?

Her: I'm just going to tell you though it might stress you. The night you were travelling over here fro Gaborone when I said i had a nightmare... In my dream we were at the graveyard burying you together with three little white coffins, it scared me to death and i never

forgot it. Now you're scaring me if you're indeed carrying three children, you really need to be prayerful Naledi.

Me: Mama are you serious about the dream or you just want to scare me so that I can pray more?

Mama: why would I lie to you ngwanaka? Why would i create such a bad dream....

Me: It's not that I don't believe you... God wouldn't punish me like that, he wouldn't... Would he?

Mama: Good people suffered in the Bible, suffering isn't always a punishment. Be prayerful... Being a good mother is putting your child before God and asking God to protect your child for you because you're only human.

Me: I'll pray about it, it's a bad dream. I wouldn't survive the death of any of my babies..

Mama: I'm proud that you have been going to

church but I want to see you really believe in God, ke belaela o isa mele hela ko kerekeng. Do you ever pray alone?

Me: Not really, i always forget to pray.

Mama: (sighed) When the time comes you'll pray, no one will remind you... What did the furniture people say?

Me: They haven't called but Abaleng says i must just pay it off so I decided it's best i reduce my installments to P300. He was going to pay it but i refused. He is already giving me P600 to get another monthly P600 will be unreasonable especially because he is paying off a loan and has baby expenses.

Mama: I'm planning to have him reduce the money he is giving me, I didn't like Reneilwe's hair this morning. I don't know if it's because she is in confinement or they're running out of money.

Me: I think they might be having money problems because he said he would get money from the cash loan, to top it up his pride won't allow him to let Renei work. He insist on her being a housewife, I wonder what makes him think he can support everyone with his entire salary.

Mama: I blame your father for abandoning his responsibilities because now Abaleng is sacrificing his family money for things he doesn't have to.

Me: But it's Bakang who is to blame here, this is Bakang's responsibility but since he opted out i blame myself for not seeing through him and i don't want people around me to suffer because of my mistakes. You all told me that he was bad for me but i refused and made children with him, i blame myself.

Mama: (yawning) I need to get some sleep, these carpets will kill me...I'm not resting

anymore.

Me: Tomorrow you must take a break...

Mama: Let's pray before I go to bed

We knelt down and she led the prayer, we both said amen and she went to bed, minutes later i switched off the lights and went to bed.

At Dudu's mothers...

Dudu finished bathing her daughter and laid her down then she stood there silently staring at her as she slept peaceful. She knelt down and put her hand on her head and closed her eyes praying...

Dudu: Lord Jesus this is my blessing and I will

forever be thankful to you for giving me this gift, I will not regret having her because so many are crying for this wonderful gift I'm privileged to have. Father give me the strength to do it on my own, When I'm breaking down lift me. I am sad that other women are raising their children with their fathers but i know you put me in this situation because you know I'm stronger than them. I'm learning and I'll be an expert at being a single mother, until then strengthen me father, motivate me and lift me up above all give me a forgiving heart, help me forgive Bakang so that I can move on with my life. I don't want my husband to suffer for Bakang's mistakes. In the name of the father, the son and the Holy spirit. Amen

She took off her clothes and switched off the lights then she laid down staring in the dark. It was her daily routine to reflect for about 30



minutes before going to bed.

Her usually question... WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE MORE MONEY? She thought back to Abaleng and Renei's wedding decor, "it was beautiful and the amount they paid was ridiculous, that lady must have made a lot of money just renting that tent and the decors. Imagine a business where your stock is never finished. Rentals are probably the safest business idea" she thought and got up, she switched the lights on and grabbed her business idea book...

Dudu: (writing down) Dee's Classic Decor...  
(smiled picturing it) Wow sounds so beautiful...

She listed the equipment and looked up the prices online, the total was insanely high but

she wasn't about to give up, "you have to spend money to make money," she thought as she circled the total amount biting her lower lip..... She switched off the lights and went to bed.

In South Africa....

Around midnight Bakang's phone vibrated on the headboard as he laid behind Wendy with his arm around her... He reached for it and frowned as the light hurt his eyes..

Unsaved number: Congratulations, Naledi is carrying triplets, 2 boys and 1 girl. I hope one day you won't regret doing this your own blood.

Bakang: Who is this?

Unsaved number: Your guardian angel. Bk your children are suffering. Princess is very skinny.

Bakang: Fuck off.

He blocked the number and deleted the messages then he put the phone down and closed his eyes.

Wendy: (half asleep) Who is it babe?

Bakang: Orange promotions.. (kissed her neck)  
Goodnight

Wendy: Goodnight.....

2 MONTHS LATER..... (9t)

Always remember to Like the insert. Much love

Co-wife

#45

At the psychologist...

Dudu knocked and walked in, the psychologist smiled surprised and put her hands together looking at her as she sat down....

Her: It's been a while and you look great, where is the big tummy?

Dudu: (laughed) Hei e thubegile mma, kante dimpa ke dilo tsa kgoro hey

Her: (laughed) mokhamba o ene ele wa botsetsi hela... How are you?

Dudu: I'm fine, i just came to let you know that I'll be working in a safari, out of all the 120 applications the only successful one is from a safari.

Her: That's the worst job any mother can get, i

hear you go for three to six months in the bush.

Dudu: Yes but the money is worth, I'm going to save it and start a decor business for my daughter. It's our company nna le Princess so we have to make sacrifices, she has to let mommy go for months and i have to be strong just to reach that goal.

Her: (smiled) I'm so proud of you, you know as a motivator when you see someone who was once so low being so highly motivated it gets your adrenaline pumping, I'm really proud of you. Don't make me cry.... (rubbed her tears) I don't cry in front of my clients

Dudu: (laughed) After working the jobs people consider to be the lowest jobs, i have realised that sometimes the only thing standing us and success is us, our fear to fail or our pride stopping us from working poor jobs that can open doors to bigger dreams.

Her: (rubbed her eyes with a tissue) Who are you?

Dudu: (laughed) This is me, i was a hustler before i lost myself... I stopped dreaming and saw myself as Bakang's wife that's how I got here, that's how i became a beggar but i was never like this. My mother raised me to be a provider, I lost direction and have had months to recover, I'm finally over Bakang and the hope that he will help me so now I'm fathering and mothering too and I'll do it just fine.

Her: can i hug you? We never hug my clients but you're not a client anymore you're motivating me... My husband is cheating, he doesn't bring any money home and I'm supporting the children on my own. I have 5 children waitse ke tshotse hela o kareng and now it's hard, i thought being married i was safe from you know... Being abandoned with children waitse ke eme hela jaana ka bana bale 5, baja o kare di

alien and clothes?

Dudu: (laughed) Clothes are expensive i know ibile bale 5,it means school shoes sa P100 for you it's P500 just shoes, no uniform nothing... But i don't think you should dwell much on the number of children, they are here and you can't take them back. So deal with that hunger and their needs

Her: it's hard, I'm not being paid much and still they are too many, kana month end ithela ke phaphaletse hela. I wanted to start selling a few things for extra cash but I'm never left with anything, salary e hela lone tsatsi le e tseneng ka yone.

Dudu: You must spend money to make money, You can't make money without spending money never unless you comedian (they laughed) Sit your children down and tell them that you have to make sacrifices and they won't have enough for a couple of months. Nna Princess ke

mmoleletse, i know she is a baby but last night i told her i was going to make a better life for her. Ga gona gore re taareng.

Her: (hugged her) Thank you..i can't believe i broke down before a client, it's unprofessional

Dudu: (smiled) you're only human, you're a mother. We sometimes need motivation...

Anyway i have to go, I'll be flying this afternoon.

Her: Good luck and um.. Do you still have those fantasies?

Dudu: Well now there isn't Bakang in the fantasy, he is out. He is the only thing i can't stand there when I close my eyes but I'm also praying to stop seeing her like that, it's stupid and crazy, i trust God to get rid of that madness.

Her: (sighed) safe journey

Dudu: Thanks...



At Abaleng's house....

He walked in carrying his son as Renei followed him looking around the house....

Renei: Hello house, I'm baaack...

Abaleng: with the heir!

Renei: (laughed) Yes....

He turned around and kissed Renei...

Abaleng: Thanks, now i feel like I am a real family man, i know we were married but the fact that it was just you and me kind of made me feel like just a boyfriend but this? (rubbing his sons back) This makes me feel like a real man, a husband and a father, i am complete. Thank

you

Renei: (smiled) You're welcome, i missed this place

Abaleng: I tried to clean up where I could and babe i know money hasn't been easy but I promise you, we will recover from this. I was talking to a friend at work and he told me that most married couples are broke months following their wedding because they are recovering so this is temporary.

Renei: Don't be hard on yourself, the money is okay and if it gets hard i can always find a job.

Abaleng: There we go again with that word.

Renei: (smiled and kissed him) I'm sorry... I'm sorry...

She walked to the bedroom as he sat on the couch playing with his son.....

At my mother's house....

Later on that sunny morning I dragged the mattress by the side of the house and spread a blanket then i threw a pillow and slowly laid down breathing heavily, at this point my only prayer was the delivery room because i could hardly to anything, something as easy as to breathe was a struggle, my weight had doubled and my blood pressure was being monitored on weekly basis...

My mother walked out of the house smelling fresh holding her handbag and put my breakfast on the plastic chair....

Me: Iyoo mama stand this side, perfume gae

ntsee sente

Mama: Sorry.. Here is your breakfast, I'm going to collect my pension please call me if you feel any pain or anything out of the ordinary.

Me: (laughed) Mama batho, there is 3 full weeks left to the Due date, I'll be fine.

Mama: Once you're 8 months you must be ready because ngwana wabo a setse ale ready. Triplets are at risk during birth and they always need medical assistance so you can not afford to deliver on the way or at home because one of them or all of them might not make it or you can also die during delivery. That dream still haunts me, i am afraid I'll loose you any time.

Me: Okay, I'll call you but I believe I'll be fine. I trust your prayers, you're my prayer warrior.

Mama: (walking away) Mosadi wa ithapelela gaa rapelelwe ke mmagwe....

She walked away and i sat up eating my breakfast, Soft porridge with sour milk, when I turned i saw Dudu walking through the gate, she smiled from a distance as usual and sat down looking at me...

Dudu: Hi, you look like you're about to pop

Me: (laughed) Tell me about it...

Dudu: (sighed) Anyway i came to ask for a favour, I'm going to the bush, I'll be gone for three months or more I'm not sure about the dates.

Me: Safari jobs aren't for women

Dudu: I know but i don't have a choice, Anyway i need you to keep picking my mother and princess whenever they have emergencies. If she needs to be rushed to the hospital be there for her. My family isn't exactly like other families, we are scattered and not loving so if

my mother is sick please help her out. Drop her a box of juice, buy them whatever they need and write it down. I'll refund you when I get back.

Me: About transportation you don't have to ask, it's their car of course I'll help her out. Did you give her my number?

Dudu: Yes, thank you so much

Me: You're welcome... I'll keep checking on her leha ke toga ke nna motsetsi. You look gorgeous, i hope I'll this good after gaining so much weight.

Dudu: (laughed) Don't worry, you'll lose that baby fat...(laughed) I still can't believe Bakang o lathile bana just like that

Me: And the way he got angry when i mentioned a morning after pill kare e kare kamo pateletsa, i told him I wasn't ready but keha a itatsa ka bogale hoo abe a helela a nkuruka ka trip ya Gaborone gompieno ramo shimisa gaare

bapisa le Wendy.

Dudu: (laughed) I became bitter and even lost my bitterness ke mono hela, hanka simolola business yame? Tabo kele bone banyana ba(thumbs up)

Me: I don't know what I'm going to do, I can't think of any business koore ke ago thokomela jang bana bale 3 Dudu?

Dudu: I don't know, if there isn't a job you have to try something, you can't just sit home legale when you see the hunger on their faces, bale ba sesane you'll think of something. I think your things are easier because you have a brother

Me: But my brother is broke and he has a family, i don't want to be one of those family members that make other family members look bad for affording good things for their children, i want to be independent and support myself kesa kolekelwe ke masika.

Dudu: Keep thinking of something, think before going to bed, i hear good ideas come at night.

Me: I'll do that

Dudu: Can i hug you before I go... (held my hand and pulled me up) You're so heavy batho

We laughed and hugged, i let go but she still hugged me and i awkwardly hugged her again, it felt like one of those weird goodbye hugss, she sighed and let go then we smiled looking at one another...

Me: This is very awkward you better not die out there o sena go ntaetsa ngwana wa gago.

Dudu: (laughed) The mma if i die don't abandon my daughter, I'll wake up and haunt you if you don't take care of her.

Me: Stop it, don't joke like that....



Dudu: (he phone rang) I have to go.. Bye

Me: Let me drop you off

Dudu: You can't get behind the wheel with such a huge tummy

Me: I'm fine, i always go to the clinic with the car. Let's go...

Dudu: Okay I guess this can be helpful, I'll even collect my bags from home and maybe take Princess with me? (smiled with puppy eyes) Please?

Me: Fine but only if she still has her car seat.

Dudu: She does...

At Maun International Airport...

I parked besides gate, Dudu stepped out and pulled her bag, a group of other coworkers were

standing a few feet away holding their bags.  
She went over to her supervisor and checked-in  
then she left her bag with one of the coworkers  
and walked back to the car.....

She lifted Princess from her seat and hugged  
her emotionally...

Dudu: (tearfully) I can't believe I'm leaving her  
behind, there is no network there. If she is sick  
I'll never know...

Me: Grandmothers are the best baby sitters, if  
they raised us they can raise our children.

Dudu: (kissed her) Baby don't get sick okay? I'm  
going to make money, I'm not abandoning you. I  
love you...

Supervisor: Alright, let's go...

Everyone got their bags and followed her inside, Dudu handed me Princess as she started crying, she kissed her and got her bag then she ran inside following her crew.

I shushed Princess but she wouldn't keep quiet, I locked the car and walked over to the tuckshop by the road where i got her fresh chips...

Me: (handed her one) Here...

She kept quiet and ate as i walked to the car...

Man: (crossing the road) You shouldn't be carrying that baby with the weight you're carrying, rraabo o kae?

Me: (laughed) O thudilwe ke terena

Man: (laughed) A mae...

I crossed the road and approached the car, Bakang and Wendy walked out of the gate holding hands, his eyes widened as he looked at my huge tummy then he passed by.

Bakang: Hi

Me: Hi

They walked away as Wendy said something to him, he seemed to be resisting, i put her in her seat and got in the car then Wendy appeared on my driver's side.

Wendy: Please get out of my car

Me: This is my car

Wendy: Do you have its papers? Don't embarrass yourself, there are police officers in the airport.

I stuck my head out and looked at Bakang, he avoided eye contact as he was leaning against their car folding his arms then i stepped out and packed my papers into my handbag, I got the baby's car seat and put it on the ground then i carried her on my left waist supporting her with my arm and handed Wendy the car keys.

She locked the car and walked over to him then they drove away, I could feel my heart choking me but i wasn't going to cry holding a baby. I took out my phone to call my brother as a sharp pain struck me below the abdomen. I hung my handbag on the other shoulder and continued walking but the pain got intense. I turned to the

ATM machine security guard who was listening to music....

Her: Are you okay?

Me: Ke belaela kele mo dithabing.. Ntshwarela ngwana jaana ke letse....

Her: (got up) Please sit down...

I sat down and dialed Abaleng but he wasn't picking, my pain got more and more serious, the security lady picked Princess and stood by the road waving for taxis. I dialed Trevor and he picked...

Trevor: Hello?

Me: I'm about to deliver in front of the airport, please hurry.... Please don't say no..

He hung up, i didn't know if he was coming or not so i continued trying my brother. Minutes later he pulled over with a woman in the front seat, i got in the back and the security lady handed me Princess, Trevor's companion changed her mind and got in the back to hold Princess.....

Her: Babe please hurry up...

He stepped on it and joined the road.....

Co-wife

#46

At Letsholathebe hospital....

The nurse pushed my bed in the delivery room,  
My bones pulled apart as I closed my eyes  
pushing the baby, it was the most painful  
experience....

Me: (grunted) Please operate me.... Where is  
the injection?

Midwife: (checked my BP) You're doing great  
nnaka, areye? Pusher gape

I pushed once and my punani tore apart as the  
head slid out, feeling my flesh tearing was  
enough and i closed my legs, the midwife gently  
tapped my knees...

Midwife: Kana o diya mosimanyana o bata go



tswa and you'll damage his brain cells, do you want a retarded baby?

The word retard was enough motivation, i spread my legs and pushed him out as the midwife grabbed him....

Midwife: (clamped his cord and wiped him)  
Hello boy...

His cry triggered my motherly emotions and i cried tears of joy as she put a tag around his wrist writing triplet 1...

As she was writing i got the urge to push....

Me: (granted) urrrrr.... The other one is coming...

She hurried over, i pushed out again and she clamped her as she cried...

Midwife: (smiled wiping her) Hello baby girl...  
Welcome to earth...

I covered my face and cried, i knew what the scan said but i couldn't believe it was actually happening...

The midwife put her down and indicated triplet 2, she put her in her bed and walked over...

We waited for about 4 minutes without anything happening, my bump was still huge but there was no movement... She checked my BP again and the baby's heartbeat...

Midwife: Are you okay?

Me: No, why isn't there movement?

Midwife: But he is fine, try to relax... Don't rush him.....

She patiently waited ready to receive him.....

At the hospital parking lot....

Trevor's companion opened the door putting Princess on her lap and played with her as Trevor leaned back dialing Abaleng's number....

Abaleng: Hello

Trevor: Man i have been trying your number for a while, your sister is in the delivery room. I just

dropped her now.

Abaleng: No wonder she isn't picking, thanks, I'll tell my mother. She also found missed calls and asked me where Naledi was...

Trevor: Alright bye..

He hung up and another call came through....

Trevor: Hello?

Tuelo: Yeah?

Trevor: Ke tisitse bana ba laiti ya gago mo spatela monna, Kante o raa gore BK o shapo upstairs?

Tuelo: Naledi is in labor?

Trevor: He let Wendy take the car from Naledi, besides that Naledi is heavily pregnant she was with his daughter and he just left her at the mall.

Tuelo: Nna the monna ke ithobogile ka BK

Trevor: If these are the kinds of men women find sexy then I'd rather remain wifeless....

Tuelo: Bakang had everything he needed and wanted his whole life so he doesn't understand the pain of needing a father or growing up seeing your mother struggle to put food on the table, he never suffered that's why it will be hard for him to imagine what his children are going through. Rona it's easy, we know during Winter our toes were freezing because we didn't have socks so if the mother says your son needs this and that you know what will happen if you don't bring those things.

Trevor: Nna the monna i was teased for being a poor white boy, remember?

Tuelo: (laughed) I remember nne gotwe o lekgoa lele shetang

Trevor: None of my children will be called

names like that, Bakang monna wa tsenwa waitse, koore gaa thala mosadi o thala le ngwana abo ago dira ngwana yo mosha le relationship e ncha.

Tuelo: (got a knock at the door and opened the door) This guy is badnews

Maduo: (swallowed tearfully) There is something i need to tell you

Tuelo: Trevous Maduo is here, we will talk...

Trevor: Sure

He hung up then Maduo walked in folding her arms with a sad face...

Maduo: I need to tell you something, I don't want to lose you... It's not that i don't love yo-

Tuelo: Naledi is in labour

Maduo: (jumped smiling) Whaaaat? Where?  
When?

Tuelo: (laughed) You're such a character, how is it possible to switch your feelings like that? Weren't you about to cry just now?

Maduo: (jumped and kissed him) Please take me there.... Let's go.. .Wow kana go taatwe ke moila but let's go, she will chase me if it's wrong.... (removed the house keys from the inner lock and put them on the outer lock) let's go....

Tuelo: (laughed) Don't lock the door, my brothers are coming...

Maduo: (dragged him) Let's go the rra before her parents come you know elders and taboos...

They got in the car and drove off.....

In the delivery room.....

The Midwife checked my BP and checked the baby's heart beat

Midwife: Still nothing...

I closed my eyes and gave in as the urge took over, the midwife grabbed him and clamped his cord but he wasn't crying.....

Midwife: (waiting for his cry) Come on mr...

She turned him upside down and slapped his butt but he was just helpless, she laid him down and pressed an emergency button. A nurse and another doctor walked in and they tried to



resuscitate him but there was still silence...

Me: God please don't do this to me, please let him live and I'll repent. God please, if you're out there show me, give me a sign...show me your love. You owe me for letting my father abandon me, you owe me for calling Prince too soon.

He started crying but weakly, i watched in terror as they connected him to the tubes and took him away.... The other nurse handed me the remaining two....

Me: Is he okay?

Nurse: I'm sure he will be fine, they're taking him to the incubator... Breastfeed those who, the midwife will be back.....

I breastfed them, minutes later she returned and continued working on me taking out the afterbirth...

Midwife: He is fine but he is in the incubator, he weighed 2.2kg...don't worry, he will be fine very soon...

She later brought the paper work and begun her records...

Midwife: (filling in the first card) What's the name of the the first triplet?

Me: Atsile Thapelo

Midwife: He weighed 2.6kg...it's a good weight considering the situation(filled the second card) the girl's name?

Me: Masego Thapelo

Midwife: She weighed 2.5kg (pulled the last card) And the last born?

Me: Ame Thapelo

Midwife: Atsile Masego Ame... Wow

Me: (smiled) My blessings are here... I couldn't ask for anything more than this.

Midwife: (smiled) Congratulations..

My mother walked in holding the baby's bag and put it on the table staring at me emotionally....

Mama: I'm very proud of you...

Me: Thanks

Mama: Ame will be fine, I'll pray for him

Me: (smiled) I prayed for him.....

Mama: I have to take Princess to her grandmother's, I'll be back...

Me: Okay

At Bakang's house...

Later that afternoon he sat on the edge of the bed as Wendy was lying on the bed taking out an ointment from her bag....

Wendy: Can you rub this on me?

Bakang: You didn't have to get the car, it's not like you need it.

Wendy: It's our car and when were you going to tell me about it?

Bakang: It wasn't mine, it was a gift and I forgot to change the names once she had it.

Wendy: Too bad then

Bakang: We have to give it back

Wendy: What's yours is half mine, if you want to give her your half then let's sell it and split the money. What am i saying? No way, you're not supporting your ex with our money. We are expecting our baby

Bakang: (walked out of the bedroom) When are you visiting your mother? I'm suffocating, i need to go out and cut loose.

Wendy: Cut loose Bakang? You get me pregnant and cut loose? What a good father you're.

He opened the fridge and pulled Jack Daniel's then he walked outside taking a sip, she walked behind him as he was sitting on the stoop and leaned over kissing him then she got his bottle and slowly spilled it on the ground....

Bakang: Do you know how much that cost?

Wendy: I'm not married to an alcoholic... (kissed his neck)... I love you...

She slid her hand in his pants as he relaxed then he unzipped his jeans for her....

At the hospital.....

Tuelo and Maduo waited by the waiting room for quite some time...

Tuelo: (sighed) Babe Chelsea is playing in 30 minutes, i thought you said it won't take long.

Maduo: Just 10 more minutes

Tuelo: (gave her the car keys) Nna ke tsaá taxi motho wa modimo, i can't miss this game.

Maduo: I'll make it up to you...

Tuelo: (put her hand on his boner) I can't wait...

Maduo: (laughed) Stop, we are at the hospital...

He kissed her and rushed out..

Meanwhile i slowly walked out of the ward and approached her as she laughed and clapped hands for me....

Maduo: Ma nnana... Ma nnana..... Monyana o tshotse gore,koore you have three children at your age?

Me: And when you're 35 making bottles I'll be asleep while my children are making me breakfast, continue making fun of me

Maduo: I want to see the babies

Me: Ame, the last born is in the incubator and

we won't leave the hospital until he is fine.

Maduo: Shems

Me: But he is doing fine.

Maduo: Congratulations, o heditse mma. I still don't a baby bankane bame baa ntshia

At Tuelo's house....

He walked into the house and joined his two brothers on the couch, they shoulder bumped and fist bumped... They bought a big bucket of KFC and three bottles of 2l drinks...

Tuelo: Laa ja the banna bucket? golo ko Police college goa jewa hee?

Youngest brother: (laughed) Raphael bought this...



Raphael: (laughed) Dude your house is so clean

Tuelo: (laughed) Maduo is a neat freak, she scolds me for staining the toilet with pee, I always have to aim right or wipe the seat

Raphael: (laughed) But i like her, she is doing good.... Her face is familiar

Youngest brother: (laughed) ska ipatela ngwana rra

Tuelo: (laughed) Oa tsenwa yo

Raphael: (laughed) I'm telling you i saw her somewhere...

Maduo opened the door and walked in, as soon as she laid eyes on the two brothers she froze, she remembered everything down to the last detail.... she was face to face with her perpetrators... her heart pounded so much she thought it would fall out as Tuelo walked over...

Tuelo: (smiled and held her waist) Babe, this is my little brother Raphael and our youngest brother Shawn... Guys this is my wife Maduo, i don't know which one of you will be the best man but I'm bringing her into the family. I told uncle this a few days ago...

Shaun: (smiled without recognising her) Hi, nice to finally see you in person, i have seen your pictures on his account. I have never seen him so excited about love before... .

Raphael: (smiled at her familiar face but not sure from where) Hi, we have heard so much about you...

She swallowed staring at them....(9t).

Co-wife

#47

At Tuelo's house...

Maduo: (faked a smile) Hello guys, nice to meet you

Shawn: So we finally have a sister in the family, mr make it official already

Tuelo: (laughed) I'm planning to...

They all sat down watching soccer as Tuelo laid on the couch putting his head on her lap, she caressed his head slowly as everyone stared at the screen.

She secretly looked at Shawn recognising his distinctive small hands, they were the coldest hands that night because he was holding a cold bottle of beer most of the time...

Meanwhile Raphael stole glimpses of his big brother's kill, he noticed she wasn't wearing a bra under her top, he could almost see her tits and they were admirable... There was something about her he couldn't pin point.....

Their team scored and they celebrated talking loudly as most close siblings would, Maduo grabbed the chicken bucket and went to the kitchen where she cleaned and made tea...

Maduo: (walked back in) I'm making tea, is there anyone who doesn't want?

Tuelo: I want it babe

Shawn: Me too, thanks

Raphael: (staring in her eyes) Me too...

She prepared tea and handed Tuelo his with the right amount of ingredients, Shawn got a cup from the table and put ingredients then he sat back and sipped, Raphael waited as Maduo sat then she looked at the table and noticed he hadn't gotten his, she pushed the table over to him and handed him the cup which he got rubbing his fingers on hers staring in her eyes, a cold chill ran down her spine as she quickly looked at Tuelo but he and Shawn were watching the game talking about that beautiful goal. She ignored him and continued having her tea.

Minutes later she got the cups and went to the kitchen as the referee blew the whistle ending the game, Shawn followed her in the kitchen...

Shawn: ke kopa kitchen cloth so that i can help

wipe the table...(she handed it to him) thanks

He walked out and cleaned the table then he threw the cloth in the sink....

Shawn: Let me do the dishes, you made us tea someone has to clean up.

Maduo: Thanks

She joined Tuelo on the couch as he kissed her and played with her fingers watching the highlights. Raphael was still staring at her making her uncomfortable...

Maduo: I'm sleepy, can you take me home?

Tuelo: You're not sleeping over? Don't worry about these two monkeys they can share a bed

in the other room.

Maduo: We can go sleep at my house

Tuelo: Okay

Raphael walked to the kitchen and opened the fridge as Shawn was doing the dishes cleaning the kitchen....

Raphael: Do you remember this girl?

Shawn: No, what do you mean?

Raphael: It's the drunk girl we picked by the road at 2am wearing a miniskirt...

Shawn: No, it's not her. Maduo doesn't drink, she doesn't party kana nna ke thola ke buwa le Tuelo, Maduo is not a party girl.

Raphael: I'm telling you it's her, i remember her tiny breasts and that face too

Shawn: just because she is short and skinny like her?

Raphael: You wouldn't recognise her because you were flat out drunk, you passed out after the first round, le phakela when we dropped her off you weren't there and you didn't see her house. I'll get Tuelo to show me her house somehow, I'm telling you it's her, this bitch wants to play Tuelo,

Shawn: (his skin crawled) That's your brother's girlfriend can you chill with that word? It's not her. I remember how that girl was dressed and that she was drunk too but Maduo? Really?

Maduo doesn't drink, Tuelo o mpoleletse gore this time o bonye mosadi yoo iketileng osayeng maitisong gape asa nwe..

Raphael: I'm going to ask her one day

Shawn: Leave her alone, do you know what Tuelo will do to you if he finds out you harassed



her?

Raphael : I'm helping him, this girl is one of the bar types of girls, she was on her way from prostituting, where was she coming from with a miniskirt smelling alcohol at 2am?

Shawn: Okay, assuming it's her and she doesn't remember us the same way i don't remember her, isn't it best we leave it at that? I mean maybe after that stupid thing we did she stopped drinking and partying. Let her move on, it took me months to get over the fact that I let you guys influence me to participate in one of your group sexs, it traumatised me especially her begging and the way you guys were rough on her to a point where she passed out. If it's her leave her alone.

Raphael: She isn't the good girl she presented to Tuelo, these girls are tricky remember what Nomsa did to him until he lost weight...she is taking advantage of him. You know Tuelo

always gets played by these chicks to a point where he gets suicidal, he is stupid in love.

Shawn: (sighed) I really wish you hadn't told me this, i respect her she is my big brother's girlfriend. That's all she is to me and I'd like to remain that forever.

Raphael: Well too bad, you slept with her, you might have done it once but you did, you participated and ejaculated in her too, we all did so you're not innocent.

Shawn: I didn't sleep with her. (glanced at the door) seriously stop it

Raphael: If Tuelo gets another side of the story he will definitely kill you too gagona i was drunk and nna i did it once, same as if she reports us... We are all getting dismissed from Police college and going straight to jail, gagona bo nna judge kemo jele ga 1, round ele 1 ke rape le yone.

Shawn: (swallowed his heart pounding) Raph what do you want kante mme gone? O bata gore ke reng?

Raphael: We have to tell him before she tells him, you know how he will react if she tells him exactly what happened, blood is thicker than water, we can't let her get between us. Thero and his brother won't lose that much from these, rona we lose a brother, our big brother who did a lot for us to be here, wena kana gao akanye.

Shawn: Just leave her alone, maybe she doesn't remember or she decided to let it go, i honestly don't remember her but if it's her we treated her really bad and she deserves to be left alone, don't remind he-

Tuelo walked in the kitchen and Shawn kept quiet doing the dishes... Tuelo picked something awkward in their silence...

Tuelo: What?

Shawn: (cleaned the sink and hung the cloth)  
I'm going to bed

Tuelo: (blocked his way) No, what's up?

Raphael: I know Maduo

Shawn: Raphael stop this...

Tuelo: How do you know her?

Shawn: Raphael don't do this, you're not sure.

Raphael: Last year on our way from the club with Thero and his brother, we saw Maduo by the side of the road, she stopped the car and ran over, she was in a miniskirt, you could almost see her butt cheeks and her belly button, she was smelling alcohol too, she could barely talk...

Tuelo: Maduo doesn't drink alcohol, she also doesn't party. O nna mo lapeng gase ene

Shawn: You're probably mistaking her for that girl

Raphael: It was her

Tuelo: What happened next?

Raphael: We went to Thero's house where we chilled by the sofa, they started touching her and i joined in, we had sex with her

Tuelo: Le wea Shawn?

Shawn: Thero told me to have sex with her, they said if i didn't it would be easy for me to tell people but if I'm part of it i wouldn't obviously send myself to jail.

Tuelo: So you slept with her too?

Shawn: I'm not sure if it's her or not, nna tota neke tagilwe i was drunk as a skunk, i passed out on the couch after that. I don't remember her face.

Raphael: It wasn't rape Tuelo, we paid her after

and we dropped her home, don't you think she would have reported us?

Tuelo: Maduo would never do that, i think she is a virgin and i have stopped pressurising her about sex. She might be embarrassed to admit she is a virgin, people nowadays think being a virgin is stupidity.

Shawn: (sighed) I guess that concludes this then, it's a case of mistaken identity.

Raphael: Does she have a scar on her tummy? Kind of like a big scratch? (Tuelo kept quiet) I saw that scar when we were having sex, she is not who you think she is. We all gave her money after that, Shawn was sleeping, he fell asleep after sexing her but we went on and on the whole night until in the morning.

Tuelo: (swallowed) Thanks for telling me...

Raphael: Sure..

They all walked out of the kitchen, Shawn picked his sweater from the couch and remorsefully stared at her...

Shawn: Goodnight

Maduo: Goodnight

He followed Raphael to their room where he closed the door and took off his t-shirt....

Shawn: Did you really pay her after?

Raphael: Yes, we did

Shawn: Why would she accept payment when she was resisting at first?

Raphael: I don't know I'm not a prostitute, i don't know how they do their business.

Shawn: It wouldn't hurt to just leave it like that,

she looked a little wild but she certainly didn't behave like a prostitute, she was crying and choking the entire time.

Raphael: That's what a woman is supposed to go through in a gangbang.

Shawn: Mxm....

He got in bed....

Meanwhile Tuelo walked back in the living room and sat next to her, she looked at him and picked negative energy...

Maduo: Are you okay?

Tuelo: Yeah, (stood up) let's go to your house...

He got the keys, she switched off the lights and



followed him outside.....

At Maduo's house....

Minutes later he parked in front of her house and leaning back staring at her....

Tuelo: Have you ever met my brothers before?

Her heart pounded as he stared right in her eyes...

Maduo: Why are you asking?

Tuelo: Do you drink alcohol Maduo? I know you don't drink now but before did you? Or maybe you do it in my absence, which one is it?

Maduo: I stopped drinking before i met you, why

are asking me all these?

Tuelo: So you slept with my brothers for money?

Maduo: (tearfully) They raped me...

Tuelo: Really? Did they break into your house?

Maduo: (crying) I was walking by the side of the road, it was late yes and i wasn't dressed properly but they had no right to rape me all night.

Tuelo: (shook his head) I just feel like I don't know you anymore, you never told me you were a drunkard before, you never told me anything about going to clubs or that you dressed like a little tramp. (angrily) How come I'm only hearing about this?

Maduo: (crying) That's a part of my life I'm not proud of, I buried my past and matured. I stopped drinking and partying.

Tuelo: So how do you know they raped you if

you were drunk?

Maduo: I wasn't too drunk, I also know Shawn didn't want to do it but they forced him saying he was going to report, ask him. If he is an honest person he will tell you what happened.

Tuelo: Raphael says Shaun was drunk and he passed out. Maduo be honest with me, if you were a prostitute-

Maduo: A prostitute? Tuelo what do you think of me?

Tuelo: I honestly don't know you anymore, you have two personalities and you hid the other from me. Go inside, i want to go get some sleep.

Maduo: I thought we will spend a night herr.

Tuelo: I don't want to, i don't know you anymore. I don't know what women want anymore, I have been nothing but supportive to you and now you're hiding things from me, if you were prostitute I wouldn't have had a problem with it,

i grew up from a poor background, i know things women go through to have something to eat or buy a pack of pads but lying to me and giving me a holy picture of yourself? (sighed) Just get out... I don't want to say something i shouldn't, just get out of my car.

She stepped out and closed the door...

Tuelo: Get inside, i want to go.

Maduo: (tearfully) Is it over?

Tuelo: I think it's best we stay away from each other, Clearly i don't know you and i told you i don't play these games, you're not serious and i feel betrayed right now. I told you everything about my life even before I met you but up to now you made me believe you're a good girl and now that I'm thinking about it, i remember Bakang saying something like he didn't like you

because omo senyetsa ngwanyana now i understand what he meant. Lotela i want to go...

She quietly got in the house and locked the door then he drove out.....

Inside the house....

Maduo sat on the couch and cried dialing his number but he didn't answer.

Maduo: (crying) Please pick up... I can't lose you.

He didn't answer then she typed him a message....

Maduo: Tuelo please i wasn't a prostitute, I'm

guilty of wearing short things, being drunk and being at the wrong place at the wrong time but i didn't give them permission to do what they did. If Shawn is an honest person he will tell the truth, i know he was drunk but I'm sure he remembers something please ask him. I'm sorry for not telling you about my past. I'm sorry..

She sent the message and waited for a reply, almost an hour passed but there was no reply then she typed another message.

Maduo: (typed crying) Tuelo i love you and you gave me something i never had before, you loved me and I'm in love with you. I can't lose you. Please reply me.

There was no response for almost 2 hours and

she typed another message.

Maduo: I loved you, i hope you find happiness.

She smashed her phone down crying looking around, she searched her kitchen unit for a rope but she couldn't find any. She stood in the middle of the kitchen looking around then she pulled out the cooking gas cylinder and turned the button letting out the gas, she locked the kitchen door and threw the keys out the window then he got the matches from the drawers and waited for the gas to fill the room.....

At Tuelo's house...

It was now midnight, he tossed and turned for a while then he searched for his phone under the

pillow. It wasn't there, he got up and walked to the living room where he found a lot of missed calls and messages, he read the messages and replied her

Tuelo: (walking to the bedroom) Hey, neke togetse phone in the living room kgantele gare tswa. when I got back i just went straight to bed, this whole thing is stressing me, i don't understand why you are not honest with me. Can i come over?

She didn't respond then he dialed her number, it wasn't available. he got his car keys and drove out..

Minutes later he drove through the gate and a big explosion lit his way as he flinched, he quickly stepped out of the car and ran towards



the fire as neighbours ran over with buckets of water.....

Tuelo: (screamed) Maduo?!

The neighbours suspiciously looked at him as some called the police and the fire department.....

Always remember to like and drop a comment.  
Much love

Co-wife

#48

At Maduo's house....

The fire department put out the fire, Tuelo

squatted putting his hands together anxiously looking at them as they walked out of the house carrying her body on stretcher, he quickly walked over and moved the moved the sheet, the other paramedic pushed him off.....

Paramedic: Morena boela ko morago re theogetse golo ha...

Tuelo: Is she breathing?

He froze in disbelief as her body was put in the back of the ambulance, they closed the doors and drove off. Two officers completed questioning neighbours and walked to Tuelo as he took out his phone shaking....

Officer: Hi, can i talk to you? Are you the victim's boyfriend?

Tuelo: (hung up) Yes

Officer: You're the first person to be found here, what happened?

Tuelo: I just pulled over and there was a big explosion, she wasn't answering her phone.

Officer: Did you have a fight?

Tuelo: Yes but not like that, she thought i broke up with her, we had a misunderstanding

Officer: Tell me about it...

Tuelo: Well my brothers... (sighed) my brothers accused her of something she didn't do and she thought i was angry with her, well it sounds like she thought i dumped her but i didn't, i just went to bed because i was also stressed when i got up i drove over here... (he squatted again as his heart pounded in disbelief) I can't believe this just happened... This has to be a dream...

Officer: Let's go to the station and talk more

about this argument you had with your girlfriend before you were found idling around a house in flames not even trying to put out the fire.

Tuelo: Are you suggesting that i burned the house?

Officer: Did you?

Tuelo: Of course not, i love her

Officer: Isn't love the cause of passion killings?

Tuelo: Why are you accusing me?

Officer: I am asking you a question, let's go over to the car and talk more about this....

He got in the car texting his brothers and friends as the police drove off.....

At Letsholathebe hospital.....

Early that morning i walked towards the ward after feeding Ame, two nurses walked behind me chatting...

Nurse: I don't know but apparently the guy burned her in the house, the neighbours found him there and he pretended to be helping.

Nurse2: Men are unbelievable waitse, i bet she wanted to break things off

Nurse: But to burn her inside the house is just too much

Nurse2: Is she alive?

Nurse: I don't know but i heard the guy is under arrest...

Me: (turned around) Is this a story that happened in Maun?

Nurse: Yes, it's the other girl who worked for Diamond Luxuries, Maduo she is very talkative

and friendly with the customers if you have ever been to that place

Me: Maduo was burned? By who?

Nurse: Gatwe the guy is her boyfriend... I don't know....

They passed our ward, i walked in and sat on the bed trying Maduo's number but she didn't answer Tuelo also didn't answer.

At Dudu's mothers...

Kgosi's car parked, he and Dorcas stepped out holding plastics, Dudu's mother gave them chairs and they sat down... She handed Princess over to Dorcas who smiled holding her....

Dorcas: Hello beautiful... How are you?

Kgosi: I apologise for taking so long to visit

Dudu's mother: I thought you also abandoned her since your son says it's not his child.

Kgosi: Don't even listen to that lunatic

Dorcas: Tota Dudu was supposed to tell us Bakang wasn't supporting his child so that we can come up with a better solution. I don't like how she looks now, she lost a lot of weight

Kgosi: At least now we know there is need for us to support her, i will personally deposit money for her on monthly basis. Bakang o ipolaile, his inheritance will support his children.

Dudu's mother: That sounds fine too, we understand he us a married man but he must support his child.

Kgosi: I'll support Princess, Bakang ha keka baa mogo ene gaana go sapota ngwana. His

daughter has been suffering all this time while he was enjoying himself out there...i was going to give him his house but it will support his children, I'm putting a tenant in there

Dorcas: Gape motho ke yoo gaa tshole wa tshela, I'm yet to believe the triplets story when I see those children. Maybe this message from this mysterious number is a game

Kgosi: I don't believe it's a game, i once saw her pregnant

Dudu's mother: Yes it's Bakang's babies, i heard she and Dudu talking about it, they said something like he told her to abort and she didn't

Kgosi: So it's true, they're his?

Dudu's mother: Well I'm not sure

Dorcas: They're his, (checked her time) And we really need to leave for the hospital before it's time up...



At Bakang's house.....

The maid knocked on their bedroom, he responded and she walked in...

Maid: The breakfast has long been ready...  
Should i cover it up?

Bakang: Um yeah, I'll eat at my mother's house, maybe Wendy will eat when she gets up...

He read Tuelo's message and quickly put on his shirt.....

Bakang: Wendy? Wendy? I'm going to the police station, Tuelo has been arrested.

Wendy: (sleepy) We have a doctor's

appointment today

Bakang: Just go alone

Wendy: Alone?

Bakang: (walking out) Yes alone Wendy, you won't die if you don't walk around holding my pinkie.

Wendy: (sat up) Is that me you were talking to?

Bakang: And tell your maid not to serve me her food, she cooks shit. You better learn how to cook and do other things around the house, i didn't marry the maid...

He slammed the door and walked out...

At the hospital.....

Later that morning i was sitting on the bed

searching for one of Maduo's cousins on my contact list so i could confirm what i heard...

Nurse: (stood at the door) Um.... Naledi? You have a visitor in the waiting room

Me: Thank you...

I slowly got off the bed and approached the waiting room, Kgosi and Dorcas were sitting there holding a new baby bag..

Me: (standing) Hello?

Kgosi: Hello my daughter

Dorcas: Hello how are you?

Me: I'm fine

Kgosi : Aren't you sitting? We would like to talk to you

Me: I don't have enough time, talk about what?

Kgosi: We know about the children, I'd like to see them and help support them. I understand-

Me: With all due respect kgosi my children are not Bakang's children, i don't know who keeps telling people that he is the father but he isn't. I haven't even written his name on their birth certificates because they're not his children. I don't need your help or money, i can support my children the same way I supported my pregnancy alone.

Kgosi: If these children are Bakang's children and you're intentionally keeping them away from their rightful place you'll not like the outcome of your actions.

Me: (staring at him) I have heard so many stories about royal people and I don't care what you're capable of, these are my children. I don't have children with Bakang, stay away from me

or I'll take all the necessary actions to insure you understand how serious i am about this. Stay away from me and my children, I don't think my boyfriend the father of these children will like hearing about these funny threats.

I turned around and walked away. My phone rang as i walked in the ward.

Me: Hello?

Reneilwe: (crying) Maduo is dead, Gatwe Tuelo omo tshubetse mo ntung last night.....  
(9t)

Co-wife

#49

At the hospital.....

Me: What do you mean? Calm down...

Reneilwe: I'm at their home, they're raking preparing for a tent...

Me: (swallowed) Stop lying Renei, don't joke like that..

Reneilwe: Hold for Abi, he brought me here as soon as I heard.

Abaleng: Hello?

Me: Is it true?

Abaleng: (sadly) Yes, her family is creating space for a brown tent and her mother just arrived from the cattle post... Lele i know how much this hurts

Me: Abi please stop playing like this, why are you two playing this kind of a game? I hope Maduo didn't put you up to this, i know she likes playing games like this (he kept quiet and his

silence begun to creep me) Abi?

Abaleng: I'm sorry

Me: I don't believe you....

I hung up and laid down looking at my children, i didn't feel she was dead... Even as Renei cried i couldn't feel anything. I knew I would something if a close friend of mine had died so sudden.

Inside interrogation room number 2....

Tuelo stood up and walked around the dark room stretching his legs as his stomach rumbled, he had been sitting in the dark room since a night before but he wasn't worried about himself, he just wanted to go to the hospital, the detective walked in holding his notebook and sat down, Tuelo sat down and sighed

exhaustedly.

Tuelo: When are you letting me out? I have to be at work, I'm exhausted and I'm hungry... I want to check on Maduo at the hospital

Detective: Maduo is dead.... Monna wee? You need to be serious... Re thwaahetse golo ha

Tuelo: I told you i didn't do anything to her, as soon as i drove through the gate the house went out in flames. I already gave you my phone so you can see our conversation, she probably did this because she thought I broke up with her

Detective: Listen man i understand if you killed her...ke monna le nna dilo tse kea di thaloganya...You invested your feelings into this girl, you gave her your heart and money only to find out she played you. She didn't love you and she was just after your money, she even slept with your brothers for money so of course you



felt betrayed and belittled. You were angry....  
you burned her and then replied her messages  
to make yourself look innocent. If you were  
home how come you didn't reply her until early  
in the morning 5 minutes before the fire?

Tuelo: I went straight bed when I came back...

Detective: Did your brothers hear you come  
back?

Tuelo: I don't know... The house was silent, they  
were sleeping....

Detective: Kana I'm going to keep you here until  
our investigation is done, you're going to help us  
investigate this thing until it's done otherwise  
you'll be going to jail this afternoon.

Tuelo: (sighed) Can i talk to Maduo? I just want  
to make sure she is fine..

Detective: Didn't you see the amount of fire  
coming out of that house? Start talking...

Tuelo: I don't know what you want from me, i told you everything i need to know. If I'm under arrest at least let me know what i have been arrested for.

Detective: You're a suspect and we are still conducting our investigation...

Inside Interrogation room 4...

Meanwhile Raphael folded his arms and leaned back staring at the detective....

Detective: How much did you pay her?

Raphael: We each gave her P100, my little brother was sleeping so i gave her P200 thanking her on his behalf, we didn't pay we were thanking her.

Detective: We sent the police to collect Thero

and his brother, will their story of paid sex match yours? Because Maduo's messages say you raped her, it doesn't matter if she is dead, if you raped her you'll be prosecuted.

Raphael: We thanked her for her time, if she didn't enjoy it she would have reported us. If we raped her she had plenty of time to report. We weren't even in Maun the next day, what was she afraid of?

Detective: And even if you didn't rape her prostitution is illegal in Botswana waaitse Raphael?

Raphael: There was no prostitution detective, i keep telling you that we thanked her for her time, we didn't pay her infant it was really for a taxi. There is a big difference between those words. If giving a woman money because you appreciate her means prostitution then even wives are prostitutes, their husbands do their hair and buy them gifts, would you arrest them

detective?

Detective: What are you studying at Botswana Police college?

Raphael: (smiled) Why?

Detective: You seem to think you're very smart, you had time to think about this case from 1 to 100.

Raphael: I'm just telling you the truth... That's all... If i raped her you'd have to prove i did and if you want to pin the prostitution on me still you'll have to prove i bought sex of which I didn't. Just because she got caught lying doesn't mean I'm lying, she is the one who lied to her boyfriend, i told my brother the truth.

Detective: He must have been really disappointed, he wanted to marry her which means he really loved her

Raphael: He was obviously disappointed

Detective: Enough to kill her in a fit of rage?

Raphael: My brother is not a killer...

Inside interrogation room 5....

Shawn rubbed his head frustratedly and looked at the detective....

Shawn: (swallowed) So she is dead?

Detective: (softly) Yes, the doctor certified her dead early this morning,... (pushed Tuelo's phone) Read this message... (he read Maduo's message) Those were her last words, "if Shawn is an honest person he will tell you the story," you were her last hope. If this young woman was raped and humiliated to an extent of being called a prostitute, if all these is false will you live with it Shawn?

Shawn: (tearfully) I don't know if they paid her, i fell asleep and i don't remember much

Detective: Did she say no when you all had sex with her?

Shawn: (rubbed his teary eyes) I don't remember, She was tearful.

Detective: Did she say no?

Shawn: We didn't rape her but she is not a prostitute, where is Tuelo?

Detective: Tuelo will be in police custody until we are done with the investigation, you too might be kept in jail until you start talking, you're a cop you know how it goes? Being in a police college must give you an idea of what the law is all about and i must say I'm very disappointed that police college undergraduates are involved in such a hideous situation.

Shawn: (put his head on the table) I told you everything i know

Detective: So how angry was Tuelo when he found out you two and his girlfriend had sex?

Shawn: He was disappointed, he wasn't angry.

Detective: And he left with her... Did he come back after dropping off Maduo?

Shawn: I didn't hear him come back, i only heard them leaving

Detective: so he never came back to the house after leaving with Maduo? Shawn: I don't know...

Detective: Your brother is going to jail and you're going with him if you're not serious...  
(loudly) Tuelo left with this girl, had an argument with her at her house about you two and ended up burning her inside. Isn't it?

Shawn: I don't know

Detective: Botswana Police offers protection to anyone who helps in the solving of a crime, if you help us. You're safe... Did he burn her inside?

(he kept quiet) Did he?

Shawn: No

Detective: Do you think Raphael will reject this offer? It's just one offer but there is two of you, as for Tuelo re heditse ka ene wago lala ko prisons, that's his new home until this case is solved and it might take quite a long time.

Shawn: Tuelo didn't kill her...

Detective: (stood up) Alright...

He walked out as Shawn's heart pounded swimming in a little dilemma....

At the police station....

Bakang stepped out of the car and walked inside the station as Trevor ran up . him...



Trevor: Hey

Bakang: Hey sap, what happened?

Trevor: Just got the message and rushed over there...

They approached the desk and spoke briefly to the officer who directed them to the other room. A detective walked over and shook hands with them....

Bakang: what's going on?

Detective: There is nothing we are willing to share with you at the point, we are still doing our investigations. Tuelo o re thusa mo dithothomisong.

Bakang: What about his brothers? When are they getting released?

Detective: Maybe this afternoon, I'm not sure.  
We are still doing our investigations.

Bakang: (took out his phone) May i have your  
number and keep enquiring about the case, i am  
Bakang Tawana by the way...

Detective: I don't give my personal number to  
clients, call the office if you have any queries  
and please Mr Tawana i hope this isn't going to  
the direction i think you want to take. I respect  
your surname but no one is above the law at  
least on me.

Bakang: Clear

Detective: Thank you...

He walked away.....

At MaAbaleng's house....

She hung her carpet on the line and brushed it making the wools smoother, a car drove in and a man stepped out, she looked at the neat formally dressed man as he approached....

Man: Dumelang

Her: (shook hands) Dumelang

Man: My name is Peter, i am kgosi's messenger and i have been sent to summon you and perhaps your family to the royal house. Kgosi would like to talk to you about your daughter's behaviour towards him.

Her: What behaviour? I don't understand

Man: She misbehaved in front of the chief and he didn't like that all, he would like to see you concerning that.

Her: When was this?

Man: At the hospital, this morning

Her: The chief went to see my daughter at the hospital? Why?

Man: Ma'am I'm just a messenger, please be at the Royal house at 3pm.

Her: Erra I'll be there

Man: Thank you

He got in the royal car and drove off, MaAbi took out her phone and sat on the stoop dialing her brother....

Him:Hello?

Her: Hi, we have a situation here

Him: Ee?

Her: Like i told you that the chief's son had ordered Naledi to abort the pregnancy, she somehow begged the doctor and managed to

keep the pregnancy, she delivered triplets and now i hear kgosi went there...

Him: Uhu kgosi at the hospital?

Her: Le nna ke maketse

Him: We didn't call them for the pregnancy, what was he doing there in the first place?

Her: Even if we had called them, it is still no way of doing things. We don't do that, how can he go to the hospital to see the newborns ka setswana hela sa rona he was supposed to wait before just popping up. Ke raa gore a bo kgosi bare direla sente nkgonne? Ba latile ngwanake ibile bamo raetse gore abe a helele a ba thoketse maitseo gompieno jaana gatwe rea batiwa ka 3pm.

Him: Why?

Her: I haven't asked Naledi what exactly she said but the messenger said the chief wasn't happy with Naledi's behaviour towards him.

What's the worst that can happen to Naledi for disrespecting the chief?

Him: She can be whipped

Her: Women get whipped? I thought that was only for young men?

Him: She can be whipped, you know if your daughter is giving you hard time you can report to the chief and he will order for her to be whipped instead of doing jail time. It happens, young girls who insult adults get a whipping just like young men, it's just that most women never insult adults that's why it rarely happens. You should talk to Naledi and hear what exactly she said, I'll think of a good apology, I'll beg on her behalf but she must never talk back at the chief, or even Bakang because he can still make sure she gets punishment.

Her: Ao batho ngwanake o taa kgona go lopela le Bakang hela wa Bakang?

Him: Ee akere she chose to have children with the royals, if she makes them her enemies they can make her life a living hell especially the chief himself. She better be on her behaviour every time she talks to them, hao buwa le kgosi gao phantshe hela ekare oko mantwaneng, bone bare ha ithela re sogora diata abe re itira? Batho ba bogosi baa totiwa. Not many people know how influential they can be on your life until it happens.

Her: These people cannot just show up because they heard we have boys, i am as angry as Naledi.

Him: But we can't shy away from the fact that it's their children, they are going to make sure they use the Tawana surname as everyone in the royal family, if she knew better she would have just done the abortion and cut ties with the royals, these people are stubborn and take other people lightly. If this boy doesn't want his

children his parents can still make your lives difficult simply because they want the children themselves.

Her: I'll go and ask the magistrate if that's okay because Bakang didn't want these children, we didn't even put him in birth certificates.

Him: That's illegal too, Naledi broke the law and she can go to jail just for failing to put down Bakang Tawana as the father of those children, don't go there because you're going to get yourself in trouble. I'll call Naledi and talk to her, i don't want her at the royal house oka toga are dubela dilo, I'll let them know she just delivered and apologise on her behalf.

Her: Okay.. Bye

Him: Bye

At Kgosi's house.....



The Tawana men and women were sitting under the blue car shade having tea with scones as the new maid served them and walked away, Bakang drove through the sliding gate and parked next to their cars.

Bakang: (muttered looking at the large family)  
shit!

He stepped out and walked towards the elders, he didn't know his father had called the family meeting now he forgotten what he was going to say in defence.

He greeted them all and sat on the chair....

Kgosi: Hologa setilo o nne mo pavementeng ha

o monna wa sepe...

He quietly got down and sat on the pavement with his head down as his uncles and aunties glared at him...

Kgosi: i am not saying anything to this boy, you can all talk to him but i have nothing to say to him because what he is doing is embarrassing. I'm sure people are wondering what kind of a person i am. Buwang le Mido, I'm not saying anything to him koore haa nale Wendy ba thola ba kaname mo ntung o ipheditse.

Uncle: When last did you send your daughter money?

Bakang: I have been having financial difficulties. I'm broke, i just got married

Kgosi: You went for a 6 months honeymoon

travelling around Africa, what do you mean you're broke?

Uncle: What about Naledi's triplets? Tell us about that and please be honest, we are not here to judge you, we are here to fix our mistakes and face the public with an appropriate response. (he kept quiet) Mido?

Bakang: I told her to abort it because i didn't want to have children all over, my wife was pregnant already. I took her to the private hospital and had her abort it. As far as I know they are not mine.

Kgosi: Are you sure they're not yours?

Bakang: I don't know, I'm not sure if they are mine. Only she knows.

Kgosi: I'll pay for DNA testing, it's 3.5 right?

Uncle: You're not paying for it, Mido has to be accountable for his actions, doesn't he want to know if they're his or not? If i knocked up a

woman and gave her three babies at once I'd definitely be excited and want to know if they are mine in his case, ke eng Bakang a sena sepe?

Bakang: They're not mine, i was there she did the abortion and we never had sex after that.

Uncle: Are you sure you're not just saying because of Wendy?

Kgosi: Please don't mention that woman it's enough that she is using my name, don't involve her when I'm talking about my descendents

Uncle: O sure gase ba gago Mido? Hao itatole bana akere?

Bakang: Ke sure

Uncle: I believe him

Kgosi: Never believe a man that thinks he is in love, trust me. Gaa rata waa itse Bakang gore ke ba gagwe mme hela asa bate go tsenya

mosadinyana yo wa gagwe stress.

Bakang: Papa can we not involve Wendy in this?  
This has nothing to do with her I.

Kgosi: Do you know how much you changed since she showed up? We don't even talk anymore, she closes you in the house 24/7 gare go bone o nna hela mo legwageng laga Mandy.

Bakang: (sighed) May i go if you're all done with me?

Kgosi: (boiling) This is why i don't want to talk to him, if he continues with this attitude I'll hurt him

Bakang: (angrily) Kante gatwe ke reng? Why le omanya Wendy?

Kgosi: (angrily) Because you're a coward, you're not a man.... Who is the wife between you and Mandy?

Uncle: Does Mandy know that you are not

supporting your daughter?

Bakang: Her name is Wendy, Papa if you keep calling her that everyone will soon believe it's her name.

Uncle: Ehe, ee... Wendy oa itse?

Bakang: This has nothing to do with her, why are you blaming her for my problems?

Kgosi: Because a husband's problem is also the wife's problem, you're one.... Your daughter is her daughter, how does she pay for a 5 star hotel in South Africa and fail to buy milk for your daughter? What kind of a wife does that? Koore bo Mido le nyala bonte jwa mosadi gale lebelele gore a mme motho ke mosadi?

Bakang: (stood up) Gase nna monna wa ntho go nyala ke nyalela go rata mosadi ese gore ke madijeje babangwe re nyalela go kgaba ka bone. I can get a maid to do what she can't do, it has always been done before I don't understand

how that is suddenly an issue when i grew up seeing that happening right under my nose.

He walked away....

Kgosi: Bakang!?! Ke santse ke buwa le wena...

Bakang: (turned back) O nkomanyetsa Wendy and I'm ready for that. I thought le buwa ka bana ba ga Naledi and they're not mine, le ene Dudu wa itse gore Princess is not mine. I don't get why you're forcing me to accept children that' aren't mine. The child i have ke waga Mendy.

He got in his car and drove out....

Uncle: He says the children aren't his, why are we bothering people?

Kgosi: (sighed) I'm throwing in the towel, le go buwa Mido o mpuisa e kare gake rragwe. He says they're his then fine, we will sort out our issues with Naledi's parents and go our separate ways. Ke lekile....

At the hospital.....

Later that afternoon i received a number from Maduo's cousin and dialed it....

Maduo's mother: (low voice) Hello?

Me: Hello? It's Naledi.... (she started crying and i kept quiet) Hello? (tearfully) Is Maduo okay?

Maduo's auntie: (in the background) MaD o buwa le mang yoogo ledisa jaana? Baa phone the o ribame-



My heart skipped and I hung up....

Nurse: You have a visitor..

I slowly got off the bed and approached the waiting room, Bakang was facing down holding his car keys, he looked up at me as i slowly got in then he stood up and walked up to my face...

Bakang : Naledi akere kego boleletse gore gake bate ngwana?

Me: What do you want?

Bakang: (angrily) Why are you telling my parents that i got you pregnant? If you decided to keep your pregnancy then it will be yours alone. Don't go around telling people i got you pregnant, i didn't want a baby with you, I have a wife that I love and respect. Ha o bona nne kere re dire

abortion is because i knew i wasn't ready for a classroom of children. I had a say in all this, you had no right to force me to be a father. I'm already taking her of a child I'm not sure is mine, as far as I know we did the abortion and now you want to pin your fatherless children on me because you're not working?

Me: (staring at him) I didn't tell anyone that my children are your children, tell your parents to leave me alone. My. Uncle just called me scolding me for talking back at your father because he claimed my triplets were yours.

Bakang: I don't want to have this conversation with you again, If you're bored have more babies and leave me alone. I don't like the rumours i keep hearing, ke rile o dire abortion o ganne, you knew what you were doing, don't involve me or else you'll lose it all..

Me: (my skin crawled) Lose it all? But i said i didn't say anything to anyone, anyway I'm sorry

for disrespecting you. I'm sorry, it won't happen again. (staring at him) Can you forgive me?

Bakang: (staring at me) Just stay away from me, I'm trying to have peace with my wife.

Me: I understand, Sorry... Have you talked to Tuelo? Maduo is-

Bakang: (walked away) Go shapo....

I rubbed my arms staring at him as he walked away then i remembered Maduo and slowly sat down.....

A WEEK LATER....

Co-wife

#50

At Maun prison....

Tuelo sat behind the wall sun basking, Maduo was to be buried the next morning and he still couldn't believe she was gone, he couldn't feel her absence and he believed his girl was probably lying on a hospital bed in a critical condition....

He picked a stick and frustratedly wrote Maduo's name on the sand... another prisoner walked over and blocked his sun standing next to him...

Him: Vatsy

Tuelo: (looked up at him) Aita..

Him: Let's go chill over there, a little guy like you shouldn't be sitting alone...

Tuelo: (looked up at him again) Don't call me

little guy...

Him: Why are you getting defensive, do i intimidate you?

Tuelo: (stood up and faced him) Do you have a problem with me?

Him: (looking down at him) No... (smiled and touched his head) I come in peace... I come with love

Tuelo: (pushed his head) Take your heads off me

Him: Relax...

Tuelo: (staring at him) I'll cut your balls in your sleep, don't try me.

Another prisoner watching them from a distance walked over....

Him: Is everything alright?

Tuelo: Yeah... We are fine, Scar face here was just leaving

Him: (staring at Scar face) What's your problem ne monna? Kante ke eng o nna kago tshwenya babangwe?

Scar face: I'm just making a conversation with him

Him: He obviously doesn't like it, go.. Unless you want to have a problem with me now

Scar face: (raised his hands surrendering) Alright... I was just trying to be nice.. (walked backwards) all is good

Him: (glaring at him) Tsamaya ...

Scar face: Gake lwe le wena

Him: Le nna gake lwe le wena, kare tsama..

He turned around and walked away....

Tuelo: (staring at him) I'm not gay...

Him: Who said you're gay?

Tuelo: I'm just putting it out there in case you think I'll thank you with some funny actions (sat down and sighed) I just need a little peace, i have a lot on my mind...

Him: (sat next to him and sighed) What's going on?

Tuelo: (swallowed) My girlfriend committed suicide last week and my brother told me she was being buried tomorrow morning. I wish i could be there and see her maybe I would believe she is actually dead. A big part of me doesn't believe she is gone, she just snapped and killed herself.... (swallowed) Now that I

have had time to think about it, my brothers raped her... The first time i gave her a ride, she freaked out mogo makatsang but i didn't think much of it and then she took forever to have sex with me, i knew she loved me. It had nothing to do with love, she just didn't know how to start having sex after what she went through, none of my brothers is telling me the truth. The one i trust keeps saying he was asleep and drunk... I just want to hold my girl's hand and tell her I'm sorry for not believing her, that I'm sorry for walking away, for not believing her and for not picking that she was living with the pain of rape all this time.... (tearfully) I love her, she makes me happy and i strongly believe she is in the hospital, i believe she is alive....we had dreams, she can't just leave before i marry her and have children with her, we didn't even have our first real fight. We didn't travel... I need to get out of this place, nna gake itse gore ke beetsweng gone ha, i want to go hold her hand,



they're lying, she isn't dead. They just wanted me to confess thinking she is dead.

Him: (looked around and reduced his voice) You can be there if you want, sometimes we have to make difficult decisions.

Tuelo: What do you mean?

Him: (looked around and bowed his head lowering his voice) We can walk out of here tonight or early in the morning...

Tuelo: I'm not breaking out of prison, i didn't even do anything...

Him: Well it was a suggestion... The truth is you'll never stop seeing her in your dreams if you don't see her coffin. I know that pain, it never goes away.. It stays within you. (staring at him) Losing a woman you love is very painful, if you think you're in pain you're wrong... Wait until time goes by and you realise no woman can replace her...

Tuelo: Why are you here?

Him: Robbery, possession of a firearm and assaulting a police officer... (shook his hand) my name is Tumelo... I was in here with Rodney and Mandla, they got released last month for good behaviour. It seems i won't be released anytime soon because i was the ring leader... I need to get out and see someone, she the light of my life and i haven't seen her 4 years, i want to touch her and kiss her, maybe explain to her why I'm here... Maybe she will understand...i don't know, i can't stay behind these walls anymore.

Tuelo: They think i burned my girlfriend in the house... These people.

Tumelo: So are we getting out or not?

Tuelo: I don't know anything about breaking out of prison

Tumelo: I'll show you, if you're a fast learner we

can break out tonight. Your body will be an advantage, it's all we need to get out. I have tools i have been stealing from the workshop.

Tuelo: Alright...

At my mother's house.....

My mother gave me a bowl of soft porridge and sat next to my mattress....

Me: I don't feel like eating...

Mama: Naledi finish that porridge... You need to eat

Me: (tearfully) I can't,... I wish I wasn't in stitches so that I could go to Maduo's burial... I want to see her with my own eyes but i can't. I don't get why she had to do this when i just delivered.

Mama: People who commit suicide never say goodbye and you can never tell who out of your loved ones will end up killing themselves.

Me: Maduo was too strong to kill herself

Mama: You think Tuelo did it too

Me: No, We can't trust people but Tuelo can never do that. He loved her too much and i feel sorry for him being in prison for something he didn't do, he also can't attend her burial simply because they think he killed her...

At Tuelo's house.....

Later that evening Shawn sat on the bed dialing Bakang's number...

Bakang: Hello?

Shawn: Hi, can, we talk? I'm caught up in a big dilemma

Bakang: I'll call you back, my wife is in labour.  
When I'm done here I'll call you re buwa

Shawn: Sure

At the hospital....

Bakang hung up the phone and leaned over kissing Wendy as she frowned grunting...

Bakang: Is it painful?

Wendy: (Breathing exercises) Yes.... Oh God...babe call the midwife... Urrh!

Bakang: (rubbing her arm) Just breath...

Her water broke and wet the sheets, Baking

pressed the alarm and held her hand as she took a few breaths... The midwife walked in and put on her gloves....

Midwife: (smiled) I can see his head already..  
Wow.. Push sweetheart...

Wendy closed her eyes holding Bakang's hand tightly and pushed, the midwife lifted the little girl and smiled wiping her as she cried...

Midwife: (laughed wiping her) And it's a girl,  
technology fails again....

Wendy: (covered her face crying) Oh God, I'm a  
mother....

Midwife: (smiled) what a nice hair you got here  
young lady... Mm... Go to mommy....

Bakang quietly looked at the baby as the midwife wiped her and handed her to Wendy.....

At my mother's house....

Meanwhile my mother switched off the lights and laid down on her mattress just next to mine....

Mama: You'll have to sleep with Ame tonight, he likes crying

Me: (smiled) O tshaba tala..... (thoughtfully)  
Mama what am i going to do? I really wish I could go to Maduo's funeral tomorrow...

Mama: You're in stitches...

My phone rang and i picked..

Me: Hello?

Tuelo: (low voice) Naledi? Please help me... I have been injured, i can't tell anyone about this. I'm bleeding really bad.

Me: (i knew it was dark but i looked at my mother and swallowed) What happened?

Tuelo: I... I... Just br-

Voice: Hello? Hi... We are in the park, he is bleeding really bad, can you help.

Me: Who are you?

Voice: My name is Tumelo

Me: How many of you-(looked at my mother)  
You know

Tumelo: Just the two of us

Me: (looked at my mother) I'll send you a



message, bye.

I hung up and typed a lengthy message then i deleted it and laid down..... (9t)

Always remember to like, much love.

Co-wife

#51

At Tuelo's house....

It was almost midnight and dark as a cave, Trevor's car parked in front of Tuelo's house then Tumelo helped him to the door as they followed Trevor....

Trevor: It's locked...

Tuelo: (grinning holding his bleeding arm) My brother must have handed the keys to my mother..

Trevor: I'll go get them

Tumelo: We can't let everyone know we are here

Trevor: Do you have a better solution?

Tumelo: We have to break in, i can get us in

Trevor: What are you in jail for?

Tumelo: Robbery and possession

Trevor: Possession? Drugs? (looked at Tuelo) Is this the life you want? Drugs?

Tumelo: Possession of an unregistered firearm.... WTF!

Trevor: What's the difference? It's the same thing...

Tumelo: Well... It's not...

Trevor: (to Tuelo) Why did you break out? You're not guilty, soon or later they will know and release you but now you're making matters worse, kana ko spaneng ba dumela gore you're innocent because they know a victim's partner is always the first suspect but now you're playing Michel Scorefield with criminals? You'll loose your job kana Tuelo?

Tuelo: I just wanted to attend Maduo's funeral, i don't think they are telling the truth.

Trevor: There won't be body viewing, she was burned remember? There was no use of breaking out... (looked at Tumelo) and now you have a robber at your doorstep.

Tumelo: Dude, i can't rob you or him... There is nothing here for me to rob. I don't rob black people, you're all too poor for me. I steal things that are worth going to jail for.... I don't pick

pockets....

Trevor: Great, just great.... It gets better...he is actually making a living out of robbing rich people.

Tuelo: I'll be staying here until morning then I'll see where to go before the police start searching for me...

Trevor: What about him? We are not having a robbery-

Tumelo: I have places to be, you won't find me when you get back, and next time if you want to help just help without complaining. Don't judge every prisoner, your friend is a good example...

Trevor: Nice, so you're innocent too? You didn't rob anyone?

Tumelo: I actually organised the robbery from A to Z, one of my guys made a wrong decision and we got caught. I deserve to be in jail and I'll gladly do my time because it's worth every

minute in jail but my fatherly instincts are failing me and that's why I'm breaking out.

Trevor: Bula ntu ee....

Tumelo: Bring me the screw driver...

Trevor brought the screw driver, Tumelo put Tuelo's arm around Trevor's neck and walked to the door.....

Trevor: (whispered) I can't believe you brought a thief here

Tuelo: (whispered back) He is actually not bad, when i got stuck on the fence he didn't leave me behind but he was already out, instead he came back and wasted an hour trying to get me out without tearing my flesh...

Trevor: And he speaks fluent English for a thief

Tuelo: He has bachelor's degree in Information

and Technology.

Trevor: What did he steal?

Tuelo: He refused to tell me...

Tumelo kicked the door and threw the screwdriver inside, Trevor laid Tuelo down as Tumelo walked to the kitchen and came back with water....

Tumelo: Bring me a towel... And any clean cloth i can use to cover him up.

Trevor walked back with the towel and a few other things, he quietly watched as he washed Tuelo's injured arm and covered him up perfectly....

Trevor: You did first aid too?

Tumelo: (stood up and dusted his hands) When you're in a certain field certain skills are vital... (took out his jumpsuit) Can i have something to wear? I need to go see my girl before the police go home.

In Wendy's room....

Bakang quietly watched as Wendy dressed their daughter with a smile, she was light in complexion...way too light....

Bakang: Is she an albino?

Wendy: (looked at him) Really? All babies look like this

Bakang: Princess wasn't this light, this little girl looks pale

Wendy: This little girl has a name and why are you using Princess to explain this?

Bakang: Because Dudu is way lighter than you, surely we can't make a baby lighter than Princess....seriously, shouldn't we ask the nurse about it?

Wendy: Bakang what are you trying to say?

Bakang: And her hair is just too straight, shouldn't it be curly or something?

Wendy: Are you trying to say she is not yours?

Bakang: No, of course not but she looks kinda weird and she is too big, what kind of baby weighs 4.8kg when she was delivered before her due date? My kids are always underweight somehow..

Wendy: Which kids?

Bakang: (sighed) Never mind... I'm a guy, what do I know about babies anyway



Wendy: (laughed) Exactly...

Bakang: (kissed her) I love you...

Wendy: I love you too

Bakang: I have to go, I'll see you in the morning..  
(he touched the baby's fat cheek and smiled)  
see you tomorrow...

He walked out of the room, Wendy looked at the baby thoughtfully and took out her phone, she typed "how to differentiate black newborns from coloured newborns" she clicked on pictures and looked at her baby's face then she shrugged her shoulders and went to bed.

In Bakang's car...

He thoughtfully drove through the night then he remembered Shawn and dialed his number....

Shawn: Hello?

Bakang: Hey, i just left the hospital, when can we meet?

Shawn: Never mind, i talked to someone. I'm on my way to school, I'll be arriving in the morning.

Bakang: Kante la reng ne banna, lare Maduo agreed and you paid her?

Shawn: She didn't agree, she was crying and begging them to stop...

Bakangb (glanced at the screen and pressed record) Hee? Phone ya cutter

Shawn: Kare she didn't agree, she was crying and begging them to stop, they even slapped her when she tried to fight back then she gave in, there was four of us...i wasn't taking part at the start though, they forced me to have sex with her after taking turns on her. I tried to

refuse but they threatened me calling me a snitch so I joined them. I passed out after having sex with her so i don't know about the paying part but Raphael wa yaka because we were all broke, the car was moving around on E and we had borrowed money from one of Thero's friends for fuel.

Bakang: So what happened in the morning?

Shawn: I don't know, when I got up they were all gone.

Bakang: So why didn't you tell the police? Kana Tuelo will rot in jail for this, would you forgive yourself?

Shawn: I don't know how to confess without sending myself to jail, I don't want to go to jail, i want to graduate and work then have a family.

Bakang: So you'd rather send your brother to jail?

Shawn: It's not like that..

Bakang: Go shapo mestaa, let's hope the police will investigate and release him...

Shawn: Shapo..

He hung up and saved the file...

At Tuelo's house....

Meanwhile Tumelo put on Tuelo's cap and had a drink as Trevor switched the computer on, He passed by and paused looking at the screen then he walked over and stood behind Trevor....

Trevor: Tuelo what's yo password?

Tumelo: (staring at the DP) who is that?

Trevor: Which one Maduo?

Tumelo: (pointed) This one..

Trevor: It's Naledi, Maduo's friend

Tumelo: (to Tuelo) Is she the one we called earlier?

Tuelo: Yeah, why?

Tumelo: She is beautiful... I want her.

Trevor: (laughed) I admire your confidence...

Tuelo: (laughed) She is not your type

Tumelo: What's her type?

Trevor: Well... (looked at him) You're not bad but i don't think you can afford her besides you're a criminal, she won't give you a second look..

Tumelo: (paused and looked at the picture again) Heish... O monte waitse...

Tuelo: Tsamaya mestaa, ska tsenya Naledi dingalo, I'd never forgive myself if you harassed her, she is nursing triplets on her own. She doesn't need drama.

Tumelo: (staring at him) Wa mmata?

Tuelo: No of course not

Tumelo: (walking out) Goodnight...

He walked out and closed the door.....

Somewhere in Maun...

Tumelo walked through the gate, a dog barked and he quietly snapped his fingers...

Tumelo: (snapped his fingers and whistled)

Mickey.... Nxoo.... Nxoo

He squatted and rubbed it's fur as it wiggled its tail excitedly, the lights went on then he hid behind the hedges and watched for a while...

His mother moved the curtains but she had lost so much weight he almost didn't recognise her, he walked over and softly knocked on the door. She looked at him through the curtains and covered her mouth tearfully...

She opened and shook her head staring at him, he shamefully looked down as his mother hugged him crying....

Her: Tumelo why are you doing this to me? Why are you here? You only have 4 years left, why are you doing this?

Tumelo: Can i see April?

Her: You're going to stress her even more... I'm begging you my boy, go back to prison, I'm sure if you hand yourself over to them, they'll

consider forgiving you. (rubbed her eyes) Don't do this to her...

Tumelo: (swallowed) I just want to see her...

Her: No, if you see her you won't let go of her and she won't want you to leave. Turn around and go back, you have stressed me enough. You embarrassed this family enough.... Your name will be on the radio first thing in the morning and your face will be on BTV... Please don't do this to me. You know I'm dying, if you are clever you'll serve your time so that by the time this sickness takes me you'd be out with your daughter. I know everything you did was for her but this is just taking 10 steps backwards.

Tumelo: I won't wake her, I'll just look at her...

He sniffed and walked in making his way to his daughter's room, he slowly opened the door and



looked at her face.... His eyes got filled with tears and he squatted rubbing his hands together... She looked exactly like her mother. He gathered his strength and got up then he walked over and held her little hand... She had a crayon drawing on the wall, he smiled looking at the drawing of an angel with wings on the sky just above her grandmother, her father and herself...

He slowly took it off the wall and folded it putting it in his pocket then he kissed her and walked out.

He approached the living room as his mother was holding the Bible silently crying, he looked around their torn house and sat next to her...

Tumelo: I'm going back...

Her: Kneel down, i want to pray for you...

He took off his cap and slowly knelt down before her, she put the bible above his head and begun praying emotionally.....

At Maduo's mother's....

Earlier that morning Tuelo pulled over his hoodie and passed through the crowd...

MC: (holding the funeral program) As i said we won't be having a body viewing batsadi, we will-

He ignored the speaker and picked her program on the chair next to him, he turned around and stared at it for a moment, his tear fell on her

forehead and wet the paper then he walked out.

At my mother's house.....

Meanwhile my mother shook my shoulder and i got up, she was all dressed for the funeral...

Mama: I'm going to Maduo's burial...

Me: O ntele program ya phitho

Mama: Okay, bye

She walked out but i couldn't fall asleep after, i still couldn't believe she was gone. It didn't feel real and i knew i would never really believe she was gone as long as i wasn't there to witness her burial.

Almost an hour later there was a knock on the door, my stitches were still very new and i could hardly walk, i slowly made my way to the door and opened....

A unfamiliar face was standing at the door with his hands in the pockets, he quickly took them out and took off his cap...

Him: (smiled)

Me: Hi

Him: Wow... You actually look very beautiful in person...

Me: (blushed) Have we ever met?

Him: (smiled staring in my eyes) No... (looked at me going down my body) Okay...

Me: (smiled shyly) This is creepy, who are you?

Him: I am an escaped prisoner... We spoke over the phone last night

Me: Tumelo right? Is Tuelo okay?

Tumelo: He is fine

Me: How do you know where I stay?

Tumelo: (smiled) I just came to say hi, I'm going back to prison. I changed my mind about living on the run. I'm going to serve my sentence until the last day.

Me: What did you do?

Tumelo: I broke into a highly secured building and stole something very valuable, three days later we all got caught.

Me: (smiled) So you're a thief Tumelo?

Tumelo: (the corner of his lips lifted as he smiled looking at me) I guess you could say that... Yeah...

Me: Well, i can't stand for long, i delivered

triplets a week ago

Tumelo: Tuelo said something like that, may i see them?

Me: (looking at him) Yeah...

He followed me inside and stood at the bedroom door staring at them, he smiled and laughed admirably...

Tumelo: Oa tshola ngwana ke wena, tirii?

Me: (laughed) Gake bate...

Tumelo: (laughed) Ha gongwe ke magodunyana hela gone ha waitse? I'm sure my mother didn't know I'd go to prison when I was this age.

Me: (laughed) Ntswela ka kgoro monnaamodimo....

Tumelo: (laughed) I'm just saying...anyway i

have to go, I'm sure the police are looking for me. Have you listened to the news?

Me: Not yet..

Tumelo: (sighed) Come lock the door, I'm going.

I followed him to the door as he stepped down and turned around looking in my eyes, i don't know why i couldn't stop smiling like a retard when when he looked at me...

Tumelo: (smiled) You're too trusting and it's not cute, I'm an escaped prisoner and you're letting me in the house when it's just you, what if i raped you? (i stopped smiling and swallowed) Don't ever do that again...

Me: I didn't-

Tumelo: I have to go... Can I hug you?

Me: No

Tumelo: (laughed) So now you're afraid of me?

Me: (sighed) Okay, you can hug me...

He stepped on the stoop and hugged me tightly, his body was firm and a bit cold but definitely worth hugging, he let go of me and looked in my eyes then he held my neck and leaned over kissing me, i wanted to pull back but his breath pulled me closer, i knew he was bad in every way possible but i still allowed him to kiss me as he wanted, he stopped and stared in my eyes rubbing my lips with his thumb...

Tumelo: My name is Tumelo Sibanda, visit me as soon as you can...

Me: (smiled) Okay...

He leaned over and baby kissed me then he



turned around and walked away, i sighed touching my lips looking at him as he walked out the gate then i walked back in and closed the door...

Me: (smiled blushing) What did i just do.....  
(9t)

Co-wife

#52

At Maun prison....

Warden picked the ringing phone and sat down holding a cup of tea....

Warden: Hello?

Voice: Hi it's me again, i just wanted to confirm

the names of the escaped prisoners again...

Warden: Tumelo Sibanda and Tuelo James

Voice: Thank you...

He hung up and another officer stuck his head in...

Him: Sir we have a situation

Warden: what?

Him: Tuelo just walked in through the gate...

Warden: (frowned holding his tea) What?

Him: yep

Warden: What does he want?

Him: He is sorry he ran...

Warden: No, there must be something he was out to do. He was probably tempering with the

evidence to redirect the investigations. (stood up) Tell them to strip him and bring him in....

At Maun police station.....

Meanwhile the detective listened to the recording and sighed leaning back on his chair looking at him....

Detective: It sounds convincing except Tuelo escaped from prison, for an innocent person he sure is running away a lot or maybe this is his voice trying to frame his brothers?

Bakang: Why would I lie to you? I talked to Shawn, if you interview him you'll recognise his voice and you can even use this on him, he will know he has been caught and he will tell the truth, Kante ke eng le concludile gore Tuelo

killed this girl? You don't even have enough evidence to hold him in prison, now you want to add breaking out of prison on the murder charges?

Detective: You're talking to the wrong person, i am investigating and then I'll present the evidence which will either send him to jail or release him

Bakang: But you're not doing anything, he has been in prison for a week, when are you planning to release him? He has a job, are you going to compensate him for lost wages?

Detective: The investigations are still ongoing.

Bakang: (took his phone) O bona ansaranyana ya lona ya dithothomiso santse di tswelletse koteng ke yone e ithutiwang hela ko police college.

He walked out dialing a number on his phone....

Voice: Hello?

Bakang: Hi, can i pass by your office? I need your professional assistance. I know i didn't make an appointment but i need a lawyer ASAP

Voice: Um...no problem Mr Tawana.

Bakang: Thanks...

He hung up and got in his car....

In Prison....

Meanwhile the prisoners formed a straight line in the yard as wardens approached, one tall gigantic warden walked in front of them holding a file calling out names....

Warden: Eric Maphosa?

Him: Present

Warden: Tshepiso Saleshando?

Him: Present

Warden: Tumelo Sibanda?

Warden2: That one is gone ake-

Tumelo: (walking over) Present...

Everyone turned and looked at him as he fixed the sleeves of his orange jumpsuit...

Warden: Turn around and put your arms where i can see them...

Tumelo slowly raised his hands and turned around, the warden searched him all over as the other pressed his radio walking away....

Warden: (holding the radio closer to his mouth)  
Gate, roger...

Voice: (there was an annoying sound) Roger....

Warden: Our robber just showed up in the yard,  
koteng o tsenetse hane a tswela teng, waitse  
mothaka yo... roger

Voice: (laughed) Did you strip him? Roger

Warden: As we speak, roger

Voice: Motiseng kwano... Mathaka a ba bata  
solidary confinement, neba ile kae sente hela ha  
nka botsa? Roger...

Warden: (laughed) Neba imelwa ke saka papa...  
(looking at Tumelo) The golden boy o iketile  
hela... Gaana sepe ekare gatwe ne a ile ko  
toileteng...Roger

Voice: (laughed) Mthaka yoo kana o bodipa  
mogo maswe, motiseng kwano re utwe gore  
are otswa kae. Gaa rata aka ikepela hela are

nea robetse ke rona re paletsweng kego mmata.  
Roger...

Warden: (laughed) I think so too because we didn't see him get in, at least Tuelo re sure he broke out but Sibanda might just deny it before the magistrate. Rodger...

Voice: Bring him in.... Roger

Warden: we are coming, Roger

He walked over where Tumelo was being stripped....

Warden2: Where have you been?

Tumelo: (relaxed with his arms up) Under the bed in my cell...

Warden2: Stop playing games Tumelo, this is a serious matter



Warden: Chief wants to see him

They cuffed him and pushed him to the office.....

At my mother's house.....

Later that morning Renei knocked and walked in dressed in black, she sat next to me and handed me the funeral program...

Renei: (sighed) You should have seen Maduo's mother, that woman broke my heart....

Me: (looking at her picture) I wonder why Maduo would kill herself, she is so strong. She is the last person i expected this from....wena nkile ka akanya gore you might kill yourself back then when you were dating Mogapi.

Renei: Amme?

Me: You were depressed but Maduo was just fine, even our last conversation didn't indicate she would burn herself.

Renei: Rape, depression and rejection always leads to things lik--

We paused talking when we heard news headlines about prisoners escaping from Maun prison...

Renei: Oketsa volume....

I increased the volume as we quietly listened...

Voice: 2 prisoners escaped from Maun prison last night, Tuelo James and Tumelo Sibanda

are believed to have used the tools they stole from the prison workshop to escape. Peter Mahome explained in an interview with Radio Botswana that the other prisoner Tumelo Sibanda, also known as The golden boy is considered very dangerous, Tumelo Sibanda was incarcerated for the offence of armed robbery, possession of an unregistered firearm and assaulting a police officer, Tuelo is helping the police in the investigation of the suspicious death of his girlfriend which happened last week. The public is advised to be careful and contact Maun police station or 999 if they know anything about the whereabouts of these prisoners.

I switched off the radio and sighed....

Renei: Tuelo did it, why is he breaking out of

prison?

Me: I was with him this morning?

Renei: Tuelo?

Me: Sibanda...

Renei: The dangerous prisoner? I don't understand

Me: He kissed me...( Sighed turning my eyes)  
He is such a good kisser and his body felt so good on mine, i just wanted to hug him forever

Renei: Kante wareng? This robber was here?

Me: Yes... (smiled) He smiles so cute, You should hear his voice... He has a bit of an accent too... Keha riana the mma abo a ntshuna without a warning and when he breathed in my nostrils ijoooo.... Mma.... Oh God....

Renei: Naledi? Snap out of it? Did you just hear the news? He is dangerous, he is criminal, he actually put a gun to another person's head

robbing them and he assaulted a police officer, doesn't that bother you?

Me: And he chose me... who am i to stand on a dangerous man's mission? He can have me if he wants... You wouldn't understand until you have seen him, I'm telling you he can get any woman to drop her panties for him....he has this.... This power within him, the kind of man that can get you to do anything he wants, he has that special magic waa bona?

Renei: Naledi are you listening to yourself right now? Where is he?

Me: (smiled) That's the sexiest part, he went back to jail... He was like... (imitating his voice deepening my voice) "I just came to say hi, I'm going back to prison. I changed my mind about living on the run. I'm going to serve my sentence until the last day." (laughed) Like what the hell? You're out and you just decide nah I'm going back? He is so sexy, i can't wait to see

him... (Renei stared at me speechlessly) What?

Renei: (put her hand on my forehead) Are you okay?

Me: (laughed) I'm fine...

Renei: He is a thief, are you that desperate? A prisoner?

Me: (sighed) don't judge my choice, i like him the way he is, i don't know why he is there, i can't judge him.

Renei: Robbery, didn't you hear the radio?

Me: There is two sides to every story and even if he was bad, it's his past. I made mistakes too but no one is reminding me of my mistakes. Let him be and i hope you won't go around telling people Tumelo was here. Wena kana o teng hao teng, i know Abaleng will be the first one on your telling list.

Renei: I won't tell him but I'm disappointed at

your choice.. A prisoner?

Me: Maybe he will be better than my ex, who knows (i heard my mother walking in the living room) shh... Don't say anything about it....

At the MP's house.....

Wendy laid on the bed as her mother looked at the baby...

Her: She is beautiful....

Wendy: I need a lawyer, i want divorce..(dialing on her phone) I'm going to stay in Gaborone until the divorce is final...

Her : Why? How am i going to help you?

Wendy: You can come for a month or two but I'm leaving Maun tomorrow...

Her: You have stitches, don't be fooled by the injection they gave you, once it wears off the pain will be unbearable. You can't go that quick

Wendy: I'm going Mama

Her: Why? (looking at the baby's hair) Na selo se lekurukuru? ha moriri wa teng ekare o relaxitse jaana?

Wendy: Ao mama, newborns all look the same, she will be dark as time goes on.

Her: Nna kare moriri, we will see if she will get darker but the hair is just too silky...

Wendy: She is just different... (put the phone on her ear) Hello? Hi.. The mma buy me a ticket to Gaborone..... Ee.... No, no return ticket. Ee.... And book me a guest house pele while we find a cleaner for the house.... Okay, bye...

She hung up and looked around....



Wendy: Please help me pack, i wish I was healthy enough to do everything by myself.....

At Bakang's office....

Later that afternoon Bakang, stapled a few pages and filed them, his phone received a message then he opened it....

Wendy: I want a divorce

He frowned and dialed her number....

Wendy: Hello?

Bakang: I just got your message, wareng?

Wendy: Ke bata divorce, they will probably serve you with divorce papers next week.

Bakang: Babe, what's going on?

Wendy: I want to go back to Australia.

Bakang: You're not leaving the country with my daughter

Wendy: She is not yours, I'm sorry.... She is Portuguese. (he kept quiet) I'm sorry, It happened the last few weeks before I came here, i didn't think i was pregnant because i was on my safe period.

Bakang: How do you know she is not mine?  
Maybe-

Wendy: Gase wa gago... I'm sorry. I'm waiting for my lawyer to finalise this then I'm going back. I'll be selling everything of mine and use the money to move back to Sydney

Bakang: What do you mean?

Wendy: My share of the divorce

Bakang: (angrily) What share? You came with nothing to this marriage... You're not getting anything.

Wendy: We married in community of property, everything you own is half mine. If you have anything to say you'll talk to my lawyer otherwise I'll file for a restraining order against you. Bye.

She hung up then he slowly put the phone down and rubbed his face, he stood up and took off his tie staring outside the window.....

3 MONTHS LATER.....

Co-wife

#53

At clinic...

Reneilwe parked the car and stepped out to help me, Atsile was on Loago's blue baby carseat while Masego was lying on the seat with a little blanket supporting her on the side, Ame sniffed lying on my arms and a bubble blew out of his nose, i wiped him and stepped out....

Renei: (getting Atsile)Ame o tshwerwe ke flu gape? You should keep him warm

Me: I do keep him warm, if it was like that all of them would be sick...

Renei: (looking at Masego) How are you going to carry the other one?

Me: (bent my arm) Put her here...

She put Masego on my other arm then i walked in the clinic as she followed me carrying Atsile and the baby bag...

A male nurse recognised me and walked over. He got Masego and followed me to the queue where i sat down then he put her on my lap...

Nurse: (smiled) Ke wena wa di triplets akere?

Me: (smiled) Yes...

Nurse: I remember you, baago sokodisa...

Mosadimogolo o kae?

Me: (laughed) She is doing something...

Renei: (sat next to me) Hello

Nurse: Hi...

He walked inside as everyone stared at me, i

still wasn't sure whether they were looking at me because i had triplets or because they could tell i was struggling. My children's blankets weren't really the most attractive blankets....

Renei: (whispered) When do they stop helping you with formula?

Me: When they turn six months

Renei: Let's pray by then you would have found a job

Me: I hope so, i mean the formula I'm getting isn't even enough, Atsile drinks a lot of milk, i swear he is an alien

Renei: (laughed) That's why he is so heavy

Me: And Masego le ene gaa nwe mashi wa a thabantsha, Ame is the only one i have to force to finish a bottle. I want to buy him

multivitamins, his weight is going down.

Renei: I think we should take him to a private hospital using Loago's medical insurance, I'm sure the paediatrician won't mind.

Me: Thanks, that will really be helpful setse kesa itse jaanong ka gore mo cliniking ba nnetse gomo neela paracetamol hela....

Renei: Kante Dudu o utwalega kae?

Me: She is still at the safari, I want to go check on Princess since ke dule mo botsetsing, her grandmother visited last month with her to see the children. (smiled) She was such a girl, she was happy to see the babies.

Renei: She must be so grown up now

Me: She is grown... (sighed) My mom agreed to babysit when she comes back, i told her I'm going to look for a job but I'm really going to prison to check on Tumelo.

Renei: Why can't you find a decent church going man that has a good paying job so that he can help you take care of the children? Tumelo is useless, he is in prison and right now you need a supportive man. You can't live on handouts by the government and family members... These kids will grow and need more gape Abaleng might not afford to help you as much as we are helping you now. Loago goes to school now and although it hasn't been finalised Abi might go to school in China a couple of months from now, he will only be getting half his salary until he finishes school so i don't think it will be enough for Loago, me, your mother, you and your children.

Me: (sighed)I'll find a job Reneilwe, i understand my children are affecting your budget but this is temporary, they are three months old ke dule mo botsetsing and already searching for a job. My choice of a man isn't influenced by my



needs, i just want a man that can make me happy, I'm willing to wait for Tumelo to get out of prison and even if he can't afford to help me support the children if he loves me I'll be fine, i don't need a man to take care of me, I'll figure something out. I'm tired of following materials and money, i just want a man that loves me, even if he has one eye, even if he is deaf, even if he is in prison.... Really i just want a man who can love me even if he isn't perfect. I'm happy that you were lucky enough to marry a good man but not all of us will be that lucky, gongwe le nyalo gakena goe bona but if i can find a man that will love me I'll be okay, don't judge me.

Renei: I just don't want you to have a Mogapi in your life, Tumelo sounds really bad, he is criminal... He has already been in the news, do you honestly believe there is a loving person behind all these bad things he did? A man who robs people holding a gun? Doesn't that scare

you?

Me: If he mistreats me I'll leave him.

Renei: (sighed) Whatever you say... Anyway i have clothes in the car that don't look good on Loago, they're new he only fitted them ans but i didn't like how they looked, maybe they will fit Atsile and Ame

Me: Le ene Masego wadi apara hela tsa basimane, my cousin brought me her sons rompers and they looked good on her.

Renei: I wouldn't put a girl in boys clothes, they won't look good.

Me: Nna gakena choice akere...

Another mother walked out then we got in.

Minutes later we walked out and headed to the car,i sat in the back giving Ame medication as

Renei put Atsile in the car seat...

Me: (gave her their medical cards) Go collect the formula, I'll come help in a minute...

Renei: Uh... You want people to think I'm HIV positive?

Me: You're holding three cards, they'll know you're not positive, the government helps when you gave birth to more than twins, it's not just positive people.

Renei: I know that but other people don't know that, everyone knows the only children who get free formula from clinics are children whose mothers are HIV positive.

Me: So I'll be carrying all the cans alone hela ka gore o tshaba batho? These people know me, everyone here knows me as the girl who had triples.

Renei:. (sat in the car) I'll remain with the children... Ago fola o phake re tsamae.

I sighed and handed her Ame, she adjusted her seat and begun playing with him. I collect the heavy cans of formula and got the baby then she drove out of the clinic.....

At Maun magistrate court....

Meanwhile Bakang, Trevor, Temo and Tuelo's family members were sitting quietly listening to the court proceedings as Tuelo sat on his chair chained on his wrists and ankles... He had lost so much weight they could see his cheekbones, his eyes were sunken and he looked like he was suffering from some kind of a disease...

Magistrate: (concluded her verdict) And the evidence presented before me isn't enough to prove beyond reasonable doubt that he committed this crime... (hit the mallet) Case dismissed.

His mother's tear rolled down and she wiped it as his aunt hugged her, his cousins and friends smiled and quietly hugged as the magistrate shuffled her papers and leveled them on the table then she lifted her big gown and stepped down...

Minutes later the warden unlocked the chains on his wrists and ankles then he slowly rubbed his wrists and walked out holding his papers without a trace of emotions, his friends ran over and gave him a group hug.

Bakang: Welcome back...

Temo: You're finally free boy

Tuelo: (smiled) Thanks....

Cousin: Boy we prayed and fasted for you...

Trevor: It's done, you can start your life again...

His mother walked over fixing her doek, the guys moved back as she hugged him crying, he sniffed and hugged her tearfully... He swallowed hard and rubbed his eyes trying hard not to cry.

Tuelo: Where is Shawn and Raphael?

His mother: (sniffed) I don't know, I'm just glad this is over... God answered my prayers...

Trevor sadly stared at Tuelo's thin arms as he

hugged his mother...

Trevor: Laitame o bopame waitse

Bakang: At least he is out... He can start over

Temo: Mara these people ba sutile Tuelo, isn't there something he can do? Sue for lost wages or something? I'm sure he lost his job. I never knew the police can destroy your life like this.

Bakang: Maybe he can sue but lawyers are expensive, I'm already paying this lawyer.

Trevor: I think we should contribute something and take a chance, some people actually win against the departments and the court can rule in your favour.

Bakang: Contributing is a good idea...(looking at him as he faked a smile talking to his mother)  
And he looks like he needs counselling

Temo: My thoughts exactly, gape e kare oa

Iwala yaanong

Bakang: Ke stress, he obviously isn't eating, imagine mourning the death of your loved one and also being accused of killing her, Tuelo kana ne a rata Maduo mogo maswe but he didn't even attend her burial... I can't imagine his pain.

Temo: Police e mpaletse gompiano....

Bakang's phone rang then he walked away from his friends...

Bakang: Hello?

Wendy: I need you to sign Kathleen's papers so that I can leave the country, why are you ignoring my calls?

Bakang: I'm not signing anything, if you want me to sign something walk out with nothing.



You're not getting anything from me.

Wendy: I'm going to court, i know they can help me, I'm going to leave the country with or without your permission.

Bakang: Good luck.

Wendy: Why are you doing this?

Bakang: We haven't been together for long, why do you want half of my things? Do you think I'm stupid? I know you won't cross the border with "my daughter" without my permission and it will take forever for the court to deal with your DNA nonsense to prove I'm not her father so that I can be taken off the certificate so you might as well forget about Sydney for at least a year or two, i also know our courts are swamped with cases and they will keep postponing your stupid case until you grow gray hair. Don't call me again unless you want to talk about leaving my company and houses alone.

Wendy: Mme kana if i can't leave the country, her father will come here. We will see who the idiot is.

Bakang: Idiot?

Wendy: Yeah idiot, He will come here and we will parade the streets of Maun to show everyone how stupid you're. I know you haven't told anyone about this because oa swaba but I'll embarrass if you this you can control me like those idiots bo Dudu. Don't sign the papers, go siame.... I'll tell her Dad to come here.

She hung up then he sighed frustratedly clenching his jaws as Temo walked over....

Temo: Are you okay?

Bakang: (faked a smile) Yeah yeah, I'm good...

Temo: Are you sure?

Bakang: Yeah, why?

Temo: You have been acting weird lately, i thought something is bothering you...

Trevor: (joined them) BK kante Wendy ota Maun leng? Kana i haven't seen your daughter

Temo: I haven't seen her as well, Wendy ogo bolaisa bodutu, you're even losing meat monna

Bakang: (laughed) Yeah neh

Trevor: What did you say she is doing in Gaborone?

Bakang: She works for Bank of Botswana, i see them whenever i go to Gaborone.

Temo: (showed them his picture) Nna laitaka ke thudile Miss Botswana... Bona hela

Trevor: (laughed) your daughter is beautiful, le nwa eng go tshola baba shapo so? BK take ke bone wa gago....

Bakang: I accidentally formatted my memory

card and lost all my pictures, I'll show you tomorrow after recovering them

Trevor: Have you seen Princess? I gave her and her grandmother a ride to the mall days ago, that little girl has your eyes and nose laitaka, ke wena hela go hetsa.

Temo: I also saw her a couple of weeks ago, ene rra o tshwana le wena mestaa, there is no DNA testing needed there.

Bakang: (thoughtfully) Yeah neh...

At Maun prison.....

Later on i waited by the chairs as Tumelo walked over in his orange jumpsuit accompanied by a warden...He smiled biting his lower lip and sat down looking at me...

Tumelo: Hey...

Me: Hi,

Tumelo: How are you? How are the kids?

Me: I'm good, they are good...

Tumelo: You look really good, don't cheat on me...

Me: (laughed blushing) Okay...

Tumelo: (an awkward moment passed as he smiled looking at me) Are you shy?

Me: (smiled) No

Tumelo: Buwa le nna ee, (looking at my hair) why did you cut your hair?

Me: I can't afford it, moriri waa tura... (he quietly stared at me making me shy) Um.....I started looking for a job last week, I'm not choosing as long as it's a job I'll take it. The kids are growing really fast and they eat a lot too. My brother might go to school in China and he won't be

able to help me, he has been my only supporting system so i really need a job. My needs are starting to affect my friendships, you know people always reach a point where they are tired of helping. I'm even thinking about filing for child maintenance so that Bakang can help me but I'm also scared for their lives because he once threatened them when he thought i told people he is the father

Tumelo: (leaned back) Don't force him to support them asa bate, ha ole monna hela o ipona o palama mosadi osa dirise condom waa itse gore o dirile ngwana and you must take responsibility. If he doesn't want to don't force him. If it was up to me all mothers would stop following and begging men to support their children because it's not like they didn't know they were making babies.

Me: (sighed) Go thata, the formula they get for free finishes within 2 weeks

Tumelo: I'll help you take care of them...

Me: How? You're in prison...

Tumelo: Father's always find a way ska wara...

Me: (laughed) You just reminded me of my late friend Maduo, she used to tell me I'll find a way everytime i wondered how I would take care of my children.

Tumelo: You just reminded me, how did Tuelo go?

Me: I spoke to one of his friends and he said the case was dismissed.

Tumelo: (smiled) That's my boy... (laughed) He must be relieved, o tshaba prison mogo maswe, he was depressed the entire time and mathakanyana ba neba mo tsenya dingalo nere re crosane ruri hela nna le bone.

Me: Wena o tswa leng?

Tumelo: (sighed) in 4 years, they couldn't prove

i broke out of prison so my sentence still stands at 4 years though i might get out earlier if i behave.

Me: The rra behaver wena o tswe

Tumelo: (smiled looking at me) I'll behave..

Me: Tell me about yourself, you never talk about yourself.

Tumelo: (sighed) I worked for FNB and moved to Barclays bank then finally Standard chartered where I was cheated from my rightful promotion simply because I was black i guess there was a lot of favouritism down there. I couldn't stop complaining so someone framed me and I got fired. My fiancé was pregnant at the time and this was a few months after i had told her to quit her job because i knew i could afford to support both her and the baby, things got harder because we both weren't working.... Finding a job proved to be harder than I thought



, the baby was delivered and i still had nothing, my fiancée starved, ke palelwa kego reka mabele le sukuri and people made fun of her, i tried to my best but it was never enough. (swallowed) she felt really stupid for quitting her job and everyone mocked her for doing what i told her to do, she begged her boss to hire her again but they refused....i guess she couldn't handle the embarrassment and pressure from people... That afternoon her aunt found her hanging on the rafters, our daughter had been crying all day...

Me: I'm sorry...

Tumelo: (swallowed) It was the hardest thing i ever had to deal with but I still had to feed my daughter, she was just a baby and my girlfriend's family isn't exactly loving, they handed me the baby and i took her to my mother's house. I made a personal decision to do everything in my power to make sure my

daughter lives a good life, she won't ever taste poverty as long as i live.

Me: (smiled) I see...

Tumelo: (put his hand on the table) Take my hand and our kids won't starve, you won't need anything. (staring at me) I'll love you and protect you...take my hand....

I put my hand on his and he squeezed it then he leaned over and kissed me....

Warden: Stux eh-eh the monna...no touching...

He continued kissing me and finally leaned back licking his lips staring at me holding my hand....

At Tuelo's house...

Later that afternoon Tuelo slowly opened the door and walked in the house, it was quiet and a bit cold as he took off his jacket and sat on the couch...

Maduo: Hi..

He turned around and faced the kitchen door, she was in her pink lingerie leaning against the door frame then he slowly stood up and walked over..

Maduo: (smiled) Why are you so sad?

Tuelo: (swallowed tearfully) You scared the hell out of me, what happened? Come here....

He tried to hug her but she moved back...

Maduo: Wait... There is someone at the door...

He turned around and listened, someone knocked then he walked over and opened the door. Trevor, Bakang, Temo and his 2 cousins flooded in then he looked back, Maduo was still standing at the kitchen door in her lingerie ...

Tuelo: (to her) Go get dressed...

They all stopped talking and stared at him..... (9t)

Always remember to press Like, much love

Co-wife

#54

At Tuelo's house...

Bakang: O bua le mang?

Tuelo: Ke raa Maduo.... (looking at the kitchen door) Go to the bedroom, I'll be there in a minute..... Hee? (he listened) Okay, take it...

(looked at his friends laughed facing the kitchen door) the mma busa gown gose kaenyana...(smiled) Better... Ke ata autwa

Their hair stood as they all silently stared at him, Trevor looked around his heart pounding as Tuelo smiled and sat on the couch, they looked around without a word, the house was suddenly creepy...

Temo: Tux? O bua le mang?

Trevor: (stood up) Nna bo rra kea tsamaa

Bakang: No, wait... (to him) Tux o buwa le mang?

Tuelo: Le Maduo, Gale mmone?

Temo: No, where is she?

Tuelo: (laughed) Yall think I'm crazy?

Bakang: No, of course not, where is Maduo?

Tuelo: (stood up) Let me go call her...

He walked to the bedroom, Trevor unbuttoned his shirt and took a deep breath....

Trevor: This is the creepiest shit I have ever seen, i want to go

Bakang: (angrily) Kante ke eng ole legatapa

jaana? How can you walk away from a situation like this? Can't you see he is losing it?

Trevor: What if he isn't losing it? What if her spirit is around here? I already feel a cold chill swaying around here like wind

Temo: (laughed) This guy though, koore wena o mokae?

Cousin: (swallowed) Nna le nna tota gake comfortable, it feels creepy. You can't seriously expect us to be calm around someone who is talking and laughing with a dead person.

Bakang: No one is leaving okay, we are sitting here until he comes back with her?

Trevor: (stood) I'm not waiting for a ghost

Bakang: (staring at him) You're staying...

Cousin: Nna guys ka tsamaa

Trevor walked towards the door then Bakang

passed him and locked the door putting the keys in his pocket, they both stared at each other's eyes...

Bakang: (pushed him on the chest) Nna haatshe mr, gaoye gope...

Temo: Guys come-

Tuelo laughed in the passage and they all kept quiet anxiously looking at the passage expecting... Well... Not really sure what to expect.

He got in the living room smiling with his arm around an invisible person, their hearts pounded as they stared at him...

Tuelo: (smiled at them) Do you believe me now?



Trevor: (quickly put his hand in Bakang's pocket)  
Alright, I'm getting out of here...

Bakang: (pushed him) Don't touch me, when  
you kissed Naledi ne osa sie yaanong oya kae?

Cousin: (went to the door) Guys please open  
the door...

Tuelo stared at them confusedly and walked  
over tipping off a glass of the table, it shattered  
on the floor and the other cousin melted on the  
couch laying his head on Temo's lap, He pushed  
him off and stood up.

Trevor put his hand in Bakang's pocket and he  
pushed him off, they hustled one another and  
fell on the glass table...

Cousin: (going to kitchen) Gagona lebati la

backdoor? Nna ka tsamaa

Tuelo: (looking at him) Maduo ota go bulela o gone moo

The cousin quickly turned around and stood behind Temo as he pulled Bakang off Trevor...

Temo: (screamed) BK stop! Open the door, they're freaking out, cousin yaga Tuelo o collapstse on the couch... Bula batswe

Bakang: Gagona yoo tswang

Cousin: Ae the banna tshamekang sente, bula mestaa

Temo: Open the door, you and i will remain with Tuelo re utwa gore areng, Trevor is freaking out making matters worse, let them out... Nnela key laiteaka... (opened his hand) Tisa

Bakang handed him the keys staring at Trevor as he slowly got up from the floor, Temo opened the door for them and Trevor quickly walked out...

Bakang: (to the cousin) Tsaa ntsalao wena, o bata a tsosiwa ke mang?

Tuelo's cousin turned back and shook the other cousin's shoulder, he eventually got up and they walked out...

Bakang: Tell his mother what's happening...  
(walked back and sat on the couch) Mxm babangwe ke banna hela ka gore banale motsoko...

Temo: (laughed looking at Trevor driving out then he closed the door) Mtrevisto! Laitee

banna... Hahaha

Tuelo: (confused) What's going on?

Bakang: (rubbed his face and looked up at him)  
You're the only one who sees Maduo

Tuelo: (pointed) But she is standing right there!

Temo: She is not

Tuelo: (angrily) She is right there

Bakang: (stood up fixing his jeans) Alright Tuelo  
enough of this nonsense, Maduo is dead,  
remember? You saw the house going up in  
flames, she is dead...

Tuelo: She survived, she got out through the  
window. She afraid to face everyone because of  
what my brothers did to her...

Bakang: She is dead, your mind is playing tricks  
on you. She was fried up when the paramedics  
took her out, there wasn't a body viewing at her  
funeral.

Tuelo: (pushed him on the chest) Why are you making me a liar? Akere Maduo ke yo, why can't you talk to her.? (turned to the kitchen door) Tell them

Bakang: (took out his phone and stepped out) This is fucked up, keep an eye on him.

Temo: Sure

Bakang closed the door behind him as Temo sat down...

Temo: Nna haatshe ee...

Tuelo sat down and smiled to the invisible Maduo...

Temo: What have you had seen morning? I'm

hungry, aren't you hungry?

Tuelo: Yeah, I'm hungry... (turned to her) Would you like something to eat?.. (stood) Alright

Temo: Does she want to eat?

Tuelo: No she is good..

Temo: (walked to the kitchen) Re eta Duos

They got in the kitchen, Tuelo got the pan and begun washing it in the sink...

Tuelo: (smiled to her) Hey, you didn't have to come, we will be done in a minute...

Temo quietly observed him as he happily chatted with her, he clenched his teeth and searched the fridge for a bottle of beer but there wasn't any, he opened the pantry and

came across the bottle of red wine. He filled the glass and took big sips to ease up as his friend continued chatting by himself...

Bakang walked back in and rubber necked grabbing the glass from his friend and took a huge sip as well....

Temo: And?

Bakang: I called his mother, they are coming but she asked us to stay in case they need help taking him to the hospital.

Temo: Alright...

Bakang: (Tuelo laughed loudly) This is crazy...

Temo: (staring at Tuelo) And It's slowly freaking me out, he is truly seeing her

Bakang: He is losing touch with reality, i just hope he doesn't go mad. (swallowed sadly)

Maduo should have never died, but then i understand her situation. No one was going to believe her because she didn't report. She loved Tuelo, kana this cheek changed completely. She probably had her life planned with him

Temo: She must have been crushed when she found out about the brothers

Bakang: If women can kill themselves for things like this then I'm a lucky bastard, the things i did to Dudu and Naledi are worse. I promised them heaven and left them for a bitch, nxxla! She made me abandon my own children to take care of her dirt, now she wants half of my hard earned money. What the hell am i going to offer my children?

Temo: (swallowed the wine staring at him)  
What the hell are you talking about?

Bakang: (sighed) Wendy o ntirile seso, i bet my father is going to be happy when he finds out



about this.

Temo: Are you going to tell me or you just prefer to vent without a response from the listener?

He sighed and told him the whole story....

At my mother's house....

I grabbed a bucket of laundry and hung the children's clothes on the line, my phone rang on the back pocket then i picked...

Me: Hello?

Voice: Hi, is this Naledi? You're speaking to Ken Mr Sibanda asked me to give you something.

Me: (frowned) What?

Ken: Are you home? I'm looking at your house on the computer using Google maps, Is it the one with a two bedroom house painted with peach and a big diamond mash fence?

Me: Modemo... Ee rra ke yone

Ken: Alright, I'll be following the directions until I get there. I hope my computer doesn't go off it has about 19% battery. Bye

Me: Bye

I hung and finished hanging the clothes, i was curious about the gift and knowing his history i knew it wasn't good but i still wanted to see what it was.

Minutes later a Jeep parked at the gate and i hurried over, the windows were all tinted black and i couldn't see the driver, my heart pounded

a bit as i opened the door and got in, it was cold inside and the driver was an unfamiliar overweight figure with dark shades, there were about three computers on the back seat and some kind of scanners or something, he reached in the back and got an ATM card from the black bag...

Him: (handed it to me) The pin number is 1819 but you can change it to a number you won't forget.

Me: Thank you..

Him: Don't make the mistake of letting it being taken by the machine, if the pin fails once cancel the process and go.

Me: (reading the outside) Who is Monique Jenson?

Him: Sibanda's bank accounts were all frozen when they got arrested, that's his alias.

Me: (sighed) Wow...

Him: Keep it safe.

Me: How much is in here?

Him: Don't exceed the limit of 300 per day.

Me: What's the limit? I wouldn't want to-

Him: The limit is P300 per day

Me: And if i take 300 everyday? What will happen?

Him: Nothing will happen but make sure you don't lose this card, if there are any problems at the machine cancel the process and leave with the card. You don't swipe with it, it just takes money out of the machine, FNB machines only.

Me: Okay. I understand.

Him: Bye

I stepped out and closed the door then he drove

off. I thoughtfully watched as the Jeep disappeared. Oh Tumelo... I just wanted him out, i knew he was bad but everything he did made me fall deeper and deeper... I smiled and walked back in the yard holding the card....

At Dudu's mother's....

The Safari car drove through the gate and parked under the tree, Dudu stepped down and unloaded her big bags chatting to the driver....

Driver: I wish i was you...

Dudu: (laughed) Heish...

Driver: Go shapo akere?

Dudu: Shapo, hee...

Driver: Don't forget to go change the tips today,

I'm not sure if they open on weekends. Which currencies do you have?

Dudu: I have American dollars and a few UK pounds

Driver: (laughed) English people and the Americans give tips like its a must, i love serving those people.

Dudu: (laughed) Hey you don't know anything, when I'm serving Americans and the English people yooo! Ke tola abe ke tola ke itse gore giving a tip is in their blood.

Driver: (laughed) Bye....

He drove off as Dudu's mother stepped out of the house holding Princess's hand, Dudu ran towards the house and lifted her daughter kissing her and hugging her emotionally but Princess uncomfortably stared at her...

Dudu: Uh Mama ngwanake o ntebetse?

Her: she will remember you after a few hours...  
(unzipped the bags) What's in her-(gasp)  
Mmmmm...

She raked through the tin stuff looking at beef, fish, beans and peach slices then she zipped the heavy canvas bag and dragged it to the house....

Her: Bekenyana e enale botshelonyana mhh...  
Motho oka e ikanya oka tshela

Dudu: (laughed) So you're taking the one with food only?

Her: Ee au ke itielaii?

Dudu: (laughed) Hehehe tserere...

They all walked in the house, her mother immediately grabbed a tin opener and dealt with the peach slices straight from the can, she put it aside and got the beans and the fish then she opened the juice and drunk the whole box then she sighed leaning back on the couch...

Her: Ose bolokile ngwanaka, mowa nowiile nxwi...

Dudu: (laughed feeding her daughter) Le taa swa ke tala

Her: Your look very nice...

Dudu: (stood up and turned around) We used to exercise, i got rid of the hanging tummy I'm just flat.. (smiled) White old men were drooling over this

Her: (laughed) Tsena wena



Dudu: (laughed) Uh Mama oka tshega jaana

Her: Just tell me what happened down there, do I have a son in law?

Dudu: (laughed) No, it's just old white guys there, i didn't like the young black men there... I guess my kind of guy will reveal himself soon.(to Princess) Baby finish eating we have to shopping, I'm taking you from head to toe, wena Mama you'll go by yourself, today it's just Princess's day.

Her: Please don't finish the money before you buy your business equipment

Dudu: (laughed) Lady i am a money maker, my pocket is heavy. I'll only be spending the tips i got not my salary, salary e eme sente haale... Ja hela o wetse dibete, hodisa matsadi ago babysitter, did Naledi help you guys?

Her: Yes, she used to give us P100's but she said she was having money problems too. Oh

she gave birth the day you left, immediately...  
Apparently Bakang's wife took the car and she  
got in labour. Her mother is the one who  
brought Princess home

Dudu: Hee Naledi o bonye pono, Wendy thinks  
she is the president eh?

Her: She had triplets, 2 boys 1 girl

Dudu: (jumped smiling like a monkey) Ao!

Her: (laughed) Ka modimo, o thusiwa bana ke  
government

Dudu: That's sad but wow.... (smiled) Triplets?  
That's a blessing... Wow, I'm going to see them

Her: (laughed) The girl looks just like Princess  
when she was her age, they're identical

Dudu: (laughed) Moloji yo ba reng Star o kopile  
ngwanake, mxm... Let me bath Cicy and go see  
the triplets..

At Maun Prison...

Tumelo was laying on his bunk with his arm on his forehead, a new young warden walked in and shook his shoulder...

Warden: Tumelo? Tumelo?

Tumelo: (half asleep) Mh-mh

Warden: (shook him) Tumelo?

Tumelo: (half asleep) Waa nyela...

He turned around and faced the wall sleeping, the confused young man stood there for a few minutes trying to figure out what to say next...

Warden: Tumelo? The chief wants to see you...

He didn't respond then he walked out to the others....

Warden: Uh motho wa lona o gana go tsoga

Sergeant: Ago...

He walked in and hit the door loudly, Tumelo turned around and glared at him....

Sergeant: The Assistant superintendent wants to see you

Tumelo: (pinned his elbow on the bed laying on his side) Why?

Sergeant: I don't know, let's go. I don't have all day.

Tumelo: I'm sleeping... (laid down) Next time if you hit those bars making such noise you'll

regret it...

Sergeant: Sibanda? I wasn't asking you, do you want us to drag you out of here?

Tumelo: Kare ke robetse, o bata gore ke reng?

Sergeant: This is why others are out but you're still here (Tumelo thought about it with his eyes closed) Bodipa gabo busetse sepe laitaka, nna shift yame gae hela I'm going back to my wife and children but you'll still be here. I don't know if you have kids but if you have a girlfriend another man will replace you very soon ya gore otswa baba bothale abo be mo heditse. Bodipa gabo duele

Tumelo: (got up and grabbed his orange t-shirt)  
Aree koo...

He followed the wardens putting on his t-shirt. A few minutes later he walked in the office and sat down, the chief stared at him and sipped his

coffee then he slowly put the cup down and stood up, he put his hands in the pockets and stood by the window looking outside through the folds....

AS: We just received a fax of our early release list and you're in it

Tumelo: (frowned surprised) Really?

AS: It still beats me

Tumelo: How many Tumelo Sibandas do you have around here?

AS: Very funny...

Tumelo: (smiled) So when do you i get out?

AS: In 3 months

Tumelo: (laughed) Oh shit,that soon? are you serious?

AS: I believe this list was done before you

escaped and-

Tumelo: I didn't escape, Kante ke eng lere i escaped? Why would I escape and come back? Superintendent do you really believe that?

AS: (sighed) They're releasing you on parole, i hope you know what that means. You can go

Tumelo: (stood) Thank you...

He walked out of the office smiling....

At my mother's house....

I preparing myself and walked in the living room where my mother was holding Ame patiently feeding him...

Me: I'm going

Mama: Where did you say you got the money again?

Me: I borrowed, I'm going to buy toiletries.

Mama: Stop borrowing money from people, you're making things hard for Abaleng.

Me: (sighed) The good news is i won't be asking for more money from Abi, I'm even applying through the post office. Monday I'm going to print more application letters. I'm also planning to save for a little business i have in mind. I'm still brainstorming about it

Mama: Oh good

Me: Bye, i won't be long...

I walked out...

At Shoprite.....



Later on i stepped out of the taxi and paid then i walked towards the shop, Bakang's car parked right in front me, Dudu stepped out then Bakang got out and took Princess from the backseat.....(9t)

Co-wife

#55

At Shoprite.....

Later on i stepped out of the taxi and paid then i walked towards the shop, Bakang's car parked right in front me, Dudu stepped out then Bakang got out and took Princess from the backseat.

Dudu smiled as i approached, i wasn't sure how to react so i flashed her with a mild smile and

she hurried over, she embraced me as Bakang locked the car and walked over with Princess on his chest.

Dudu: Hi

Me: Hey

Dudu: I was on my way to your house but i wanted to buy the kids something special... You know the old tradition-you can't see a new baby empty-handed.

Bakang: (looked in my eyes) Hey...

Me: Hi

Dudu: (got Princess) Thanks for the ride

Bakang: Anytime, I'll wait here..

Dudu: Oh no reka go dia and she is here so i think I'm good.

Bakang: (looked at her and then me) Wouldn't

you guys need a ride?

Dudu: Um... Well... You can wait for-

Me: (staring at him) No, thanks. I'm good. Bye

I walked in the shop and Dudu followed me as Bakang watched us walking in probably counting his loss. He leaned against the car and folded his arms waiting...

Meanwhile inside the shop, i pushed the small trolley and threw in the red basket as Dudu lifted Princess putting her on her waist....

Dudu: Arr you okay?

Me: Never been better

Dudu: I'm not sleeping with him

Me: Dudu it's your body and it's his di-(paused

looking at Princess) you know i couldn't care less what you do with him but after what he made you go through you still walk around with him like he never did anything to you? Is your memory really that bad?

Dudu: I know what BK did to me and i haven't forgotten but he is still the father of my child, it will be stupid to hate him. His daughter will love him, they always go out there to search for their fathers even when we tell them we raised them alone. I know Bakang o lathile ngwanake but whenever he decides to show up i won't stop him from seeing his daughter, if he decides to bring P600 after skipping 3 months without giving her anything I'll take that money you know why? Because it's his daughter, I'm way passed that anger, I'm no longer a bitter baby mama. If people are going to label me stupid for not using my daughter to punish this man then so be it but the time i had in the bush was

enough for me to think about my life. I'm never gonna sleep with Bakang leha nka thamelwajang because he really hurt me but i won't let that stop his relationship with his daughter, if he is going to abandon his daughter it will be because of him not because Dudu stopped him when he suddenly reformed.

Me: He is obviously using her to get to you, I'm not having that nonsense with my children, this man tried to kill my children, he left me on the road side kele in labour and ran off with his needle pole like wife.

Dudu: (held my arm and turned me around) Boo and i get that, Bakang hurt you and he was more brutal to your kids than he was to my daughter so i understand why you're angry, with me he was there before Wendy came along but you see your boys are going to search for Bakang one day, 18 years from now they will want to see this bastard. I hope you'll be

prepared to for that, you're way too angry...

Me: (tearfully) You wouldn't understand, he didn't force you to abort, he hit me so hard i bled. He didn't want my kids, he still doesn't want my kids. He knows they are his but does he pop up money? No, he knows jobs are hard to find but he doesn't care, i have three children Dudu, three! I am my brothers burden and I'm being too needy for friends, i feel worthless right now because he decided to bailout of his responsibilities as a father. (rubbed my tears) he destroyed my life

She hugged me tightly as we stood behind the laundry section, i rubbed my eyes behind her back and she moved back wiping my eyes with her other hand, i looked at Princess who was sadly looking at me....

Me: (smiled tearfully) I'm fine Princess, there is something in my eye

Dudu: (laughed and looked at her) Auntie is fine... (looking at me) I cried at the bush, ke ipotsa dipotso, gore other women marry their baby daddies but I'm here but then i thought, this could be good. Whatever man I'll have in my life will be twice the man Bakang is, because he will be a man that can love another man's child and do it better than the biological father. I'll respect that man with all my heart, As much as I am willing to support Bakang and Princess's relationship I am willing to love and respect my man so much Bakang will see what he lost. I'm done being bitter, ke hodile.... I was talking to him in the car, a buwa kaha Wendy asa mo tsayang sente k teng

Me: (frowned putting things in the trolley) What did she do?

Dudu: Apparently she was already pregnant and

the baby came coloured, she is divorcing him and she wants half of everything. His businesses, his houses and car.

Me: (laughed loudly) Hahaha se nthee.... Karma e kubugetse monna wa gago autwa?

Dudu: (laughed) Monna wa gago o bonye marago a seboko, ke raa mma gaa buwa o phaphalala abo a phaphalala mogatso, shems

Me: (laughed) Jaanong are o mo oreng?

Dudu: Gase gore ke tole kere nnokoo monna wame o mpoetse?

Me: (laughed) Boys!

Dudu: I even played Dr Philnyana hoo telling him he will get over it

Me: He wouldn't tell me such nonsense, Okaseke a lekele mogo nna, tabe a ntholela.

Dudu: (laughed) He says he doesn't know how to face you and explain to you how bad he feels



about the way he treated you, even asked me to help him apologise for the children's sake and i told nah boy, not this time. We sat down for your ass even planning to be cowives for you and you acted like a teenager, face her yourself.

Me: And what did he say?

Dudu: Waii are hei Naledi is crazy, you know how she is... Blah blah just stuttering nonsense

Me: Mxm, he shouldn't try it on me. He should just stay away from me and my children.

Dudu: I'm just taking him as he is, if he gives me a ride... Cool, if he gives his daughter money... Cool, if he doesn't give her anything... I don't ask, gakena stress. I'm about to start my business as soon as I have established something I'll be looking for dick, a good hard one and I'll deal with that man the whole night, next morning I'm opening the door for him to leave. I'm sure that sex would last me another year or until i find me

a good hubby.

Me: (laughed) Good for you, you should help me with business ideas....i have a lot of ideas but i get embarrassed sometimes, i wonder what people will think seeing me selling funny things.

Dudu: It's normal to feel that way when you start, hee kana i have a degree the Naledi, I went through that before i went to Ipelegeng ele gore i tried everything, applied for everything go pala, go thaloganya nna. If we stick together reta swabela on each other

Me: (laughed) Yes please, tutor me... Mentor me into it.

Dudu: How has Maun been? It feels like i have been gone forever

Me: (sighed) Maduo committed suicide...

Dudu: (looked at me) No.... I'm so sorry, why?

Me: Remember that thing Ditsame talked about?

The guys were Tuelo's brothers and they claimed it wasn't rape, painted her bad and i guess Tuelo was kind of angry about it since she kept it a secret, he heard it from the brothers so my guess is, she thought he was done with her and burned herself in the house. I feel like such a bad friend, Maduo was always there for us as friends but we always failed her. Malatsia kemo misa gore kana Jaanong Renei is my sister in law, we relate differently and things have changed hela gake sure sente about her. We used to be closer than i was even to Maduo but ever since she started dating my brother things took another turn.

Dudu: Hai mma sorry ka Maduo... Renei tota i don't know what to say, if she is your sister in law e thata akere gape you're your brothers burden so maybe that's why, money is the root of evil. Gain financial independence and see if things will change, go lechono malatsia motho

o ka go bora ga ele morwalo wa lona especially  
ele monkane wa gago.

Me: That's true and i understand her  
frustrations, i don't blame her ke blamer ene  
monnatona yo bareng Bakang, mxm.

Dudu: (laughed) Forgive him... Motho yo ke  
monna wa rona

Me: Monna wa gago ke nonsense, i have a man.

Dudu: Motho yoo batang monna ke nna, nops e  
ke e rweleng ha, ke mmala wago roba lenneu la  
ngwana wa motho hanka le kapa

Me: (laughed) Hahaha wena girl, hae wena  
Dudu you chatting never stops with you. Let's  
go pay, my kids miss me.

Dudu: We should buy them clothes this side, i  
have a few tips I got from helping customers at  
work.

Me: Thanks a lot mma, Winter is coming, i

wasn't sure how i was going to survive.

Dudu: Don't worry about it, Princess le ene needs a few clothes....

We paid for the things i got and walked out, Bakang was still sitting in the car playing games in his phone. We glanced at him and passed to Pep where i left things in the shelves and followed Dudu in the shop.

We picked a few cheap but beautiful clothes for the children and headed to the till...

Me: So what is he waiting for?

Dudu: (laughed) I don't know, maybe Mandy is buying something in Shoprite.

Me: (laughed) He is waiting for Princess, akere ware you don't want to stand on their way.

Dudu: Mme kana even if I'm civil with him, he won't get anything from me. I'm sure he will mistake my behaviour for love but ke mono hela...

We paid for the children's clothes and walked out holding plastics and passed by his car, he stepped out and followed us as we waited by the road waiting for cars to pass so we can cross the road...

Bakang: Why don't you leave some plastics in the car? They seem heavy

Dudu: We are going to a taxi

Bakang: I can drop you home.

Dudu: I know but I'm with Naledi and she wants a taxi, i don't mind a ride, it would help me save P20 but I'm with her so...

He looked at me and i glared at him ready to snap, he sensed it and swallowed looking at me, the traffic reduced and we crossed the road.....

At Letsholathebe hospital....

Later on Tuelo was asleep on the bed as his mother stared at him, her son had lost weight and she could see his skeleton just under his skin. You'd swear he was suffering from a serious disease, she swallowed tearfully and sat next to his bed then she closed her eyes and silently prayed.

Shawn stood at the door for a moment looking at his mother and then his brother, she lifted her

face and looked at him then he walked in...

Shawn: Hello

Her: Hello

Shawn: I hurried as much as I can... Is he okay?

Her: They injected him with something, i forgot the name they used. He has been referred to Sabrana Psychiatric hospital.

Shawn: (slowly sat and sighed) What does he do? O dira jang hela?

Her: He is talking to Maduo, apparently Maduo was waiting for him when he got back from prison, even when we were in the hospital he was still talking and laughing with her. (tearfully) I know he is just stressed but you know Africans, they are good to say he really killed her that's why he is going mad. I don't know what you boys did to this girl but look at your



brother... Look at what you did Shawn

Shawn: I don't remember what happened  
Mama, i know she wasn't happy but that's all...  
And it's done, we have to move on now. We  
have to help him move on...

Her: Raphael will get you in trouble, trust me.  
One day you will remember me if don't change  
your ways and if you really too part in this gang  
rape then you need to kneel down and ask for  
forgiveness because God will whip you so hard  
you'll wish you were dead. He is a loving God  
but he is also a jealous God, you don't get to  
treat his daughter the way you did and get away  
with it. You'll remember these words if you don't  
take the right step..... I recognised your voice  
and if the police don't think it's you on that  
phone recording then God is intentionally letting  
it happen so he can deal with you properly. You  
can't get away with treating a woman like that, it  
doesn't work like that my boy. I taught the three

of you to respect women and treat them like they were me but only Tuelo heard and acted like it, God will reward him with a good life, a good wife and happiness. He will pull through, I'll pray for him. God help you Shawn, God help you.

He swallowed and sighed looking at Tuelo's face as he slept with his two front teeth visible, he pushed his lips together closing his mouth and fixed his sheets carefully.....

At my mother's house...

When we arrived home my mother was bathing the kids, i sat next to her and fitted them, Dudu remained standing smiling from ear to another speechless...

Dudu: Waitse this is just amazing my friend, three?

Me: (laughed) Ija

Dudu: Girl kana you're done, 2 boys 1 girl? All you have to do is raise them

Me: (laughed) I need a job or business

Dudu: (covered her mouth and shook my mother's hand) I'm sorry MaAbi I'm just surprised, dumelang

Mama: (laughed) Hello, how are you?

Dudu: I'm fine

Mama: (looked at Princess) Hello tiny nose, nko e batho! Nkare maroba a dipeba, o sentse bo monnao, how are you? (Princess smiled at her) I'll go do other things Naledi you'll dress them

Me: Emma...

She got the bath and walked out, Dudu sat next to me and dressed Atsile while Princess quietly played with the children's fingers smiling at them...

At Dorcas's house...

She collected Kgosi's plate and handed him a wet kitchen cloth, he wiped himself and gave it back..

Kgosi: Thanks

Minutes later Dorcas walked back and sat next to him...

Dorcas: How is Mido?

Kgosi: I don't know, I have had enough of disrespect from this boy.

Dorcas: You should be patient with him, he is a mini you except he talks back and he is a little stubborn but he will get there.

Kgosi: Resego isn't like this

Dorcas: Resego is a woman

Kgosi: Being a man isn't an excuse to do as you please, Bakang must know that.

Dorcas: That's true... What i don't understand is why his wife decided to stay in Gaborone

Kgosi: And she doesn't want us to see our granddaughter

Meanwhile Bakang parked outside and knocked walking in, Kgosi and Dorcas moved far apart as he walked in...

Dorcas: Ako nno o kokonya the Mido, hao!

Bakang: (staring at his father) I saw my father's car outside and figured it wouldn't be anything needing privacy

Kgosi: There isn't any privacy needed but as a Motswana child you ought to knock before you enter then greet people, those are the basics

Bakang: (walked to the kitchen) Mama o apeile eng? Ke tshwere ke tala

Dorcas: Didn't your mother cook?

Bakang: (ate from the pots) This is too little... Why don't you cook a lot of food?

Dorcas: Your father ate them?

Bakang: (staring at his father) You know, next time when i marry, I'm getting the opposite of what I married the first time. I wouldn't handle eating at maid's house when I'm your age

Dorcas: (laughed) Dirang letswe mo ntung yame borra, abe toga le omana

Kgosi: I don't have the energy to talk to him, (stood) I'm leaving

Bakang: (walked over with a meat pot that had Phaletšhe) I wasn't here to stay, I'll return the pot... I'm going to check on a friend at the hospital.

Dorcas: Mido busa pitsa yame please

Bakang: E taa boa the dimamza...

He walked out and closed the door. His wheels turned as he reversed out and dialed Dudu's number....

Dudu: Hello?

Bakang: Hi, where are you?

Dudu: O boletsa eng? (he got tongue-tied) Abo simoloa akere Bakang? Abo ke ikgolegile being civil with you now you think it's an invitation?

Bakang: (smiled) Mmagwe Shosho hago irwe yalo the mma

Dudu: Ae Bakang, o rre wa lelwapa hela yoo nyetseng, i don't want to be sued. You know the case will be between me and your wife.

Bakang: Ako o ikete pele mmagwe Shosho, bona I'm going to check on Tuelo, was thinking we could go together if you don't mind, he was admitted hours ago because of some type of depression.

Dudu: Oh yeah kana he lost his girlfriend, nxeh waits i have never seen a man as good as Tuelo, Naledi was just telling me his story. It's really sad.

Bakang: Will you come?

Dudu: (thoughtfully) Um...Yeah,I'd like to see



him.

Bakang: Where are you?

Dudu: In Boseja, ketswa kogo Naledi.

Bakang: Is that why you are so bitter? Kana Naledi o nkila gore, ha mpona ekare oka kgwa.

Dudu: One o bata go mmolaela bana akere o thapelwa ke kuku yaga Wendy.

Bakang: (laughed) Ke eta

Dudu: Shapo...but we have to drop Cecy at home first.

Bakang: No problem

At the hospital....

Almost an hour later Bakang and Dudu walked in Tuelo's room, he was sitting on the bed reading a newspaper...

Bakang: (shoulder bumped) Hey man, what's up?  
How are you?

Tuelo: I'm good...

Dudu: (smiled) Hi

Tuelo: Hi...

Dudu: I heard what happened, I'm sorry.

Tuelo: (sighed) Yeah...

Dudu: Have you had anything to eat? I brought  
you this...

She handed him a juice and he slowly drunk it...

Dudu: Did you bath?

Tuelo: No

Dudu: Let me check if they have warm water...

She walked in the shower...

Bakang: (staring at him) How is Maduo?

Tuelo: I don't want to talk about it...

Bakang: I respect that...

Dudu walked back and looked in his shelf, she took out his bathing set and threw him a towel...

Dudu: Areye wago thapa..

Bakang: Mo neele ota ikisa, you don't need to escort him.

Dudu: Don't be like that... Tuks areye...

He took off his t-shirt and threw it on the bed...

Dudu: (got it) I'll wash it when you finish abo ke e pega kaha so it can dry.

Tuelo: Thanks...

Dudu: You're welcome darling, don't mention it. Ago thapa....

He walked in the shower then Dudu cleaned his table and fixed his bed as Bakang glared at him...

Bakang: You don't have to do all that... You're a visitor

Dudu: I know but the guy just lost the love of his life, he is lost and acting crazy, he deserves a little help. Don't you think?

Bakang: (with a frown on his forehead) Just don't be too nice okay?

Dudu: (Grabbed Tuelo's cup) Whatever, don't be jealous I'm not your girlfriend and you're a married man. Oka boulela o rwele ring? Ne le ntse jang banna baba nyetseng

Bakang: Gake boulele but you don't have to be this nice, he can bath himself.

Dudu: He is sick for Christ sake!

Bakang: (angrily) Oska nthaa Christ sake  
Duduetsang

Dudu: Oska nkgalegela Bakang, o seka wa lekela, gake seso sa gale autwa? O mpuise ka maitseo kana gao tsamaya o tsamae, I'm visiting a sick person and i must help wherever I can.

Bakang: (calmly) But seriously Dudu the mma se dire jalo, you're giving him mixed signals, this guy is my friend. Don't do that to us..

Dudu: Don't be sensitive, okay? it doesn't suit you....(laughed and pinched his cheek) You're

so cute when you are jealous, Wendy should cheat on you some more

Bakang: (faked a smile and pushed her hand)  
Don't joke like that...

Dudu: (laughed) Ska wara, gakena go ja ditsala tsa gago autwa rragwe shoshonas?

Tuelo walked back in then Dudu handed him a bottle of lotion, he sat on the bed and applied lotion on his arms....

Bakang: (stood) We are going boy, antago lletsa before oya Sabrana.

Tuelo: Sure...

They both walked out...

Dudu: I forgot my phone...

She walked back in and typed her number on Tuelo's phone then she paged herself...

Dudu: Take care, I'll keep checking on you

Tuelo: (staring in her caring eyes) Thanks a lot..

Dudu: Anytime... (gave him his food) Oje the rra wena, you lost weight

Tuelo: (smiled) Yeah

Dudu: Bye...

She hugged him and walked out.....

A FEW MONTHS LATER.....

Starting tomorrow the 11am insert will be moved to 7pm while the last insert of the day still stands at 11pm, much love..

Co-wife

#56

At Dudu's house...

She stepped out of her 1 and half talking to the phone...

Dudu: Yes... Oh i can see you now... Yes...

She hung up and opened the gate, a van drove through the gate and parked in front of the



house, two guys stepped out and offloaded her tents, chairs and other deco equipment. Her daughter walked out sucking a lollipop, she lifted her and walked around inspecting her orders...

Delivery man: (to his guys) Please open all of them and tick on the list

Dudu: Yes please, i want to sleep knowing they are all in here...

Delivery man: We take pride in that...

Dudu: Is this the box with my hair products and weaves?

Delivery man: Yes ma'am, please check them as well...

She checked everything and signed then they drove out, she closed the gate as her phone

rang.

Dudu: Hello?

Tuelo: Hey..

Dudu: (smiled surprised) Oh my God, hi...

Tuelo: (smiled) You sound surprised

Dudu: (laughed) I didn't expect you to call, how are you?

Tuelo: I'm good, I stopped taking the medication last week and if i pass the assessment next week they will release me.

Dudu: Wow...

Tuelo: Yeah, i also got my phone today and my doctor allowed me to go through my pictures and tell him more about my life for the past 6 months.

Dudu: And?

Tuelo: (sighed) I did... It's always hard to imagine what my own brothers did to Maduo but i have accepted it, I forgive them though i want nothing to do with them.

Dudu: I understand... Do you miss Maduo?

Tuelo: (smiled) Yeah but in a different way, I kind of understand she is gone though i don't have proof that she is really gone i understand. I don't want to think too much about her because it still stresses me and my doctor says if I focus too much about it i might slip back and start hallucinations.

Dudu: (laughed) It must be funny when you hallucinate, I'm sorry for laughing

Tuelo: (laughed) Ke tago betsa Dudu

Dudu: (laughed) I can just imagine you talking to her like, "Oh Maduo baby, my sweet tiny chocolate.. Mm..." then you start humping the air

Tuelo: (laughed) Dudu wee? O tile go lela o ntshwarisa nopa maan

Dudu: (moaning) And she will be like Mmm.... Oh Tux... Oh my vrr pha... My GTI... Please accelerate my rough rider... Oh make me scream

Tuelo: (laughed) Hahaha That's what you'll be saying next week... Just wait

Dudu: (laughed) Haha nna kea tshameka rra ija

Tuelo: (laughed) How is our little girl?

Dudu: She is here...

Tuelo: mo neele phone kana o bee mo loudspeakereng...

Dudu: (pressed the phone and put on Princess's ear) Talk to-kere o mang?

Tuelo: (laughed) Ke Papa monna o bata areng? Tuelo?

Dudu: (laughed) Sorry ee...

Tuelo: Princie?

Princess: (looked at the phone hoping to see where the voice was coming from) mmh?

Tuelo: It's Daddy baby autwa?

Princess: (touching the screen) Papa?

Tuelo: Yes ke Papa..

Dudu: So when you get discharged what happens? They bring you to Maun?

Tuelo: I'll be coming back by myself i think but Bakang offered to collect me, he is on his way here.

Dudu: Does he know we have been chatting daily?

Tuelo: No, I'm in a little dilemma. He is really supportive, gone jaana he drove all the way to see me, he checks on me more than anyway. I feel like I'm betraying him.

Dudu: But we are not dating anymore, don't feel

bad.

Tuelo: No, it's not that... It's a guy code. We are friends and girlfriends and exs are off limits and baby mamas are another story especially because he wants you, he tells me about it but...

Dudu: (sighed) I get you, I'm sure he will understand when we tell him.

Tuelo: Bakang is bipolar

Dudu: (laughed) O taa isiwa Sabrana

Tuelo: (laughed) I wouldn't want him to hang himself, nowadays I'm sensitive to other people's feelings that's what scares me about this whole thing.

Dudu: Mmh...

Tuelo: I can't wait to see you though... Hahaha it will be awkward at first but I'm dying to hold you.

Dudu: (smiled) I'm dying to be in your arms as well.

Tuelo: How is Naledi?

Dudu: She is fine, why are you asking about her?

Tuelo: I heard you're friends, BK told me...are Stux o kae?

Dudu: Who is Stux?

Tuelo: Mthaka yo mongwe we were friends in jail, gaa utwe gore...

Dudu: So he is dating Naledi? She keeps saying she has a man though she doesn't want to share more abe a raya legolegwa? Waitse ke mathata, what did he do?

Tuelo: (laughed) Robbery, though he did more than just robbery koore diso tsa teng they didn't know exactly why he was entering the building, robbery was just to distract them from the real deal.

Dudu: Uhu, what did he steal?

Tuelo: (laughed) I don't know, he is secretive

and please don't share this with anyone. He is my buddy, he took care of me in prison.

Dudu: Ijoo... Ehe

Tuelo: Alright, I'll call you back... I have a visitor

Dudu: Bye

Tuelo:Bye

At Maun prison....

Meanwhile I smiled looking at Tumelo as he walked over in his orange jumpsuit, he had tied the upper part of the jumpsuit around his waist as his tight orange t-shirt revealed his body structure leaving his irresistible arms for admiration.

There was a huge vein going down his bicep



and several others on his outer hands. He walked like he was listening to music and i just loved how loose the pants were and how the arms of the jumpsuit waved around as he walked. I stared at his package area out of curiosity and found myself wondering just how he does it, I knew every man has his way of wiggling the waist and i was curious about his approach.

He appeared to be in a good mood, his cute smile wasn't hard to notice as he pulled the chair back and turned it around then he sat down putting both of his arms on the chair back and staring at me with a smile....

Tumelo: (touched my chin) Wareng sthandwa sami?

Me: (smiled blushing)Skhona

He smiled biting his lower lip and held my neck leaning over for a kiss, i closed my eyes received his aggressive kiss as he tilted his head aside and kissed me more...

Warden: Sibanda wee?

Tumelo: (baby kissed me and looked at him)  
Ako o ikete mestah...

Warden: You're not supposed to touch her, you know that

Tumelo: What difference does it make? I'll be out soon, chill with that. Magolegwa a mangwe keale kwa...

Me: (sighed and held his hand) I'm right here please..

Tumelo: (sighed and smiled looking at me)  
Sorry... Hey

Me: (smiled) Hi, what do you mean by you'll be out soon?

Tumelo: I might get out next week

Me: Next week?

Tumelo: Yeah, i behaved for the past three months as you requested so i might be out, they haven't said anything but i have a good feeling.

Me: I hope you get out soon... I'm lonely....I don't get why you made me rent such a big house, nna kea boiha rra.

Tumelo: (smiled) A two bed is a big house?

Me: When it's just me and the kids yes

Tumelo: (laughed) I'll be out soon, expect me anytime... I'll come like a thief in the night (pulled me closer and kissed me) You so fine...

Me: (pushed his hands) Gotilwe oska ntshwara...

Tumelo: Agr... Corruption e kana abo ba bata go nna strict on kisses and hugs...

Me: (staring at him) Do you drink?

Tumelo: Why?

Me: Just curious

Tumelo: Occasionally, How are the kids? How is Ame?

Me: They are good, he is doing well, he gained a lot weight.

Tumelo: (smiled) That's my boy, I'm coming re tile go ja phaletshe rothe, o senya ka di Yoghurt, Sibandas eat papa.

Me: (laughed) Behave and walk out of here, I'm lonely...

Tumelo: (smiled) Close your eyes..

Me: Why?

Tumelo: Just do it...(I closed my eyes) Do you believe in miracles?

Me: (giggled) Tumi stop it, what's going on?

Tumelo: Make a wish, tell God when you need me out of this place...

I smiled with my eyes closed and wished he could walk out that very same day, he leaned over and kissed me...

Tumelo: Open your eyes (i looked at him then he smiled softly and kissed me again) We will see how it turns out...

At Sabrana psychiatric hospital....

Bakang and Tuelo slowly walked over to the benches....

Bakang: I just wanted to check on you, i have a

flight at 2pm

Tuelo: Thanks

Bakang: (looked at him) Can i ask you something?

Tuelo: Sure

Bakang: You have always been the most fair friend out of my friends and you actually cared about me, and I know you'll probably give me the best answer so here it goes. We both know those triplets are mine and i do admit that I have made bad decisions in my life but since my children aren't even talking Princess included, do you think it's too late for me to step up and take responsibility for my children?

Tuelo: No.

Bakang: You're not going to say more?

Tuelo: Well... Just approach Naledi and tell her the truth, admit your wrongs and let her know

what you wan-

Tuelo's phone rang, Bakang looked at the screen and recognised Dudu's picture with "BAE calling" on the screen, he swallowed as Tuelo rejected the call...

Bakang: So o jola le Dudu?

Tuelo: (swallowed remorsefully) BK it's not-

Bakang quietly stood up and walked out taking his car keys out. He got in the rental car and drove out...

At my house...

Later that evening i put the kids to bed and

cleaned the living room if any toys laying around then i grabbed some snacks and laid on the couch watching a movie... My phone rang....

Me: Hello?

Renei: Hey, just checking on you, malatsia gao ncheke Naledi. Did i do something wrong?

Me: Urh..

Renei: If i wronged you just let me know

Me: It's complicated

Renei: If we have issues and don't talk about them our friendship will suffer. I don't like that, gone jaana i had to hear from your brother that you moved from mama's house. My girlfriend would have told me and even asked me to help her pack the house, i hear you walk around with Dudu, did she replace me?

Me: It's not like that, (sighed) okay, here is the



thing-(there was a knock) Someone is knocking,  
take care I'll call you ba-

I hung up and opened the door, Tumelo pulled  
down his hoodie walking in and closed the door  
then i jumped into his arms, he closed me in  
swinging me once and put me down then he  
leaned over kissing me...

He slowly laid me on the carpet kissing me  
unzipping his jeans removing his belt, i grasped  
looking up as he pulled out his white vest and  
leaned over kissing me... There was another  
knock at the door and he paused...

Tumelo: Who is that?

Me: (caught my breath) I don't know... (got up)  
let me-

Tumelo: (baby kissed me) It's alright, I'll check it out...

He got up and opened the door zipping his pants, Bakang swallowed staring up at him...

Tumelo: (frowning) Yeah?

Bakang: Um... (cleared his throat) Can i talk to Naledi?

Tumelo: (staring at him) Ele gore wena o mang?

Bakang: I'll come back another time if she is busy-

Tumelo: Ema pele, waa kae? (BK turned facing him) Ware o mang ne monna? Tsena mo ntung...

Bakang: No, I'm cool. Ke taa buwa le ene kamoso.

Tumelo: I wasn't asking you, tsena re buwe....

Bakang uncomfortably walked in, i slowly pulled down my gown completely surprised and sat on the couch as Tumelo closed the door and reached for his t-shirt....

Tumelo: They call me Tumelo Sibanda, ware o mang?

Bakang: Bakang Tawan-

Tumelo: (angrily staring at him) Are you fucking shitting me, what the fuck are you doing in my house?..... (9t)..

Co-wife

#57

At Our house....

I could see the intimidation and frustration in his eyes as he faced Tumelo, i never noticed how short he was until Tumelo walked over to him, my heart was pounding like never before and i really didn't know much about Tumelo and his tempers but i knew he could bring it if need being because he survived prison for years and walked out without a single bit of trauma...

Bakang: (swallowed) I didn't know it was your house and I'm sorry for just showing up like this, i didn't think it through. I wanted to talk about the children.

Tumelo: Which children? Didn't you tell her to abort? Didn't you beat her until she bled? Didn't you leave her stranded with your pregnancy? Didn't you leave her to deliver your children on the side of the road?

Bakang: (looked at me) You got in labour in that day?

Me: Yes

Tumelo: (Bakang's face saddened) Don't talk to her, talk to me... Face me, that's who you're talking to. I didn't get your answer, one o reng?

Bakang: I didn't treat her right and I know there is nothing I can do now to change it but it happened and i have seen my errors, I'm willing to correct myself. I want to take part in their lives.

Tumelo: By coming to my house at this time of the night? Do you really think I'm that stupid? Do i look that dumb?

Bakang: (looked at me) Naledi can you excuse us for a minute? (faced him) Or can we get out and talk rele 2?

Tumelo: Let's go...

Bakang quickly opened the door and walked out as Tumelo followed him, i went to the window and moved the curtains just a bit to see them though I couldn't hear anything...

Bakang leaned against the car as Tumelo invaded his space standing right in front of him staring down in his eyes...

Tumelo: I'm listening...

Bakang: (glanced at the door and lowered his voice) I understand kego diretse phoso morena and i get why you are angry about me being here, i would be too so I'm sorry, forgive me but one thing you can be sure of is that i wasn't here to hit on her or anything along those lines, i wanted to talk about the children. It's something that has been in my mind for quite

some time but because Naledi ke motho yoo buwang gape ale dingalo i couldn't find the right words, i sort of had a talk with a friend earlier and i just arrived so i shot straight here with the confidence i had but ke ago thaloganya waa bona? it's not like I'm challenging you or trying to disrespect you. (Tumelo stared at him) can we solve this issue like men, that's all I'm asking for. I doubt you would want to fight in front of her as well...

Tumelo: (he cooled as listened to his plea)  
Don't ever come to my house at this time or even come near her in that kind of manner, She is mine now, do you understand that?

Bakang: I understand that-

Tumelo: (slowly heating) No ke bata gore o thaloganye gore gakere ke wame ke raa jang because nna laitaka gake motho le go buwa, i won't explain this to you again. If you're going to make this a game you might not like how I'll

respond.

Bakang: (swallowed) Ke rile keago thaloganya, le nna gase gore ke rata go buwa that's why neke bata re e buwa rele 2 re dule hago ene because dilo tse dingwe o kgona godi thalosa botoka man to man, gago thokahale gore o tenege hela yaaka ekare o mphithetse ke robala Naledi... Gawa mphithela ke robetse le ene, waabona? And i didn't come here with those kind of intentions but i understand your concern that's why kere intshwarele. Kana gake buwe sente morena?

Tumelo: I just don't trust any man around my girl and unlike most guys hakego hithela le mosadi wame keago nyedisa because i am man and i know even if a woman tells me she is taken it wouldn't stop me from pursuing her, you and i both know even a woman with a ring on her finger gets pursued and that's kind of disrespecting the guy, it has nothing to do with



her. Who knows, You could have been coming here the minute my friend moved her here with the full knowledge that she was sharing with me.

Bakang: This is the first time I'm coming here...

Tumelo: Then how do you know where she stays? Do you think I'm stupid?

Bakang: I'm in good terms with Dudu and she is friends with her, i dropped her at the gate the other time but i have never been inside, you're not understanding my point, nna gake bate Naledi... (raised his hand) I am a married man, try to understand that.... (Tumelo ran out of words) Nthaloganya morena

Tumelo: (sighed) Just stay away from her and if you really want to have a relationship with these children, you don't just show up, you do it the right way, gape o thaloganye gore they're my children, i take care of them. Gao itse gore

budget ya bone ke bokae ka kgwedi, i do... I took care of them from behind the bars so ska akanya gore you can intimidate me hela because they are yours biologically, I know the damn law in and out, i read every law book for the last 4 years when i was in prison. They were my daily dose so-

Bakang: And i have no problem with that, nna kana gake gane, o jampa hela mme gake gane. I know they are yours and I'm not trying to replace you, i just want to be visited every once in a while but reta e buwa, not like this because you're obviously not ready to talk about it.

Tumelo: (sighed) Listen i really wish we could talk for long but i just got out, i need to empty my vessels so... Once Naledi and i have talked she will contact you, she will call you not you calling her

Bakang: (sighed) That's good with me. Thanks... (took out his hand for a handshake) Nice talking

to you, i believe this won't happen again. ke tsaagore e wetse...

Tumelo: (looked at his hand and remained with his arms folded staring at him) Ungaphinda futhi ngikuquma amasende.... (Bakang looked at him cluelessly) Hamba....

He took out his car keys and unlocked the car then he got in and drove off.

Meanwhile i let go of the curtains and sat on the couch waiting for my turn, I had no idea what kind of a man he was and it scared the hell out of me...

He walked back in and closed the door as i looked at his face fearfully trying to read his mind...

Tumelo: Are you okay?

Me: Yeah...

He sat next to me on the couch and leaned over kissing me, there was something unique in his breath and it turned me on as he pressed me down and got on top of me putting his hand under my gown then he pulled down my panties...

Me: What did he say?

Tumelo: Don't worry about it

Me: (he kissed my neck) I didn't call him

Tumelo: (paused and looked at me) I know...

Me: So you're not angry with me?

Tumelo: No, (touched my chin and baby kissed

me) I can't be angry at you sthandwa sami...

I just loved the way he called me, it wasn't much about the words but the accent, his deep rocky voice and the way he looked at my lips just before kissing me, i closed my eyes and received his weight as he laid on me kissing me, he unhooked his belt and unzipped his jeans pulling them down... I bit my lower lip staring at the bulge on his briefs as it stretched them up, he pulled my face up and kissed me, i slowly put my hand in his briefs and touched the head going down... He paused kissing me and looked at my hand stroking him then he looked in my eyes again, his eyes were filled with thirst.

He reached for my folds and caressed them gently then he pressed his two fingers inside, i helplessly let go of his dick and grabbed the

sheets slightly opening my mouth then he leaned over and kissed me, he slowly pulled out and held his dick stroking himself getting ready to impale me....he smacked my entrance and lifted his body to slide down but blocked him...

Me: (whispered) Apara condom....

Tumelo: (frowned) What?

Me: Apara condom

Tumelo: No, i heard you the first time, are you serious? I don't have a condom with me, babe come on...(desperately staring at me) I want to feel your flaps around my dick and feel your walls, i want the whole friction on me.

Me: We haven't tested

Tumelo: I'm negative but I can wait abo re tester in the morning, i don't want a condom.

Me: it's not just about that

Tumelo: Then what?

Me: I'm not on contraceptives and I don't want another baby.

Tumelo: I'll withdraw

Me: I'm not comfortable with it...

Tumelo: We will get the emergency pills... Babe the mma ska ira yalo keago kopa, i was looking forward to this... It's been years since I have had this...i want to feel all of you(touched my cheek and stared at me)Please...

Me: I can't deal with another fatherless baby, I thought you came with condoms, you had time to cut your hair, shave and put on nice clothes...

Tumelo: Naledi kana nna gake bate go dirisa condom mogo wena

Me: Nna kea e bata

Tumelo: Can't we test in the morning then? I'm willing to wait...

Me: No, I'm not having unprotected sex unless I'm on contraceptives. They won't give contraceptives until someone is on their periods unless you're willing to wait 3 weeks for my period, just go buy condoms. I have been played before gake bate ngwana yoo senang rragwe, i made the that mistake twice and I'm not making it again.

Tumelo: Ke eng o akanya gore nka latha ngwana? I'm taking care of my daughter and I'm the only parent, why would I deny my child?

Me: You all say that and change once the baby is here

He slowly got up and put on his clothes staring at me...

Tumelo: I don't want to rape you so good night....



He walked out and slammed the door.....

At Temo's house....

Later Temo stepped out of the house putting on his t-shirt and shoulder bumped with his friend, Bakang leaned against the car holding a bottle of still water...

Temo: Got your message, O sure?

Bakang: (tearfully) Yeah

Temo: Tuelo can never do that, maloba hela ha nere buwa ka Trevor, mathaka ele gore ke eng bago dira jaana ne banna?

Bakang: (laughed shaking his head) And to think these are the same guys i helped be who

they are, ba lebetse where they come from and how they got where they are. Trevor kemo neetss startup capital, Tuelo kemo kwaletse cheque for his car and the sucker never paid me a cent but never had i ever troubled him about it, they borrow money from me and never return it and now they do this. Trevor ibile ka mmona but Tuelo?

Temo: (sighed) I still can't believe this, gase gore santse a tsenwanyana? Maybe he thinks she is Maduo

Bakang: I just left him like that, i won't fight them. Ke tile gomo togela hela jaaka Trevor and i won't even ask for my money. I deserve it for being too stupid believing in this friendships and boundaries.

Temo: Tuelo is not being fair, how are you two going to relate mogo Princess? Kante can't they find women you haven't slept with, why must they be desperate enough to pick your girls? It's

just bullshit, if they pull this on my baby's mother I'll cut their balls. Ba dithala... Nxla... So yaanong ware Naledi ene o rileng?

Bakang: She is dating a jailbird, he is just way too aggressive and he wanted to attack me, i had to calm him down.

Temo: (laughed)i didn't mean to laugh but are you serious? Are you sure it wasn't the other way around?

Bakang: No, and I don't think ke Motswana. He looks like a foreigner gatwe Sibanda

Temo: Sibanda ke skae yaanong? Mzimbabwe kana Msataafrika?

Bakang: I don't know but ene ke ene Tumelo... (rubbed his face and sighed frustratedly)urhhhh I don't even know why I'm living anymore, nothing is working out well for me.

Temo: Don't talk like that

Bakang: (sighed) Ke nale stress sese bokete  
laitaka gake bate gogo aketsa, I have a  
headache.

Temo: You wouldn't do anything extreme akere?

Bakang: No, i just want to go to bed. (his phone  
rang then he switched it off)

Temo: Who is calling?

Bakang: Tuelo le Dudu, baa ntapisa. I don't  
know why they are calling me because gakea ba  
raya sepe.

Temo: Let guilt consume them, Go bath and  
sleep, we will talk in the morning akere?

Bakang: Sure

He took out his keys and unlocked the car  
staring at Temo...

Bakang: Shapo

Temo: Ago robala laitaka re taa buwa phakela

Bakang: sure

He got in the car and drove off as Tuelo watched him then he walked back inside and closed the door.

At Kgosi's house....

Later on at midnight Kgosi and mma Kgosi were sleeping with their backs facing each other, Mma Kgosi's phone lit the dark room as it rang silently but they couldn't hear it, after several calls Kgosi's phone woke them, he slowly reached for it...

Kgosi: (yawning) Hello?... (his eyes widened and he sat up) What? Are you sure it's him?

Mma kgosi: (got up looking at him) What happened?.....

.

Co-wife

#58

At Kgosi's house....

Later on at midnight Kgosi and mma Kgosi were sleeping with their backs facing each other, Mma Kgosi's phone lit the dark room as it rang silently but they couldn't hear it, after several calls Kgosi's phone woke them, he slowly reached for it...

Kgosi: (yawning) Hello?... (his eyes widened and he sat up) What? Are you sure it's him?

Mma kgosi: (got up looking at him) What happened?

Kgosi: Thank you, please don't make any records, I'll be there in a minute... Bye

He hung up and switched on the lights...

Mma Kgosi: What happened?

Kgosi: (putting on his shirt) Bakang slept behind the wheel and almost hit another car, take your ATM card, we might need to make some transactions

Mma kgosi: Where is your card?

Kgosi: I forgot it at the office

Mma kgosi: Or maybe you gave it to Dorcas?

Kgosi: Our son is in trouble, is that what you want to discuss?

Mma kgosi: And he has been getting in a lot of trouble lately, it's exhausting. Really, I thought when he grows up we will stop bribing people.

Kgosi kept quiet and hurried to the car as she followed him and they drove out.....

Minutes later Kgosi parked behind the police highway patrol car and stepped out, Bakang was sitting inside with his head down, the officer left his colleagues and approached the chief.....

Officer: Kgosi...

Kgosi: Hello, what happened?



Officer: He was speeding and we checked his alcohol level, it's way over the limit and i should take his car but i remembered my encounter with him a few years ago...

Kgosi: Which one?

Officer: When he was 19, the club incident with-

Kgosi: Oh yes, yes.... Of course, it's you...

(counted notes) Thanks officer, his mother will drive his car, let me get him.

Officer: I'll help him get in the car, o kgaogike go kgaoga...

Kgosi: He has been going through something he didn't want to discuss, it must have taken its toll on him.....

The officer helped Bakang get in the car then his mother followed them in his car. The traffic officer hid the other notes and walked over to

the others where they divided the remaining notes equally...

Meanwhile Kgosi glanced his son and continued driving....

Kgosi: What happened?

Bakang: (stuttering) I only had 3 shots...

Kgosi: I mean, why are you drinking? You really need to start talking about your feelings, it doesn't make you less of a man otherwise you'll end up hanging yourself.

Bakang: (sighed) Where do I start, my wife had a Portuguese baby but that's not the problem, it really didn't hurt me as much because I guess i was just too excited about her arrival and thought i was in love, what hurts the most is that she made me abandon my own children

and I was dumb enough to do it now my children are other men's step children. I never thought I'd be one of these guys who don't have a relationship with their children...Naledi hates me, she feels sick just looking at me and Dudu decided to date my psychotic friend who talks to the dead.

Kgosi: (sighed) I told you, didn't i tell you? (he kept quiet) nowadays women don't let years pass hoping you'd grow up, they cry today and move on tomorrow, next week your child calls another man daddy the following year she is his wife, things aren't that slow anymore.

Bakang: Naledi is dating a criminal and he threatened me. He got in my face and mumbled languages I didn't even understand, he probably insulted me with that shit he spoke.

Kgosi: Now that's where boundaries come in, he should know who you're and he should remain on his lane. Why would you be intimidated by a

commoner?

Bakang: I wasn't intimidated

Kgosi: You sound very much intimidated, Is that why you're drinking? Boy you have royal blood flowing in your veins and that means power, don't abuse it but don't let it mean nothing too, no one should have the confidence to threaten you to your face, i thought you're smarter than that? Where is my boy? Where is the Prince? What did Mandy do to you that made you so weak? Where is my boy? Where is my go getter?

Bakang thoughtfully looked outside as his father continued talking.....

At our house....

Meanwhile I peed and flashed the toilet then i

made my way to the bedroom where I switched off the lights and laid down, for the first time in a long time i missed Maduo, i could be telling her how horny i was and she would laugh at me. I couldn't believe Tumelo walked away from sex after spending years behind bars just because he didn't want to use a condom....

I tossed and turned for hours considering to call Renei and talk about him but i knew she was probably laying on my brother's chest... My phone interrupted my thoughts....

Me: Hello?

Tumelo: Sthandwa sam

I smiled blushing and turned around lying my head on the pillow, he sounded relaxed he was

probably in bed and sleepy too...

Me: Hi

Tumelo: (smiled) Wareng?

Me: Akere sepe

Tumelo: I think we just had our first fight

Me: (smiled) I think so too... I can't believe you showed me that beautiful thing in your boxers and walked away, why are you doing this to me?

Tumelo: (laughed) Sorry

Me: I'm mad at you

Tumelo: (smiled) same here... I actually touched a pussy, kana it's been a while waitse tota? The last few days before i got released you were all i could think about.

Me: Then why can't we use a condom?

Tumelo: I have nothing against condoms but i

just don't want that kind of barrier between me and you, i want to connect with you and feel your heartbeat with my dick. If i have to wait weeks for it then I'll wait for you though I'm dying to see feel you.

Me: (sighed) I understand you... So where are you? I hope you are not at some girl's house.

Tumelo: I'm at my mother's lying on the couch wearing my daughter's blanket, i don't cheat and i expect the same thing from you, i can deal with a lot of things rationally but cheating? I don't know how to handle that like an adult.

Me: (laughed) No one is ever good at handling things like that and i never cheat.

Tumelo: I'm meeting Ken tomorrow to see my new office space and take a look at my new equipment.

Me: You're going to have an office? Doing what exactly?

Tumelo: (laughed) I have four children to support, you didn't think I'd do that by just sitting on the couch did you?

Me: (smiled) No, so what do you do?

Tumelo: We will talk about it as time goes on, go to sleep...

Me: Oh

Tumelo: I'll call you in the morning. Goodnight ..

Me: Goodnight

I hung up and went to bed.....

At Mrs Sibanda's house....

The next morning she woke up to loud Nigerian hits and walked to the kitchen tying her gown, Tumelo was whistling standing by the stove



frying eggs.....

Her: Ao batho Tumi the rra ware thodia, ngwana o robetse kana

Tumelo: (smiled) Good morning beautiful...go back to bed I'm bringing you breakfast in bed.

Her: Ke tago kopela ko prison gape re sale rere hu

Tumelo: (laughed) What time does April wake up?

Her: very late

Tumelo: Aright, I'll get her ready for school and drop her off.

Her: It's a holiday, she isn't going to school

Tumelo: Great, I'll spend the whole day with her

Her: But take her to the salon first, i undid her hair yesterday... Or you can drop her off at the

lady who does her hair, she is very good with the children. She never cries when she does her hair .

Tumelo: No problem, you'll give me her number

Her: Ee, it's in my phone..... At least today I'll have time to go check out my garden (walked out then she walked back) .... How is Naledi?

Tumelo: (took out the plates) She is fine

Her: It doesn't look like it, why did you come back so late last night?

Tumelo: It's complicated

Her: Did you harass her?

Tumelo: (laughed and turned around facing her)  
Is that how you see me now?

Her: You're thief, nothing surprises me anymore, my Tumelo could have died behind those prison bars years ago.

Tumelo: Prison didn't change anything about

me, I'm still the same.

Her: So why did you come back?

Tumelo: We had a misunderstanding, i decided to walk away before i could do something stupid.

Her: The argument was that serious?

Tumelo: (laughed and looked the other way) It wasn't an argument as such... I wanted something the way she didn't want it and i didn't want to force her so i left.

Her: (she caught it) Oh... Oh... Forget i ever asked..

Tumelo: (laughed taking out his wallet) Here is my ATM card, this house needs renovation.

Her: Tumi no please, not this again...

Tumelo: My accounts were frozen, they couldn't find anything wrong with my money and gave me access to them. It's clean money...All the

money I got from they break in was recovered by the police, take the card. I wouldn't give you stolen money, i respect you... (she reluctantly took it) I would never give you stolen money. (put his wallet back in the pocket and handed her breakfast tray) Here you go....

Her: Thank you..

She walked out then he walked passed her and slowly opened his daughter's door. He sat down and pulled out her blanket smiling...

Tumelo: (he shook her shoulder) April? April

April: (she pushed his hand half asleep) Mmh-mmh

Tumelo: (laughed) Alright, I'm going to the mall, I'm going to buy myself some dolls...

She turned around rubbing her eyes looking at him, her Jaws dropped as she smiled surprised, she leaped up and jumped in his arms....

Tumelo: Hey baby... How are you?

She held him tightly and begun crying...

Tumelo: (looked at her) April are you crying?

She looked the other way embarrassed and rubbed her eyes, he hugged her again as her big hair got on his face, he pinned it down and stood up carrying her on his chest as he walked out...

Tumelo: Are you ready for school?

April: (sniffed) I don't want to go to school... I want to be with you, are you going back to prison?

Tumelo: (laughed) I'm kidding, grandma says it's a holiday and you're not going to school... I missed you so much

He placed her on the kitchen counter and touched her hair smiling...

Tumelo: You even have long hair... (she smiled and he laughed) And you lost your front tooth?

April: (laughed and touched the other one) And this one is about to fall out

Tumelo: (laughed) That means you can't eat meat

April: (laughed) I eat meat...

He got the tray and grabbed her putting her on his chest as he walked to the living room where he put her down and handed her the plate...

Tumelo: Finish eating then we are going to see my office, you're also going to see my friend, if you like her she can be your mom too

April: Is she nice?

Tumelo: She is very nice, she has three babies-

April: (grasped smiling) Babies like Lillian's little sister who sucks her fingers?

Tumelo: I guess so...

April: I want to see the babies first, can i see the babies?

Tumelo: If you finish your food, yes....

She continued eating as he pulled his laptop out

of the bag and got online.....

At Dudu' house....

Later that morning she sat behind her house and made her lace wigs while sun basking.... Princess walked over with a heavy wet diaper...

Dudu: (smiled) Good morning....

She put her wig on the chair and lifted her walking back in the house to clean her up then her phone rang....

Dudu: Hello?

Voice: Hi, gatwe ke tise ngwana ate go loga, are you available?



Dudu: Um... Yes, is it a new customer or its someone i know?

Voice: Her name is April, apparently you did her hair in the past i don't know

Dudu: April waga mma Sibanda the lady who attends IPCC?

Voice: Yeah, that's her

Dudu: (laughed) Kea mo tshwara, wabo a tile go nthodia a balabala, ee motise

Voice: Where are you?

Dudu: I'll send you the directions.

Voice: Bye

She hung up and sent him a message then she cleaned her daughter. Minutes later she walked out and put her on the blanket then she continued making her wig...

Later a silver Hummer drove through the gate, she turned her head and stared at it as it approached and parked a few feet away from her. The door opened then he stepped out, if ever there was the way a man's body should look he was a good example...

He slipped the car keys in his black jeans back pocket and opened the back door then he leaned in, his t-shirt lifted just a bit exposing his belt and shorts then he moved back carrying his daughter, he closed the door and walked over. She didn't need to be told, she could tell he was the father.....

She swallowed and put her wig down then she looked at herself to make sure she wasn't dirty, he smiled and put his daughter down...

Him: Hi

Dudu: Hi.. So what is she doing?

Him: I don't know just make her pretty, how much is going to cost?

Dudu: I'll do soft dreads on her... It will cost P100, did you buy any hair?

Him: I didn't buy anything, (took out his wallet) I wouldn't know what to buy, can't you buy it?

Dudu: I have a few packs in stock, I'll use that (to her) Hi April

April: Hello?

Dudu: The pack is P50

Him: (gave her P200) Alright... Does it take long?

Dudu: 2 hours

Him: Alright, I'll wait in the car... (snapped his fingers at Princess as she walked over) Hello!

April: (lifted her biting her lower lip) Her name is Princess and she bites, she bit my finger last time

Him: (laughed and rubbed Princess's head)  
Doesn't she disturb you?

Dudu: (swallowed staring at his chest) No, she is peaceful...

Him: Alright I'll wait in the car, I'll be typing some documents

Dudu: (looking at his lips) No problem...

She watched him as he walked back to the car and sat inside, he adjusted his seat and put his headphones on then he began typing his document listening to music.....

Meanwhile she sighed and begun doing his daughter's hair...

Dudu: April where is mommy? I always see you with your grandma, mama o kae?

April: Grandma says she is with the Angels in the sky and that one day when we all die we will meet her there and live in paradise together.

Dudu: Is that your father?

April: (playing with Princess) Yes

Dudu: What's his name?

April: Daddy

Dudu: Yes, i know he is daddy but what's his name?

April: I call him Daddy

Dudu: Where does he stay?

April: In Prison, but he is not going there any more, he stays with me and grandma.

Dudu: What did he do to get in prison?

April: His friend stole and lied to the police and they caught Dad.

Dudu: I see, does Daddy have a girlfriend? Do you ever see him with a friend who is a woman?

April: No, his friend is Kennedy and he buys us food when daddy is at prison.

Dudu: I see...

Almost 3 hours later she knocked on his window, he took off the headphones and stepped out.

He closed the door looking at his daughter, a smile began as he looked at her then he lifted her up and kissed her on the cheek...

Him: Look at you! Wow... You look beautiful, except you don't have a tooth (they all laughed

and he put her down) Get in the car

She got in the car and pulled her a seat belt then he closed the door and smiled pinching Princess's chin...

Him: Thanks for borrowing us your mommy little lady, you can have her now

Dudu: (smiled blushing) Anytime...

Him: (opened the door) Bye

Dudu: (heart pounding) Wait... (he paused looking at her then she gathered all of her confidence and sighed) Can you kiss me?.....

Co-wife

#59

At Dudu's house....

He slowly smiled looking at her and finally laughed, she laughed covering her face with her hand totally embarrassed....

Tumelo: I'm gay... I do guys only. I'm not attracted to women.

Dudu: (laughed) I'm sorry, I can't believe i just said that.

Tumelo: (laughed) Don't worry about it

Dudu: I swear I'm not that kind of a woman..

Tumelo: It's cool, it happens hey

Dudu: (swallowed embarrassed) I can't believe i said that, i am so embarrassed right now...

Tumelo: (laughed) Hey come on, don't be embarrassed...if it makes you feel better i won't tell anyone about it, how is that?



Dudu: Better (he continued laughing and she joined in laughing) Why are you laughing at me?

Tumelo: (laughed) I'm not laughing

Dudu: (laughed) Stop laughing, You're embarrassing me

Tumelo: (laughed) I swear you have to work on your punchlines...

Dudu: (laughed) I didn't plan it, it just came out because you were leaving and i was shaking...

Tumelo: (laughed) No man, you suck at this but you are funny, gao utwe

Dudu: (laughed) Can you just stop laughing...

Tumelo: (got in and closed the door then he rolled down the window) You're a very beautiful woman and If i wasn't gay i would definitely kiss you... You're very beautiful

Dudu: (smiled) Thanks...funny enough you don't look gay

Tumelo: I am the man of the whole arrangement-thingy... Thee - you know how it goes

Dudu: (laughed) Monna wa teng, i get it

Tumelo: (smiled) Yes, that... Take care...

Dudu: Bye

He reversed and drove out as she walked back in the house....

At Ken's office....

Minutes later Tumelo pulled into the parking lot as April sang playing with her teddy....

April: (shaking her head) Despaaaaacito

This is how we do it down in Puerto Rico

I just wanna hear you screaming ay, bendito!

I can move forever cando esté contigo

Pasito pasito, save savecito... Pokito pokito

Tumelo: (laughed and looked at her) what are you singing?

April: (laughed shyly) Lillian was playing it on her phone...

Tumelo: (laughed) You should tell her to send it to me so I can listen to it... It sounds funny.

He parked the car and stepped out then he held his daughter's hand and walked towards his friend...

Ken: What's up?

Tumelo: Cool (threw him the keys and he caught them) The hair took longer than i

thought.

Ken: Don't worry about it, i didn't need the car.  
Did you access the system?

Tumelo: Yeah but i want to observe the transactions for a couple of weeks before doing anything.

Ken: (gave him the keys) This is for your office, i did the best i could,

Tumelo: Sure, I'll take it from here...drop those computers at my mother's house.

Ken: (smiled) I have had enough of Mrs Sibanda's preaching

Tumelo: (laughed) you need the holy spirit bruh..

Ken: (laughed) See you, by the way the keys for the Jeep are at the office, eha parking lot.

Tumelo: Did you service it?

Ken: I occasionally used it, it wasn't parking the entire time.

Tumelo: Alright, thanks

He turned and walked away holding his daughter's hand....

Tumelo: What do you want to buy?

April: I want a big big teddy bear... A bigger and biggest one ever...

Tumelo: Let's see if we can find it around here...

They walked in to a shop.....

At Dudu's house....

She laid on the bed while her daughter was playing next to her, she was still embarrassed about what happened and she found herself

wishing she could undo it...

She reached for her phone and found a couple of text messages.

Tuelo: Hi, i tried calling, why aren't you answering?

Tuelo: (5 minutes after the 1st one) Please answer the phone.

Tuelo: (10 minutes after ) Called BK and he didn't answer, is there something I should know? I don't understand why i must call you for hours without getting an answer.

Tuelo: (12 minutes after) I guess one can't be lucky twice, bye

Tuelo: (16 minutes after) Please don't hurt me, I love you and you're my only source of happiness. You give me hope, if you have eyes

for other people let me know before I fall way deeper. Please answer the phone, all sorts of things are coming to my mind.

She dialed his number and laid on her back...

Tuelo: Hello?

Dudu: Hi, sorry... I was attending a client. It was a child so it took longer. I'm not going to cheat on you, stop accusing me of doing things i didn't do.

Tuelo: Sorry, i was a little stressed because Bakang isn't answering my calls, i thought you're with him.

Dudu: I don't want Bakang, he is nothing more than Princess's father.

Tuelo: I'm sorry

Dudu: (sighed) Anyway how is the situation at

work?

Tuelo: They let me go so I'll be searching for a job as soon as I get out..

Dudu: Are you renting that house kana keya gago?

Tuelo: It's mine

Dudu: Koloji e duetswe?

Tuelo: Yes, cash but I had a little loan i took last year so I'm planning to sell my car and pay that loan then look for a job while I'm debt free.

Dudu: (sighed) Okay... So how are you going to survive? Jobs are hard to find.

Tuelo: I think maybe we could move in together if you don't mind and then i can put a tenant at my house, it will probably give me about 1.5K per month.

Dudu: I see... Well let's hope you find a job soon, life is hard. Supporting Princess is already hard



i just want to be loved and pampered for a minute to forget my miseries.

Tuelo: Don't worry babe, it's just a phase... Relationships go through challenges but if we pull through this one and i find a job we will make it.

Dudu: Okay, my airtime is finishing, we will talk later.

Tuelo: I love you

Dudu: I love you too

She hung up and laid on her back wondering....

At Tumelo's Office....

Later that afternoon April stood by the window and pulled the folds...

April: (smiled) Dad i saw these curtains in a movie

Tumelo: (switching the computer on) Okay...

He sat on the chair and leaned back dialing his friend....

Tuelo: Comrade?

Tumelo: Fuck you monna, how come you never answer your phone? I have been trying to call you since i got out.

Tuelo: (laughed) I have been admitted in Sabrana psychiatric hospital, didn't Naledi tell you?

Tumelo: We haven't had a chance to talk about a lot of things, ele gore wa tlhanya comrade?

Tuelo: (laughed) Kolojwana e nngwe e thagilwe mestaah

Tumelo: (they both laughed loudly) Be serious the monna

Tuelo: I was depressed but I'm good, i might get out next week.

Tumelo: Get out of that place wena o rata bo weak monna

Tuelo: Fotshek i loved Maduo

Tumelo: I loved April's mother but i didn't go mad

Tuelo: How do i know?

Tumelo: (laughed) Marete laitaka

Tuelo: (laughed) Ska ncleimela monna, re buwa ka bo 4 to 5 years ago, gongwe kile wa peka 2 minutes, magileguard ale bare o kile wa thasela di roommates tsa gago

Tumelo: (laughed) Magileguard ao a thola... But

on a serious note tswa laitaka, ke tsaa gore o amogetse seemo yaanong akere?

Tuelo: (sighed) Yeah, I'm good. I know she is gone, i still miss her but i found someone

Tumelo: That quick? Nigga what portion are you using o mphe ke siele Naledi o ntima boloto?

Tuelo: (laughed) Yeah, her name is Dudu, she is actually Naledis friend, I don't even know if it's okay to call them friends because she is Bakang's ex

Tumelo: I have heard of Dudu(laughed) Hehe Tux wee? O jela tsala ya gago? The monna if you try it on me I'll fuck you up so bad I'll go to jail.

Tuelo: (laughed) Ikete pele mestaah

Tumelo: Ae no, let me make something clear laitaka, you don't do that to me... My girl is off limits gothe le di ex

Tuelo: I wouldn't do that to you

Tumelo: I'm serious

Tuelo: O bona nna go buwa nnete hela i only did it because she approached me nna hela on my own i wouldn't have done it even if i felt something for her. She showed me love when i was at my lowest point.

Tumelo: Nna wame you don't feel shit for her, if it comes up you tell your heart to get rid of those feelings fast. Loyalty means something to me, if something happens to me i should count on you to help, You see how Kennedy was able to support my mother and daughter as soon as he got released? Ke bata hela jalo, you should see Ken's wife, she is freaking hot but leha keka tagiwa I can't say or do anything with her, she is off limits. I respect her and i mind the things i say when she is around, ha basadi bale teng re bana baba maitseo blind

Tuelo: (laughed) I get that, tota I'm not that kind of a guy.

Tumelo: I was with your boy yesterday, he just showed up on Naledis door and i was pissed but he was just cool, he is actually not as bad you people portray him to be. I thought lare gaana botho

Tuelo: BK gaana botho laitaka koore hela goraa wago tshaba because wena o nale namanyana, hanne kese mo spatela nkabo re e lwele e serious for Dudu.

Tumelo: But he was calm, we talked and came to an understanding. He is a reasonable guy...

Tuelo: (laughed) I'll believe you though i can't picture it but ene o shapo BK, he helped me out more than I can count.

Tumelo: So areng ka Dudu wa teng?

Tuelo: We haven't talked, he isn't answering my calls, he found out yesterday

Tumelo: But you were unfair on him, kana friendship e vaile clarr though from what you told me this guy had your back, is she worth it?

Tuelo: She is a good girl, i trust her.

Tumelo: (sighed) But to fall in love with your boy's baby mama is another story, nna nkamo tseela hela ka force cause we are not friends, anyway i was just checking on you, I'm in the office trying to get something off the ground.

Tuelo: Hire me the monna ke jobless

Tumelo: We will talk when you get out.

Tuelo: Sure

He hung up and looked at his daughter climbing up the window...

Tumelo: Maoratwa wee hologa koo o taa wa...  
(stood up) Let's go see the babies...

She jumped down and fell, he helped her up and followed her out locking the door.....

At Abaleng's office...

He leaned back and tore the envelope then he read the letter and smiled... A coworker stormed in holding her letter....

Her: Mr T I'm also going to China.... I can't believe they are sending me too

Abi: (smiled and got her letter)  
Congratulations...

He stood up and walked around the table to hug her, she put her arms around his neck and lifted



her legs forcing him to hold her waist... Renei walked in and stopped at the door holding her son's hand...

Renei: Hi..

They both let go of one another, she pulled down her skirt, grabbed her letter then walked out....

Her: sorry...

Reneilwe turned and looked at her as she walked away then she looked in his face... He swallowed and picked his son...

Abi: (leaned over and kissed her) Hey babe...

Renei: You're not going to China if she is coming with you

Abi: It's company policy

Renei: She wants you and you know it

Abi: (sighed) You're imagining it, there is nothing like that...

He grabbed his water bottle and drunk then he put his son on his chair and took off his tie as Renei stared at him...

Abi: Don't look at me like that...

Renei: And you know you have a crush on her, if you go with her you'll be tearing this family apart. It's up to you, I'll wait for your final decision. Bye

She turned around and walked away then he heaved a sigh and sat on the desk releasing the last button of his shirt...

At our house.....

Later that evening after bathing with the kids i put them each in their walkers and picked the toys lying around as they watched cartoons on TV.. My phone rang and i answered walking to the kitchen...

Me: Hello?

Mama: Hi, i was at a wedding meeting with your uncle and he said there were jobs in the newspaper, have you seen them?

Me: I'll find it tomorrow and take a look at them

Mama: When are you checking on me? I miss

the kids already

Me: (laughed) We will come there tomorrow...

Mama: Lele when am i meeting this mysterious man you're dating?

Me: (laughed) I'm not dating anyone

Mama: If it's Bakang you can just tell me i won't judge you and it's okay that he is taking care of his children, he is supposed to do that.

Me: (laughed) Mama Bakang is a married man, it's just some guy... His name is Tumelo, I'll tell you more tomorrow when I visit.. He is a gentleman.

Mama: So he is the one taking care of the children?

Me: Yes

Mama: That's impressive, what does he do?

Me: He is a computer engineer

Mama: Big words confuse me, I'm surprised you didn't tell me about him, any particular reason?

Me:( laughed) we will talk tomorrow

Mama: (laughed) I'll wait, pardon me if I ask a lot of questions

Me: (laughed) You always ask a lot of questions.  
Bye

Mama: Bye

I hung up and put the phone down, Despacito played in the home theatre. I loved the beat and the accent of the singer, I always listened to it in full blast.. I hurried over and increased the volume as the kids looked at me biting their toothers....

I sang along moving my hips and snapping my fingers as if they were my audience, Tumelo

opened the door and smiled looking at me, i turned around and smiled looking at April as she shyly mimed the song...

I danced over and held both of her hands singing as she shyly sang along....

Me: Despaciiiiito

This is how we do it down in Puerto Rico

I just wanna hear you screaming, Ay, Bendito!

I can move forever cuando esté contigo

April: (nodding her head shyly)

Pasito pasito, suave suavequito

Tumelo lifted the kids greeting them as i danced to the music with April, she laughed and

warmed up to me as she freely sang along dancing...

The song ended and i reduced the volume breathing heavily, April laughed at me as i fell on the couch...

Me: Come here, do you know my name?

April: Naledi

Tumelo: But you can call her mama if you like her

April: (laughed) I like her...(smiled looking at Masego) Can i touch the baby?

Me: Yes baby, go on...

She lifted Masego and almost slipped but gained her balance...

April: I'm sorry...

Me: (laughed) It's okay...

April: (looked at the boys and smiled) There are so many babies, where did you get them all?

Tumelo: (laughed) Bolelela ngwanake gore o phakile kae bana baba kana

Me: (laughed) I got them from the hospital...

Tumelo locked the main door and held my hand leading me to the bedroom....

Tumelo: April watch TV with the kids okay?

April: (smiled excitedly and pulled their walkers around her) Say April... You, the tall one say April...



He closed the bedroom door and turned me around for a kiss, i put my arms around his neck as he pulled my vest up and caressed my breast, we staggered and fell on the bed as he took out a box of condom and put it on the bed, he let go of me and pulled out t-shirt as i pulled down his pants and swallowed looking at his bulge...

He leaned over and kissed me then he tore the box and handed me the condom pushing down his boxers, i tore the condom and held his weapon then i forced down the condom, he moved my gentle hands and roughly rolled it down then he pushed me down and holding his dick, he leaned over kissing me and filled my hole, i paused kissing and frowned opening my eyes wide as he pushed it deeper... I moved my hands and he quickly put his hands on mine holding me tightly pressing them on the bed..... (9t).

Co-wife

#60

At our house...

As i was sleeping i picked the smell of chicken by my nose, i opened my eyes to Tumelo kissing me softly, he smiled staring at me holding a plate....

Tumelo: Hey

Me: (blushed) Hey...

Tumelo: Are you okay?

Me: (laughed) Yes I'm fine

Tumelo: (laughed) I thought you're dead, you just went out like a bulb

Me: (laughed) I dozed off

He stuck the fork on a drumstick and brought it closer to my mouth then i took a bite at the crispy golden fried chicken, the salt and spices were just at the right amount..

Me: (grabbed it from the fork and sat up) Did you guys go out while i was sleeping?

Tumelo: (laughed) We cooked... I cooked, those four were following me around like flies following a wounded animal, those walkers are really useful, you'd swear they are walking.

Me: (laughed) That's why they are called walkers

Tumelo: (put the plate on the head board) I think we need to buy a few things, babe agona dijo in the pantry, how have you been surviving?

Me: There is food

Tumelo: That's not food, what do the kids eat?

Me: They're still on milk and soft porridge

Tumelo: Nna keba neetse di chicken

Me: (grasped staring at him) What??

Tumelo: (searching the wardrobe) Ba ikgora melomo gone kwa...

I got up and slipped in my gown then i walked in the living room, Atsile was holding the drumstick desperately sucking on it, Masego too...

April and Ame were nowhere to be found when I turned around she walked out of the toilet holding him from behind squeezing his stomach as he held the drumstick bone sucking his lips with oil around his mouth and cheeks....

April: (breathing heavily) I went to pee with this one, he is not heavy... I lift him easily...

I speechlessly watched as she put him in the walker almost dropping him, i quickly grabbed him and helped her put him inside...

Me: So where did you put him when you were still peeing?

April: He kept crawling out so i put him in the tub and he just stood in there until i finished

Me: (laughed and clapped once) waitse ke mathata

April: The tall one is really heavy, i fell down trying to pick him but he didn't cry

Me: Don't lift that one, he is heavy

April: (laughed and showed me her arm) And the girl tried to bite me when i turned her

drumstick bone upside down, she is so funny...i didn't feel anything. Will you borrow me this tiny one? I'll bring him back tomorrow

Me: (laughed and raised my voice) Babe??

Tumelo: (from the bedroom) Yeah?

Me: April is borrowing Ame? Gatwe can i borrow this one... (we both laughed then i leaned over to her) You can sleep over and play with them all night

April: (jumped excitedly) Yes, yes....

I walked to the bedroom where Tumelo was putting on his clothes...

Tumelo: I want to sell my Jeep, i doubt the children's car seats will all fit in there, wena o dirile story waitse koore we must buy a combi

Me: (laughed) Tumi the rra stop saying that like

it's a bad thing

Tumelo: Ae wa tshola ngwana ke wena, i thought about it last night after our argument and decided your response about unprotected sex is reasonable, kana hao rata le morning after pill eka nyerologa hela e bona di ovary tsa gago then you drop me quadruplets, what the hell will i do with so many babies? Ke shapo, a condom will do for now.

Me: (laughed) Oska reka combi ota ntshutisa batho, i don't date combi drivers

Tumelo: Says a woman who pops babies like that tennis machine, ke go rekela combi in fact I'm buying a minibus just in case you sucked my sperms through the condom, o kotsi wena. You can even get pregnant from a kiss...

Me: (laughed and walked out) I can even feel the baby kicking as we speak hahaha....

I went to the kitchen and started cleaning up, he was an excellent cook but very messy, everything was lying on the counter and the stove had cooking oil all over...

April ran in the kitchen and opened the bottle warmer...

April: The tall one is hungry

She ran out with the milk before I could respond, I closed the warmer and continued cleaning. As little as she was she was the help i needed, the daughter i never had.

Tumelo walked behind me and held my waist then he leaned over and kissed my neck, he grabbed my jaws and turned my neck kissing



me, i turned around and put my wet foamy hands up his shoulders and received his kiss as he rubbed himself against my pubic area..

Tumelo: (sighed and hugged me) Na gakea utwa lehaele sepe, ke spermile ka pela, I'm not counting it, it was a dessert... The course meal must be served rele 2 mo ntung

Me: (laughed) So you can kill me? No way...

Tumelo: (kissed me) I'm going to take care of a few things, ke eta utwa?

Me: Okay... (fixed his collar) kare o botokanyana hao cuttile moriri and your beard, don't cheat on me

Tumelo: (laughed) I can never approach any woman, I'm content with you

Me: (laughed) And if they approach you? Gatwe men never reject women, you all just say yes

take me

Tumelo: (laughed) I never get approached by women, women never do that

Me: If a woman approached you would you tell me?

Tumelo: Why would I do that? It's lame, would you tell me if a guy wanted you

Me: (laughed) I guess not, unless it's necessary like if it's your friend and he is persistent

Tumelo: (smiled and leaned over kissing me)  
That's my girl, i love that... (kissed me again) I have to go, should I take the car or use a taxi? Maybe you guys might need to go buy something April gase yooka salang le bana. She is so clumsy

Me: Um, I don't think I'll need it cause i want to clean and do laundry but you can leave it just in case.

Tumelo: Alright, shapo

He opened the fridge and paused looking inside....

Tumelo: Wa sheta mma, leha ele drink e 1...nna kana kea ja, i just got out of prison, i didn't have all these in there

Me: You know i forgot about that, I'll buy food in the afternoon, is that okay?

Tumelo: (took out his wallet and turned around giving me his back then he gave me an ATM card) Use this one, don't use Monique Jenson's card anymore it was a window transacting card from my bank account.

Me: Alright... Um... I'm just curious, how much do you have?

Tumelo: (smiled and kissed me) Just spend it

carefully, I don't have a money tree and I don't come from a rich family, if I give you money i expect you to multiply it, I'm broke and I always have detectives on my tale so make sure you don't get stranded if something happens to me.

Me: You're scarring me, what do you mean if something happens to you ?

Tumelo: (laughed) Look at you panicking, i mean if my accounts get frozen. CID have had my accounts frozen twice, they investigate me then unfreeze them when they are done with their investigations. During that time life becomes difficult, they can freeze them for 6 to 12 months so you can't depend on me, I am unreliable.

He walked in the living room and picked his keys...

Tumelo: (walking out) Baby I'm coming...

April: (busy with the children) Let's race... Come here, I'm putting you on a line... (pushed Ame to the front) No, I'll put the little one in the front....

She took their drumsticks and knelt a short distance from them...

April: (smiled waving them) Come and take them... Come on... I'm eating your chicken...

Atsile and Masego paddled over Ame remained seated playing with the buttons on his walker. There was a knock on the door and she paused listening...

She tried to remember the name, but it had disappeared on her and the knock continued....

April: Mama? There is someone at the door...

It was that day that learned how nice it was to be called mama by a step child, it melted my heart and i didn't respond just so she could scream again, it had the "ngwetsi yame" effect on me then i finally walked out and opened the door...

Me: (smiled) Renei hi...

She tearfully walked but quickly changed her facial expression when she saw April, she hid her face and headed to the kitchen where i followed her and hugged her as she silently cried....

Me: What happened?

Renei: Abi is cheating, i can't take this anymore. I can't hurt again... First it was Mogapi and now Abaleng? What am i doing wrong?

Me: First of all my brother doesn't cheat, I'm sure there is an explanation for this. Besides loving you and all there is another reason why he would never cheat on you.

Renei: (rubbed her eyes) Like what? What reason would he have? I walked in on him hugging another employee, she said something like going to China, if he goes... (sighed) I can't deal with this...

Me: I'll talk to him

Renei: Talk to him now, Lele mma i can't take this...

Me: (got my phone) I just want to ask him what's going but I'll talk to him in detail later...

Renei: put him on loudspeaker

Me: No, he will know and he would never trust me. Just go sit on the couch, I'll call you after talking to him.

She walked out and sat on the couch looking at April as she played with the children on the carpet... I waited as his phone rang...

Abi: Hello?

Me: Hi, do you know why I'm calling?

Abi: (sighed) Kana Renei o tenega mahala hela, nothing is happening between me and this lady. We hugged and that's it...

Me: If she can pick something then there is something Abi, be honest with yourself and don't be Papa, this is how we ended up growing poor.



Abi: (offended) I am not my father

Me: But. You're him if you're going to cheat on Renei

Abi: It's not that I'm cheating, this lady waa mpata and I'm not sure how to put her down without looking like an ass. She is always excited and screaming then I'm forced to kind of respond that way.

Me: Can't she see you're a married man kana o rola ring?

Abi: (sighed) She keeps coming on me but i understand why Renei is angry, i get it and don't tell her what i just told you about that girl wanting me, I'll talk to her and tell her my wife wasn't happy about what she saw in the office and that she should keep her distance.

Me: Don't say that to her, it will make Renei look like an insecure wife just...(sighed thoughtfully)  
Just tell her that you think she is getting too

personal and you'd prefer to professional because you're a married man who respects his vows, anything along those lines but avoid portraying Renei as insecure because mme yoo oka ipoka a ithaa are o botoka mogo Renei.

Abi: I didn't think of it that way... I'll talk to her then, the mma raa Renei a intshwarele... I love her and i don't want to leave gose monate, if something re tsamae rothe if the budget allows, we can look at it rele mmogo because the company is paying my accommodation and buying me basic groceries, she could buy things for people in Botswana gone ko China and ship them for a fee to make extra cash

Me: (smiled) Wow... You're such a romantic bro, shems o nkgopoditse Tumelo ibile haha..

Abi: Tumelo ke mang?

Me: Um... Anyway bye, we will talk, bye

I quickly hung up and walked to the living room....

At Kgosi's house....

Later that afternoon Bakang walked down the backdoor and sat on the stairs holding a glass of wine....

He quietly looked at his mother's green garden colourful with flowers then he walked to the storeroom and opened the door, he moved the spiderwebs on the door and walked in, he tried to switch the lights on but the bulb had long died... He looked around the dusty room, his old childhood bikes were piled up on top of one another, he found himself remembering his childhood with Trevor. It was the happiest times of their lives, raising bicycles by the side of the

road... The thought of him with his ex dried his throat and he closed the door.

He walked back and sat on the stairs staring at the gold wine in the glass, his sister walked down the stairs and sat next to him, she put her arm around him and kissed him on the cheek...

Resego: I don't care if no one loves you, i love you and i know Dad loves you, mom loves you as well and so does Dorcas.

Bakang: Unfortunately I'm too old for that kind of love, I have hurt people and now family is all i have, i don't even have friends.

Resego: You can always start from the beginning, look for a good woman and stay loyal to her.

Bakang: (sighed) Yeah... And i want to move out

of Maun, seeing Naledi with her boyfriend or Dudu with my best friend will make me hang myself and i don't want to be the nightmare exboyfriend who is a happiness blocker. Go botoka hela ketswa mogo bone gore ba itumele le bone.

Resego: What about the kids nnaka? Your blood is important.

Bakang: Dudu is flexible, I'll keep asking for Princess to visit me but situation ekogo Naledi is a bit complicated, her boyfriend is too aggressive. Gake comfortable being around him so i think it's best i just let him have them, i was never there anyway so it wouldn't make any difference. He is more of a father than i am and if it's what is best for them then let it be, if he fails or walks away I'll be there to step up but gone jaana i don't have the strength to go up against him.

Resego: Ao, ele gore wa motshaba?

Bakang: (sighed) gase gore kea mo tshaba

Resego: But at least offer Naledi child maintenance, akere that one comes through the phone that way you won't meet this guy since you're not comfortable meeting him.

Bakang: Kana he said she would call me about the kids and she never did, if i call her now gonna ekare ke bata Naledi now

Resego: I'll talk to Naledi about it, how much do you want to send per month?

Bakang: 2K since kese sure gore ba thoka eng but if she wants more i can work on that.

Resego: (looking at him as he looked at the ground) Okay ke taa buwa le ene papa a utwa?

Bakang: Thanks

Resego: How far with the divorce?

Bakang: I told Wendy to get whatever she wants and leave me what she sees fits, i told my

lawyer that I'm not contesting anymore. I'm tired, i need Wendy out of my life, I'm going to sign her daughter's travelling papers.

Resego: I'm sorry about what you are going through...

Bakang: It's okay... I'm going to Gaborone this afternoon there are papers i have to sign, i wish I could go with Princess...

Resego: Ask Dudu to let you go with her, it's not good to be alone like this kgantele o telwa ke dikakanyo tsago ipolaa, at least seeing her playing around you will remind you why you still need to live. And going to see Wendy to sign over things is going to stress you tsamaya le Princess...

Bakang: I'll ask Dudu...

Resego: I'm going to get the tub ready for you...

She walked back inside and prepared him a bath.....

At Dudu's house....

Shawn stepped out of Tuelo's car and locked it as Dudu walked over holding her daughter....

Dudu: Hi...

Shawn: Hey... Someone will come see the car, I'm going back to school.

Dudu: (got the keys) Okay, Tuelo told me..

Shawn: Bye...

He walked away then Dudu received a call...



Dudu: Hello?

Client: Hi Dudu, my fiancée and I looked at your deco and we would like to pay the deposit and finish after the wedding, is that okay?

Dudu: (smiled) Yes dear no problem, when is the wedding again

Client: In three months, I'll send you the details. We just want to pay ahead of time in case we get unexpected expenses abo re heditse kabo deco and all that.

Dudu: Gagona leha ele bothata motho wame, just send the money and come collect the receipt then I'll add your wedding date to my calendar. You're booking tent ya 200 people akere?

Client: Ee mma that's the one.

Dudu: Okay dear so when you hire our company to do your deco we do your bridal shower deco for free as an appreciation package.

Client: Oh my God really? Wow, I'll let my friends know thy are the ones organising that.

Dudu: Okay

Client: Let me send the money.

She hung up and stuck her tongue out shaking her head...

Dudu: (singing) Strength of a woman....

Mmmmm.... Mmnh... Strength of a woman....

She walked inside and dialed the number she saved from Facebook...

Voice: Mr Move may i help you?

Dudu: Hi, i came across your advert about your vans for hire, is it possible to meet with you and

discuss this further? I have a business ya deco but i don't have a car which means I'll need your car to transport my chairs and tents every time i service my clients

Voice: No problem, we always deal with companies like yours, we have a special plan for you guys.

Dudu: Great i love that

Voice: Our guys even help you guys pack big heavy things and pitch the tents for a little fee

Dudu: Wow, that just made my things easier, now I'll only be looking to hire decorators hela. Thanks

Voice: Bye

She hung up and went to take a bath while Princess watched cartoons.

Meanwhile Bakang parked next to Tuelo's car and stepped out, he took a deep breath looking at it then he knocked, Dudu opened the wrapping herself with a towel, his heart shredded as he moved back. She closed the door and stepped out...

Dudu: Hi

Bakang: Hi, I'm going to Gaborone to sign a few things with Wendy and I'll be lonely in at my house, i want Princess to keep me company, I could use the time to get to know her and walk around the mall buying her clothes or something...

Dudu: Going for how long?

Bakang: I'll be coming back tomorrow afternoon

Dudu: Princess cries at night, you won't handle her and she pees on the bed.

Bakang: She is my daughter, that's what I want to deal with and understand who she is, I'll deal with the crying when she does.

Dudu: Gape le nna i just got back, I missed her if you were asking for a few hours I'd understand but Gaborone is just too far.

Bakang: Mme kana kea boa kamoso

Dudu: O tamo tsaya next time...

Bakang: Okay, go shapo..

Dudu: (he walked away) I'm sorry about Tue-

Bakang: (faked a smile) It's okay, follow your heart... And good luck, i hope he makes you happy.

Dudu: Thanks...

He got in the car and drove out....

At my mother's house....

Later that afternoon i parked under the tree,  
April stepped down, i handed her Ame....

Me: Go to the house, I'm coming...

She walked away as i took out Masego, my  
phone rang....

Me: (paused) Hello?

Resego: Hi, it's Resego. Can we meet and talk?

Me: Talk about what?

Resego: Bakang o bata go sapota bana

Me: Gakena bana le Bakang, didn't he tell you he  
aborted his children?, stay away from me and  
my children. I don't want to talk to you or any of

your family members, toga lere gakena maitseo.  
Tswang mogo nna ka bo ngwanake and tell  
Bakang to stay away from me, ke ise kemo  
thabise dithong.

I hung up and carried my children inside the  
house as April ran over to get the diaper bag  
from my shoulder...

At Maun International Airport...

Later on Bakang walked in the building  
answering his phone...

Bakang: Hello?

Resego: I spoke to Naledi

Bakang: (smiled) And?

Resego: She said you must stay away from her children, I'm sorry.

Bakang: (sadly) It's okay... I understand, I expected it. I'm fine.

Resego: I tried-

Bakang: (faked a smile) It's okay, thanks anyway

Resego: Bye

Bakang: Bye

He hung up and joined the queue. Minutes later they boarded Air Botswana and took off.....